

Medicine God 651

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 651: Removing Poison

“On what basis should I believe you?” Xiong Zhan showed a pained expression as he said.

Ye Yuan took a look at Xiong Zhan and said smilingly, “Every second more you delay here, your clansmen will have a bit more danger. I’m indifferent. But can you . . . afford to dawdle?”

Xiong Zhan’s expression changed, and his face revealed a struggling look. He finally gritted his teeth and said, “Fine! I’ll cooperate with you!”

Ye Yuan nodded and began to feel Xiong Zhan’s pulse.

“My essence energy is going to wander inside your meridians. Do not resist!” Ye Yuan said.

Xiong Zhan nodded his head. The expression on his face was somewhat ugly.

On the one hand, it was because of the fire poison’s anguish. On the other hand, it was because him doing this was equivalent to handing his life over to Ye Yuan.

To a Tier 6 expert, they believed in their own strength more. It was only under such a circumstance whether he had no other alternatives, that he would hand his life over to another person.

However, when Ye Yuan’s essence energy entered Xiong Zhan’s meridians, Xiong Zhan’s expression changed.

Ye Yuan’s essence energy was like a clear flow, slowly flowing within his meridians. Not only was there not the slightest sense of discordance, it even made him have a very comfortable feeling.

The shamans in the clan had taken his pulse before too. But had never given him this sort of sensation before.

This could only mean one thing: Ye Yuan’s medical skills were much stronger than those shamans in the clan!

Xiong Zhan involuntarily opened his eyes and sized Ye Yuan up curiously.

It was only to see that on a young and handsome face, unswerving determination and experiences of the many vicissitudes of life were revealed.

“Focus! Don’t get distracted!” Ye Yuan said with his eyes shut.

Xiong Zhan was startled inwardly and hurriedly reined in his mind. And at this time, his confidence in Ye Yuan increased several times inexplicably.

Before long, Ye Yuan slowly opened both eyes, his expression revealing solemnness.

Initially, Xiong Zhan was still worried that Ye Yuan was so young, and that his treatment would be unreliable. But now, he was already utterly convinced by Ye Yuan.

Don't look at how he was young. He had genuine ability! Just this pulse reading skill, which shaman in the clan could compare?

Seeing Ye Yuan's expression, Xiong Zhan could not help being on tenterhooks. He asked probingly, "Little Brother, could it be that it's no good?"

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "Not that it won't work. It's just much more troublesome than I imagined. I might need to expend some time."

Through a round of diagnosis just now, Ye Yuan discovered that the fire poison had already gradually mixed together with Xiong Zhan's demonic essence. When fire poison reached this step, it was exceedingly hard to remove. A single mishap and it would damage Xiong Zhan's meridians.

Not that Ye Yuan was concerned his ability was lacking, but he was worried that the time stalled over on Xiong Tie's side would not be sufficient.

When Xiong Zhan heard, his face could not help revealing wild elation as he said, "Then what are you waiting for? Quickly begin!"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "Alright. But how long Xiong Tie can stall for over there will be up to him. Over here, I can only do my best. Starting now, you have to give your whole attention and open up all of your meridians. During the process of me removing the poison, you mustn't use the slightest bit of essence energy. Otherwise, bear the consequences yourself!"

Xiong Zhan was like an obedient little child currently. He nodded and said, "Okay! I definitely won't use! Definitely won't use!"

Ye Yuan held out his palm. Fiery appeared in his hand.

"Fiery, when you enter his meridians in a while, you have to coordinate well with me. You must be doubly prudent to make sure not to hurt his meridians!" Ye Yuan used his consciousness to communicate with Fiery.

The matter of Fiery unlocking intellect, Ye Yuan naturally did not wish to let Xiong Zhan know.

One had to know that the valuableness of an essence fire that unlocked intellect was not beneath an ordinary divine art! If Xiong Zhan knew, who knows if he would have wicked designs or not?

Finished instructing Fiery, Ye Yuan tapped onto Xiong Zhan's palm with his fingertip.

.....

Outside the borders of the bear clan and Purple Flood Dragon Clan's domain, swords were drawn, and bows were pulled.

Xiong Tie obeyed Ye Yuan's suggestion and did not bring the remaining First Elder in the clan over here.

When Zi Feng saw Xiong Tie, his face showed slight surprise.

Xiong Tie was not too stupid either. Right away, he said with a threatening aura, "Clan Head Zi Feng, you come bearing down so menacingly, could it be that you want to start a war across the board with our bear clan?"

When Zi Feng saw Xiong Tie's composed manner, he could not help doubting in his mind.

Could it be that the intel obtained was not accurate? Xiong Zhan was not poisoned at all?

But he naturally would not let it show on his face. He said with a big laugh, "Haha! What is Honorable Nephew saying here? I was just incredibly bored recently and came to find Old Man Xiong to chit-chat. I just happened to bring some youngsters over too. Our two clans are neighbors. We should also be on more intimate terms, isn't that so? Where's Old Man Xiong? Such a haughty manner! Old man, I, already came over personally. Doesn't you know how to come out and welcome me?"

The group of bears inclusive of Xiong Hui all revealed indignation on their faces.

This old man, Zi Feng, was truly shameless. Clearly harboring ill-intent and was wary of Xiong Zhan too. Yet, he just had to feign the appearance of an old friend.

Usually, Xiong Tie would have long swung a hammer over. Why would he talk so much crap with him?

The members of the bear clan were proficient in battle, but they were not good with words. How could they understand this kind of beating around the bush thing?

But before coming, Ye Yuan repeatedly exhorted Xiong Tie to pretend as if Xiong Zhan was fine.

Xiong Tie's unenlightened brain finally started to set in motion too.

Speaking of which, Xiong Tie was not dumb either; he was much better than Xiong Hui, that straightforward person.

Xiong Tie had a look of sudden realization and said, "*Oh! Turns out that Clan Head Zi Feng is here to reminiscence the old days! Our family's clan head is currently in closed-seclusion. Calculating it, he should exit seclusion these two days? If Clan Head Zi Feng can wait, why not come into the clan and wait a bit for one or two days?*"

Hearing Xiong Tie said so, Zi Feng became even more doubtful.

Could it be that the intel was really wrong? Xiong Zhan that old man was really only in closed-seclusion?

Zi Feng's eyeballs swirled around, but his gaze landed on the Xiong Hui behind Xiong Tie.

Xiong Hui was not as composed as Xiong Tie. That nervous expression was practically written all over his face.

Once Zi Feng saw it, he immediately understood in his heart and thought to himself, *Xiong Tie this little bastard, he actually learned to play scheming and intrigues with Your Father too! But sadly, it's useless for you alone to be smart. The others are still a bunch of dumb bears!*

When Xiong Tie initially saw Zi Feng's expression, he thought that his own performance already hoodwinked the other party's eyes.

But who knew that Zi Feng suddenly laughed faintly and said, "Since Honorable Nephew invited so cordially, then this old man will accept deferentially than to decline courteously. Go, I'll follow you all into the clan together. I'll drink a glass or two with Honorable Nephew, you, first!"

Xiong Tie's expression changed but stood there without moving.

