

Medicine God 2381

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Chapter 2381: All Parties Alarmed!

“We’re not going anywhere, we’ll wait right here for Senior to arrive.” Qin Chao said calmly.

The expressions of the group of sect masters immediately became embarrassed to the extreme.

If that senior came, slaughtering all of them in his unhappiness was nothing difficult too!

One had to know, even Originbright that kind of powerhouse, failed to keep Ye Yuan back.

Furthermore, looking at the ruthlessness of Ye Yuan’s actions, he would not mind slaughtering all of them.

An emaciated sect master said with a pitiful expression, “Goodness gracious, my little ancestor, don’t throw a tantrum anymore! This old man knows that we’ve offended you guys badly this time, take pity on us, these old bones!”

Mo Qingshan looked at these sect masters with a look of surprise. It was as if it was his first time knowing them.

These people normally all had their eyes growing on top of their heads. Apart from the divine race, they paid no attention to anyone.

Now, they actually became this sycophantic appearance.

Qin Chao suddenly sighed and said, “Senior said, pitiable people must have hateful aspects! If our human race can be united, why would we be bullied by the divine race until like this? The population of all the races added up is more than 100 thousand times that of the divine race! Even if we used numbers to pile, we’d pile them to death too!”

When the sect masters heard this, they all exchanged glances.

While that was true, just the population of the human race was as many as billions of trillions. How could it be easy to talk about uniting?

“Nothing in the world is difficult for one who sets his mind to it! I’m not making you all go and court death, just letting you all know that being a human ... is much more interesting than being a pig or dog!”

Suddenly, a voice sounded out faintly. A youth in white clothes walked out of the void.

The expressions of the group of sect masters changed wildly, already guessing who the arrival was.

There were many powerful array formations guarding inside this dungeon. They were actually completely clueless when this young man entered!

This shock was by no means insignificant!

Originally, they had only heard rumors about Ye Yuan’s strength.

But seeing it with their own eyes currently, it really shocked them.

Just based on this kind of means, it was effortless for Ye Yuan to kill them!

When Qin Chao saw Ye Yuan, he had an excited look on his face and said in pleasant surprise, "Senior! You barged into the Southern Sentry Celestial Palace alone and awed the southern border, bolstering our human race's prestige, truly awe-inspiring!"

Although he was very confident in Ye Yuan, when he heard about Ye Yuan's deeds, he was still extremely carried away.

That impressive sight, how great would it have been if he was present!

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "That was me taking by surprise, going too suddenly. They were not prepared, that's why it was like this. If they were prepared, I probably won't be able to come back anymore. Nine-marks Heavenly Dao Realm is indeed powerful!"

Don't look at how Ye Yuan came and went like the wind, Ye Yuan was still incredibly shocked having witnessed Originbright's strength.

Back then, he was almost killed by Originguard. At that time, he did not even have the strength to fight back and was also unable to experience the might of a Nine-marks Heavenly Dao Realm.

Now, he comprehended three great sources, his strength virtually invincible in Heavenly Emperor Realm.

Only at this time could he truly understand the prowess of a Nine-marks Heavenly Dao Realm.

If under the circumstances where the other party was prepared, even if he unleashed his sources simultaneously, it would probably be hard to escape too.

However, Ye Yuan mentioned it casually, but it was completely not the case at all when the sect masters present heard it.

The might of Nine-mark Heavenly Dao Realms did not need Ye Yuan to explain at all.

That was an existence that they could not understand!

But Ye Yuan leisurely circled one round right under the eyelids of an incomprehensible existence and casually killed a few people.

How could they imagine this kind of means?

"Y-Your Excellency, we have no intention of being enemies with you. Your Excellency, please lift your hand high up in mercy and let us go!" Wu Tianqiao said sobbingly and had long lost his majesty back then.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "If you all killed Qin Chao, I'd definitely have slaughtered your entire sects! But since he's unharmed, I'll let you guys off! However ... if any one of you dares to be an accessory to a tyrant's crimes, and help the divine race to bully your race, I'll kill once when I see once!"

Hearing this, the large rock in the hearts of the group of sect masters landed.

Fortunately, this lord was not a demon lord who killed people without blinking.

... ..

Puff!

In an extremely secret underground palace, a middle-aged man suddenly vomited blood, his entire person becoming dispirited and inert.

By the side, a white-haired old man asked, "Profound Secrets, still can't divine it?"

The middle-aged man shook his head and smiled bitterly, and said, "This child's secrets are too vague as if it isn't in the operation of Heavenly Dao at all! This kind of character, it's still my first time encountering! Witchcloud, this boy may be the key to our peerless genius plan's success. We must find him!"

Witchcloud said in surprise, "You're actually so optimistic about him?"

The middle-aged man's gaze was deep as he said, "Have you heard before any human Fifth Firmament Heavenly Emperor who can escape from under the hands of a Nine-marks Heavenly Dao Realm's subordinate? Furthermore, Originbright isn't an ordinary Nine-marks Heavenly Dao Realm. With his strength, ten Deva Third Blights are not a match either!"

Witchcloud nodded and said, "This boy is indeed too monstrous! But logically speaking, such a terrifying talent, he should have been discovered by us long ago. Why did he suddenly pop up now? I feel like he jumped out of thin air!"

The middle-aged man nodded his head and said, "You're right! I've always been paying attention to the operation of Heavenly Dao. But ever since several months ago, Heavenly Dao seemed to suddenly have a trace of deviation and fluctuation! This trace of fluctuation is extremely minute. I believe that with Miluo's ability, he can't detect it yet! It's also precisely after that, that this monstrous fellow suddenly appeared! If this is a coincidence, it's also too coincidental!"

Witchcloud had a look of shock and said, "There's actually such a thing! Such a major thing, why did you only say it now?"

The middle-aged man smiled and said, "If not for the thing he did this time being too heaven-shocking, how could I have taken notice of him? How can the unpredictableness of Heavenly Dao be what ordinary people can surmise?"

Witchcloud thought about it and felt the same. That kid remained in obscurity previously. If not for challenging the Sentry Celestial Palace by himself and warning the divine race, stirring up a monstrous wave.

How could they have paid attention to a measly little Fifth Firmament Heavenly Emperor?

The middle-aged man said, "The matter brooks no delay! This matter is no trivial matter, I must make a trip in person. I'll leave 'Decide' to you!"

Witchcloud nodded and said, "Relax, we've almost entered orbit already. With me around, there won't be any problems!"

... ..

At the same time, inside the divine race's highest ruling institution, Titan Palace, an old man with white eyebrows was similarly vomiting fresh blood wildly.

Beside him, a robust middle-aged man said with a dark expression, "Celestial Master, even you can't divine this kid too?"

Miluo shook his head and said with a bitter smile, "Lord Tian Qing, it's as if this boy is outside of the Five Elements, jumping out of the Three Realms. I'm unable to divine at all! It's still Miluo's first time encountering such an unpredictable person! As if ... he appeared out of thin air!"

The robust middle-aged man beside Celestial Master Miluo was the divine race's Heaven Lineage's progenitor, the divine race's most terrifying existence: Tian Qing!

They were similarly divining Ye Yuan.

But even Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets could not divine him. So let alone Miluo?

Hearing what Miluo said, Tian Qing's brows furrowed even harder and he said in a deep voice, "Heavenly Dao has always been under our control. But now, an unpredictable person appeared. This boy must be eliminated! Inform all Sentry Celestial Palaces! They must find this kid's tracks at all costs!"

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Chapter 2382: Clashing in Secret!

Suddenly, an obscure sect, the Ziwei Sect, became lively.

On this day, Originbright brought a white-browed old man and suddenly descended upon the Ziwei Sect.

Mo Qingshan and the rest were fearful and awed.

"Sect Master Mo, you guys are really so capable!"

Originbright's words were full of derision.

Clearly, his resentment toward the Ziwei Sect was very deep.

By now, Ye Yuan's connection with the Ziwei Sect had naturally been dug out long ago.

If it were in the past, the Ziwei Sect would have long turned to ashes.

But now, with Ye Yuan this sword of Damocles hanging up there, the divine race really did not dare to make a move on the Ziwei Sect.

Destroying a single Ziwei Sect was merely a trivial matter.

But once Ye Yuan was pissed off, the divine race would really find it impossible to defend effectively.

Therefore, they could only endure it.

Now, the divine race's top priority was to find Ye Yuan, and then eliminate him!

This person's existence posed too great a threat to them.

How could Mo Qingshan not discern the meaning in Originbright's words? He hurriedly apologized, "Palace Lord, please calm your anger. Our Ziwei Sect is really not familiar with this person! We also don't know why he ran to my Ziwei Sect."

Originbright had a fake smile as he said, "Is that so? Then this palace lord wronged you?"

Mo Qingshan was alarmed and hurriedly bowed and said, "Palace Lord, calm your anger!"

Originbright sneered and said, "If that kid doesn't die, how can this palace lord's fury be appeased? Your dog head is temporarily left on your neck! After this palace lord kills that brat, I'll come and take care of you!"

