

## Medicine God 2291

Chapter 2291: Sit and Debate on Dao

Ye Yuan sat and debated on Dao with Sacred Ancestor High Priest. The group of disciples by the side listened like they did not fully understand.

Among them, there were some who were long already Deva Realm supreme powerhouses and had also already reached grand completion Ancestor Realm in alchemy too.

But without taking the step of refining a Dao pill, one would never be able to take part in the two people's discussion.

They discovered that the things Master and Ye Yuan debated on already exceeded their understanding and reached another level.

Medicinal pills were different from other cultivation practices. It was a Dao with spirit medicines as the foundation, and it needed to be expressed through specific materials.

Furthermore, heaven and earth spirit medicines had different attributes. It could be said to be all-encompassing.

To the vast majority of alchemists, their pill refinement all stopped on the material level.

This path was especially difficult to go from the metaphysical and reach the level of Dao.

Reaching this level, it was all about understanding spirit medicines at the level of Dao. The perspective was totally different.

The 11 disciples' understanding was from bottom to top.

But Ye Yuan's and Sacred Ancestor High Priest's understanding was from top to bottom.

It was an awe-inspiring view from a high place.

Even though the two of them were not truly towering at the summit, it was not a height that the average person could reach.

Gradually, above Feather Mountain, Dao melody reverberated, lingering incessantly.

On the entire Feather Mountain, it reverberated with the lingering charm of Dao.

Even though the 11 disciples were unable to fully understand things, their strength also stood at the pinnacle of the mortal realm. This level of Dao debate naturally benefited them a lot.

"*Hahaha ... Brilliant! Truly brilliant! Ye Yuan, your view really let this emperor become enlightened at once!*" Wing said with a big laugh.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Likewise, Senior Sacred Ancestor's brilliant ideas made this Ye also have a feeling of being enlightened."

Suddenly, Wing reined in his expression, and said seriously, "Ye Yuan, although your Dao is still very immature, it has already revealed its sharpness! As long as you keep walking all the way, you might walk even further than me and the Medicine Ancestor!"

With this round of Dao debate, the shock in Wing's heart could not be greater.

The depths of Ye Yuan's understanding of Alchemy Dao, the incisiveness of his insights, all of them were not like what a fledging kid should have, but rather he seemed to be like an expert with deep accumulations.

Even though this was also within reason, he discovered that he still underestimated Ye Yuan.

Especially when Ye Yuan talked about his 60 years of Dao enlightenment, gathering the essence of a myriad Alchemy Daos, making him be re-molded thoroughly anew.

Often, some of the insights that Ye Yuan said were all things that he had not even thought about before.

At a young age, he could actually have such profound insights, it was simply inconceivable.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Foods need to be eaten bite by bite, ever since comprehending the source of Alchemy Dao, my Alchemy Dao progress has evidently slowed down."

The moment these words came out, the faces of each and every one of the disciples revealed strange looks.

These words were too pretentious!

Other people cultivating Alchemy Dao, which one did not calculate in tens of thousands of years?

Your 2000 over years of Dao enlightenment already beat other people's tens of millions of years of comprehension, you were still not satisfied?

The hardest thing in Alchemy Dao was comprehending the power of source this step.

This punk already opened the gates and actually still complained that it was too slow!

Wing laughed loudly when he heard that and said, "You punk, if these words are said on Feather Mountain, then it's fine. If you go outside and say it, you will probably drown in saliva!"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "This time, I came precisely to spar with the Heavenspan World's top powerhouses. It's just, I don't know if that person will lower himself and have a match with me, this junior."

Wing smiled and said, "That will have to depend on your ability, whether or not you can force him out! But you don't look down on the heroes of the world too much either. This Heavenspan World isn't just a Medicine Ancestor and a Sacred Ancestor High Priest. Although the people who comprehended Alchemy Dao source are very few, it's also not like there aren't any."

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "Senior, rest assured, this Ye has an idea in my heart."

Wing nodded and said, "Mn, I naturally feel assured about you. If you were short-tempered and had a personality that doesn't know the proper way to act, you also wouldn't have today."

With the two people's Dao debate coming to an end, both parties benefited a lot.

Ye Yuan was originally only muddleheaded about Dao pills. But Wing's Dao debate opened up another door for Ye Yuan.

These things were sufficient for him to digest for some time.

Finished chatting about these, Ye Yuan opened his mouth and asked curiously, "Senior, may I be so bold as to ask what's your realm?"

Towards the realm division above Deva Realm, Ye Yuan was not clear about it.

Seeing Wing this time, he naturally had to resolve the doubts in his heart.

Wing smiled and said, "This emperor has already transcended four blight tribulations, and is Deva Fourth Blight Realm."

Ye Yuan said in surprise, "With Senior's strength, you're only Deva Fourth Blight?"

Wing laughed in spite of himself and said, "Deva blight tribulation isn't as simple as you imagine. The further to the back, the more terrifying! Deva Realm powerhouses obtain eternal life and violate Heavenly Dao, resulting in Heavenly Dao sending down blight tribulations. The goal is to kill martial artists. Therefore, many people can transcend the first blight tribulation, second blight tribulation, but after the third time, there are very few. Even the Medicine Ancestor is also merely Fourth Blight Realm, that's all."

Ye Yuan's mind was in upheaval. Turns out that the existence of the blight tribulation was actually such a purpose!

He had always thought that Wing and Medicine Ancestor were both Deva Fifth Blight supreme powerhouses. Did not expect that they were only just Fourth Blight.

"This ... Then just how strong are Deva Fifth Blight powerhouses? Can they rival Dao Ancestors?" Ye Yuan asked.

Wing shook his head and said, "Dao Ancestors control the rules in a region. That's bestowed by Heavenly Dao! Even after transcending Deva Fifth Blight, it's also impossible to be their match. Of course, among Deva Fifth Blights, there are still some extremely terrifying existences. Their strength might only be a hair's breadth away compared to Dao Ancestors."

Ye Yuan said in surprise, "There's actually still this kind of powerhouse! Does Senior know which powerhouse in the Heavenspan World has such strength?"

Wing smiled and said, "This emperor knows that your relationship with the Jian Family is pretty good. The Jian Family's ancestor, Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets, is such a terrifying existence! The present Deva Fourth Blight, Fifth Blight powerhouses, were mostly only gradually born after the Doomsday Battle. But I heard that Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets is an old monster who survived from the previous epoch, his strength unfathomable. Of course, nobody has seen him take action before either. As for whether or not he can really rival Dao Ancestors, there's no way of knowing."

Ye Yuan felt a chill as he listened to it!

In his understanding, Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets, Medicine Ancestor, and Sacred Ancestor High Priest should be existences on the same level.

Who could have thought that he was actually so terrifying?

Ye Yuan's heart stirred and he said, "Then ... does Senior know of the existence of the divine race?"

Wing nodded and said, "Heard of it, but I don't know about the details."

Ye Yuan heaved a sigh and said, "Then does Senior know that the new Doomsday Battle is about to arrive very soon?"

The Sacred Ancestor High Priest, who had always been calm and collected, his complexion finally changed. He said in surprise, "There's actually still such a thing? How did you know?"

Ye Yuan recounted the events of the Abyss World and divine race, making everyone present have grim expressions after listening.

An invisible pressure echoed in the hall.

"Senior, the divine race prepared for an epoch. They will surely come down on us like a ton of bricks this time! The Sacrificial Temple still needs to take precautions early!" Ye Yuan said.

Wing let out a deep sigh and said, "Doomsday Battle ... Is this another samsara? No wonder I've been restless recently. It turns out that the reason is actually this!"

#### Chapter 2292: Fishing

Ye Yuan stayed at Feather Mountain, going into a retreat to digest the gains of these few days.

Exchanging the things he learned with a leading authority figure like Wing, he had to admit, it was a mentally and physically exhausting thing to do.

Even with Ye Yuan's abilities, digesting it was absolutely not an easy thing too.

After Heavenly Emperor Justbright entered Cloudheart Realm, he brought Old Drunkard to go to Cloudheart City to collect spirit medicines.

Cloudheart City was the host of the Myriad Region Alchemy Conference this time, the spirit medicines gathered were countless.

Rank eight spirit medicines were not common wares found on the streets. Even in Cloudheart Realm, one could not buy it as they wished either.

Furthermore, Nine Refinements Cloudheaven Pill's spirit medicines also belonged to the high-end existence among rank eight spirit medicines. Wanting to purchase them naturally needed to expend a lot of effort.

Old Drunkard coming to this kind of sacred place, he naturally wanted to experience it. Hence, he went with Justbright.

Half a month later, Ye Yuan exited seclusion and had an even deeper comprehension of Great Dao source.

However, there were many things comprehended this time that were too profound. Ye Yuan was also unable to fully understand them for the time being and could only save it for later to slowly digest.

The Dao debate this time also let Ye Yuan have a clear understanding of the Medicine Ancestor and Sacred Ancestor, these existences' strength.

Their strength in alchemy indeed made people feel like they were beholding a great mountain.

"Ye Yuan, Senior Justbright and Old Drunkard have already been gone for more than a month, and haven't returned until now. Something wouldn't have happened, right?" Baili Qingyan said worriedly.

Ye Yuan had a strange look and said, "Haven't come back until now? Something might have really happened! But you rest assured, they know that Justbright and Old Drunkard are my people. So they won't harm their lives."

The voice had yet to fade when a voice sounded out outside.

"Great Melancholy Realm's Longwinter requests an audience with Second Sage!"

Ye Yuan smiled when he heard that and said, "You see, didn't it come? Reckon that somebody can't stand the loneliness, and wants to challenge me."

Baili Qingyan's beautiful eyes flickered, the pride in her heart rising.

This was the man that she fancied, a man who was already standing on the summit of this Heavenspan World!

When Heavenly Emperor Longwinter saw Ye Yuan, he felt surprised in his heart.