Zi Feng laughed coldly in his heart, but his mouth said, "What is it? Could it be that Honorable Nephew has anything awkward to disclose? Or . . . this old man isn't welcomed?"

"A-Are you jesting? Why would . . . Why would I have anything awkward to disclose?"

Xiong Tie was just half-baked too. How could he be Zi Feng, this sly old fox's match?

Previously, it was just acting in accordance with Ye Yuan's instructions and thinking of some strategies to respond.

But at this time, being shaken by Zi Feng, Xiong Tie immediately gave himself away.

"Humph! Looks like Xiong Zhan that old fellow really succumbed this time! Haha! Truly, the heaven is helping me! Little bastard, to dare play mind games with this old man, you're too inexperienced! I'll slaughter you right here, then go and give my best wishes to Old Man Xiong! Hahaha!" Zi Feng roared with laughter.

"Stinking flood dragon, you're very cocky huh?! You just try touching a single hair of Tie-er's!"

[0] Flood dragon versus dragon. Flood dragons are snake-like, live long-term in water, suck blood, delicious. Dragons are auspicious (considered bad luck if killed), proud, divine. In a western context, it will be similar to wyvern versus dragon.

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 652: Two Clan's Great Battle!

Just earlier, the bear clan's side were all prepared to die already.

When Zi Feng suddenly flew off the handle, they knew that it could not be dragged any longer.

But this voice, clearly very boorish, yet was akin to a heavenly melody.

However, when Zi Feng heard this voice, his expression changed. Focusing his eyes and looking over, only to see two silhouettes appearing in front of everyone.

"Heh. You stinking purple flood dragon. Pretty adept at looting a burning house!"

Xiong Zhan came in front of Zi Feng, his aura seemingly threatening.

How did he still have the slightest hint being in a sickly state currently? His entire person's spirit, qi, and vitality all reached the peak state! Apart from being a little thinner than before, his state was indescribably good.

Seeing this scene, Xiong Tie could not help looking at Ye Yuan beside Xiong Zhan in amazement, his eyes filled with admiration.

This fellow actually really did it! Furthermore, it was so fast!

If it was 15 minutes later, their this group of people would all have to lose their lives at Zi Feng's hands.

This old man Zi Feng was not some goody-two-shoes. Confirming that something happened to Xiong Zhan, he would not show the slightest bit of mercy.

Zi Feng's face turned black as he said solemnly, "Old Man Xiong, you're actually really fine? This is impossible! Could it be that you guys have been deliberately laying down a labyrinth in order to draw me out? When did you all have this head for it?"

Xiong Zhan did not just have high martial prowess; his brain was very nimble too. Different from the other big dumb bears' straightforwardness, Xiong Zhan's brain worked very well still.

These few years, if not for Xiong Zhan devising strategies in the command tent, the bear clan would have long been played to death by Zi Feng.

This point, Ye Yuan had long seen through some inkling through his conversation with Xiong Zhan.

Xiong Zhan suddenly guffawed with laughter. He was incomparably free from inhibitions in his heart too.

Seeing Xiong Zhan laugh non-stop, Zi Feng said with a black face, "Old Man Xiong, what the hell are you laughing at?"

Xiong Zhan said with a big laugh, "Stinking purple flood dragon, if you knew the truth of the matter, you'd definitely wish to give yourself a few slaps. Just when you arrived, I was still tangled up with a deadly poison. My entire person was almost ruined. If not for your suspicious frame of mind being too strong, I'd really be powerless against you if you attacked over earlier! Hahaha!"

Xiong Zhan chortled very happily right now. But when Ye Yuan was helping him remove the poison, he could not laugh at all.

He originally thought that the trouble Ye Yuan said would require at least half a day to even a day's time. Who knew that it only needed a short two hours plus.

Ye Yuan's Tier 5 Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame using to cleanse the fire poison, the effect was unexpectedly good.

The process of eradicating the poison was like floating clouds and flowing water; the areas that the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame passed by, the fire poison got instantaneously cleansed.

Back then, Xiong Zhan was thinking that if there was no trouble, how fast would the speed of this brat removing the fire poison have to be?

Fortunately, Ye Yuan's speed was really very fast. He rushed over here in time too. If it were any later, the outcome would be too terrible to imagine.

With this, Zi Feng's face immediately became like a chameleon; all sorts of colors repeatedly changing.

He finally understood why Xiong Tie kept on dawdling with him earlier. Turns out that he was stalling for time! What was more hateful was that because he was filled with suspicions, he really fell for it and missed the optimum timing!

Coincidence or not, right at this crucial time, Xiong Zhan actually recovered!

This timing was really grasped too brilliantly!

Even if he came a bit later, it would also not be as depressing as right now.

Yet, it was only missing just this one step!

A discrepancy of a hair's breadth could lead to an error of a thousand miles! This situation right now, the difference was huge!

Seeing Zi Feng's expression, Xiong Zhan laughed even more delightedly.

Both sides had fought for so many years, and they had always been suppressed by the purple flood dragons. Today, seeing Zi Feng deflated, there was no need to mention how liberating Xiong Zhan felt in his heart.

Zi Feng's gaze suddenly drifted onto Ye Yuan, and he asked with a solemn face, "Don't tell me that it was this boy who treated the poison in your body?"

"So what if yes? With me, Xiong Zhan, around, can you still harm a hair of his?" Xiong Zhan said arrogantly.

Zi Feng looked at Ye Yuan hatefully and said, "Boy, you're very gutsy. To actually dare make an enemy out of our Purple Flood Dragon Clan!"

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and said, "I'm just an alchemist. I saw that there was a patient and just treated him. If it offended Lord Zi Feng because of this, then come and beat me!"

When he was saying the first half of the sentence, everyone, including Xiong Zhan, all thought that Ye Yuan was afraid and conceded.

All the way until the final sentence came out, each and every one of the bear clan all could not resist laughing loudly.

Why did these words sound so liberating!

While Zi Feng's face was already black like the bottom of a pot already. He looked at Ye Yuan and said coldly, "Fine lad! You're courting death!"

Boom!

The aura belonging to a Tier 6 expert suddenly erupted. Zi Feng was going to kill Ye Yuan with one palm.

"Old Man Zi Feng, your opponent is me! What capability does it count as to bully juniors?"

How could Xiong Zhan possibly let Zi Feng prevail? He directly made a move and stopped him. The two people instantly tangled up in battle together.

Two great Tier 6 experts fighting. That might was truly earth-shaking. The others hurriedly backed away to avoid being affected.

While Zi Feng was tangled up with Xiong Zhan, he roared, "Zi Lin, what are you still in a daze for? Kill that boy for me!"

Zi Lin was precisely the Purple Flood Dragon Clan's Young Lord.

With this roar, how could the bear clan and purple flood dragon clan still sit still? The two clans officially started the great battle!

The Purple Flood Dragon Clan also brought another Tier 6 first elder over here this time, while the bear clan's Tier 6 first elder also showed up at this time, tangling together with him.

When Zi Lin got Zi Feng's order, he dashed straight for Ye Yuan.