Originbright did not conceal his killing intent in the slightest. To him, a measly little Ziwei Sect could be destroyed with a flip of his hand.

Want to kill you, you did not even have the qualifications to flee!

But saying these words out showed his apprehension toward Ye Yuan.

If not out of fear toward Ye Yuan, why would he be standing here, talking rubbish with a puny little sect master?

This logic, Originbright understood; Mo Qingshan similarly understood it.

He was unbelievably shocked in his heart.

Previously, it was widely rumored that Ye Yuan went over to threaten the Sentry Celestial Palace. But that was also mostly rumors.

But today, seeing Originbright's attitude, he knew that it was definitely true!

A Fifth Firmament Heavenly Emperor actually forced the entire divine race to back down. This kind of strength, he simply did not know what to say.

Mo Qingshan did not dare to talk back, he just kept silent.

Originbright gave a cold snort and said, "You all, bring this lord around to take a look! Wherever he wants to go, you guys will bring him there!"

"Yes!" Mo Qingshan hurriedly answered.

He did not know who this person was at all, and also did not know what he came here for.

Celestial Master Miluo said coolly, "Bring me to walk around first!"

Mo Qingshan did not dare to disobey, bringing Celestial Master Miluo to stroll around leisurely.

Wherever he wanted to go, Mo Qingshan would bring him there.

This Celestial Master Miluo gave him an unfathomable feeling.

This kind of feeling was even more terrifying than Originbright.

Miluo spent close to half a month's time and virtually went around to every corner of the Ziwei Sect before leaving.

But before leaving, Originbright still left a Nine-marks Heavenly Dao Realm powerhouse behind to garrison at Ziwei Sect.

Saying that it was garrisoning, it was actually surveillance.

Along the way, Originbright asked, "Celestial Master, were there any discoveries?"

Celestial Master Miluo's brows were tightly locked, and he shook his head and said, "Discovered a few subtle auras. It should have been left behind by this boy! But this celestial master couldn't divine where he came from! It's as if he appeared out of thin air! But as for his departure aura, it was deliberately concealed! This boy's means are inconceivable!"

Originbright had a look of disbelief and said, "This ... Even Celestial Master can't divine it either? Could it be that we're going to allow this kid to carry on being free and unfettered? Lord Celestial Master, I say, do you think Mo Qingshan knows where that boy's whereabouts or not?"

Celestial Master Miluo was an existence with the highest attainments in the path of divination in the divine race. Even he could not find Ye Yuan's whereabouts. Then wouldn't this boy remain at large?

Celestial Master Miluo's expression was somewhat ugly as he shook his head and said, "This boy is very shrewd. It's absolutely impossible to tell Mo Qingshan his whereabouts. He and Mo Qingshan aren't familiar to that degree! Now, there's only waiting. He'll inevitably give himself away!"

... ..

After Celestial Master Miluo returned in defeat, another figure quietly sneaked into the Ziwei Sect.

Mo Qingshan returned to his residence and felt as if he had arrived in a different world.

A world that was cut off from the outside world!

In the house, a middle-aged man was currently sitting in front of his desk, pouring himself a drink.

"Came back?" The middle-aged seemed to be engaging in small talk.

"C-Came back! Wonder what this lord is finding this Mo for?" Mo Qingshan asked cautiously.

He was walking on thin ice every day currently, fearful of offending some great deity.

Ye Yuan's matter provoked many legendary characters. He, an ant-like existence, would be gone with a puff from them.

He had no choice but to be careful!

"Sect Master Mo, you don't need to be so cautious! That Miluo is seriously too formidable. That's why I had no choice but to come up with this place. You might not have heard of me before. I'm called Jian Rufeng. Others all call me ... Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets! This emperor came for that young man. You should know who I'm talking about." The middle-aged man introduced himself.

Mo Qingshan's entire body trembled and he could not refrain from drawing a cold breath as he cried out in surprise, "That ... That white-browed old man was Celestial Master Miluo?"

He had not heard of Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets' name before.

But Celestial Master Miluo's name was resounding like the roar of thunder to Mo Qingshan.

This Celestial Master Miluo monitored the world, he could be said to be the divine race's eyes and ears.

Regarding the myriad races under the heavens, as long as there was any rustling of leaves in the wind, it could not hide from the divine race's eyes and ears.

And the one who played a key role in this was this Celestial Master Miluo.

One could say that Celestial Master Miluo was the nightmare of all the races in the world!

The myriad races not daring to resist the divine race. There was a very important reason involved. It was Celestial Master Miluo!

If not for him, maybe the various races would have long revolted like crazy.

Mo Qingshan did not expect that this Miluo that made people tremble with fear when they hear, actually came to his Ziwei Sect just like that.

Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets smiled and said, "Such a major incident occurred, how could it possibly not alarm him? But you rest assured. Even this emperor can't divine that person. So it's impossible for Miluo to divine him too."

These words revealed a strong self-confidence.

Which was also to say that he was confident that he was stronger than Celestial Master Miluo in the path of divination!

Mo Qingshan stared dumbfoundedly with his mouth agape when he heard. When did such a major power appear in the human race?

"Sect Master Mo, you don't need to be so surprised. This emperor has already attained Dao for hundreds of millions of years. It's just that you're also aware of the Heavenspan World's situation. If I show myself, I'll definitely die very horribly. Therefore ... I've always been very low-profile. This matter, I hope for Sect Master Mo to keep it secret for me too. After all, you and I are of the same race. If you report me, it's equivalent to severing the future hope of the human race! You should be able to weigh the severity and pros and cons," Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets said.

Mo Qingshan's heart turned cold and he said solemnly, "Your Excellency, rest assured. Even if Mo Qingshan dies, I absolutely won't say a word out too!"

Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets nodded and said, "I trust Sect Master Mo! These few days, this emperor will be staying in Ziwei Sect. I hope that Sect Master Mo doesn't mind."

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Chapter 2383: A Historic Meeting!

This wait was a thousand years!

In a hidden spatial rift, Ye Yuan and Qin Chao were currently cultivating.

“Senior, you’re really too formidable! I never dared to imagine that someone can comprehend these four great laws to such a level! But why have I never heard of you before this?”

The longer he spent time with Ye Yuan, the more incredulous he felt.

How could a person be monstrous to such a degree?

During these 1000 years, Ye Yuan’s space and time, two great laws, could be said to have flourished with each passing day.

His spatial law already reached rank two source!

Time law already reached 1:300 too!

One had to know, these were two great supreme laws. Being able to advance by an inch in ten thousand years already had to thank one’s lucky stars.

But Ye Yuan completely surpassed Qin Chao’s imagination.

Ye Yuan gave Qin Chao a glance and said smilingly, “This matter, saying it is somewhat fantastical. I also don’t know if teaching you swordsmanship is right or wrong. But since I came, I have got to do something.”

Qin Chao was confused and said, “What’s wrong with teaching me swordsmanship?”

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, “These things, you won’t understand. Uh ... even I don’t understand it myself.”

In this world, Ye Yuan discovered that his speed of comprehending spacetime law was even faster than in the Primeval War Realm!

He felt that this might be due to traversing through spacetime.

It was just that, his sudden appearance broke the balance of the original world in the first place.

Then, was there still meaning in him cultivating these things?

To teach or not to teach Qin Chao, he had also hesitated before.

To kill or not to kill divine race members, he had likewise hesitated before.

But later on, he figured things out.

Since he came here, even if he did nothing, he had already changed the course of the world.

Then, what difference did doing more or doing less make?

Right now, under this spacetime, the human race had clearly not risen yet.

Ye Yuan did not know if this was that era in the last epoch. But since he came, there was no harm in leaving behind Dao teachings to make the human race become a little stronger.

Seeing the human race being bullied by people like this, but not doing anything, this was not his, Ye Yuan's, style.

Hence, he went to do it without hesitation.

He was very optimistic about Qin Chao. So he was willing to use a thousand years' time to teach him swordsmanship.

In 1000 years, Qin Chao already went from Empyrean Realm and broke through to the realm of Heavenly Emperor!

"Are you homesick? Or thinking of somebody?" Ye Yuan looked at Qin Chao and said with a smile that was not a smile.

Qin Chao's face turned red but still nodded his head very shamelessly.

These few days, Qin Chao was always somewhat distracted when practicing the sword. So how could Ye Yuan not tell?

This kid was thinking of Mo Xiaocao.

"Alright. After not going out for so long, it's also time to go out and take a look," Ye Yuan got up and said.

Qin Chao's expression changed and he said, "Senior, you mustn't! You're currently already a thorn in the divine race's eyes! How can you risk your life?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "They aren't qualified enough to capture me yet! Come on!"

Although the Lesser Heavenspan Mountain did not come with him, Ye Yuan discovered that he could mobilize the power of the Lesser Heavenspan Mountain across time and space!

Shielding heaven's secrets with the power of the Lesser Heavenspan Mountain, no one could discover it!

... ..

At Ziwei Sect, the Nine-marks Heavenly Dao Realm powerhouse had not left yet.

Although they knew that there was little hope of finding Ye Yuan, Miluo did not give up.