He did not expect that the Second Sage whose fame shook the alchemy world was actually so young.

But very soon, his heart settled down.

Such a young little fellow, how could he possibly be his young master's match?

It seemed like the outside world's rumors about how the Second Sage was were mostly biased.

Thinking up to here, his awe toward Second Sage this title immediately lessened significantly.

"Finding me for?" Ye Yuan said coolly.

Longwinter stood with his hands behind his back and said coolly, "Longwinter is passing on a message on behalf of Young Master, my family's young master is Great Melancholy Realm's Heavenly Emperor Yi Xian's disciple, Zhao Zixuan. I believe Second Sage must have heard of him."

Ye Yuan said puzzledly, "Very sorry, I really never heard of him before. *Uh* ... is Great Melancholy Realm's Heavenly Emperor Yi Xian very famous?"

Longwinter was stunned. He then immediately became greatly enraged and said in a solemn voice, "Our Great Melancholy Realm is the Heavenspan World's alchemy holy land that ranks at the top of the list, and yet you actually pretend that you haven't heard of it?! With what you said, this emperor can take it that you're provoking the Great Melancholy Realm!"

Ye Yuan spread his two hands out and said speechlessly, "Never heard before means never heard before. You can't have me pretend to have heard of it, right?"

He really never heard of Great Melancholy Realm before. Even Cloudheart Realm, he only heard of it recently too.

As for whatever Heavenly Emperor Yi Xian, he naturally had not heard of him before.

Ever since entering the Heavenspan World, Ye Yuan's understanding of the alchemy world was limited to the Medicine Ancestor and Sacred Ancestor High Priest.

He really never paid much attention to other alchemy holy lands.

Heavenly Emperor Longwinter said in a great rage, "Very good! Second Sage's words, Longwinter will definitely bring it and let Lord Yi Xian know!"

Ye Yuan waved his hand and said indifferently, "Up to you. So you're here finding me for?"

Longwinter said with a gloomy look, "Second Sage's two followers bumped into my family's young master in the city and have already been detained by us! If Second Sage wishes to redeem them, please personally make a trip to Cloudheart City!"

Longwinter originally thought that Ye Yuan would be furious after hearing it and accuse him. Who would have thought that Ye Yuan just nonchalantly gave an 'oh,' and he then said, "Let's go then."

Finished talking, he already went out of the door.

Longwinter discovered that it turned out the whole lot of excuses that he prepared were completely useless.

Ye Yuan was after all the Sacrificial Temple's Second Sage, his status being equivalent to the various holy land's number two figure. He was extraordinary.

If they wanted to find trouble with Ye Yuan, they naturally had to do their homework.

But who knew that this guy did not play his cards according to the normal style at all, making him have a feeling of punching on empty space.

Longwinter only came back to his senses after a while and hurriedly followed after.

... .

"Blind thing! Our spirit medicines, you also dare to snatch them? Beat! Beat viciously for me! Lowly lackey, not hitting you, you won't know the immensity of heaven and earth!" Zhao Zixuan said viscously.

By the side, a handsome young man said, "*Huhu*, Brother Zixuan, what are you being angry with two lowly lackeys for? After their master comes, let's seek out justice again."

Another young man said, "Really didn't expect that Second Sage's fame is so great, but he actually can't manage his subordinates! What a disgrace!"

... ..

In the busy city, Heavenly Emperor Justbright and Old Drunkard were hung upside down on a stand, their bodies full of whip marks, looking very wretched.

When Ye Yuan saw this scene, his brows furrowed slightly.

These two people's lives were naturally unharmed. But doing so was clearly humiliating him, slapping his face.

Although Heavenly Emperor Justbright was powerful, how could Great Melancholy Realm this sort of top holy land lack Ninth Firmament Heavenly Emperor powerhouses?

Heavenly Emperor Longwinter himself was a Ninth Firmament Heavenly Emperor mighty expert.

Longwinter came before Zhao Zixuan and said with a bow, "Young Master, Second Sage is here."

The few young men looked towards Ye Yuan one after another. Seeing Ye Yuan's young face, they felt contempt in their hearts.

"This is the famous Second Sage? *Huhu*, these two subordinates of yours are too unruly, the Heavenly Sunflower that this young master took fancy on, they actually dared to snatch! This young master didn't give and they actually even dared to insult me with words. No choice. This young master can only help you to discipline them," Zhao Zixuan looked at Ye Yuan and said with a chuckle.

When Heavenly Emperor Justbright saw Ye Yuan, he had an abashed look.

The Heavenly Sunflower was a core ingredient of the Nine Refinements Cloudheaven Pill. He walked all over Cloudheart City and finally found it in a medicinal store.

But as soon as he went in, the Heavenly Sunflower just happened to be bought by Zhao Zixuan and co.

He was anxious in his heart and hurriedly found Zhao Zixuan and company, wanting to buy it over.

Zhao Zixuan and company were very disdainful toward Heavenly Emperor Justbright with their words. The intent of provocation was very thick.

However, Heavenly Emperor Justbright saw that Zhao Zixuan and company were not strong. Plus, the clothes they were wearing were not overly garish, hence, he underestimated them.

With a few exchanges, Heavenly Emperor Justbright suddenly became greatly enraged and was about to take care of Zhao Zixuan few people.

Who knew that at this time, several formidable powerhouses suddenly jumped out, restraining him all at once.

Only then did Zhao Zixuan and the rest reveal their identities, scaring Heavenly Emperor Justbright out of his wits.

Each one of these few people actually all had great backgrounds, they were the Heavenspan World's top alchemy holy lands' disciples.

No matter how stupid he was, he also understood.

He was fished!

These few fellows pretended to be a pig in order to eat a tiger, intentionally baiting him. No wonder he traveled all over Cloudheart City and still could not purchase the Heavenly Sunflower.

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 2293: Start Your Performance**

“He’s the legendary Second Sage? Looks very ordinary!”

“Yeah, he’s so young, how strong can he be?”

“Looks like the name falls short of reality. Second Sage might only be highly talented. That’s why he’s valued by Sacred Ancestor High Priest.”

... ..

Ye Yuan’s fame had long already been resounding like the roar of thunder in the alchemy world.

Everyone’s expectations of him were too high!

As the saying went, to know a man by reputation is not as good as meeting him face to face. The feeling that Ye Yuan’s appearance gave people was that it could not be trusted.

Even a peerless genius like Zhao Zixuan also had more than 100 thousand years spent on cultivating alchemy.

An alchemy genius at Zhao Zixuan’s age, it was originally impossible to acknowledge Heavenly Emperor Yi Xian as master.

These alchemy holy lands have long already had disciples spread like branches and leaves, with students all over the world.

Heavenly Emperor Yi Xian made an exception to take Zhao Zixuan in as a disciple. It could be seen how terrifying his alchemy talent was.

As for the few people by the side, their talent and strength were all not inferior to Zhao Zixuan.

In contrast, Ye Yuan was weak to the max at first glance.

“*Heh heh*, wonder if Lord Second Sage should give us an explanation or not?” Zhao Zixuan said smugly.

He had reason on his side. Furthermore, his background was deep. So he was not afraid of Ye Yuan finding fault.

Ye Yuan could not help laughing when he heard that and said, “So what if my, Ye Yuan’s followers, insulted you? So what if they snatched your spirit medicines? They have this qualification! Are you satisfied with this explanation?”

Arrogant!

Overbearing!

He, Second Sage, did not stoop to play whatever games with you at all!

Zhao Zixuan and the rest were stunned when they heard that. They took the side of reason and could be said to have racked their brains in order to set this up.

But who knew that Ye Yuan did not capitulate at all, not playing cards according to the rules.

Zhao Zixuan sneered and said, "*Huhu*, if Second Sage really has the strength of Second Sage, there's naturally no one who dares to refute this! But do you have this strength?"

"Without this strength, you want to use your status to suppress us?"

"I'm very sorry. The few of our identities are not what you can intimidate willy-nilly either!"

The few people all had scornful looks on their faces. A brat still wet behind his ears also dares to put on airs in front of them.

Was Second Sage very impressive?

Going to make you lose all standing and reputation today!

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Didn't they come up with so many tricks in order to force me to take action? As you guys wish!"

Zhao Zixuan and the rest were overjoyed. This punk delivered himself to the doorstep. Then it could not be blamed on them anymore.

The few of them were all major holy lands' direct lineage disciples, with their statuses being extraordinary.

The title of Second Sage could intimidate others, but it really could not scare them.

"*Heh*, this is what Second Sage yourself said!" Zhao Zixuan said with a laugh.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Against you, these juniors, originally, this sage was disdainful to take action. But not beating the few of your little fellows into submission, probably can't avoid there being some people who have devious thoughts! Since that's the case, I'll make the few of you the first target."

Everyone's faces revealed strange looks.

Juniors?

Little fellows?

This tone behaved like such a senior!

Bearing the title of Second Sage, he did not even know what his surname was anymore?

Zhao Zixuan sneered when he heard that and said, "Is that so? Then today, the few of us will witness Second Sage's strength!"

Ye Yuan laughed in spite of himself and said, "My strength? Just the likes of you can't see it yet. Your family's ancestor coming out is more like it."

"Ignorant!"

“Wildly arrogant!”

“Don’t know the immensity of heaven and earth!”

... ..

The people were enraged when they heard that. Ye Yuan’s words were putting himself onto the position of the Heavenspan World’s pinnacle-most alchemists.

This guy was also too shameless!

It seemed like after receiving the title of Second Sage, he really became unbelievably inflated.

But Ye Yuan was indifferent and said coolly, “*Oh*, right. If I win, let the two of them go and apologize to them, and then hand the spirit medicine to them! Otherwise, this Ye will go and ask Medicine Ancestor for an explanation!”

Zhao Zixuan had a disdainful look as he said, “Fine. If you win against us, what’s the harm in apologizing? It’s just that I’m afraid that your reputation will be destroyed today!”