Yet, Xiong Tie had long viewed Ye Yuan as his benefactor. How could he possibly give him the opportunity to approach Ye Yuan? He directly attacked too to stop him.

For a moment, the two clan's battle cries rend the air.

Such a scale of fighting was not often seen in the outside world.

A great battle with so many Tier 5 experts and Tier 6 experts, even when adding the Endless World and Fierce Gale World, two worlds together, there was also not such a scale.

Ye Yuan became the idlest one in the battlefield instead and actually became weary with boredom.

Occasionally, there were blind ones who came to find trouble with him and were all casually disposed of by him.

Apart from a few Tier 6 experts, there were really not many who could threaten him here.

Even if that Zi Lin really found him, he would not attach importance to him either.

Ye Yuan's attention right now was placed on that great battle in the sky.

Xiong Zhan refined a hundred over pieces of Firesource Crystals. Originally, his strength should advance with leaps and bounds. But due to the fire poison, he was unable to break through to middle-stage Tier 6 all along.

But after Ye Yuan helped him remove the fire poison, the effects of Xiong Zhan absorbing the firesource power started to showcase.

The Firesource True Dipper Bears were originally fire-attribute demons. Xiong Zhan absorbed that many Firesource Crystals, breaking through to middle-stage Tier 6 was already something in due course.

Even if he had not broken through right now, Zi Feng was no longer his match as well.

In the air, Zi Feng became more alarmed the more he fought. When did this Xiong Zhan's strength become so powerful?

"You . . . You're going to break through soon?" Zi Feng said in shock.

Xiong Zhan laughed wildly and said, "Thanks to you. After crippling you, I'll be able to break through with a peace of mind!"

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 653: Roc Clan Young Lord

"Hahaha! I've fought with you, this stinking purple flood dragon for so many years. There has yet to be such a liberating time once before! Wait until Your Father breaks through to the middle-stage Tier 6, I'll definitely beat you until your mom can't recognize you!" Xiong Zhan said as he laughed wildly in the air.

Xiong Zhan broke the stalemate very quickly, chasing Zi Feng and beating him up in an overwhelming ferocity.

But the two people's cultivation realms did not have a great difference. There was not such a great disparity in terms of strength. For Xiong Zhan to want to take down Zi Feng in a short time, it was not something easy.

In reality, Ye Yuan also knew that the current Xiong Zhan could not kill Zi Feng at all. Unless he could break through to middle-stage Tier 6.

"Old Man Xiong, don't get cocky! Do you really think that you've stumped me?" Zi Feng yelled at the top of his voice as he fled.

"So what if stumped you? This old man being stronger than you right now is stumping you! Hahaha! See if you dare to be rampant in front of Your Father again!" Xiong Zhan said.

Xiong Zhan decided to definitely thank Ye Yuan properly after the matter. If not for Ye Yuan, the bear clan would be in danger right now.

Currently, not only was the bear clan's crisis fully resolved, he even utterly suppressed his old foe of many years. This sort of liberating feeling, Xiong Zhan had never encountered before in so many years of cultivation.

Zi Feng ward off Xiong Zhan's pursuit and attack while being secretly anxious. Why hasn't the roc clan's young lord here? Still not coming? This old man really won't be able to withstand it! Taking everything to considerations, I didn't calculate that such a brat would pop out and could actually completely resolve the poison in Xiong Zhan's body.

The two people's battle commotion in the air was extremely great. But under Xiong Zhan's wanton and indiscriminate bombardment, Zi Feng already sustained a fair bit of injuries on his body.

Xiong Zhan was currently fighting fervently and did not think so much at all. But Ye Yuan's brows gradually furrowed together.

Zi Feng clearly had the ability to escape, but he forcefully endured it and did not leave. If this continued, he would not even have the chance to escape.

This Zi Feng was evidently a cunning old fox. Logically speaking, he should value his life infinitely. But why did he remain behind?

There must be something strange for things to be abnormal!

This Zi Feng would rather sustain heavy injuries and also wanted to stay behind. There must be an even greater scheme.

Could it be that the Purple Flood Dragon Clan still had some way out?

A foreboding premonition gradually welled up in Ye Yuan's heart.

Just as Ye Yuan was wondering on his own, a small black dot appeared far away on the horizons. Ye Yuan discovered this tiny black dot right away. His heart could not help sinking gradually.

The small black dot gradually enlarged. Ye Yuan strained his eyes to look at the distance. Turns out that it was a flying carriage.

The flying carriage was pulled along by nine Tier 4 flying demonic beasts. The spectacle was extremely grand.

This ostentatious display was not an ordinary kind of extravagant.

Following the approach of the flying carriage, Xiong Zhan and Zi Feng clearly noticed it too.

When Zi Feng saw the flying carriage arriving, his face could not help revealing wild elation. "Hahaha! Xiong Zhan, Young Lord Peng Yun has arrived! I'll see how you still be arrogant! Today will be the day of extermination of your Firesource True Dipper Bear Clan!"

The moment Xiong Zhan heard the name Peng Yun, his expression involuntarily changed greatly. With a gloomy look, he looked at Zi Feng and said, "You, this fellow, actually dared to betray Lord Hu Yan and call in the Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan!"

"Bah! Hu Yan that fellow might have long be dead already! These dozen over years, their Darkfiend Tiger Clan did not look after us the tiniest bit at all. On what basis should my Purple Flood Dragon Clan still work ourselves to the bone for them for?" Zi Feng said.

"You shut your jinx mouth! Lord Hu Yan's might is immensely formidable! How can he possibly die?! You dared to betray Lord Hu Yan! Prepare to have an awareness of death then!" Xiong Zhan said in an uncontrollable rage.

"Heh heh, you this dumb bear! Who knows how many demon races in the Darkfiend Tiger Clan's territory have already given rise to the thought. Do you think that there's only my Purple Flood Dragon Clan? Only you, this dumb bear, would be foolishly loyal to Hu Yan that fellow! Today, exterminating you, this big dumb bear, there will naturally be the Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan to back me up!" Zi Feng said with a cold laugh.

Ye Yuan listened to the two people's conversation and could not help recalling Yu Huan's repeated warnings. He also did not think that he would bump into the Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan so quickly.

If he let them knew that he possessed the dragon race's bloodline, his outcome would probably not be good.

Listening to it, the Darkfiend Tiger Clan and the Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan seemed to be sworn enemies. And the Darkfiend Tiger Clan's boss' life or death was unknown currently, resulting in the thoughts of the various subordinate demon clans to drift.

The bear clan was all very simple and honest and did not give rise to this thought at all. But the Purple Flood Dragon Clan adjacent to them probably had the intent to rebel long ago already. That was why they threw their lots in with the Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan in secret.

Ye Yuan saw that an old man accompanied by that flying carriage's side. His strength was unfathomable. He was probably still even stronger than Xiong Zhan.

This matter today was likely unable to be settled already.

That flying carriage came close in front very quickly. A hawk-nosed young man sat in the carriage, looking very haughty; as if everyone in his eyes were like ants.

This person was naturally the Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan's Young Lord, Peng Yun.

At this time, a youth on the other side of the carriage came in front and said to everybody very arrogantly, "Young Lord Peng Yun has arrived! Why haven't you all paid respects?"