But Ye Yuan quietly entered the Ziwei Sect. How could a mere initial-stage Nine-marks Heavenly Dao Realm discover it?

Returning to Ziwei Sect, the first thing was not to go and see Mo Xiaocao but to offer greetings to Mo Qingshan.

Seeing Qin Chao, Mo Qingshan's heart shook wildly.

"You ... You broke through to the Heavenly Emperor Realm so fast?"

Before Qin Chao left, he was merely a Third Firmament Empyrean.

In just a short 1000 years, he already reached the Heavenly Emperor Realm. How could Mo Qingshan not be surprised?

After offering greetings, Qin Chao smiled and said, "Over the past thousand years, Senior went to great lengths to refine many miraculous medicinal pills for me. Roughly 100 years ago, I broke through to the Heavenly Emperor Realm."

Mo Qingshan opened his mouth wide, looking at Ye Yuan in shock.

He never thought that Ye Yuan was actually an alchemy master!

What kind of medicinal pills could push a Third Firmament Emphyrean to become Heavenly Emperor Realm within a thousand years?

If becoming a Heavenly Emperor was so easy, then what was the point of cultivating bitterly?

This young man was really mysterious to the extreme!

In reality, spiritual energy was abundant in this era. Many spirit medicines that were not seen in later generations could all be found here.

To Ye Yuan, casually refining a few rank seven medicinal pills was truly too effortless.

After a bout of small talk, Mo Qingshan forcefully pressed down his shocked state of mind and said to Ye Yuan, "Ye Yuan, a major power of our human race has been waiting a thousand years for you in the Ziwei Sect just to meet you. Wonder if you're willing to meet him?"

Ye Yuan was rather surprised and said, "Oh? What's going on, let's hear it."

Mo Qingshan recounted the entire sequence of events but discovered that Ye Yuan's expression suddenly became very fascinating.

It was his first time seeing this young man have fluctuations in emotion.

"You said that he's called Profound Secrets?" Ye Yuan drew a deep breath and asked.

... ..

When the two people met, they were very calm on the surface, but it was already squalling heavily in their hearts.

What Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets was surprised by was that a Heavenly Emperor Realm martial artist appeared in Ziwei Sect and he was actually completely clueless.

What Ye Yuan was surprised by was that this Profound Secrets was not the other Profound Secrets!

Then this person should be the father of that Profound Secrets of the future generation. He was the powerful existence who sacrificed himself to shield heaven's secrets!

Only all the way until this moment did Ye Yuan suddenly come to realize the truth, which era he arrived at!

He actually returned to the era of the future generation Profound Secrets' father in an accident arising from many causes!

At this time, the Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets in front of him had not died yet. Clearly, the colossal plan of the myriad races had not truly begun yet.

Then right now, was it the years before the human race's great prosperity?

"Am I revisiting history or does this period of history really exist? Why do I feel like everything is a dream? What are time and space? Just what kind of existence am I?"

Seeing Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets' father, Ye Yuan's heart produced even more questions.

He traveled through spacetime, but did this period of spacetime really exist?

If it did not really exist, history was everything that already happened.

But if it really existed, then what was he counted as?

He could not figure it out after racking his brains!

"Really miraculous! You're clearly standing in front of me, but why do I feel like you don't exist?" Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets broke the silence first, exclaiming with a look of surprise.

His attainments in the path of divination had long already reached the acme of perfection.

Even the divine race's Celestial Master Miluo was inferior to him in this path. It could be imagined how formidable his strength was.

But a living person was standing in front of him, and yet he gave Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets an extremely unreal feeling.

How ludicrous was this sort of feeling?

He had imagined many kinds of meeting circumstances but never thought that it would be like this.

Ye Yuan also came back to his senses from the shock and said with a smile, "Perhaps, your feeling is right. I really don't exist. Or should I say that I'm a special existence?"

Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets's pupils constricted. He did not expect that what he got was actually such an answer.

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Chapter 2384: Terrifying Guess!

"A terrific special existence! No wonder this emperor couldn't calculate you no matter how I calculated! Perhaps you're really sent by heaven to save the human race from extreme misery! It's worth it for me to wait a thousand years here painstakingly!" Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets said.

But Ye Yuan shook his head when he heard that and said, "The one who saves the human race isn't me, but you, Senior!"

Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets' pupils constricted and he said with a frown, "Do you know something?"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "I think I should know what it is. Looks like Senior has already started to move. Then coming to find me this time, do you want to recruit me?"

"How did you know?"

This shock of Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets was by no means insignificant.

The existence of Deicide was an absolute secret. Even among humans, there were extremely few people who knew about it too.

He could confirm that Deicide had never come into contact with Ye Yuan before. So how did this kid know?

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Senior, just take it as I guessed it."

The matter of him traversing through spacetime was seriously too fantastical.

Even for Grand Ancestor Spacetime Shang Hang, it was also impossible to easily travel through time and space.

Therefore, him transmigrating back was absolutely just an accident.

Most likely, even Shang Hang did not expect it either.

But these words became even more mysterious and hard to fathom in Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets' ears.

His gaze turned dark, and he said, "Alright. Since you're not willing to say, then this ancestor won't ask anymore. But I think that our aspiration should be the same, right?"

Ye Yuan's actions and behavior, he had taken it into his sights.

Seemingly more brave than wise, but in reality, it was very meticulous.

More importantly, the influence of Ye Yuan's battle was extremely far-reaching!

One could say, things that were not convenient for Deicide to do, Ye Yuan did it!

Previously, some things launched by Deicide became much more convenient.

In these 1000 years, although Jian Rufeng was not active in Deicide, he received the news over there one after another.

The invisible influence that this battle of Ye Yuan's gave to people was too great.

In past understanding, the divine race was invincible.

But Ye Yuan's appearance completely broke this curse.

He told the world that as long as your law comprehensions were strong enough, you could defeat, or even kill divine race powerhouses!

And this was also precisely the reason why Ye Yuan did so.

The human race was too ignorant, their understanding had already been deceived by the divine race, and needed someone to come and break this inherent understanding.

Since no one would do it, then it was up to him to do it.

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "What Senior has done, Junior admires endlessly."

Jian Rufeng said, "What you guessed is basically all correct. But there's something that you go wrong. This ancestor isn't here to solicit you, but to invite you to Deicide to be the chief instructor!"

This time, it was Ye Yuan's turn to be surprised. He thought that Jian Rufeng was going to focus on grooming him.

However, Jian Rufeng actually invited him to go back and nurture others!

He was truly unable to predict this result.

"Senior, did you make a mistake? You look, I'm only a Seventh Firmament Heavenly Emperor!" Ye Yuan said suspiciously.

Although a thousand years had already passed, his realm only increased to late-stage World Realm, equivalent to Seventh Firmament Heavenly Emperor.

This bit of cultivation should be considered much when placed in Deicide.

Making him go and teach people, would those Deva Realm powerhouses be convinced?

But Jian Rufeng said firmly, "You don't need to suspect anything. This ancestor hasn't reached a point where I'm muddleheaded with age. Although there are many experts in Deicide, in terms of law comprehensions, they are far worse than you! What you're worse than them is just cultivation realm. This isn't impossible to make up for."

In the eyes of true geniuses, cultivation realm was never a disparity.

True disparity was in terms of laws!

"The various races were suppressed by the divine race, extremely limited in terms of law comprehensions! The human race looks like they have a huge population, but there aren't many true experts. Those Deva Realm powerhouses mostly succeeded in transcending the tribulations by a fluke. In terms of combat power, some Deva Realms are not even as good as the divine race's peak Eight-marks! Hence, it's not that the various races don't want to revolt, but that they are completely powerful to revolt!" Jian Rufeng said with a solemn expression.

When Ye Yuan heard, he revealed a thoughtful look.

No wonder when he returned to the previous epoch, he discovered that the martial artists here were not as powerful as he had imagined.

According to what he had seen and heard in the other time and space, the ancient times should have been when the human race was the most glorious.

This era had countless powerhouses!

Each one was a powerhouse who shocked the heavens.

Especially the 18 grand ancestors, those were terrifying existences who could contend with the divine race's progenitors.

But even a peerless genius like Qin Chao was pitifully weak regardless of whether it was cultivation method or martial technique.

This was clearly not too logical.

Even when Empyrean Vast Universe passed him the bone sword, he also had a contemptuous look on his face toward the later generations' human geniuses.

As for Grand Ancestor Spacetime Shang Hang, that went even more without saying.

But when Ye Yuan returned to this era, he discovered that this was not the case at all.

This was also to say that the human race had not reached its most glorious time yet!

Hang on!

Suddenly, Ye Yuan thought of a certain possibility, and his expression changed wildly, monstrous waves surging in his heart!

"The previous generation Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets is still alive. The 18 grand ancestors have not appeared yet. The human race hasn't welcomed its most glorious era yet!"

"The human race is weak, yet, there are so many geniuses in this era! What they lack isn't geniuses but inheritances!"

"Spiritual energy is abundant, geniuses are plentiful like oxen hair, all prerequisites for the human race to be strong are already provided for! One can say that everything was ready except for a crucial element!"