“*Heh heh*, you even want to find the Medicine Ancestor to ask for an explanation. I’m afraid that you won’t have the face to meet him!”

“You’re looking down on the heroes of the world too much! The few of us have followed our masters for many years and already acquired much of their true legacy, just you wait to lose!”

Ye Yuan did not express any opinion and said coolly, “No need to make it so complicated. You guys set up the question. Each person refine a medicinal pill that they are best at. If I were to lose to any of you, it’s considered my loss!”

Ye Yuan did not take these few guys seriously at all.

Too weak!

It was just that these words sounded too conceited to others.

Every one of them who was present was a rising star of the alchemy world. They were existences that would shock the world in the future.

Nobody dared to deny their talent.

Furthermore, the domain that each of them was adept at was different. Even if it was an ordinary alchemy major power, they also did not dare to say such words.

After all, those major powers were formidable but had their own shortcomings too.

These shortcomings were not considered shortcomings in front of some people. But in front of someone like Zhao Zixuan, it would be magnified infinitely.

When Zhao Zixuan heard that, he smiled coldly and said, “This is what you said!”

Ye Yuan said impatiently, “Start your performance then.”

***Bang!***

The few people took out medicinal cauldrons from their storage rings and actually started refining pills on the streets.

“That’s ... Xuanyuan Cauldron!”

“There’s also Brutal Wind Cauldron, Cloudmist Cauldron ... My God, these are all renown peak heavenly emperor spirit treasures!”

“These heavenly emperor spirit treasures were medicinal cauldrons that Heavenly Emperor Yi Xian they all used back then before they became famous. I didn’t expect that they were passed to them!”

“With these precious cauldrons, the quality of the medicinal pills will definitely go up another level! *Heh heh*, I want to see how Second Sage cleans up the mess!”

... ..

These few disciples had clearly obtained their elders’ showing of favor, bestowing upon them precious cauldrons that made a name for themselves back then.

With these precious cauldrons, their strength would be akin to adding wings to a tiger.

At this time, there were already quite a number of people waiting to watch the joke.

Second Sage might be very talented, but he was too haughty, these young masters present were not ordinary people!

Zhao Zixuan and the rest discussed for a bit, the corners of each and every one of their mouths revealed a smug look.

When everyone saw this scene, they palpated with fear and anxiety.

These guys were definitely going to pose difficult problems to Ye Yuan!

“Second Sage, the medicinal pill that I’m refining is the Seven Treasures Blood Congealing Pill. Watch closely!”

Zhao Zixuan gave a cold laugh, sending one spirit medicine after another into the medicinal cauldron.

Another said to Ye Yuan with a cold smile, “Second Sage, what I’m refining is the Nine Apertures Heavenly Dust Pill, watch closely!”

“Second Sage, what I’m refining is the Zheng Yi Imperial Extreme Pill!”

... ..

Zhao Zixuan this side had a total of five people. Each time they reported the name of a medicinal pill, the faces of the people at the sides became a little more shocked.

These medicinal pills were too obscure!

Not only were they obscure, but the refining difficulty was also very high.

Five types of medicinal pills could be said to be five extremes.

It was simply impossible for ordinary alchemists to be adept at these five kinds of medicinal pills at the same time.

Even if Ye Yuan could refine them, it was also impossible for the quality of the medicinal pills to surpass these five people at the same time.

*“Heh heh, this is fun now!”*

*“This is the price of looking down on alchemy holy lands’ direct lineage disciples! The price is losing all standing and reputation!”*

*“No matter what, Second Sage also won’t dare to accept this kind of challenge, this is equivalent to looking for abuse!”*

... ..

Everyone around shook their heads one after another.

Zhao Zixuan five people were well-deserving of being the disciples of ancestor-class powerhouses. The moment they made their moves, the momentum was astonishing.

Five powerful auras billowed to the sky, attracting more and more people to surround and watch, cries of exclamations lingering in the ears incessantly.

These five people were all extraordinary, but their refining methods were quite different.

What they were refining represented five extremes, just like the five vertices of a pentagon.

Unless your alchemy strength was balanced to the extreme, otherwise, wanting to win the five people at the same time was simply even harder than ascending to the heavens.

Alchemy techniques were eternally changing, but those that could attain the level of an ancestor, which one did not go through endless tempering?

Their unique techniques all had extremely unique aspects.

Even if Zhao Zixuan and the rest only learned one-thousandth of it, it was also sufficient to sweep across a region.

Moreover, these five people each had their own strengths. The medicinal pills that they refined were all fields that they were proficient in. Furthermore, it was very obscure.

The five of them had clearly already discussed it; it was to embarrass Ye Yuan!

In terms of seniority, they were all a generation younger than Ye Yuan.

Doing so, no one dared to criticize or comment!

A powerhouse like Zhao Zixuan normally rarely took action.

The moment he made his move at this time, he immediately overawed others by a show of strength, arousing a wave of exclamations.

Quite a few people all cast sympathetic gazes toward Ye Yuan, thinking that he was screwed for sure this time.

“I originally thought that for Second Sage to be able to be valued by Sacred Ancestor High Priest, he must have aspects that surpass others. But I didn’t expect that he’s an egomaniac!”

“Being able to be taken in as a disciple by someone of an ancestor-class, which one could be an ordinary person? This Second Sage underestimated the enemy too much!”

“*Heh*, if Sacred Ancestor High Priest was to lose, what he loses won’t just be his own face. Sacred Ancestor High Priest’s face will also be slapped resoundingly!”

... ..

In the crowd, two figures exchanged a glance and smiled.

These two people were precisely Heavenly Emperor Azurefeather and Leng Tianhao’s elder brother, Leng Tianqi.

Zhao Zixuan and the rest were instigated precisely by Leng Tianqi.

Although Leng Tianqi was the Medicine Ancestor’s grand-pupil, actually, the Medicine Ancestor’s seniority was half a generation above even the various major ancestors.

Hence, even though Leng Tianqi had a lower level of seniority, his friendship with Zhao Zixuan and the rest was still pretty good.

After all, who did not wish to curry favor with the Medicine Ancestor’s lineage?

He could not personally take action and could only borrow the hands of Zhao Zixuan and the rest to deal with Ye Yuan.

It was just that he also did not expect that Ye Yuan actually fell for it just like this, coming up with such a way to compete in alchemy. It was really ownself looking for abuse.

“*Huhu*, this emperor wants to see how the exalted Second Sage steps down from the stage this time!” Heavenly Emperor Azurefeather said with a cold laugh.

“*Humph!* If not for Master not letting me take action, I’d be able to waste him by myself! Just a little bastard who’s still wet behind his ears, Does he really take himself to be someone important?” Leng Tianqi said disdainfully.

The Medicine Ancestor’s lineage had always regarded themselves highly.

Whatever Second Sage was nothing in Leng Tianqi’s eyes at all.

If it was some reclusive elder, then forget it. Yet, Ye Yuan was a snotty brat. Why would he take him seriously?

The Heavenspan World’s so-called alchemy geniuses were practically all gathered here.

Even if this Second Sage was very formidable, how heaven-defying could he be?

“However, Zhao Zixuan and the others, their strengths are really strong enough. It’s probably not beneath yours already!” Azurefeather praised.

Leng Tianqi nodded and said, “The five of them are all geniuses that are hard to come across in a million years. In terms of talent, they are absolutely not beneath those few disciples of Sacred Ancestor High Priest! Even I also don’t dare to say that I can definitely win, and yet this punk really dares to be careless! But like this is good as well. Finally I vented this frustration for Little Hao. After this punk loses all standing and reputation, I’ll slowly deal with him!”

Azurefeather’s eyes were full of hatred and he said, “The humiliation of kneeling, this emperor will definitely make him pay a hemorrhaging price!”

... ..

Five days passed in a twinkle, this alchemy battle attracted more and more people’s attention.

There were even some Deva Realm powerhouses who joined in too.

The refinement of Zhao Zixuan and the rest already came to an end as well!

“Condense!”

Zhao Zixuan gave a cold cry. The light faded, a rank eight divine pill was fresh out of the furnace!”

Wiping away the sweat on his forehead, Zhao Zixuan looked at Ye Yuan and said with a cold smile on his face, “How is it, Second Sage? A void spirit Seven Treasures Blood Congealing Pill can still enter your arcane sights, right?”

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said coolly, “*Mn*, it’s barely considered enough to enter my sights.”

This Zhao Zixuan’s strength was indeed considered very good among the young generation already.

Among the so-called alchemy geniuses that Ye Yuan had encountered, he was indeed ridiculously formidable.

It was just a pity that his opponent was Ye Yuan.

With regards to Ye Yuan’s words, everyone naturally thought otherwise, thinking that he was puffing himself up at his own cost.

The Seven Treasures Blood Congealing Pill was a rank eight divine pill. Furthermore, it belonged to an aberrant class among rank eight divine pills and was extremely hard to refine.

For Zhao Zixuan to be able to refine a void spirit Seven Treasures Blood Congealing Pill, it was sufficient to see how powerful his strength was!

One had to know, for ordinary Eight-star Alchemy Gods to be able to refine high-grade or superior-grade medicinal pills, it was already very impressive.

Not only Zhao Zixuan refined divine-grade, but he also even refined a void spirit divine pill.

This level was far from what ordinary Eight-star Alchemy Gods could compare to.

His refinement already exceeded everyone's imagination.

The moment these words came out, it immediately caused a great sensation, cries of exclamations rising and ebbing like waves.

In the crowd, a middle-aged man called out, "Master Zixuan, I wonder if you're selling this Seven Treasures Blood Congealing Pill or not? I'm Seven Star Establishment's Mu Tiesheng. I'm willing to buy this medicinal pill with one billion superior-grade divine essence stones!"