Zi Feng disregarded the wounds on his body and hurriedly gave a bow and said, "Lesser clan's Zi Feng, pays respects to Young Lord Peng Yun, Elder Peng Hai!"

The clan head of a clan, that attitude was unbelievably obsequious.

While Xiong Zhan had a somber look and did not have the intention of paying respects at all.

That youth said in a great rage when he saw the situation, "You, this lowly bear clan! Saw Young Lord Peng Yun and still not paying respects?!"

The Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan also possessed the bloodline of an ancient divine beast. Their divine beast bloodline was extremely thick; it was much stronger than the Purple Flood Dragons, Firesource True Dipper Bears, and the others.

Xiong Zhan expression changed, and he said with a cold snort, "I, Xiong Zhan, only recognizes Lord Hu Yan, and I don't recognize any Young Lord Peng Yun! Want to make me, Old Xiong, pay respects? Dream on!"

When Ye Yuan heard Xiong Zhan's words, he nodded his head slightly too.

Among the demon clans, to have such integrity was not easy.

One had to know that offending Peng Yun now was risking the danger of clan extermination. But Xiong Zhan did not even furrow his brows.

The youth exclaimed in a great rage, "Creature that refuses face when given! To actually dare be disrespectful towards Young Lord! The Darkfiend Tiger Clan is already nearing its end! In the future, this Dongming Region, only my Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan have the final say! You still don't know how to appreciate favors?! We'll exterminate your clan!"

"F*ck your bullshit! Lord Hu Yan's means are immensely formidable! You all dare to jump around, you'll be taken care of by him sooner or later one day!" Xiong Zhan said.

"Hahaha! You this dumb bear! To actually still harbor illusions about Hu Yan! Let me tell you, Hu Yan was hurt by the Azure Spirit Tree over ten years ago. Right now, even if he's not dead, he's pretty much a cripple too! This Young Lord will give you a chance right now. If you're still impervious to sense, today will be the day of your Firesource True Dipper Bear Clan's extermination!" The Peng Yun who had not spoken the entire time finally opened his mouth.

Xiong Zhan's expression changed, and he could not help looking at the clansmen behind him, his face showing a look of reluctance.

"Huhu, that's it. You, as the clan head, if all your clansmen die at your hands, then you'll be the Firesource True Dipper Bear Clan's eternal sinner! Can you . . . accept that?" Peng Yun seemed to be able to see through thoughts, guiding gently.

Xiong Zhan suddenly turned around. Ye Yuan saw it plainly. A drop of tear water actually flowed down from his eye!

"Children . . . do you all . . . fear death or not?" Xiong Zhan asked sonorously and imposingly.

"Not afraid!"

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 654: Borrowing Name to !

"Not afraid!"

These two words, those bears virtually uttered it in unison from different mouths without the slightest hesitation.

Bringing along a moving and tragic aura surging towards the sky!

The moment these two words came out, it was expressing their will with death!

Don't look at how each and every one of these bears was all slow-witted normally. At this time, all of them had lofty and unyielding characters that reached the clouds. To say that they were doomsday heroes was not over the top too.

Each and every one of that expression, in Ye Yuan's view . . . was actually somewhat cute.

When Xiong Zhan saw this scene, tears involuntarily coursed down his old face. He nodded and said, "Good! Good children! Lord Hu Yan's debt of gratitude towards our bear clan is as weighty as a mountain! Today, we'll repay the favor with death!"

Xiong Zhan turned around abruptly, stared at Peng Yun, and said, "Did you hear that, brat? Want to make my bear clan surrender? Can't. . . do . . . that!"

Peng Yun originally had a look like everything was under control. But the expression currently was frighteningly grim.

Xiong Zhan's actions were truly flinging a resounding slap on his face, making him lose all face.

"Since that's the case, this Young Lord will fulfill your wishes! Peng Hai, exterminate them for me!" Peng Yun said each word slowly.

"Young Lord Peng Yun, Zi Feng has a presumptuous request!" Peng Hai was just about to make a move when Zi Feng suddenly came forward and said.

Peng Yun did not even give him a glance and said coldly, "Speak!"

But Zi Feng's gaze was looking at Ye Yuan as he said with a cold smile, "Young Lord, can you hand that punk over to me? Xiong Zhan he was originally inflicted with a deadly poison. My Purple Flood Dragon Clan could have originally taken down the bear clan as easy as overturning one's hands. Yet, this punk opposed Young Lord and cured Xiong Zhan!"

Hearing Zi Feng's words, Xiong Zhan's expression could not help changing drastically.

Ye Yuan was his benefactor. It was fine if they died. But if they implicated Ye Yuan, he would die with endless regrets.

"Zi Feng, don't you sow discord here! Ye Yuan doesn't know our two clans' matters at all! He only came to help out of goodwill! If you dare to touch a single hair of his, I won't let you off even if I become a ghost!" Xiong Zhan glared fiercely at Zi Feng and said.

Peng Yun hearing Zi Feng's words, looked at Ye Yuan rather surprisedly, and he said, " *Oh?* Human? This boy only has merely Tier 4 strength, and he could actually resolve the poison in the body of a Tier 6 demon? Looks like he's quite capable! *Uh* . . . A pity that he's a human. Otherwise, he could work for me. Since that's the case, kill him them!"

When Zi Feng heard the first half of the sentence, his heart leaped to his throat. He even thought that Peng Yun took fancy upon Ye Yuan's capability.

Only upon hearing the last sentence did he finally set his mind at ease.

Getting the order, Zi Feng had indescribable satisfaction in his heart as he looked at Ye Yuan with a hideous grin and said, "Boy, didn't you want me to come and beat you earlier? Now, I'll see what you have to be stubborn! I'm going to tear this mouth of yours to shreds today and see if it's really that hard!"

Xiong Zhan was secretly anxious when he saw the situation. He was just about to make a move when he felt an extremely powerful aura lock onto him!

This Peng Hai's strength was middle-stage Tier 6. Moreover, the roc clan's bloodline strength was exceptionally formidable. Xiong Zhan was not a match at all!

Xiong Zhan hated in his heart. If he could break through to middle-stage Tier 6 earlier, he wouldn't be at the extent of being so helpless right now too!

Xiong Zhan had the resolve to die long ago. But seeing that Zi Feng actually implicated Ye YUan at this time, the remorse in his heart was indescribable.

If he knew that it was this kind of situation long ago, he should have let him leave first after Ye Yuan treated him!

"Ye Yuan! Quickly leave! What Old Xiong, I, owe you, I'll definitely pay back in my next life!" Xiong Zhan shouted.

"Run? Running where? With this old man here, can he still run? *Hahaha!*" Zi Feng chuckled madly.

Ye Yuan did not move there the whole time and did not speak either.

But at this time, he shot Zi Feng a nonchalant glance and said, “Lowly purple flood dragon bloodline is fit to be my opponent too?”

Even if Zi Feng was cunning and experienced with age, he was also infuriated by Ye Yuan’s scornful attitude.

His purple flood dragon bloodline was one of the branches of the dragon race’s bloodlines. Even though the bloodline was very impure, he had the chance to transform from a flood dragon to become a dragon too!