"Currently, the previous generation Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets asked him to go back and be the chief instructor, doesn't that mean that the grand event that Shang Hang spoke about, had a lot to do with me?"

"Could it be that ... the incomparably glorious era of the human race later on, it was actually single handedly created by me?"

"This ... This is also too ridiculous, right?"

Ye Yuan's mind spun like lightning, a terrifying idea forming in his mind.

Although this idea was extremely absurd, the more he analyzed it, the more likely he felt that it was!

Because in terms of time, this era's Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets should be sacrificing himself not long after.

If not for him, who else did the human race have who could step forward, and impart them the true Great Dao?

Jian Rufeng himself also said those so-called powerhouses were no good at all in terms of law comprehension!

Although Ye Yuan's own law comprehensions had not reached the acme of perfection yet, the comprehension of laws varied from person to person in the first place.

What he had to do was not to hold their hands and teach one by one, but it was to teach them how to enter the Dao!

As long as he brought them along on the journey, they would develop powerful cultivation methods and martial techniques themselves, and walk toward the true summit!

Just like Spacetime Reversal Chaos this move, if Ye Yuan's own spacetime law continued developing, it absolutely would not evolve this move.

Thinking up to here, Ye Yuan was filled with fear.

This was too terrifying!

Then what exactly was he?

Was he a person of this era, or someone of that era?

His entire person became ruffled in an instant.

"Spacetime! Spacetime! What the hell are you? What on earth am I? Where the hell am I right now? Who in the world am I?"

Ye Yuan shouted crazily in his heart, he wanted to figure all this out.

But, no matter how he shouted, it was to no avail too.

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 2385: Beneath One Person and Above Millions!

"What's wrong with you?" Jian Rufeng saw that Ye Yuan's expression was not right, and he asked rather surprisedly.

This boy did not feel uncomfortable at all when he saw him.

He invited him to be a chief instructor, and he was being overwhelmed by an unexpected favor until like this?

How could he know how great the shock in Ye Yuan's heart was at this time?

Was this spacetime disorder, or a repeat of history?

Did he exist in history, or was this another spacetime?

Or was this simply a dream?

Everything, every single thing, they were unknown.

Perhaps God knew, but it was impossible for Him to tell Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan forcefully suppressed the horror in his heart, sucked in a deep breath, and said, "Okay, I promise you!"

Hearing that Ye Yuan was so straightforward, Jian Rufeng smiled.

The peerless genius plan had always been in the middle of advancing. It was just that, how much result this plan could achieve, even he had no idea in his heart.

The human race's foundation was too poor!

Under such a foundation, how long did it need before they could achieve great development and reach the extent of contending with the divine race?

Jian Rufeng's accomplishments in the path of divination were indeed unmatched.

But he was just a variant among humans.

It was easy to pass on the flame, but hard to produce something out of nothing!

Want to create a powerful cultivation method out of thin air, create a formidable martial technique, let their clansman comprehend laws, that was something as difficult as ascending to heaven.

But Ye Yuan's appearance was like a beacon in the dark night.

Jian Rufeng's last trace of doubt was also dispelled!

Everything was ready except for a crucial element!

Ye Yuan was that crucial element!

"Hahaha ... Okay! With you around, this ancestor can rest assured!" Jian Rufeng said with a loud laugh.

Ye Yuan sucked in a deep breath and bowed almost to the ground towards Jian Rufeng, and said solemnly, "Senior Profound Secrets is righteous, exhausting your mind and body for the human race, till your heart ceases to beat! Please accept a bow from Junior!"

Jian Rufeng's expression changed wildly and he said in surprise, "What did you guess again?"

Ye Yuan said solemnly, "Hundreds of millions of geniuses gathering together, there might be nothing at first. But after their talents are fully developed, how can that kind of astonishing aura hide from Celestial Master Miluo's eyes and ears? And to conceal the heaven's secrets operation of hundreds of millions of geniuses, even Senior can't easily accomplish it too, right?"

Jian Rufeng looked at Ye Yuan woodenly and only came back to his senses after a while, saying, "Being able to encounter Little Brother is truly the great blessing of myriad races! I still don't know what Little Brother is called."

"Ye Yuan! But Senior, I only hope for you alone to know this name. In front of others, Senior can address me as Ji Qingyun!"

At the behest of supernatural powers, Ye Yuan made this request.

Jian Rufeng was uncertain what it meant, but this request was naturally nothing, he agreed to it readily.

There was clearly no footprint of his in the real history.

Ye Yuan even felt that he never took part in the Domsday Battle at all.

Otherwise, with his talent, why would he be unknown to the public?

Furthermore, how this matter would be, still got to go and do before he would know.

Therefore, Ye Yuan did not plan on using his real name.

But Ye Yuan this name, Ye Yuan still told Jian Rufeng. This was respect toward him!

Just like this, Ye Yuan left with Jian Rufeng.

And the ones who left together with him were also Qin Chao and Mo Xiaocao.

They became members of the peerless genius plan, joining Deicide!

... ..

In Deicide's underground palace, a group of higher-ups was all gathered here.

There was a group of Deva Realm powerhouses. Some were staring at Ye Yuan in surprise.

Lord Profound Secrets left for a thousand years, it was to wait for this kid?

What capability did this kid have, to actually be able to make His Excellency put aside Deicide's affairs, and wait for a thousand years?

"This Jian left for a thousand years. During this period of time, everyone has worked hard!" Jian Rufeng's gaze swept over as he said.

The moment everyone heard, they repeatedly said dare not.

In Deicide, Jian Rufeng was the absolute authority.

He created Deicide single handedly, recruiting the top major powers and aspiring people of all races under his command.

Deicide being able to develop to today's scale, it was virtually all due to Jian Rufeng's work alone.

If not for him shielding heaven's secrets, how could what they do possibly hide from Celestial Master Miluo's eyes and ears?

"Gentlemen, from today onward, Deicide is establishing the post of chief instructor! This position, the status is second only to this emperor, controlling all parties! He can mobilize all of Deicide's resources and command everyone in Deicide! When necessary, it includes this emperor!"

Jian Rufeng's expression was piercing, his gaze sweeping over everyone as he said those words slowly.

The moment these words came out, everyone's breathing became ragged.

They did not know why the moment Lord Profound Secrets returned, he would suddenly set up such a position.

But they naturally hoped very much that this position would fall on them.

As for Ye Yuan, they never thought about it.

After all, Ye Yuan's cultivation realm was too low. He was still a junior.

Jian Rufeng thinking highly of him was just thinking highly of his future, that was all.

Chief instructor this position could be said to be beneath one person and above millions. It would not be handed to such a brat no matter what.

A Deicide's higher-up said, "Lord Profound Secrets, Lord Witchcloud toiled hard and rendered great merits. He deserves this position! We'll definitely support your decision!"

Someone concurred and said, "That's right, this position, apart from Lord Witchcloud, there's no one more suitable."

Although everyone hoped to be this chief instructor, they were all clear that no one was more suitable for this position than Witchcloud.

Witchcloud did not speak. He just looked at Jian Rufeng with piercing eyes.

He knew that this position was definitely his.

Jian Rufeng waved his hand and said, "All of our Deicide's aims are for the sake of the rise of the myriad races! We don't need things like being promoted in order of seniority! If the myriad races don't become powerful, so what even if this emperor gives this position to him? We're still just a bunch of pigs and sheep being reared, without any dignity! The chief instructor that I'm talking about isn't Witchcloud, but ..."

As he said, he turned his gaze towards Ye Yuan and slowly said, "Him!"

Buzz!

The entire main hall exploded at once!

"What?! Letting a brat who's still wet behind his ears to be the chief instructor, keeping all parties in check? What ... kind of joke is this?"

"This brat is just a Seventh Firmament Heavenly Emperor! What capability does he have to take on chief instructor this position?"

"Lord Profound Secrets, are you joking with us?"

... ..

This result was seriously beyond their expectations.

Making a Heavenly Emperor Realm junior be the chief instructor, what qualifications did he have?

This position, even if they took turns one by one, it would also not be Ye Yuan's turn!

Which of them did not do their best in a conscientious manner for Deicide, going through fire and water?

But now, a brat who popped out from God knows where, he rode on top of their heads all of a sudden. How could they be convinced?

Even Witchcloud also looked toward Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets in shock, as if it was his first time knowing him.

At this moment, a sour feeling surfaced in his heart, unable to dispel.

Between him and Profound Secrets could be said to be a life-and-death friendship.

But today, he had a feeling of being abandoned.

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 2386: Spar

The Alchemy Hall was a very important hall of Deicide.

This hall shouldered the responsibility of all of Deicide's medicinal pill refinement.

And the one who directly controlled this hall was precisely Witchcloud.

Witchcloud was the strongest alchemist in Deicide. His alchemy strength virtually reached the level of rule.

But today, the atmosphere in the Alchemy Hall was rather odd.

Many powerful alchemists were swarming around Witchcloud. Each and every one of them was extremely indignant.

"Your Excellency, that brat is clearly bullying you! The first day that he took office, he's coming to the hall that you're in charge of. Isn't this an opening gambit?"