Another person said in a clear voice, "*Heh*, one billion and you want to buy a void spirit Seven Treasures Blood Congealing Pill? Master Zixuan, I, Bright Mirror Pavilion's Fang Tianren, offers two billion!"

"I'll offer 2.5 billion!" Mu Tiesheng did not back down in the slightest.

"I'll offer three billion!" Fang Tianren said again.

"You!" Mu Tiesheng's expression choked up, he could not quite bear this price anymore.

While Fang Tianren had a proud look on his face.

Heavenly Emperor Realm powerhouses had their own circles. Rank eight divine pills basically would not circulate in the secular world.

Heavenly Emperor Myriad Treasure was formidable, but he was just dealing in the business of mortals.

But Mu Tiesheng and Fang Tianren, those two were truly major powers of a region, powerhouses who did the business of Heavenly Emperors.

Zhao Zixuan maintained his composure, watching the two people vie with each other. Only at this time did he smile and say, "Are the two of you not going to wait? There's still a Second Sage here. Since he has the title of Second Sage, I believe that the grade he refined should be higher than mine."

Fang Tianren gave Ye Yuan a glance and said disdainfully, "Just based on him? His hair isn't even fully grown yet. Even if he is astonishingly talented, it's also impossible to refine such high-quality medicinal pills. *Heh heh*, Second Sage? Really makes people laugh their heads off!"

Ye Yuan also gave him a glance, remembering this person.

He had no intentions of finding trouble with anyone. But this kind of idiot was naturally added to the blacklist by him.

"Looking at what? Not convinced? If even a snotty brat like you can become Second Sage, then wouldn't Master Zixuan become a saint?"

In order to obtain the medicinal pill, Fang Tianren also went all out, directly stepping on Ye Yuan to flatter Zhao Zixuan.

Witnessing Zhao Zixuan five people's strength, there was already no one present who felt that Ye Yuan would win.

After all, Zhao Zixuan's strength already exceeded their understanding.

Sure enough, Zhao Zixuan was a real sucker for this, and said with a smile, "Pavilion Lord Fang indeed knows how to do business. After this is over, I'll sell it to you."

The moment Fang Tianren heard, he could not help being overjoyed and gave thanks repeatedly.

Finally, he even gave Mu Tiesheng a glance like putting on a show of force, being extremely proud of himself.

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 2295: Five Formations Chain!**

"Void spirit Nine Apertures Heavenly Dust Pill!"

"Void spirit Zheng Yi Imperial Extreme Pill!"

... ..

Very soon, the other four people also completed the refinement one after another.

With one medicinal pill after another coming out of the furnace, one wave after another of high tide stirred up all around.

The medicinal pills that these five people refined were actually all void spirit divine pills!

Of course, in terms of quality, it was still Zhao Zixuan's that was the best, slightly winning the others by a notch.

Furthermore, the moment the few medicinal pills came out of the furnace, they were bought by Fang Tianren at a high price.

Bright Mirror Pavilion was clearly loaded as hell, five medicinal pills directly cost him close to 15 billion superior-grade divine essence stones.

One had to know, a superior-grade divine essence stone was equivalent to ten thousand high-grade divine essence stones.

This number was already an astronomical figure.

However, void spirit divine-grade rank eight divine pills, as long as it was sold, he could make a big killing.

After all, Heavenly Emperor powerhouses were mostly not short of money. As long as there were good medicinal pills, they were willing to spend this money.

It was just that rank eight divine pills were too hard to come across, they had nowhere to buy it even if they had money too.

"Second Sage, the few of us have served as a modest spur so that others may come forward with more valuable contributions. It's your turn now! With so many people are watching, you shouldn't let them down, right?" Zhao Zixuan said with a smug look.

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said, "Mn, the few of you should still have spirit medicines on hand, right?"

Rank eight spirit medicines were all extremely precious, a stalk of spirit medicine would definitely be used to the utmost extent.

Zhao Zixuan smiled coldly and said, "Naturally have, Second Sage wants to refine, we'll naturally offer it up with both hands."

Ye Yuan waved his hand and said, "Can't take your things for free. Otherwise, after the medicinal pills are refined, wouldn't you all take advantage of it for free?"

The spirit medicines came from the five of them, logically speaking, the ownership of the medicinal pills should be theirs. Ye Yuan naturally would not let them get off cheaply for nothing.

Zhao Zixuan laughed in spite of himself and said, "Does that mean that Second Sage is going to buy them?"

Ye Yuan ignored him. Walking in front of Mu Tiesheng, he said coolly, "You pay this sum of money, and then the medicinal pills refined belong to you. Are you willing or not?"

Mu Tiesheng was stunned, there was actually still such a good thing?

Just as he was hesitating, Fang Tianren ridiculed again, "Hurry up and agree to it! Second Sage taking action, it will definitely be even higher than void spirit grade, such a good thing, there won't be this shop after passing by this village! Hahaha ..."

Done talking, Fang Tianren burst into laughter.

Compared to finished medicinal pills, the cost of spirit medicines was naturally not much.

But the likelihood of Ye Yuan successfully refining the five medicinal pills was negligible.

If the quality was also not high, it would be tantamount to him doing a loss-making deal.

However, Fang Tianren's mocking smile deeply triggered him.

Mu Tiesheng gritted his teeth and said with a cold smile, "Buddha needs incense, and a man needs self-respect! I'll buy it. I am not scared! Second Sage, I, Mu Tiesheng, will bet on this!"

Ye Yuan laughed and said, "A very wise choice!"

Fang Tianren laughed loudly and said, "Indeed a win-win cooperation, impressive, impressive!"

In the end, Mu Tiesheng spent 1.5 billion superior-grade divine essence stones and bought the spirit medicines for the five types of spirit medicines from the five people's hands.

At this time, Zhao Zixuan suddenly opened his mouth and said, "With Second Sage's status, I'm afraid his medicinal cauldron should be a Dao artifact, right? Can you take it out and let us broaden our horizons?"

He naturally knew that Ye Yuan did not have a Dao artifact on him, and so he was intentionally squeezing Ye Yuan.

How could Dao artifacts be what anybody could have?

The medicinal cauldrons on them, those were all top-grade existences, everyone envious of it.

The exalted Second Sage could not very well lose to them in medicinal cauldron.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "Medicinal cauldron? What's that? Only trash like you will treat a medicinal cauldron like a treasure."

Zhao Zixuan burst out laughing when he heard that and said, "No medicinal cauldron, can you still magick medicinal pills out of thin air? Second Sage, indeed well-deserving of being Second Sage, broadening our horizons!"

*"Hahaha ..."*

A wave of guffaws came from all around.

But right at this time, Ye Yuan made a move.

It was only to see him lightly tap the void. An elementary form of a grand array was currently being sketched out rapidly.

As Ye Yuan constructed the array formation, he sent spirit medicines into the array formation, his movements incomparably swift.

"Formation Dao Pill Refinement! He ... He's actually using Formation Dao to refine rank eight divine pills!"

"What a profound array formation! I totally can't understand what he's doing!"

"This ... These five kinds of medicinal pills don't have records of Formation Dao Pill Refinement at all! Can he ... really refine rank eight divine pills?"

... ..

After experiencing initial shock, everyone started doubting again one after another.

After all, using Formation Dao to refine rank eight divine pills was what many ancestors could not accomplish either.

Formation Dao and Alchemy Dao were two completely different Great Daos.

Especially reaching rank eight divine pill this level, the grand array needed to be used was too complicated. Ordinary alchemists could not develop it at all.

Hence, after seeing Ye Yuan refining pills with Formation Dao, everyone's first reaction was them being surprised.

And the second reaction was disbelief!

Zhao Zixuan sneered and said, "Courting people's favor by doing something sensational! The difficulty of these five kinds of medicinal pills is extremely high. Furthermore, they are extremely obscure, it's simply impossible to use Formation Dao to refine them!"

However, he did not understand what was the source of Formation Dao.

The so-called source of Formation Dao was standing from the angle of the source, to analyze the array formation.

Only knowing Alchemy Dao source and not knowing Formation Dao source, it would naturally be impossible to refine pills.

Only knowing Formation Dao source and not understanding Alchemy Dao source, one would similarly not be able to refine it.

However, how many people in this Heavenspan World could be the same as Ye Yuan, comprehending two great powers of source at the same time?

The array formation that Ye Yuan set up became more and more complicated. He kept sending spirit medicines into the array formation to refine unceasingly.

Furthermore, the spirit medicines that he sent in did not start from the Seven Treasures Blood Congealing Pill but appeared rather disorderly and unsystematic.

Sometimes, what he sent in were the spirit medicines of the Seven Treasures Blood Congealing Pill; at other times, what he sent in were the spirit medicines of the Zheng Yi Imperial Extreme Pill. All in all, it was disorderly.

When everyone saw this scene, they revealed a disdainful look even more.

Even if it was Formation Dao Pill Refinement, how could it be refined like this?

It was simply neither here nor there!

Fang Tianren laughed loudly when he saw the situation and said, “*Hahaha* ... a fine ‘a man needs self-respect’! Mu Tiesheng, I want to see how you earn this self-respect! The way he’s doing it, your 1.5 billion will all go down the drain! What dogfart Second Sage, complete baloney!”

Mu Tiesheng’s expression was livid, his heart sinking to rock-bottom. Suddenly, he had a feeling of being played.

Ye Yuan doing it like this, he was really going to lose everything!

Not only was this Second Sage unworthy of the title, but he was also simply full of shit!

How could he have been blind and bet on him?

Facing Fang Tianren’s mocking, he actually could not find any words to refute it.

Helpless, he could only heave a sigh and planned on turning around and leaving.

But right at this time, Ye Yuan’s formation Dao also neared its end already.

“Five formations chain, formations arise! Pill condense!”

Suddenly, Ye Yuan shouted loudly. This massive formation finally started operating fully.

For a moment, light shone brilliantly!

That blinding light shot straight into the sky, dazzling everyone until they could not open their eyes.