Even though this chance was very slim, it did not seem to have any relations with ‘lowly,’ this word, right?

“Lowly? You, a puny little human, actually dare to utter such wild ravings!”

Ye Yuan was completely disinclined to even give him a glance. His body suddenly erupted with an overwhelming dragon pressure!

The expressions of all the people present, after witnessing Ye Yuan’s dragon pressure, changed drastically.

“Now . . . do you still have complaints about me saying that your bloodline is lowly?” Ye Yuan said coolly.

Zi Feng’s expression changed. The embarrassment on his face could not be concealed no matter what.

In front of Ye Yuan, wasn’t his, this Purple Flood Dragon Race, a lowly bloodline?

Flood dragon race, no matter how pure a bloodline flood dragon race, could not compare to the tiniest speck of the dragon race at all!

In front of the dragon race, the flood dragon race bloodline was trash!

Ye Yuan calling his bloodline lowly was not wrong at all!

All of the demon races present, nobody could refute this sentence of Ye Yuan’s, including Peng Yung.

Zi Feng’s face flushed scarlet, wanting to say something, but discovered how feeble words were currently.

Ye Yuan did not bother with him but slowly pulled aside his collar, revealing that piece of reverse scale below his neck.

Seeing that piece of emerald-green reverse scale, Peng Yun and Xiong Zhan’s expression changed once more as they cried out in concert, “Dragon Lord!”

Xiong Zhan did not think that Ye Yuan was actually this generation’s dragon lord. He cursed secretly in his heart.

The dragon lord and the Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan were incompatible like water and fire. The Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan had once sent out the news that as long as the next dragon lord came into being, they would kill the dragon lord at all costs!

Now, Ye Yuan actually took the initiative to expose his own status as dragon lord. This . . . Wasn't this courting death?

Indeed, Peng Yun's and Peng Hai's expressions currently both changed, becoming rather terrifying.

Very clearly, the current Ye Yuan's weight in their eyes had already far surpassed Xiong Zhan's.

Seeing this scene, Xiong Zhan heart involuntarily pounded.

Ye Yuan wasn't doing this in order to save the bear clan, right? But his strength was only Tier 4. Wasn't doing so striking a rock with an egg?

It was just that no matter what the result was, the favor that Xiong Zhan owed Ye Yuan this time was massive.

"I heard that my predecessor once killed a roc young lord. Didn't think that I'd run into the Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan again today. Really quite fated. *Huhu*, it's just that I don't know if you have the guts to have a battle with me?" Ye Yuan looked straight at Peng Yun.

Under everyone's gaze, Ye Yuan was actually going to challenge Peng Yun!

One had to know that Peng Yun was late-stage Tier 5, while Ye Yuan was only middle-stage Tier 4. This huge disparity in strength was also too great.

Even if Ye Yuan was the dragon lord and possessed true dragon bloodline, the Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan's bloodline power was extremely formidable too.

Even though it could not compare to the dragon race's, it still belonged to a first-rate bloodline.

Adding in that his strength was a major realm higher than Ye Yuan's, there was simply no fight between the two!

When Peng Hai saw Ye Yuan challenge Peng Yun, he could not help knitting his brows together slightly. Taking a step forward, he said, "Young Lord, this old man will go and kill him!"

"Hang on!" Peng Yun slowly got up from the flying carriage, walked in front of Peng Hai with his hands behind his back, and said, "The Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan's humiliation must be washed away by the roc clan's Young Lord! You're called Ye Yuan, right? This Young Lord will fulfill your wish today!"

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 655: Challenging the Other Party's Forte

"Young Lord, you mustn't fall for this boy's trickery! He laid everything bare and challenged you. He probably has ill-intent!" Peng Hai warned.

Peng Yun smiled confidently and said, "Uncle Hai, you're also too cautious. My strength, could you still not be aware? With my strength, if I can't even take down a puny little Tier 4 Dragon Lord, how will I command the Dongming Region in the future? If I don't even dare to accept the challenge of the Dragon Lord, what qualifications do I still have to inherit the Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan? Whatever moves he has, just unleash them. This Young Lord will receive it all!"

Indeed, this was a certain-win battle. Peng Yun had no reason to refuse.

Tier 5 against Tier 4; there was a difference of a major boundary. If he could still lose like this, then him, this Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan successor, would also have no face to come out and mix around in the future.

Ye Yuan highlighting his dragon lord identity, he, Peng Yun, would have to accept this challenge.

The entire Dongming Region all knew that the Thousand Mountain Great Roc's Young Lord had died at the hands of the previous generation's dragon lord before. If he did not accept Ye Yuan's challenge, he would be a complete and utter wuss.

Ye Yuan was forcing him to the bitter end here!

Of course, in Peng Yun's view, Ye Yuan was forcing himself to the bitter end!

When Peng Hai heard Peng Yun say so, he naturally knew that he could not very well stop this either. But he would be sure to keep an eye tightly on Ye Yuan. As long as Ye Yuan had any weird ideas, he must deal a lightning-quick blow!

Peng Yun got down from the flying carriage and came before Ye Yuan. Shaking his head disdainfully, he said, "Didn't expect that this generation's dragon lord's strength is actually so lousy. If not for you flashing the reverse scale, I'd even somewhat suspect that you're a fake."

Ye Yuan was obviously fake. How was he some dragon lord?

But at this time, Ye Yuan was very grateful for this dragon lord identity.

This Peng Yun's appearance was too sudden. Ye Yuan did not have time to prepare anything. Hence, ever since Peng Yun appeared, Ye Yuan had been pondering on how to respond the entire time.

And the dragon lord identity was his only choice!

"*Huhu*, your predecessor was slaughtered by my predecessor. And today's results won't have any difference. Although the great roc clan has some skill, they are at the very best just an upstart too, forever too inferior to show in public," Ye Yuan said with a faint smile.

To the Four Divine Beasts, this level of divine beast, the other demon races were all upstarts.

The dragon race had this confidence and also this pride.

Ye Yuan's performance made Peng Yun believe his identity even more. Because the previous generation dragon lord was as rampant as Ye Yuan.

Peng Yun's expression was dark as he said, "Creature who don't know life from death. To actually dare goad this Young Lord's baseline. You'll die very horribly!"

Even though the dragon race's might was universally acknowledged, in this God Prohibited Demon Region, apart from the appearance of a dragon lord every few years, there were no dragons existing.

Of course, there might be inside there. It was just that inside there was cut off from the world. Regardless of what happened in the outside world, they would not intervene either.

Even though they did not know where on earth the dragon lord came from, the greatest possibility was there!

Because that place, it was the most mysterious place! As mysterious as the dragon lord!

There had been records of dragon lords being killed before in history. But there had been no reaction from that place.

It was precisely because of this that the Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan had the confidence to raise a hue and cry.

If from inside there had been any stirrings, what did the dragon lord killing the Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan's young lord count for?

Peng Yun's Tier 5 aura was released fully. The pressure of the great roc bloodline was released, instantaneously enveloping everybody inside.