"I really don't know what's with Lord Profound Secrets, making a brat like this be the chief instructor, and even climb onto the top of Your Excellency's head."

"Your Excellency, you wait. We'll definitely take him down a notch today! Just based on the likes of him, a measly little Heavenly Emperor Realm kid, he also wants to meddle in the Alchemy Hall?"

... ..

It turned out that after Ye Yuan took office, the first hall that he went to was the Alchemy Hall.

And the one in charge of this hall also happened to be Witchcloud.

In everyone's view, this naturally became Ye Yuan provoke Witchcloud. This was deliberately suppressing him.

At this time, there were already many people waiting to watch a good show.

They all knew about Ye Yuan's combat power.

But they had never heard before that Ye Yuan also knew alchemy.

Even if they had heard it before, they would not take it seriously either.

A Heavenly Emperor Realm brat coming to provoke the Alchemy Hall. This was looking for a rebuff.

To talk about this Alchemy Hall's powerhouses, there was a very large portion who were groomed by Witchcloud.

Decide's Alchemy Hall could be said to be the strongest of the entire Heavenspan World's myriad races, not one of them!

These people were all loyal to him.

Hence, Ye Yuan wanting to come now, each and every one of them was bound by a common hatred for the enemy, mustering everything up to teach Ye Yuan a lesson.

Witchcloud's brows furrowed and he said, "You all don't mess around! This chief instructor was decided by Brother Profound Secrets overriding all objections, this boy must have exceptional aspects! After he comes, take a look at what capabilities he has first before talking. Of course, if he's just holding a position without qualifications, I'll never allow him to meddle in the Alchemy Hall!"

After everyone heard, they could only nod their heads.

But their expressions were all indifferent.

Entering the Alchemy Hall, Ye Yuan sensed this weird atmosphere.

It seemed like everyone's gazes that looked at him were extremely hostile.

But he did not care. Along the way, he had seen too many of such gazes.

He naturally did not come to the Alchemy Hall to make drastic changes to an organization upon taking charge, and it was also not in order to teach anyone a lesson.

In his understanding, the divine race was extremely apprehensive of the human race's alchemy path.

This was also to say that, the previous epoch's human race's alchemy path was unprecedentedly developed!

With so many top masters in the last epoch, the alchemy path must have contributed tremendous power.

The Alchemy Hall, it could be said to be the factory for creating experts!

Hence, Ye Yuan chose the Alchemy Hall as his first stop.

Slowly walking in front of Witchcloud, Ye Yuan nodded slightly and went straight to the point: "Senior Witchcloud, I came today to witness the Alchemy Hall's strength."

Witchcloud's heart naturally would not be as calm as he was showing.

No matter how he hinted at it implicitly, saying that Profound Secrets' foresight definitely would not be wrong.

He was not a jealous person, otherwise, he would also not have been so trusted by Profound Secrets.

But, having a Heavenly Emperor Realm brat ride on top of his head, he felt somewhat strange no matter what.

"Everyone's here. How does Young Friend Ji plan to witness it?" Witchcloud said indifferently.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "It's naturally pill refinement!"

Before Witchcloud spoke, an elder sneered and said, "Refining pills? Lord Chief Instructor, do you know how to refine pills?"

"Yeah! Want to find fault, it's also not the turn of you, this little babe, to come and point fingers! Want to check our strength, shouldn't you yourself show a bit of strength first?"

"If you don't have the strength, scam as soon as possible! Lord Witchcloud manages the Alchemy Hall in good order, this place doesn't need Lord Chief Instructor to worry about."

The moment Ye Yuan opened his mouth, it immediately incurred ridicule.

In their view, Ye Yuan might know alchemy, but it was definitely so-so.

A dabbler wanted to show off in the presence of them, these masters?

No way!

Witchcloud wanted to open his mouth to stop everyone, but when the words reached the tip of his tongue, he swallowed them back.

These old things naturally would not be so lacking in shrewdness.

They did it on purpose, attempting to provoke Ye Yuan.

The chief instructor completely fell out with the Alchemy Hall as soon as he came, see if he still had to face to come or not.

However, Ye Yuan's reaction was somewhat beyond their expectations.

It was only to see him smile faintly. He said, "Refining pills *huh?* I still have a little understanding. Since everyone wants to witness my strength, then I'll accept deferentially rather than to decline courteously."

The eyes of the bunch of old fogeys lit up. This kid was here to look for abuse!

An elder immediately stepped forward and said, "I'll compete in alchemy with you! If you were to lose, you're not allowed to come to the Alchemy Hall in the future!"

Ye Yuan looked at him and said smilingly, "This senior, I have no plans on competing with you."

The moment that elder heard, he smiled coldly and said, "What, not competing with me, do you still want to find a Seven-star disciple to compete with? It's also not out of the question!"

The moment these words came out, it immediately incurred a wave of hooting laughter.

In their view, Ye Yuan could only compete in alchemy with the Seven-star and Eight-star disciples.

It was completely not on the same level as them.

But Ye Yuan just smiled and looked at Witchcloud and said, "Senior Witchcloud, I heard Senior Profound Secrets say that you're Deicide's alchemy path number one person, your alchemy strength astonishingly strong! Why don't you and I spar, let everyone broaden their horizons as well?"

Everyone's smiles immediately turned stiff on their faces.

Even Witchcloud himself also had a stunned look.

He did not expect that Ye Yuan was actually going to challenge him!

Although he said it tactfully, this was undoubtedly a challenge!

"Did I hear wrongly? He ... He's going to challenge Lord Witchcloud?"

"This kid wouldn't have lost his mind, right?"

"I still thought that Lord Profound Secrets found some remarkable fellow, messing around for so long. It turns out that he's a fool!"

... ..

After being stupefied, there was even more unbridled taunting.

Regarding Ye Yuan's behavior and overestimated his own ability, they all turned their noses up in disdain, being filled with contempt.

After Witchcloud was stunned for a moment, he also smiled brightly and said, "Alright! This old man also wants to witness Chief Instructor's strength!"

Hence, amidst the waves of ridiculing, Ye Yuan and Witchcloud started the alchemy battle.

Looking at the spirit medicines prepared in front of him, Ye Yuan had an envious look on his face.

The grades of these spirit medicines were not high, but they had already gone completely extinct in the later generations. Ye Yuan had never heard of them before.

The human race's alchemy path failing to be revitalized, it likely had a lot to do with this as well.

"Young Friend Ji, you can start then!" Witchcloud said.

Ye Yuan nodded his head, snapping his fingers, the Tai Chi diagram suddenly bloomed.

A mysterious Alchemy Dao source power suddenly descended!

After the battle with Medicine Ancestor, Ye Yuan's Alchemy Dao source already broke through to rank three!

Furthermore, he glimpsed the power of rule in that battle.

He already integrated a tiny trace of the power of rule in his Alchemy Dao!

The moment he made his move, all of them, their expressions changed!

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 2387: Giving Ground

“Rank three source! Too inconceivable, a Heavenly Emperor actually comprehended rank three Alchemy Dao source!”

“Is this understanding a little? This kid can really pretend! No wonder he had the confidence to challenge Lord Witchcloud!”

“However, Lord Witchcloud has comprehended rank four source. This kid will still lose!”

... ..

Feeling this surging power of source, everyone was extremely shocked.

Only then did they understand what kind of concept was the slight understanding that Ye Yuan talked about.

If rank three source was a slight understanding too, then wouldn't they become alchemy idiots?

However, they were still not optimistic about Ye Yuan.

Being able to be equally famous as Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets, Witchcloud was naturally not someone easy to deal with.

But he was currently also incredibly shocked.

Just now, he actually harbored the intention of teaching Ye Yuan a lesson too, making him beat a retreat in the face of difficulties.

But who knew that Ye Yuan's Alchemy Dao Realm was actually so high!

Witchcloud thought in his heart, *this boy's Martial Dao talent is extremely terrifying, why is his alchemy path attainments even above that of his martial path? Is there really such a monstrous person in the world? No wonder Profound Secrets chose him. Given time, this boy will surely make great accomplishments! It's just, him being the chief instructor, is he qualified enough?*

In a blink of an eye, Ye Yuan already sketched out the embryonic form of a quasi-Dao pill.

When Witchcloud saw this medicinal pill's embryonic form, he was even more inexplicably shocked in his heart.

This embryonic form could simply be rated as perfect!

Witchcloud was an expert on Alchemy Dao. So how could he not tell?

Even he could not perform better than Ye Yuan too!

Forcefully suppressing the shock in his heart, Witchcloud made his move.

The moment he took over, his heart trembled fiercely!

He discovered that the structure of Ye Yuan's medicinal pill was too exquisite.

It was exquisite until he was actually somewhat in a difficult situation.

A single carelessness, and it would ruin the embryonic form of this medicinal pill.

That way, he would be defeated!

The dignified alchemy path's number one person, actually lost to a Heavenly Emperor Realm alchemist? How would he still stay on in the Alchemy Hall in the future?

Originally, he had the mentality of playing along with Ye Yuan.