That terrifying undulation could be heard audibly throughout Cloudheart City.

A grand array that refined five medicinal pills at the same time, how shocking was the commotion?

Everyone opened their mouths wide, looking at that large formation in amazement, struck dumb with amazement.

They seemed to have forgotten about time. After the light dissipated, five crystal clear medicinal pills were suspended in the air quietly.

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 2296: Reneging**

*“Hiss ...”*

There were sounds of cold air being sucked in all around.

The scene before their eyes had clearly already exceeded their understanding.

Ye Yuan set up five large formations in one breath. Then activated the five large formations at the same time, refining five rank eight divine pills!

This kind of means, forget about seeing it; they had never even heard of it before.

Marvelous work of art!

Inconceivable!

*“Is ... Is this Second Sage’s strength? Truly ridiculously strong!”*

*“Just based on this move, Second Sage has already attained mastery, becoming an ancestor-class powerhouse!”*

*“We were all duped by his age! Sacred Ancestor High Priest is Sacred Ancestor High Priest; his eyesight is really sharp! The title of Second Sage is well-deserved!”*

... ..

The originally doubtful voices all turned into exclamations at this time.

Ye Yuan’s strength already completely subdued them.

The Mu Tiesheng who had just walked out not far away suddenly turned around, two eyes shining.

*“V-Vast spirit divine pill!”* When he spoke, Mu Tiesheng’s chest was heaving up and down, even his voice was trembling. Clearly, he was extremely excited.

Rank eight vast spirit divine pills were several times more valuable than void spirit divine pills!

Furthermore, there was demand but no supply.

One had to know, Zhao Zixuan and the rest practically represented the peak standard of Eight-star Alchemy Gods already.

Even some senior Eight-star Alchemy Gods, their standards were far inferior to them as well.

When they took action, they could merely just refine void spirit divine pills too.

This showed that the void spirit divine pills circulating on the market were already very, very few.

As for vast spirit divine pills, it was virtually extinct!

“Vast spirit divine pill! *Hahaha*, vast spirit divine pill! Rich! Really hit the jackpot this time! Fang Tianren, weren't you showing off just now? Didn't you say that Second Sage wasn't even dogfart? Open your dog eyes and look at how strong Second Sage is!”

Mu Tiesheng had been holding his anger the whole time. At this time, he finally released it without any reservation.

Fang Tianren was long already struck senseless, looking at those five medicinal pills in a daze, his entire person in a dumbfounded state.

His medicinal pills were purchased for three billion a pop, this price itself was already very high.

Even if he were to increase the price, it could at most sell for four billion.

But Mu Tiesheng's medicinal pill?

He only paid the cost price, 300 million a pop!

Vast spirit divine pills had demand but no supply. Even if it was 20 billion each, there would absolutely be Heavenly Emperors who were willing to buy too!

Five medicinal pills were 100 billion!

1.5 billion exchanging for 100 billion ... Fang Tianren felt like his brain was somewhat overwhelmed.

How could it be?

How was this possible?

This young Second Sage who had just stepped into Heavenly Emperor Realm, how could he possibly refine such a high-quality rank eight divine pill?

This time, he really made an error of judgment.

Actually, he did not make much money from these few medicinal pills either.

It was just that he could not afford to offend those few little ancestors either, so he could only swallow the bitterness himself.

Zhao Zixuan's complexion was ashen, only feeling like his understanding was subverted.

Using Formation Dao Pill Refinement, he refined all five of these extreme medicinal pills. Furthermore, the grade was even higher than theirs.

Without a doubt, Ye Yuan did not go all out.

He only refined five medicinal pills at the same time in order to save trouble.

If he refined it one by one, the quality of the medicinal pills would definitely be higher than now.

It might ... even be possible to attain end spirit divine-grade!

“This ... This is impossible! How can Formation Dao Pill Refinement possibly be refined like you did? You ... How did you do it?” Zhao Zixuan was battered out of his senses as he said.

Ye Yuan said coolly, “Nothing is impossible. It’s just that you’re too weak and can’t understand it; that’s all. You feel that it’s impossible for me to reach your level at this age. But that’s just because your understanding limited your imagination. In Alchemy Dao, being this Ye’s junior isn’t unjust for you all!”

Zhao Zixuan five people were all battered out of their senses. Their confidence was shattered until there was not an unscathed spot.

All along, they had always considered themselves to be number one alchemy geniuses.

These few people normally did not yield to anyone, all thinking that they were number one below the heavens.

But today, Ye Yuan shattered their pride into smithereens in a crushing manner.

“Let them go, apologize!” Ye Yuan’s expression suddenly turned sullen and he said in an aggressive manner.

Carrying the might of a great victory, Ye Yuan’s voice could make the deaf hear and the blind see.

The expressions of Zhao Zixuan and the rest changed suddenly. Finally, they were unable to withstand Ye Yuan’s pressure and announced release.

When Heavenly Emperor Justbright two people saw Ye Yuan, their old faces could not help turning red, very embarrassed.

They had lived to a ripe old age, but were schemed against by a few little fellows, and even caused Ye Yuan to expose himself in public. They more or less felt a little bad in their hearts.

Ye Yuan did not express much, but he looked at Zhao Zixuan and said in a solemn voice, “Apologize!”

The faces of Zhao Zixuan and the rest flickered incessantly. Agreeing previously, was because they felt that they would win for sure. Who knew that it would actually end in a disastrous defeat.

These few days of alchemy battle already attracted countless powerhouses.

Now, apologizing in front of so many people was equivalent to damaging the reputation of their own masters.

Thinking up to here, he stiffened his neck and said, “Already released the people! What’s there to apologize? This matter was originally your followers offending us first. So no matter how the logic goes, I’m on the side of reason too! me teaching them a lesson is perfectly justified!”

Ye Yuan’s brows furrowed, his gaze sweeping across the other few faces, and he said in a solemn voice, “The few of you are the same too?”

The other few naturally were not willing to diminish their family’s prestige too, how could they possibly apologize in public?

“Of course! This matter was originally your subordinates’ fault. Want to apologize, it should also be them apologizing!”

“*Heh*, even if you’re Second Sage, you also can’t be unreasonable, right?”

“Why, looking at Second Sage’s appearance, could it be that you’re going to use force? It’s just that your followers’ strength is too weak!”

... ..

These few people were all extremely arrogant. The followers that they brought were all Ninth Firmament Heavenly Emperors, wanting to wreck Heavenly Emperor Justbright was all too casual for them.

Therefore, they had nothing to fear.

Suddenly, Ye Yuan turned around and left, walking toward the crowd.

Zhao Zixuan and the rest thought that Ye Yuan was leaving just like that and said disdainfully, “*Heh heh*, so what if Second Sage? Merely a brat who just entered Heavenly Emperor, that’s all! If I don’t apologize, what can you do to me?”

As Ye Yuan walked, the crowd automatically parted.

But in the crowd, there were two people who were very awkward.

These two people were precisely Leng Tianqi and Heavenly Emperor Azurefeather!

The trap that they carefully set up actually became the battle that achieved Ye Yuan’s fame, what irony!

However, they hid in the crowd and even thought that Ye Yuan did not discover them. Who knew that Ye Yuan actually went straight towards them.

Nowhere to avoid!

Who knew that Ye Yuan walked past them as if no one had seen them.

Ye Yuan continued ahead, gradually walking in front of someone, and said calmly, “Brother Zi Jin, you guys are the host. Is your Cloudheart City ... going to care about this matter or not?”

This person was precisely Heavenly Emperor Zi Jin!

It turned out that he was also hiding in the crowd, observing Ye Yuan’s alchemy strength.

Honestly speaking, he was really taken aback.

He completely did not expect that Ye Yuan actually won in such a manner.

Too exciting!

It was just that he did not expect that Ye Yuan actually found him in the crowd at a glance, and came to question him.

Heavenly Emperor Zi Jin also had another identity, that was Cloudheart City’s lord.

This matter should be managed by him.

He looked at Ye Yuan and said with difficulty, "Second Sage, this matter ... was originally your own problem! I feel that Zhao Zixuan they all aren't wrong!"

### Unrivaled Medicine God

#### **Chapter 2297: Request to Chapter Cloud Summer Mountain!**

Zi Jin thought that Ye Yuan would fly into a rage, and then Ye Yuan would question him loudly.

But the result was unexpected.

Ye Yuan just nonchalantly said "understood," then turned around and left.

"*Heh*, what Second Sage. Merely a wuss, he doesn't even dare to let out a fart!" Leng Tianqi said with a disdainful look.

Zhao Zixuan also smiled and said, "No matter how formidable his Alchemy Dao, he's also merely a brat! I reckon that he might be going back to cry to Sacred Ancestor High Priest right now."

"*Hahaha ...*" Everyone guffawed with laughter.

"What kind of status does Sacred Ancestor High Priest have? How can he possibly forcibly stand up for this minor thing? This kid is still too young!" Heavenly Emperor Azurefeather also said disdainfully.

But Heavenly Emperor Zi Jin frowned slightly, kept on feeling that something was not quite right.

He did not understand much about Ye Yuan, but looking at Ye Yuan's attitude towards Heavenly Emperor Azurefeather previously, he did not seem like someone who yielded so easily.

Just as he was musing, Zhao Zixuan and the rest came over to give thanks.

"Many thanks to Lord Zi Jin for your righteous actions, Zixuan is endlessly grateful!"

Heavenly Emperor Zi Jin smiled and said, "This emperor was just telling the truth. Zixun doesn't have to be courteous."

Zhao Zixuan said hatefully, "Second Sage is indeed a rare alchemy genius, but his behavior is a little too overbearing. Clearly was in the wrong, and he still wanted to force us to apologize, truly preposterous!"

Zi Jin nodded and said, "This matter, Second Sage was indeed in the wrong."

Actually, they naturally knew in their hearts as well.