When Xiong Zhan saw this scene, his heart could not help sinking. He also did not expect that Peng Yun's divine beast Kun Peng bloodline would actually be so thick. It had most probably . . . already surpassed the previous generation's great roc young lord.

Peng Yun's strength was much stronger compared to ordinary late-stage Tier 5's!

Xiong Zhan's gaze involuntarily looked towards Ye Yuan and starting worrying for him.

Compare to Peng Yun, Ye Yuan's strength was seriously too weak!

Furthermore . . . demons possessing Kun Peng bloodline, their speed were all very heaven-defying. Xiong Zhan could not see the tiniest bit of hope of Ye Yuan obtaining victory at all.

Boom!

At virtually the same instance, Ye Yuan's aura suddenly skyrocketed too, directly breaking through to peak Sixth Level!

Origin Spirit Nine Transformations!

Initially, Fiery was only Tier 4 and already did not have much effect on the present Ye Yuan. But now, Fiery broke through to Tier 5. The power of Ye Yuan's Origin Spirit Nine Transformations was manifested once again.

Seeing this scene, Peng Hai's brows involuntarily knitted slightly. Clearly, he was very surprised by this move of Ye Yuan and also could not help worrying for Peng Yun.

Not knowing why, Peng Hai kept feeling that this Ye Yuan was not simple.

Peng Yun himself was only slightly surprised. He gave a cold smile indifferently soon after and said, "Indeed have some capabilities. It's just that like this . . . is still inadequate!"

Finished talking, everyone had not reacted to it, but Peng Yun's entire person already vanished from sight.

Boom!

Peng Yun struck Ye Yuan directly with a palm!

Everyone was greatly frightened. This scene seriously happened too suddenly.

Could it be that Ye Yuan was finished off effortlessly like this?

Yet, only when everyone came to their senses, did they notice something amiss.

Ye Yuan was still standing there perfectly fine. A faint smile was still hanging at the corners of his mouth.

Then . . . Ye Yuan's figure gradually dissipated. It was actually an afterimage!

"Heh, everyone says that the Kun Peng divine beast's speed is unparalleled under the heavens. In my opinion, it's also nothing more than this."

Ye Yuan's faint voice drifted over, filled with contempt.

Peng Yun's expression fell slightly as he said, "No wonder you dared to challenge this young lord. Turns out that you're quite capable in terms of speed. However . . . do you think that this is enough? Too naive!"

Peng Yun's bloodline power undulated out. His speed instantly rose to the peak, dashing straight for Ye Yuan.

With this, his speed was several times swifter than just now!

This was a deadly tempo!

Apart from the few Tier 6 experts present, there was nobody who could see Peng Yun's trajectory clearly at all.

The roc clan's speed claimed to be unparalleled under the heavens. It was indeed not for show.

Yet, the next instant, something that made everyone's jaws drop even more happened.

Ye Yuan's figure also suddenly vanished from sight. The two people were actually like air; disappeared!

"This . . . How swift a speed does this need?! These two people's speed are simply unimaginable!"

"Young Lord Peng Yun's speed being fast is something within expectations. But what's going on with that Ye Yuan? When has the dragon race's speed been this swift too?"

"Young Lord Peng Yun's bloodline power absolutely surpassed the previous generation's! This speed is heaven-defying level! This Ye Yuan could actually draw with Young Lord Peng Yun in terms of speed! To be able to clash head-on in speed with the roc clan, it's still my first time seeing!"

Everyone was amazed by Ye Yuan's speed. It was too terrifying!

These two people's competition in speed, compared to Ye Yuan's competition in speed with Wolf Fang back then, was simply a great sorcerer meeting a small apprentice.

Yet, Peng Yun's speed being fast was within reason. But Ye Yuan's speed made everyone all feel very astounded.

Battling with the Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan, it basically needed to rely on absolute strength to overwhelm. To want to catch up to them in terms of speed was simply a pipe dream.

But now, Ye Yuan swept away the faces of all the rocs resplendently in terms of speed.

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 656: Sole Victor

Peng Yun's mood right now was extremely similar to Wolf Fang's back then.

Clearly, his speed was a bit faster than Ye Yuan's. But each time he caught up to Ye Yuan, his body would always sink without rhyme or reason, slowing a tiny bit of speed.

Except, just this tiny bit made him forever unable to catch up to Ye Yuan.

This sort of feeling, there was no need to talk about how depressing it was.

Kun Peng bloodline was well-deserving of being the most skilled in speed among the divine beast bloodlines. Even with Ye Yuan's Wind-Thunder Extreme Light Shuttling Art cultivated to minor accomplishment realm, it was still slightly inferior to Peng Yun.

But adding in the Origin Magnetic Field, Peng Yun could forget about catching up to him.

With a *swoosh*, Ye Yuan directly dashed out several miles away.

"Want to run? How can it be that easy?!"

Peng Yu brought out his true power too, chasing after without any hesitation.

The Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan was also an extremely proud race. With his most proficient speed being unable to obtain victory, this made Peng Yun feel an utter loss of face.

Yet, when Peng Hai saw this scene, his expression changed greatly. "Young Lord, careful!"

At the same time, Peng Hai attacked like lightning!

But even if he was a Tier 6 expert, going from being stationary to movement still needed some time.

However, Ye Yuan and Peng Yun were in the midst of high speed movement. This slight time difference was sufficient!

What Ye Yuan was waiting for was this moment!

"Void Escape Thunderous Explosion Talisman! Explode for me!"

Ye Yuan roared, directly throwing the last remaining Void Escape Thunderous Explosion Talisman on him at Peng Yun!

This change was too sudden. Peng Yun could not react at all.

Originally, it was a one-sided situation. How could Peng Yun think that Ye Yuan could release such a horrifying attack?

Caught by surprise with this, how could he parry it in time?

Only to see dozens of bolts of terrifying lightning land, blasted right onto Peng Yun's body.

"ARGH!!"

Peng Yun suffered heavy injuries straight away, falling down.

"Young Lord!"

Right then, Peng Hai arrived!

However, how could Ye Yuan give him any chance?

Right from the beginning, Ye Yuan already planned out every segment. That far escape earlier seemed to be casual. Actually, the distance was planned out long ago!

Even though this Peng Hai's speed was fast, Ye Yuan was only a hundred feet away from Peng Yun.

The moment he, Peng Yun, got hit, Ye Yuan already sped over with extreme speed.

In an instant, Ye Yuan grabbed hold of the Peng Yun who was currently falling down rapidly, a finger pointed at the middle of his back!

"Stop!" Ye Yuan grabbed hold of Peng Yun and shouted.

Peng Hai's figure stopped abruptly, and he said sternly, "If you dare to harm a hair of Young Lord Peng Yun's, I'll make you die without a burial ground!"

Ye Yuan said with a cold smile, "I've already inserted essence fire into his meridians. As long as you dare to take another step forward, I'll burn him into a roasted great roc first, do you believe or not?"

Peng Hai's expression was frighteningly grim but really did not dare to come forward.

Meridians were not just humans' most fragile area, it was likewise demons' most fragile area. Once the essence fire erupted, it was not a joking matter.

"Boy, you have such deep scheme!"