But now, he had no choice but to perk his spirit up 120% and bring forth all of his strength.

"How can this boy's Alchemy Dao be so terrifying? I'm facing his rank three source with rank four source, and I actually have a feeling of my ability falling short of my wishes! What is missing in this?"

Witchcloud felt like something was blocked in his mind.

In the myriad races, he, Witchcloud, only admired one person. That person was Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets.

This was because other people were not worthy of entering his sights at all.

But after witnessing Ye Yuan's Alchemy Dao, his appraisal of Ye Yuan immediately reached the level of Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets!

Because he was inferior to Ye Yuan in terms of alchemy!

If his and Ye Yuan's realm comprehensions were the same, he was absolutely not Ye Yuan's match!

The two people went back and forth, bedazzling everyone who was present.

This level of fight, it was still their first time seeing it!

In the Alchemy Hall, there was no one who could debate on the Dao with Witchcloud at all.

He was an existence towering above everyone, a godfather-level figure.

His status was paramount.

But today, when an opponent who was on par with him appeared, everyone truly realized how terrifying Witchcloud's alchemy strength was!

If so, then how strong was the Ye Yuan who was fighting Witchcloud until they were evenly matched?

Everyone stared dumbfoundedly with their mouths agape. Especially the elder who wanted to compete with Ye Yuan in alchemy previously, his face was currently completely red with embarrassment.

His strength was not weak, but facing off against Ye Yuan, he probably could not even fight back!

An elder's expression was ugly as he said, "Could it be that it's my misconception? Why do I feel that Lord Witchcloud seems to be lacking in strength?"

Witchcloud was a god-like existence in their hearts.

But before their eyes, this god-like existence really seemed to be straining very hard!

Another elder similarly had an ugly expression as he said, "That's impossible! It must be your misconception! How can Lord Witchcloud possibly lose to this kid?"

All of a sudden, Witchcloud felt the pressure ease up slightly.

Halfway through the pill refinement, he suddenly felt like Ye Yuan's technique was not that perfect anymore.

It suddenly became much easier for him to handle it.

Witchcloud was delighted, thinking to himself that this boy was lacking in stamina.

After all, refining a pseudo-Dao pill was something that exhausted mental strength immensely. For someone who is at the Heavenly Emperor Realm, it was still a little forceful.

This way, Ye Yuan might be even more exhausted in the latter half.

If so, then he still had a chance to win!

However, things did not go as he expected.

Along with the passing of time, Ye Yuan was level-headed like a giant mountain.

No matter how brilliant the design, Ye Yuan could resolve it easily.

Witchcloud became more and more alarmed, he gradually understood that it was not that Ye Yuan was lacking in stamina, but that he was giving ground to him!

Ye Yuan was giving him face!

This kind of minute changes, not being in the process of the pill refinement, how could one tell?

In the view of the others, the two of them were fighting until they were evenly matched in skill and strength.

But in reality, he was still a notch worse than Ye Yuan.

With Great Dao law descending, a pseudo-Dao pill suspended quietly in the air.

The entire place was deathly silent.

The impact that this battle brought to them was too intense.

There was actually someone who could be evenly matched in skill and strength as Lord Witchcloud!

Ye Yuan smiled slightly and said to Witchcloud with clasped hands, "Senior Witchcloud is indeed well-deserving of being the alchemy path's number one person. This level of strength makes Junior admire!"

Ye Yuan did not have malice toward Witchcloud.

He heard Profound Secrets mentioned it before. Witchcloud made tremendous contributions to Decide. He was the hero of the myriad races!

After Ye Yuan came to the Alchemy Hall, he discovered that everyone's respect for Witchcloud was not fake.

Being able to bring the Alchemy Hall together into a monolithic block, this in itself showed a lot of things.

Of course, Ye Yuan had his principles too.

He was extremely strict toward alchemy.

He competed in alchemy not to beat his opponent, but in order to refine an unusual medicinal pill.

Although he could defeat Witchcloud, the medicinal pill would not be able to reach consummation.

Two people refining pills, the most important thing was harmony.

This was like inside a wooden barrel. There was a high and a low, two wooden boards.

Then it was definitely impossible for the water level of this wooden barrel to be higher than the lower wooden board.

Therefore, Ye Yuan put up with the second best option, lowering his strength to cooperate with Witchcloud. This way, he would be able to refine a medicinal pill that was as perfect as possible.

At the same time, this could give Witchcloud face and also form the pill. He did not see any reason why not.

Furthermore, he also measured it, Witchcloud's strength was even slightly inferior to Medicine Ancestor.

With Ye Yuan's strength, wanting to defeat him was not hard.

But the strength of the present human race's alchemy path made him quite disappointed too.

Witchcloud's expression flickered a little indeterminately, and he forced a smile and said, "Honestly speaking, when Brother Profound Secrets made you the chief instructor, I was still somewhat unconvinced previously. But having witnessed Young Friend Ji's strength, this old man is wholeheartedly convinced! Just based on this transcendent alchemy technique, you can live up to this position of chief instructor!"

Ye Yuan's giving ground protected his authority.

If he still paid it no heed, that would be somewhat failing to appreciate favors.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Senior Witchcloud is too kind. I was somewhat displaying my slight skill before an expert!"

As he spoke, he said to the elders, "How is it? Am I qualified to inspect everyone's strength now?"

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 2388: Shallow Foundation

"O-Of course!"

The faces of several elders were rather awkward, but at this time, they had nothing to say.

This young man's strength was actually evenly-matched with lord Witchcloud. He naturally had the qualification to witness their strength.

"Yang Xiong, you first! Show your strength and let Chief Instructor take a look," Witchcloud said to an elder.

Although he lost to Ye Yuan by a notch in the alchemy battle, he had the intention of showing off in front of Ye Yuan, and he also wanted to win back one round.

These alchemists in the Alchemy Hall, he expended tremendous effort to train them.

He was still rather pleased with himself on this point.

"No need. Everyone, do it together," Ye Yuan said coolly.

"Together? This ... This is also too sloppy, right?" Yang Xiong said doubtfully.

This new chief instructor always did things unexpectedly.

There were no less than a thousand alchemists present, they were all the Alchemy Hall's elites.

Refining pills together, what could he discern?

Witchcloud was also very puzzled, but he still said, "Just do as Young Friend Ji says."

Hence, a thousand people refined pills at the same time. The scene was a grand sight.

Ye Yuan slowly shut his eyes, soul force spreading out, covering all those present inside.

Witchcloud's heart shook slightly, this guy wanted to observe so many people's pill refinement through soul force?

Wasn't this too exaggerated?

Observing one person refining pills was nothing. But such a complicated thing like pill refinement, wanting to remember every detail of a thousand people, this was virtually something impossible.

Witchcloud was not saying that Ye Yuan's soul force was insufficient, but this act needed one's control of soul force to reach a hair-raising level.

Even Witchcloud could not possibly fully understand everyone's strengths and weaknesses.

Was Ye Yuan deliberately flaunting his skill, or puffing himself up at his own cost?

Or did he focus his attention on a few people, and would comment on them when the time comes?

Witchcloud could not tell, he was waiting to see.

A few days later, everyone finished the pill refinement.

In fact, there were some people who had already completed their refinement early. Seeing Ye Yuan observing with soul force, they all had scornful looks on their faces.

This new chief instructor was indeed here to posture!

This kind of low-grade performance, did he really take them to be fools?

It was true that Ye Yuan's strength was strong, but these people were still very unhappy with him in their hearts.

After all, he rode on top of Lord Witchcloud's head!

"Young Friend Ji, can this Alchemy Hall of mine still enter your arcane sights?" Witchcloud saw Ye Yuan withdraw his soul force and said with a slight smile.

He was still very confident regarding the Alchemy Hall's strength.

Teaching disciples everything would make the master starve to death.

Many people would hold something back when they taught disciples.

But Witchcloud taught these people without holding anything back.

In the Alchemy Hall, there were several who reached rank three source.

Therefore, he was very confident in his Alchemy Hall.

Ye Yuan let out a sigh and said, "Senior Witchcloud, do you want me to tell you the truth?"

Witchcloud's expression choked up. Hearing this meaning, it was so-so!

One had to know, the Alchemy Hall was already the human race's alchemy path's strongest place. Was this fellow still not satisfied?

Could it be that he was really here to challenge them on purpose?

Witchcloud's expression finally turned sullen.

"If there's any problem, Young Friend Ji feel free to say, correct mistakes if any, and guard against them if none has been committed!" Witchcloud's tone finally became somewhat unhappy.

Ye Yuan discerned the displeasure, but he still said, "To talk about strength, the Alchemy Hall is indeed very powerful. It's just that ... want to reach the degree where it makes the divine race wary, it's still far from enough!"

"*Heh*, looks like Lord Chief Instructor is looking down us people here!"

"Lord Chief Instructor really doesn't feel backache when standing up and talking without any responsibility. Alchemy Dao is the process of accumulating day in and day out. So how can wanting to improve it be so easy?"