This matter was planned out by them in the first place. Zhao Zixuan also knew it in his heart.

Hence, no matter what, Heavenly Emperor Zi Jin also would not stand on Ye Yuan's side.

Otherwise, wouldn't he be slapping his own face?

This side was just discussing animatedly when a thunderous voice rolled over from a distance.

"Priest Temple's Ye Yuan requests to challenge Cloud Summer Mountain!"

These 10 words could make the deaf hear and the blind see, echoing throughout the entire Cloudheart City.

Everyone trembled all over, immediately revealing looks of astonishment.

“What? Second Sage he ... is actually going to challenge the mountain! Cloud Summer Mountain, that’s where Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove is staying! This ... This is going to be a big trouble now!”

Everyone’s gazes all gathered on a youth in brocade beside Zhao Zixuan.

The youth in brocade was called Zhu Tianxiang, who was precisely Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove’s proud disciple!

“Challenging the mountain, this is a blatant face-slapping behavior! Is Second Sage planning on challenging a holy land by himself? Too crazy! Too crazy!”

“You’re wrong! Most likely, his goal isn’t just a Cloud Summer Mountain!”

“What?! You mean ...”

Everyone’s gazes looked over toward Zhao Zixuan five people once more.

Second Sage’s goal was not just a Cloud Summer Mountain, but it was to challenge the five great holy lands!

They guessed correctly!

Ye Yuan’s goal was precisely to challenge the five great holy lands!

*Weren’t you guys not apologizing?*

*Fine!*

*Then I’ll slap until your entire holy land lose all reputation!*

Heavenly Emperor Zi Jin and Zhao Zixuan and company were clearly together. They were working in cahoots. There was nowhere for Ye Yuan to reason it out even if he wanted to.

Therefore, he might as well not reason things out!

*Since you were unreasonable, then I’ll be unreasonable too!*

*I’ll beat you until you yield!*

The so-called challenging mountain was Ye Yuan challenging all of Cloud Summer Mountain’s powerhouses all the way from the foot of the mountain up.

As long as there was anyone who was not convinced, they could come forward and fight!

This sort of action required extremely powerful strength, as well as immensely strong courage.

Who in the present world dared to say that they could definitely win these few ancestor-level powerhouses?

Ye Yuan doing so was betting his own reputation and the Priest Temple’s reputation.

At the Myriad Region Alchemy Conference this time, alchemy powerhouses were plentiful like clouds.

One could say that it gathered the entire Heavenspan World's alchemy powerhouses!

Once Ye Yuan failed, not only would he become the alchemy world's laughingstock, even the entire Sacrificial Temple would become the alchemy world's laughingstock.

After all, Ye Yuan was not some low-level minor character.

He was the Priest Temple's Second Sage!

Of course, if Ye Yuan won, then Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove's lineage would become the entire alchemy world's laughing stock.

One person sweeping across an entire holy land, there was no way it would not be humiliating!

"Sacrificial Temple's Ye Yuan requests to challenge Cloud Summer Mountain!"

Ye Yuan's voice sounded out once more.

The entire Cloudheart City exploded!

Before coming, everyone had heard of the title of Second Sage resoundingly like the roar of thunder.

But no one could have thought that Second Sage was actually so tough!

Challenging the mountain at a word of disagreement!

Zhu Tianxiang smiled coldly and said, "This guy is crazy, right? Who does he think he is? Apart from those few in this world, who dares to say that they can definitely win Master? Having the title of Second Sage, does he really think that he is an ancestor-level powerhouse?"

Zhao Zixuan laughed loudly and said, "*Hahaha* ... it's really making me die of laughter! Just now, I was really intimidated by this guy. After messing around for so long, this guy is just a kid who hasn't grown up, acting out of spite here? At this time, that one on Feather Mountain is likely currently stamping with rage, right?"

After Heavenly Emperor Zi Jin was shocked, he also laughed in spite of himself and said, "I underestimated this one's temper, to actually do such an action that seeks death. With this, the mess can't be cleaned up anymore even if we want to."

The Myriad Region Alchemy Conference had not officially started yet and the atmosphere was already pushed to the climax by Ye Yuan.

His action thoroughly ignited the quiet Myriad Region Alchemy Conference all at once.

Regardless of whether it was those giants or small fries, currently, everyone's gazes were all focused on Cloud Summer Mountain.

The crowd rushed out of the city like a tide, heading towards Cloud Summer Mountain.

How could one miss such a grand occasion?

"Priest Temple's Ye Yuan requests to challenge Cloud Summer Mountain!"

Ye Yuan's voice sounded out for the third time, the entire Cloud Summer Mountain could hear it clearly.

At the top of Cloud Summer Mountain, inside the great hall, Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove's brows were tightly locked.

In front of him, his disciples were all extremely enraged.

"Master, this punk really takes himself to be some bigshot, to actually dare provoke a great holy land!"

"Master, I can go and get rid of him by myself!"

... ..

Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove frowned and said, "This emperor didn't provoke the Priest Temple. Why did this boy do such an astonishing action?"

Everyone exchanged glances, uncertain what it meant.

Suddenly, Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove's gaze turned intent and he said, "Where's Tianxiang?"

The moment the group of disciples looked, Zhu Tianxiang was indeed not around.

They understood this Youngest Apprentice Brother very well. With his temperament, he should have long appeared.

"Master, Youngest Apprentice Brother and Zhao Zixuan they all went to Cloudheart City," Eldest Senior Brother Yun Windborne said.

Everyone's faces changed, immediately guessing what was going on.

Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove snorted coldly and said, "This scoundrelly punk, too ignorant of the immensity of heaven and earth! The Priest Temple, this old man doesn't dare to provoke either, but he's actually being the bird who takes the lead!"

Yun Windborne's expression was complicated as he said, "Master, then should ... we meet the challenge or not?"

Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove snorted coldly and said, "Of course we accept the challenge! He already came to the doorstep, could it be that we can still be cowardly turtles? This way, wouldn't we become the laughingstock of the world, saying that we don't even dare to deal with a little brat? Zhiling, you bring the junior apprentice brothers to go and guard the pass. *Heh*, young and aggressive, this emperor is also very curious about this Second Sage. Today, I want to see whether or not he's really as formidable as the stories I heard!"

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 2298: Sweeping Away!**

"*Hahaha* ... This boy repeatedly does alarming things. Blocking the door and face-slapping, truly overbearing!"

Inside Feather Mountain's great hall, Sacred Ancestor High Priest burst into laughter.

Ye Yuan's action caused such a great commotion. Sacred Ancestor High Priest would know even if he did not want to.

"Master, with Second Sage messing around like this, if he loses, what he loses will be our face!" Eldest Disciple said.

"Yeah, Master! Take the chance that challenging the mountain hasn't begun yet. You should make a move and stop this absurd move! Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove has already been famous for a long time. He's absolutely not an existence that Second Sage can shake!" Third Disciple said.

Sacred Ancestor High Priest swept across the faces of his disciples and said with a big smile, "Why do I have to stop it? Such an exciting great show, how boring would it be to stop it? Face? How much is face worth? The few of you have been in a high position for too long, and you have long already forgotten your initial intention! Face isn't what others give to you, but you vying for it yourself! The reason why you all have face is because Master's strength is powerful enough! Master doesn't have face, it's because Master's strength isn't as powerful as Medicine Ancestor's, nothing more!"

The group of disciples trembled all over, all revealing expressions of shame.

Ji Mo was silent for a moment, and then he spoke up, "Master, if Lord Second Sage is defeated, what should we do?"

Sacred Ancestor High Priest said indifferently, "Lose then lose, what's the big deal? Some people, if they lose, then they are really defeated. While others will become braver in the face of setbacks! Which type do you think this boy is?"

Ji Mo said without thinking, "Lord Second Sage's temperament is extremely steadfast and persevering. So he's the latter!"

Sacred Ancestor High Priest nodded and said, "Therefore, he won't lose. Regardless of getting a win or a loss, the victor will be him!"

Sacred Ancestor High Priest's words were somewhat awkward-sounding, but the meaning was very clear.

If he won, Ye Yuan's name would become renowned throughout the Heavenspan World, and he would rise to the rank of ancestors from there.

If he lost, Ye Yuan would definitely reflect on the bitter lesson and learn his lesson from the failure.

No matter what, Ye Yuan was already in a position that could not be defeated!

Ji Mo was shocked, suddenly feeling that Ye Yuan's operation was full marks.

Sacred Ancestor High Priest gave him a glance and said smilingly, "This boy is clear about what he's doing! This boy isn't somebody who causes trouble for no reason. You go and investigate the reason why he suddenly wants to challenge Cloud Summer Mountain."

"Yes, Master!" Ji Mo received the order and left.

... ..

Ye Yuan stood with his hands behind him, climbed up the steps, neither hurriedly nor slowly.

The commotion stirred so much. It was impossible for Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove to not receive the move.

After all, ancestors have the pride of ancestors.

A large group of people followed behind Ye Yuan, they were all here to watch the show.

The commotion was too big. They had to pay attention to it even if they did not want to.

*"Heh, how far do you guys think Second Sage can challenge until?"*

*"His strength is really very strong. But Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove's disciples' strengths are similarly not weak! I reckon that he should be able to meet their eldest senior brother, Yun Windborne!"*

*"Heh, Yun Windborne is a grand completion Ancestor Realm level powerhouse, aren't you overestimating him too much? In my view, he can meet their third senior brother, Tong Qiwei."*

... ..

With the battle against Zhao Zixuan earlier, Ye Yuan already proved his own strength. Right now, there was already no one who felt that Ye Yuan this Second Sage enjoyed undeserved fame.

However, he was actually going to challenge ancestor-level powerhouses right now. It was still overestimating his own ability a little too much.

One had to know, ancestor-level powerhouses, their disciples' strength already reached the peak of the Heavenspan World's Alchemy Dao too!