At this time, how could Peng Hai still not tell that the situation in front of him was all cooked up by Ye Yuan single-handedly?

To be able to find this ray of hope under such an adverse circumstance, this boy was indeed someone who had great wisdom.

If it were other times, Peng Hai would surely have to praise Ye Yuan's performance highly.

But right now, he was hostile with Ye Yuan, and Ye Yuan even captured Peng Yun to be a hostage. Peng Hai wished that he could eat his flesh.

"Is that so? You guys looting a burning house isn't considered deep scheming?" Ye Yuan refuted without any hesitation.

Truthfully speaking, today's situation was practically a lost game. Ye Yuan also stumbled upon a dragon lord identity by chance, to be able to provoke Peng Yun into taking action.

Otherwise, even if he had the Void Escape Thunderous Explosion Talisman, how could he possibly be Peng Yun's match too?

Towards this Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan, Ye Yuan obviously did not have any favorable impression.

"Enough crap! Quickly let Young Lord go! I can spare your life!" Peng Hai said.

Ye Yuan snickered and said, "Do you take me for a fool? If I released him, would you let me leave alive?"

Peng Hai's brows furrowed and he said, "Then what do you want?"

Ye Yuan thought about it and said, "You kill Zi Feng first, then bring your men and get lost from here!"

By the side, Zi Feng was already dazed from watching long ago. Hearing Ye Yuan's words at this time, he involuntarily shuddered.

He never could have thought that the situation would turn around so quickly. Just now, it was still him wanting to kill Ye Yuan. In this short while, it became Ye Yuan wanting to kill him.

"Lord Peng Hai, don't listen to that brat talking rubbish! Zi Feng is loyal and devoted to Lord Peng Tian! The heaven can bear witness!" Zi Feng said with a mournful face.

"*Hahaha!* Zi Feng, since you say that you're loyal and devoted, then you naturally have to use your life to exchange for Young Lord Peng Yun's life, isn't it?" Ye Yuan said with a big laugh.

Zi Feng's face immediately became black like the bottom of a pot as he cursed inwardly. *This boy is really hard to tangle with; digging a pit for Your Father to jump!*

"Punk, don't sow discord here! If you don't release Young Lord Peng Yun, you can forget about leaving here today!" Zi Feng said furiously.

Facing this sort of non-threatening threat, Ye Yuan did not take it to heart at all. He said with a snigger, "Looks like in your heart, this old life of yours is still more precious than Young Lord Peng Yun's! *Sigh . . .*"

As Ye Yuan said, he even shook his head and sighed. That appearance was simply asking for a beating to the max.

Zi Feng cursed fervently in his heart, yet, he was helpless against Ye Yuan.

Forget about him, right now, even Peng Hai was holding back from taking action out of fear. They did not have the capital to bargain at all.

As long as Ye Yuan lightly spat out force, Peng Yun would croak right away!

"Boy, you . . ."

Zi Feng was just about to curse angrily but was stopped by Peng Hai with a hand gesture.

Peng Hai shook his head and said, "Ye Yuan, as long as you release Young Lord, any condition is open for discussion! My Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan has everything you desire. As long as you open your mouth, we will be able to take it out!"

Once Zi Feng heard that Peng Hai did not have the intention of killing him, he was also considerably more at ease in his heart and shut his mouth sensibly.

Yet, right at this time, a wave of powerful demonic essence erupted out suddenly.

That instant just now, was precisely the instant that Zi Feng was the most relaxed. He completely did not think that Peng Hai would suddenly launch an attack. By the time he reacted, it was already too late.

Bang!

An immensely huge palm force directly imprinted onto Zi Feng's forehead!

Before dying, Zi Feng was still glaring with wide, round eyes, not daring to believe everything happening before his eyes.

"Clan Head!"

"Lord Clan Head!"

.

How could the Purple Flood Dragon Clan's clansmen expect such a change to happen? Each and every one of them looked at Zi Feng's corpse with deep hatred and resentment, still not daring to believe everything that happened in front of them.

What in the world happened? Wasn't coming today to exterminate the Firesource True Dipper Bear Clan? Why did Clan Head die first instead?

The entire incident struck one snag after another. From the Purple Flood Dragon Clan's great army bearing down on the border, to Xiong Zhan showing up and overturning the raging tides, then to Peng Yun showing up and overpowering Xiong Zhan, then to Ye Yuan trigger Young Lord and capturing Peng Yun alive. The development of today's situation seriously made everyone unable to take it all in with their eyes.

However, Zi Feng's death made everyone all understand that today's victor was only one person!

That person was Ye Yuan!

[Unrivalled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 657: Displaying Meager Skill Before an Exper

Ye Yuan did not think that this Peng Hai would actually be so decisive either, killing right away.

But Ye Yuan was clear in his heart, this sly old fox knew that Zi Feng must die today, that was why he killed ruthlessly.

Ye Yuan was also someone extremely decisive and could not possibly tolerate Zi Feng, such a Tier 6 expert, to live in the world. This was an immense threat to him.

In addition, Peng Hai wanted to use this sort of method to shock him, wishing to make him not act rashly without careful thought.

However . . . he seemed to be overthinking it.

Could this bit of method stun him with awe?

"Zi Feng is already dead. Can you release Young Lord yet? You should know that even if you really killed Young Lord, you'll also be buried with him! Not just you. All the people present would all have to be buried with Young Lord! Including me!"

If Peng Yun were killed by people under Peng Hai's protection, it would surely be hard for Peng Hai to absolve himself from the blame. Then the final outcome was Peng Hai killing all of the people, then committing suicide himself.

Ye Yuan's eyes narrowed slightly at looked at Peng Hai as if he was in the middle of struggling inside his heart.

"I can hand over to you. But how will you ensure my safety? You also know that Peng Yun is my only trump card. If after I release him, you don't acknowledge what you said, won't I have to stretch my neck out to be chopped off?" Ye Yuan said.

Peng Hai seeing that Ye Yuan seemed to be loosening up, could not help being overjoyed in his heart.

He was still too young in the end. Even though he was decisive in going for the kill and highly intelligent, slightly scaring him a bit and his confidence spilled out.

But Peng Hai did not show the slightest hint on his face and said seriously, "That's easy. I can swear a Heavenly Dao Oath. This way, you can put your mind at ease, right?"

Once Ye Yuan heard, the expression on his face involuntarily eased up and said, "You swear a Heavenly Dao Oath first, then talk!"

Peng Hai seemed to be eager to save his master, and he did not hesitate either, directly swearing a Heavenly Dao Oath, "I, Peng Hai, take an oath in the name of Heavenly Dao, as long as Ye Yuan releases Young Lord Peng Yun, I, Peng Hai, absolutely won't kill him! If I violate this oath, Heavenly Dao, please rain down punishment!"

Finished talking, Peng Hai looked at Ye Yuan and said, "How is it? Now, you can relax, right?"

Ye Yuan nodded slightly and seemed to have finally set his mind at ease towards Peng Hai.

He was just about to hand Peng Yun to Peng Hai, but heard Xiong Zhan yell out, "Ye Yuan, don't believe him! This fellow definitely has ill intentions!"