"Rules are intangible existences. Which one of us doesn't want to reach the level of rules? But under the divine race's rule, even getting a bit of spirit medicines makes one live in constant fear. How can it be that easy?"

... ..

Ye Yuan's words immediately caused a strong backlash.

This Alchemy Hall was Lord Witchcloud's painstaking effort. Each of them also made great efforts for the sake of resisting the divine race.

But reaching Ye Yuan's mouth, it was like these efforts were not worth mentioning anymore.

But Ye Yuan shook his head and said solemnly, "How strong the divine race is, I think that everyone is clearer than me! The Alchemy Hall is strong, but among the divine race, there are also alchemy path powerhouses who aren't inferior to us! We have to defeat the divine race. Do you all feel that with your level, it's enough?"

The Alchemy Hall's strength was indeed stronger than the alchemy path of later generations.

It was just that, it was still not strong enough

This level was definitely not up to the level that made the divine race apprehensive.

"*Heh*, who doesn't know how to brag? Didn't Lord Chief Instructor observe us refining pills? Then about the problems we have, Lord Chief Instructor, please point them out! If Lord Chief Instructor can help us improve our strength, we're naturally willing too," Yang Xiong said with a cold smile.

Ye Yuan nodded his head and said, "Okay, then I'll say them one by one."

As he said, he came before Yang Xiong and held his palm out. That quasi-Dao pill suspended in the palm of his hand.

"Senior Yang Xiong's strength is formidable, but your foundation is too shallow," Ye Yuan said coolly.

The moment Yang Xiong heard, his lungs also exploded in anger.

He was already rank three source, Ye Yuan actually said that his foundation was shallow!

These words were really humiliating!

"*Oh?* Why don't Lord Chief Instructor talk about how this old man's foundation is shallow?" Yang Xiong said with a cold smile.

Ye Yuan ignored his anger and continued saying, "When Senior refined until the two-third mark, do you have a feeling of the spirit being willing, but the flesh is weak? The first half process of this medicinal pill can be rated as perfect. But later on, as the fusion of laws became more and more complex, the problem of your shallow foundation got exposed. Also, Senior's control over heat is similarly like so ..."

Ye Yuan talked on and on in a flow of eloquence, pointing out Yang Xiong's problems one by one.

Yang Xiong originally still had a disdainful look. But later on, the shock in his heart was already showing on his face.

The problems that Ye Yuan pointed out did not have the slightest error!

In the view of those people whose strength was lacking, his pill refinement had naturally reached the acme of perfection.

But in the eyes of true experts, his pill refinement could be said to be full of flaws, especially in the latter half of the process.

Even the expression on Witchcloud's face became more and more serious.

He naturally knew about Yang Xiong's problems. But he did not expect that Ye Yuan observed so many people at the same time and could actually still see it so meticulously.

With these many people, even he did not know, but Ye Yuan saw it.

Thinking about it carefully, it was indeed the case!

"Senior, are there any mistakes with what I said?" Ye Yuan said.

Yang Xiong opened his mouth, wanting to refute, but could not speak.

Witchcloud sucked in a deep breath and said, "What Young Friend Ji said isn't wrong at all! It's just that, attributing these flaws to a shallow foundation is likely not appropriate, right? Yang Xiong is also a patriarch-level powerhouse already. So how can he have this kind of problem?"

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Senior, don't be anxious. The Alchemy Hall's people basically all have problems with unstable foundations. After I point out all of their problems, I'll talk about them together."

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Chapter 2389: Imparting Dao

Witchcloud's expression became uglier and uglier.

These words were equivalent to face-slapping him.

The Alchemy Hall was single-handedly established by him. These people were also taught by him single-handedly.

In the end, they were actually issued with an unstable foundation comment by Ye Yuan.

But Ye Yuan did not care about their emotions and continued making his comments.

First, was the rank three source powerhouses. Then it was the rank two source, so on and so forth.

A thousand people, just the reviewing took a lot of time.

But, the more everyone listened, the more shocked they got.

Regardless of whether it was source-level powerhouses, or ordinary Seven-star and Eight-star Alchemy Gods, Ye Yuan covered all details no matter how trivial, picking out all of the problems on them.

Bit by bit, Ye Yuan said it very seriously.

At first, everyone was still indifferent.

But later on, when it was Ye Yuan's turn to review them, they immediately perked their spirits up 120%, fearful of missing any trace of detail.

Of course, the problems that existed for each person were different.

Some were major, some were minor.

But no matter who it was, it could not escape the 'unstable foundation' these words.

This was the thing that Ye Yuan attached the most importance to. No matter how he emphasized it was not overboard.

Several days later, when Ye Yuan reviewed the last person, the whole audience was deathly silent.

Everyone stared at Ye Yuan dumbfoundedly, as if looking at a monster.

They were previously still questioning that Ye Yuan was just deliberately observing a few people.

No one thought that he actually really saw each person's shortcomings.

What was more frightening was that the flaws on each person, he saw it as clearly as viewing a blazing fire, not missing any trace of detail.

Even it was the slightest minute difference when controlling fire, he could see it clearly.

This kind of means was truly fantastical.

"You ... You ..." Witchcloud opened his mouth and looked at Ye Yuan woodenly, not knowing what he should say.

But he finally understood why Ye Yuan could crush him in Alchemy Dao.

This kind of horrifying to the extreme soul force control, even if he cultivated for another 100 million years, it was impossible to reach it too.

From small to large was easy, from huge to meticulous was difficult!

The control of soul force, the more meticulous, the harder it was to achieve it.

Being able to have a panoramic view of the pill refinement of more than a thousand people present with Heavenly Emperor Realm soul force.

This kind of thing was simply unimaginable!

"Senior Witchcloud, I know that you might be somewhat unhappy with me saying that their foundation is unstable. But I didn't have the intention of targeting you when I said these. You exhausted your mind and body for the myriad races. Junior admires endlessly. It's just that ... we need to be stronger!" Ye Yuan looked at Witchcloud and said sincerely.

Witchcloud forcefully pressed down the shock in his heart and said with a nod, "You explained the reason why, this old man naturally won't blame you. This old man still has this bit of breadth of mind."

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "I believe that everyone present should all know Thousand Thread Cloud Folding Hand, right?"

Someone immediately said unhappily, "Thousand Thread Cloud Folding Hand is a rank one refinement technique, who doesn't know! Lord Chief Instructor, you're completely looking down on us!"

Since arriving at this era, Ye Yuan naturally researched the alchemy techniques of this era too.

This Thousand Thread Cloud Folding Hand was the basic refinement technique in ancient times.

Although the two eras' refinement techniques had differences in method, the principle was the same.

With Ye Yuan's horizons, cultivating a foundation refinement technique was naturally effortless.

Ye Yuan smiled slightly and said, "Okay, then you demonstrate it for me to see."

The one talking was an Eight-star Alchemy God, also a major power of a region.

Hearing Ye Yuan call his name, he laughed coldly and stepped out of the ranks to demonstrate the Thousand Thread Cloud Folding Hand once.

An Eight-star Alchemy God demonstrating a rank one refinement technique, it was naturally extraordinary.

All around, there were cheering voices.

After he finished demonstrating, he said to Ye Yuan as if putting on a show of force, "Lord Chief Instructor, can it still enter your arcane sights?"

Ye Yuan smiled slightly and said, "Not bad, indeed have some skill."

He still smiled coldly and said, "Your Excellency saying this, you're naturally stronger than me. I want to see what kind of trick Your Excellency can pull out of the hat, with a measly little Thousand Thread Cloud Folding Hand!"

Ye Yuan smiled slightly. Curling his fingertips, countless fine threads with substance shockingly formed.

This was precisely Thousand Thread Cloud Folding Hand.

The Eight-star Alchemy God said disdainfully, "Your Excellency's Thousand Thread Cloud Folding Hand is stronger than mine, but what's the use of this? What has it got to do with unstable foundation?"

Ye Yuan ignored him. His technique suddenly changed.

Everyone's faces suddenly changed wildly.

Thousand Thread Cloud Folding Hand was still Thousand Thread Cloud Folding Hand.

But the feeling that it gave everyone was already totally different.

This technique suddenly became ever-changing in Ye Yuan's hand, bedazzling like Great Dao descending.

Those who did not know would think that he was demonstrating a technique of Dao pill.

But everyone present was very clear. This was Thousand Thread Cloud Folding Hand!

The shock before their eyes was seriously too intense.

Witchcloud's two eyes became even rounder, the glimmer in his eyes becoming brighter and brighter.

He was standing at the summit of Alchemy Dao to begin with. What he witnessed was naturally not what bystanders could compare to.

Ye Yuan's Thousand Thread Cloud Folding Hand was already close to Dao!

Cultivating a rank one refinement technique to the level of 'Dao'!

Witchcloud's breathing suddenly became ragged.

He finally understood what the unstable foundation Ye Yuan was talking about was referring to.

He also finally understood why he lost to the Ye Yuan who was only rank three source.

The disparity between him and Ye Yuan was not a tiny bit!

Suddenly, Ye Yuan pulled back his hand gestures. A myriad of brilliance suddenly converged.