Only in front of the ancestors would they be a notch lower.

In front of others, those were all heaven-shocking big shots.

This kind of powerhouse was not what anybody could provoke.

Very soon, a youth in green robes walked over from on top of the mountain. His gaze when looking at Ye Yuan was filled with disdain.

*"It's you who's challenging the mountain?"*

*"Yes."*

*"Do you know what place this is?"*

*"I know."*

*"You know and you still dare to come?"*

*"I'm here to slap faces!"*

*"Ha, what high-sounding sentiments! This emperor is Ancestor Maplegrove's eighth disciple, Gu Yulong. I'll size up Second Sage's strength!"*

*"You're too weak. It's better to let Ancestor Maplegrove himself come out."*

Gu Yulong had a disdainful look and said with a cold smile, "I hope that your strength is as great as your tone! Since you came to challenge the mountain, pass me first before talking!"

Ye Yuan nodded and said coolly, "Okay! Mu Tiesheng!"

*"Oh, this lowly one is here!"*

Hearing Ye Yuan's summons, Mu Tiesheng ran out subserviently, a flattering look on his face.

He was a late-stage Heavenly Emperor super powerhouse too. Currently, in front of Ye Yuan, he was like a little lackey.

In the crowd, Fang Tianren was already crazy with envy.

He hated it!

Why did he have to posture in front of Ye Yuan? Why did he step on Ye Yuan?

Originally, he was still very happy to have earned several billion.

But now, when he saw Mu Tiesheng, that bit of profit suddenly became dull and tasteless.

Furthermore, Ye Yuan actually went to find Mu Tiesheng again!

Several days later, Mu Tiesheng held the vast spirit divine pill in his hand gleefully, smiling like an idiot.

While Gu Yulong was sitting at one side dejectedly, battered out of his senses.

He lost too miserably!

The medicinal pill was chosen by him, it was much harder than even Zhu Tianxiang's.

Gu Yulong already performed very well, but he was still completely wrecked by Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan continued advancing. Before long, another person came down the mountain.

The opponent this time was Heavenly Emperor Maplegrove's sixth disciple.

The result was still a miserable defeat.

The few disciples at the back, Ye Yuan swept all the way.

No matter what medicinal pill the other party picked, Ye Yuan would firmly suppress the other party.

The current Ye Yuan was like an unrivaled expert, no matter how formidable your means were, I would stand firm and not budge an inch.

His might was like a tall mountain, being insurmountable.

Finally, Ye Yuan encountered the third disciple, Tong Qiwei.

The reason why many people predicted that Ye Yuan would stop at Tong Qiwei was because starting from him, the disciples at the back were all late-stage Ancestor Realm powerhouses.

Late-stage Ancestor Realm powerhouses represented the apex of Alchemy Dao.

As long as ancestors did not come into being, this level of powerhouse was the strongest existence in the world!

When Tong Qiwei saw Ye Yuan, he said coolly, "To be able to walk until here, you're indeed very strong already! Second Sage indeed lives up to your reputation. It's just that it ends here."

Ye Yuan had an indifferent look as he said, "You're a junior, you choose the medicinal pill."

Tong Qiwei's face changed and he said in a solemn voice, "Reckless and blind! Since you're looking for abuse, then this emperor will grant you your wish! I choose the Supreme God-refining Pill!"

Ye Yuan nodded slightly and said, "Begin then."

Tong Qiwei frowned and said, "Since it's an alchemy battle, it naturally starts at the same time."

Ye Yuan said coolly, "I refine pills with Formation Dao. If I start, you don't need to refine anymore. That way, you'll lose even more face."

Tong Qiwei was shocked and angry as he said, "Formation Dao Pill Refinement! You're refining the Supreme God-refining Pill with Formation Dao?"

At this time, Gu Yulong smiled bitterly and said, "Third Senior Brother, he has been doing Formation Dao Pill Refinement all the way!"

Tong Qiwei's entire body trembled, finally starting to look at Ye Yuan squarely.

He nodded his head and said, "Fine, I'll refine first! Today, I'll witness your Formation Dao Pill Refinement!"

Several days later, Tong Qiwei looked at that end spirit divine pill and was speechless for a long time. He did not even realise that Ye Yuan walked past him.

Mu Tiesheng was agitated until his heart was about to jump out. He put away the Supreme God-refining Pill happily.

### [Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

#### **Chapter 2299: Seething Cloud Summer Mountain!**

"How can this Second Sage be so strong?"

"Against a late-stage Ancestor Realm expert, he was actually crushed by Second Sage until he's black and blue all over! Second Sage is so young, and yet he actually already reached the peak late-stage Ancestor Realm?"

"The highlight of the show is at the back! Eldest Senior Brother Yun Windborne is a grand completion Ancestor Realm powerhouse, a truly apex existence! Winning against him, even if Second Sage loses, no one will dare to say anything either!"

... ..

Leaving behind the Second Senior Brother with a defeated look, Ye Yuan advanced once again.

This time, who he was facing was a true apex existence, Yun Windborne!

Grand completion Ancestor Realm, this was the limit that ordinary alchemists could reach already.

If there was no heaven-defying lucky chance, comprehending Dao pills was virtually something impossible.

The various major ancestors' chief disciples had already followed their ancestors to cultivate for God knows how many years. Most of them stopped at this realm and did not advance.

A powerhouse such as Sacred Ancestor High Priest, his first three disciples were all grand completion Ancestor Realm!

But there was not even one person among them who had comprehended Dao pill.

The human race's powerhouses were numerous. The state of Alchemy Dao was flourishing. There were still some grand completion Ancestor Realm alchemists.

But among these people, those who could take this final step were scanty few.

If not for Medicine Ancestor issuing this call this time, these few ancestors would not come into being at all.

The alchemy powerhouses who followed up were inexplicably excited.

This kind of pinnacle showdown, how could one see it normally?

The Myriad Region Alchemy Conference this time was originally hosted for disciples of the younger generation.

Everyone also completely did not expect the peak showdown of grand completion Ancestor Realms!

Yun Windborne looked at Ye Yuan and said with a calm demeanor, "Able to walk until this point at a young age, you truly set the world ablaze. This Yun admires endlessly!"

The current Yun Windborne was not whatever Ancestor Maplegrove's disciple, but a grandmaster of the generation!

Ye Yuan was very strong, and he saw it.

But he would not shake his own faith because of Ye Yuan's might.

Reaching this level of realm, he had long already cultivated extremely strong confidence. No one could shake it in the slightest.

With the ancestors not coming out, he was the summit of the top!

As for Ye Yuan comprehending Dao pill, he did not think about it at all.

Because that was something impossible.

Thinking back then, how amazingly talented was he too?

Even if he could not compare to the present Ye Yuan, he also would not be too lacking.

But countless tens of thousands of years had passed, he was still unable to take that step.

Ye Yuan was indeed outstandingly talented, but he would be stuck at this step in the next 100 thousand, one million, ten million, even a trillion years!

“Same old rules. You’re a generation younger. So you pick the medicinal pill,” Ye Yuan gave him a glance and said coolly.

The rest all had strange looks. Ye Yuan was young in age but behaved like an elder. It was really incongruous.

But these words were also true in all senses. Nobody could find any fault either.

Yun Windborne’s self-restraint was much better than his junior apprentice brothers.

He did not get angry, but he said with a faint smile, “It ends here then. Being able to walk in front of this emperor is already sufficient to prove your title of Second Sage. Withdraw now and this emperor can take it as if nothing happened. If not, this defeat will affect your Dao heart!”

*“Tsk tsk, a master is a master, this tolerance ... is really extraordinary!”*

“Yun Windborne’s strength isn’t at all inferior compared to the Priest Temple’s High Priest Mao Yuan too!”

“He’s already standing at the top of the alchemy path. If the ancestors don’t come out, who can challenge! If Second Sage is sensible, he should withdraw.”

... ..

Yun Windborne’s action immediately drew many praises.

This was the bearing of an expert!

Ye Yuan gave him a glance and could not help laughing as he said, “You all are indeed old fellows who have lived for trillions of years. But on the path of alchemy, those who reached first can teach! You all are not viewing this Ye as Second Sage, that’s fine! Then ... I’ll fight until you all are convinced!”

From Zhu Tianxiang to Yun Windborne, including many people present, they all felt that he was relying on Sacred Ancestor High Priest’s awe-inspiring reputation to obtain the title of Second Sage.

Hence, that was why they dared to go from bad to worse, digging a pit for Heavenly Emperor Justbright to jump, then even acted in collusion.

*Since that was the case, I’ll fight until you are convinced!*

He did not explain anything, because words were feeble.

If he said that he knew how to refine Dao pills, nobody would believe it at all.

Since that was the case, then he would face the ancestors and have a dialogue with ancestor-level powerhouses!

Yun Windborne was clearly indifferent as he said with a smile, “Since that’s the case, fine then. The medicinal pill will be chosen by Second Sage.”

Ye Yuan shook his head and insisted, "You are a junior. So you choose it! Otherwise, this Ye will win unscrupulously."

Everyone had strange looks on their faces.

Yun Windborne shook his head and laughed in spite of himself and said, "Fine, this Yun will choose the South Battle Ancient Spirit Pill then."

*"Hiss ..."*

Everyone sucked in a cold breath, this South Battle Ancient Spirit Pill was the most difficult existence among rank eight divine pills.

Yun Windborne's strength already reached until here?

Ye Yuan stood with his hands behind his back and nodded his head slightly and said, "Okay, Mu Tiesheng!"

Mu Tiesheng's entire person was in a daze, he did not know how he walked over.

Coming all this way, his entire person already floated up to the sky!

The difficulty of the medicinal pills got higher and higher, but the quality got higher and higher!

Today, a pie really fell from the sky!

Right now, he was endlessly grateful toward Fang Tianren's 18 generations of ancestors in his heart.

If not for this guy wanting to step on Ye Yuan to move up, he also would not have picked up such a huge bargain!

Spending ten billion superior-grade divine essence stones, he bought a set of spirit medicines from Yun Windborne there.

"Begin then," Ye Yuan said coolly.

Yun Windborne did not argue either, smiling slightly, and started refining the pill.

The moment he made his move, the wind and clouds immediately surged!

An aura of Dao suddenly descended upon Cloud Summer Mountain.

For some time, on Cloud Summer Mountain, fate arose and extinguished, flowers bloomed and faded!

It was like a world was slowly forming inside the medicinal cauldron.

Compared to Yun Windborne's pill refinement, his junior apprentice brothers did not even count as a fart.

Many people have witnessed the pill refinements of Zhu Tianxiang and the rest. At that time, it already took their breath away in astonishment, being immensely shocked.

But only now did they know how insignificant they were, and how ignorant!

It turned out that Alchemy Dao can reach such a level!

Forget about Zhu Tianxiang; even Ancestor Maplegrove's second disciple paled in comparison in front of Yun Windborne too!

Yun Windborne's might was the strength accumulated over the years. It was an unrivaled strength.

With the ancestors not coming out, no one could reach such a height at all.

Many people all cast sympathetic gazes toward Ye Yuan. This time, Second Sage finally kicked a metal plate!

Even if Ye Yuan's realm also reached grand completion Ancestor Realm, it was impossible to surpass Yun Windborne too.

This kind of strength that was tempered endlessly, was simply unmatched.

Unless one reached the legendary Dao pill level, otherwise, it was simply impossible to win.

Ye Yuan's gaze flickered, his eyes staring at Yun Windborne without blinking.

Indeed, compared to his junior apprentice brothers, this Yun Windborne was much stronger.

From Yun Windborne's refinement, Ye Yuan learned many things.

He would never overlook his opponents because they were weak. If there was good stuff, he would learn without the slightest hesitation.

Just like this, time passed quietly.

Several days later, the South Battle Ancient Spirit Pill formed!

Yun Windborne's face still had a faint smile, opening the furnace calmly.

For a moment, Cloud Summer Mountain seethed with excitement!

### **Chapter 2300: Spiritlink Divine Pill, Appear!**

"End spirit divine pill! End spirit South Battle Ancient Spirit Pill! My God ..."

"Looking at this quality, it should have reached peak end spirit, right?"

"Truly well-deserving of being Yun Windborne! The South Battle Ancient Spirit Pill is the taboo of Eight-star Alchemy Gods, he can actually reach peak end spirit, it simply reached the acme of perfection already!"

... ..

South Battle Ancient Spirit Pill, that was a legendary medicinal pill.

Being able to refine the South Battle Ancient Spirit Pill was a form of honor in itself.

But Yun Windborne's strength could actually refine it to the limits of peak end spirit.

Having this level of skill, one could virtually roam the Heavenspan World unhindered already.

The major powers that came to the Myriad Region Alchemy Conference, apart from ancestors, they really could not find anyone stronger than him anymore.

At the very most, it was also just being equally matched in strength with him.

People could not help casting sympathetic looks toward Ye Yuan. Yun Windborne already gave him a way out earlier, but he refused to back down no matter what, insisting on looking for abuse.

Yun Windborne looked at Ye Yuan and said with a faint smile, "Second Sage, this Yun asked you to leave earlier; it's to respect that your talent is outstanding, and I couldn't bear to deal a blow to your Dao heart. But, you insisted on forcing this Yun to take action, so why bother?"

When Ye Yuan heard, he could not help finding it funny.

This Yun Windborne felt that he won for sure?

Of course, it was not just him. Among everyone present, no one felt that Ye Yuan still had a chance to win.

"Deal a blow to my Dao heart? Just based on you, you're not qualified enough yet! Don't you forget, there's still spiritlink above end spirit!" Ye Yuan shook his head and could not help laughing as he said.

"Spiritlink? *Huhu*, not that this Yun is looking down on South Battle Ancient Spirit Pill, it's really that this step is too difficult! The alchemy powerhouses in the same generation as this Yun are at most evenly-matched in strength with this Yun too. Even for the eldest disciple under Sacred Ancestor High Priest, High Priest Shu Yan, it's also impossible for him to refine the South Battle Ancient Spirit Pill to the realm of spiritlink," Yun Windborne said with an indifferent smile.

In his view, Ye Yuan was merely on his deathbed struggle, gilding gold onto his own face.

Spiritlink divine pills, it was not like he could not refine them.

But he could not refine it for the South Battle Ancient Spirit Pill.

Refining the South Battle Ancient Spirit Pill to the realm of spiritlink, it would not be successful unless ancestors take action!

But could Ye Yuan reach the strength of ancestors?

Obviously not!

"Huhu, spiritlink South Battle Ancient Spirit Pill, really never heard of it!"

"The talent is there, having an exaggerated opinion of his own abilities is also there."

"Perhaps this is a true powerhouse. Spiritlink divine pills are merely trash in his eyes.

... ..

The words were not nice.

Everyone worshiped the strong. Yun Windborne refining the South Battle Ancient Spirit Pill already became an insurmountable peak.

Hence, with Ye Yuan talking about spiritlink divine pill, that was blaspheming the peaks in their hearts.

Could peaks be scaled as and when you liked?

Ye Yuan said coolly, "I already said, you're just a junior. Don't be conceited and guess the strength of our generation. You're not qualified enough yet."

Everyone's faces revealed a strange look. Ye Yuan's demeanor that he was behaving like a senior was really embarrassing!

Did this guy really take himself to be an ancestor?

Yun Windborne smiled and said, "Is that so? Then Second Sage, please condescend to teach."

Ye Yuan nodded slightly and pointed repeatedly at the void. A mysterious and profound array formation gradually formed under his fingertips.

The array formation was very profound.

Yun Windborne was a titan of Alchemy Dao, but he did not quite understand array formations.

He only felt that the array formation was very complicated, very profound. But whether or not this array formation could refine medicinal pills, he did not know.

Most likely, it could not refine any pill.

Refining a medicinal pill like the South Battle Ancient Spirit Pill with Formation Dao was simply a joke.

Without the enhancement of medicinal cauldron, without exquisite to the pinnacle fire controlling arts, just based on a grand array, you want to refine a divine pill that surpassed peak end spirit?

Nothing more than wishful thinking!

The people present all basically had this opinion.

Not that they were looking down on Ye Yuan. On the contrary, Ye Yuan's talent truly astounded them.

It was just that the opponent was too strong!

In front of an apex existence like Yun Windborne, Ye Yuan's talent was not worth mentioning.

No matter how high the talent, there had to be a limit.

And this limit was stopped in front of Yun Windborne, this insurmountable mountain.

No reason other than just because Yun Windborne represented the peak of Alchemy Dao.

This time, the array formation that Ye Yuan set up was more complicated than any one time.

Toward Yun Windborne this opponent, Ye Yuan could not find any problem.

He was indeed powerful!

Through the refinement just now, Ye Yuan even learned many things from him.

It was just a pity that the opponent he ran into was him.

He, Ye Yuan, was not a powerhouse pretending to be ancestor level. He was a genuine ancestor level powerhouse!

This array formation, Ye Yuan set it up for the greater part of a day.

Spiritlink divine pills represented the apex of Alchemy Dao.

So-called spiritlink, actually already touched the source of Great Dao.

Spiritlink divine pills were only a hair's breadth away from Dao pills.

But this hair's breadth was as far as the horizon!

There was an incomparably tough yet thin film. You could see through, but you could not touch it.

Yun Windborne, this level of powerhouse, was forever blocked outside the door of Dao pill by this thin film.

Unable to refine Dao pills, they could forever only be disciples.

No matter how strong, they were also just mortal-level strong.

Ye Yuan did not experience late-stage and grand completion Ancestor Realm, these two realms, but he directly reached the source of Alchemy Dao.

But when he turned his head back to look again, the originally incomparably complicated medicinal pills were also merely thus in front of him.

South Battle Ancient Spirit Pill, was a taboo-like existence in other people's eyes.

But in front of him, it was merely like this.

He could make use of Formation Dao to analyze the medicinal pill bit by bit, then finish refining through Formation Dao according to the prescribed routine.

When he sent the spirit medicines into the array formation, the grand array suddenly released a dazzling light.

A power of Great Dao even stronger than when Yun Windborne refined suddenly descended, pouring into the array formation.

Everyone's faces all changed at this instant.

"This ... Such a powerful aura of Dao! Could it be that he can really refine a spiritlink South Battle Ancient Spirit Pill? This is impossible!"

Yun Windborne's expression finally changed drastically. The original indifference was long already replaced by shock.

Even though he had ten thousand disbeliefs that Ye Yuan could succeed in refining, logic told him that Ye Yuan really succeeded!

Reading his level of realm, how could he not understand what this terrifying aura of Dao meant?

Very soon, the array formation dissipated, the medicinal pill condensed.

A wave of aura that made people alarmed instantly spread out.

“Oppressive spiritual energy, I seem to have seen a living thing! Is ... this a spiritlink divine pill?”

“I seem to have seen the Great Dao of heaven and earth!”

“He really succeeded in refining! Just where do his limits lie?”

... ..

Everyone was dumbfounded!

Among them, the vast majority were seeing a spiritlink divine pill for the first time.

This level of medicinal pill only circulated in the hands of top powerhouses.

Even Ninth Firmament Heavenly Emperor powerhouses might not have seen them before too.

Many people looked toward that medicinal pill. Their eyes were red!

Envy!

The medicinal effect of a spiritlink divine pill was simply unimaginable.

“Mu Tiesheng, what are you still in a daze for?” Ye Yuan saw that Mu Tiesheng was still in a trance. So he reminded Mu Tiesheng.

Mu Tiesheng’s entire body trembled, suddenly feeling one murderous gaze after another landing on his body.