The entire audience fell into death-like silence once more.

The Eight-star Alchemy God opened his mouth wide, wanting to speak, but he did not speak in the end.

Ye Yuan really performed magic with the Thousand Thread Cloud Folding Hand!

"Saw clearly, Senior?" Ye Yuan looked at the Witchcloud with a shocked face, as he said with a smile.

Witchcloud suddenly startled, only then, coming back to his senses. He smiled bitterly and said, "Understood! You're giving face to this old man. It's not that some of their foundations are unstable, but that all of our foundations are unstable! If one can casually refine a technique to the level of 'Dao', why would they worry about not reaching the level of rule?"

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, "Senior is an understanding person! Looks like there's no need for me to explain anymore. From tomorrow onward, I'll spread Dao in the Alchemy Hall for a year. Senior, call some more people over. I hope that the future Alchemy Hall will have someone who can reach the level of a true Dao pill in the future!"

Witchcloud had a solemn look and slowly nodded his head.

Hence, Ye Yuan started spreading his Dao in another spacetime once more.

Witchcloud, this alchemy path's number one person, also sat below respectfully, listening to Ye Yuan's preaching on Dao.

The more he listened, the more shocked he got.

Ye Yuan's spreading of Dao opened up another window for him.

He finally understood why he kept failing to reach rank five.

Foundation!

This extremely ridiculous thing in his view was actually the biggest obstacle to restricting his progress!

In terms of talent, these alchemy path powerhouses in front of him were indeed stronger than later generations.

Ye Yuan knew that as long as a clear path was pointed out to them, they would definitely reach the other side.

He did not know how many Dao pill powerhouses appeared later, but Ye Yuan was certain that there should have been more than one!

Otherwise, it was impossible for Originguard to have been so afraid!

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Chapter 2390: Heavenly Hidden World

When the words stopped, everyone was shocked!

This one year of preaching was undoubtedly a gluttonous feast to the people of the Alchemy Hall.

Everyone was immersed in it, unable to extricate themselves.

When Ye Yuan finished talking, they were still dissatisfied.

Witchcloud's reaction at this time was virtually the same as Sacred Ancestor High Priest's reaction back then.

Their gazes when looking at Ye Yuan already became different.

Previously, they were still worried that Ye Yuan was here to steal the limelight.

But at this time, they felt that there was already no need.

This person did not need to snatch the limelight at all.

This was a complete cultivation system. This was a Great Dao that led to the heavens!

Listening entirely to Ye Yuan preaching on the Dao until the end, they also finally understood what he meant by having an unstable foundation.

"Listening to Master Ji talk, Witchcloud feels enlightened all at once! Master Ji is high above. Please accept a bow from Witchcloud!"

As he said, Witchcloud bowed deeply toward Ye Yuan.

Everyone was incredibly shocked!

"This ... This ... Lord Witchcloud is actually treating Chief Instructor with the etiquette of a disciple!"

"Master Ji can afford it! Just this preaching, Lord Witchcloud's title of number one person in the world is about to change hands!"

"Master Ji wasn't the slightest bit stingy, demonstrating Great Dao to us. He can bear this solemn bow! Let's bow too!"

... ..

After the shock, everyone woke up.

Rank three source powerhouses took the lead to bow first.

The rest also bowed down one after another.

Ye Yuan hurriedly helped Witchcloud up and said, "Senior Witchcloud is killing me. Senior exhausted your mind and body for the human race. I can't accept this bow."

Witchcloud said firmly, "Just based on this Dao preaching, you can bear it! Master Ji, you don't have to refuse, in the future, this old man will address you as Master Ji!"

Ye Yuan was helpless and could only say: "Fine then, that's also up to you. I'll leave behind inheritances in the Alchemy Hall. What you don't understand, everyone can come and ask me. But this Alchemy Hall still needs Senior Witchcloud to give a lot of care."

Witchcloud hurriedly said, "This is within this old man's duty to begin with. Where's the talk of giving a lot of care?"

... ..

"There's actually such a thing? This kid actually has such high attainments in Alchemy Dao?"

Hearing that Witchcloud actually addressed him as 'Master Ji', Jian Rufeng was shocked until he was dumbstruck with amazement.

Before this, Ye Yuan did not reveal anything to him.

When Ye Yuan went to the Alchemy Hall, he also found it quite strange at that time.

His thinking was the same as the rest, also thinking that Ye Yuan went to suppress Witchcloud and establish his prestige.

Regarding this action of Ye Yuan, he did not say anything, but he felt somewhat disdainful in his heart.

This kind of action was still a little too childish.

He even doubted a little, whether he made a wrong decision or not, and used the wrong person.

But hearing Witchcloud's words at this time was no less than a clap of thunder exploding.

He and Witchcloud were life-and-death buddies. So he naturally knew his alchemy path strength, and also knew how highly he regarded himself in alchemy.

But he actually carried out the etiquette of a disciple toward Ye Yuan!

He originally invited Ye Yuan back, hoping that Ye Yuan would leave behind the legacies of the few great laws.

But who knew that there was actually still such an unexpected harvest.

Witchcloud nodded and said, "I can't use having high attainments to describe anymore already! If anyone in this world can reach the realm of rules, it's undoubtedly him for sure! This old man is inferior to him! Far, far inferior!"

Jian Rufeng was shocked for a while before he slowly said, "Looks like, really picked up a treasure! With him, our plan can be started in advance!"

Witchcloud's face changed and he said with a frown, "So fast? You ..."

Jian Rufeng waved his hand and said smilingly, "Old Friend, why is there a need to be like this? There will come this day, you don't need to be sad. Moreover, I also won't die right away after entering the Heavenly Hidden World. The growth of geniuses requires the accumulation of time, and time waits for no man! Furthermore, the burden on you, old friend, is even heavier than mine! Dead, dead, death squares all accounts. I won't know anything anymore after dying. But the ones who are alive will carry heavier burdens!"

Hence, an extremely huge project was carried out in secret just like that.

This project looked simple but was actually complicated to the extreme.

One had to know, the Sentry Celestial Palaces monitored the world. They knew about the various sects' affairs like the back of their hand.

Wanting to move these geniuses into the Heavenly Hidden World, it needed to hide from their eyes and ears, and could not reveal any clues or inkling.

Once their suspicions were aroused, it would all fail just one step short of success.

Fortunately, Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets had long already made perfect preparations. Implementing them now, things were done systematically.

In the entire Heavenspan World, the myriad races' geniuses were moved into the Heavenly Hidden World batch after batch.

This was a colossal project. It was naturally impossible to be accomplished overnight.

This process would likely last for a thousand years.

Ye Yuan was the first batch to enter the Heavenly Hidden World.

He did not enter with the identity of a genius but entered with the identity of a chief instructor.

Of course, there was also the first batch of geniuses who entered together with him.

They were all selected by Heavenly Emperor Profound Secrets. Each person's potential was tremendous.

They were the unpredictable children!

However, the first batch of unpredictable children who entered were not many. There were just 100 thousand people or so.

The geniuses subsequently were still entering one after another.

Of course, Jian Rufeng, Witchcloud, and the rest, they all established a complete advancement system.

These geniuses would undergo the cruelest competition.

On this day, several young people gathered together, seemingly discussing something.

A young man wearing a silk headdress on his head said, "Did you guys hear? Our chief instructor is actually just a Seventh Firmament Heavenly Emperor!"

Another genius could not help laughing as he said, "Shang Hang, what nonsense are you talking about? How can a Seventh Firmament Heavenly Emperor possibly be our chief instructor? His strength is likely not even our match!"

This young man who was wearing a silk headdress on his head was precisely the Grand Ancestor Spacetime whose fame shook the world later on, Shang Hang!

Shang Hang shook his head and said, "I'm not talking nonsense! You guys know that Qin Chao, right?"

Another person said disdainfully, "Of course we know! It's said that he has connections. He's that chief instructor's personal disciple, and he has already been designated as a core legacy disciple!"

Shang Hang nodded and said, "The news came from him, it won't be wrong!"

"No way, right? Seventh Firmament Heavenly Emperor, this is also too much of a joke! We entered the Heavenly Hidden World for the human race's future! But those lords upstairs actually used a Seventh Firmament Heavenly Emperor to hoodwink us?! This is truly preposterous!" The moment another genius heard, he immediately exploded.

"Yeah! It's been two years. That guy never even showed his face. It's really outrageous!"

"What are the heads of those people upstairs used for? Can't they see it?"

Shang Hang smiled coldly and said, "Ever since this chief instructor entered the Heavenly Hidden World, he has been in closed-seclusion in Inquire Heavenly Palace. No idea what he's trying to do either. He doesn't take us to heart at all. The few of you, you dare to rush into the Inquire Heavenly Palace with me or not?"

The moment the few people heard, their faces immediately changed drastically.

Entering the Inquire Heavenly Palace was a major crime!

The few of them could not resist backing out.

Shang Hang sneered and said, "What? Like this and you're scared? Facing the divine race in the future will be ten thousand times more dangerous than this! You guys don't even have this bit of courage, and yet you all are talking about killing divine race for what?"