Peng Hai did not expect for Xiong Zhan to cut in rudely at this time. His expression could not help darkening slightly as he said, "Xiong Zhan, you don't slander people! I've already sworn the Heavenly Dao Oath. What else do you still want? Could it be that you want me to commit suicide before you're satisfied?"

Xiong Zhan could not help choking up when he heard this. He could not find words to refute.

He only faintly sensed that there was something amiss, that was why he voiced out to warn. But to really want him to say, he also could not say what was amiss.

In the end, the bear clan's head was still not too useful.

Ye Yuan just said with a faint smile, "Senior Peng Hai even swore a deadly oath and Zi Feng was killed too. Of course he can be trusted. Catch well!"

As he said, Ye Yuan pushed lightly, pushing Peng Yun to Peng Hai.

Peng Hai gently received the unconscious Peng Yun, his expression instantly becoming grim.

He handed Peng Yun to that youth behind him and said with a cold smile, "Heh heh, you're still too young, believing people so easily! To dare hurt Young Lord Peng Yun, everyone present today, apart from Ye Yuan, all have to die!"

Peng Hai was a notable figure of a region too. When had he been coerced by people like this before?

Regarding Ye Yuan, he wished that he could kill and be merry after. But due to the Heavenly Dao Oath just now, he did not dare to make a move.

Ye Yuan's expression changed when he heard that and said, "Senior, you already swore the Heavenly Dao Oath! How can you go against it?"

Peng Hai said with a loud guffaw, "Young man, I only said to not kill you, but didn't say to not harm you! As long as I don't kill you and capture you back to slowly torture, the Heavenly Dao Oath won't descend punishment! Hahaha!"

At the thought of being proud of himself, Peng Hai could not help bursting into laughter but did not detect a hint of sneer flash across the corners of Ye Yuan's mouth.

The laughter gradually stopped. Peng Hai seethed with killing intent and said, "Boy, you have much to learn!"

Peng Hai's overwhelming aura was released, making everyone's faces all change color, including Xiong Zhan.

But right at this time, a tragic cry broke apart this abnormal atmosphere. Peng Hai's imposing momentum suddenly ceased, instantly vanishing without a trace. The pressure on everyone's body suddenly lightened.

This miserable cry was naturally emitted out of Peng Yun.

When Peng Hai saw this scene, his expression could not help changing drastically!

"Boy, what did you do to him?!" Peng Hai questioned.

Ye Yuan laughed and said, "I already gave you a chance. But you yourself don't know how to grasp it well. This time, I even showed leniency. His injuries still have a chance to be treated. However . . . there won't be a next chance!"

Talking until the back, Ye Yuan's tone gradually became icy, killing intent seething.

How could Peng Hai's tiny trick possibly hoodwink Ye Yuan?

This sort of hole to crawl through in a Heavenly Dao Oath, it was long played rotten at the Divine Realm. This Peng Hai actually still used this sort of small trick to bluff him. Simply courting death.

Ye Yuan and Fiery's thoughts were already interconnected. Earlier, Ye Yuan inserted a wisp of Fiery's clone into Peng Yun's meridians.

As long as Ye Yuan was willing, he could take Peng Yun's little life at any time.

Hence, whether or not Peng Yun was in Ye Yuan's hands, it was actually all the same.

Peng Hai took back Peng Yun and thought that he deceived Ye Yuan, but never dreamed that he was actually being toyed with within Ye Yuan's palm all along.

As long as Peng Yun did not die, even if Peng Hai had greater fury, he had to force it back too!

"You! What a terrific lad! What a fine dragon lord! Today's matter, this Peng has remembered it! Make sure not to fall into this peng's hands! Let's go!"

Finished talking, Peng Hai brought Peng Yun and left without even turning back.

After Peng Hai left, the Purple Flood Dragon Clan immediately scattered like birds and animals.

They had already betrayed the Darkfiend Tiger Clan and could not possibly be accepted by the Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan too. In the future, they could only find a place to tuck their tails and live.

Xiong Zhan came to Ye Yuan's side. His gaze when looking at Ye Yuan again was filled with veneration!

Yes! A Tier 6 expert, produced a mentality called veneration towards a Tier 4 Soul Sea Realm martial artist!

Today's matter's unforeseen accidents were too great. Xiong Zhan had already made the preparations for his entire clan to die.

But this Tier 4 youth before his eyes actually relied on his own strength to overturn the raging tides! Truly heaven-defying!

The entire Firesource True Dipper Bear Clan only survived thanks to Ye Yuan!

Counting in Ye Yuan helping him to remove fire poison prior to this, within one short day, Ye Yuan already saved him, this Tier 6 powerhouse, twice!

This favor was massive.

"Xiong Zhan represents the entire Firesource True Dipper Bear Clan to thank Dragon Lord, Your Excellency!"

Xiong Zhan came in front of Ye Yuan and bowed deeply.

Ye Yuan supported Xiong Zhan and said smilingly, "Clan Head Xiong Zhan don't need to be courteous. I'm not some Dragon Lord, Your Excellency. Just now, I only passed off as the dragon lord due to circumstances."

Xiong Zhan said in amazement, "You possess orthodox dragon race bloodline and also have a reverse scale on your body. How could you possibly not be Dragon Lord, His Excellency?"

Ye Yuan said with a chuckle, "Yes means yes, no means no. Why would I need to be pretentious? Alright, this matter is over. I should move out and head for the Darkfiend Tiger Clan."

Unrivalled Medicine God

Chapter 658: Real and Fake Dragon Lord!

"This . . . Will the Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan stage a comeback and take revenge on us or not?" Xiong Zhan said with a heart loaded with anxiety.

The Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan was famed for being domineering. Losing such an immense amount of face here today, it was impossible for it to be dropped like this.

Once they came to take revenge, the Firesource True Dipper Bear Clan would be the first to bear the brunt.

With the bear clan's present strength, they could not even resist a Peng Hai. It was completely impossible to be their match.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "No need to worry. If that great roc clan really cares about this whatever Young Lord Peng Yun's life, they shouldn't come over in the short term."

Xiong Zhan raised his eyebrows and asked, "What's the meaning of that, Dragon Lord?"

"Having the meridians burned by my essence fire, how can wanting to treat it be that easy? If the great roc clan doesn't have a shaman with superb Alchemy Path strength, they would most likely still have to come and beg me in the end," Ye Yuan said confidently.

Burning the meridians could be divided into many different types. Since Ye Yuan took action, how could he finish the job carelessly and leave behind future trouble for himself?

After that Peng Yun returned, he more or less had to suffer for a while too. How could the great roc clan be in the mood to deal with a puny little bear clan?

The moment Xiong Zhan recalled Ye Yuan's fire controlling measures that reached the acme of perfection, he could not help shuddering.

This essence fire could treat people. It could naturally also ruin people. If Ye Yuan gave him a shot when he was treating him, he would have long been burned to ashes now.

With Ye Yuan's ability, wanting to perform a bit of trickery in Peng Yun's meridians was simply too easy.

"Dragon Lord indeed has great skills. Xiong Zhan admires! However . . . since Dragon Lord wants to go to the Darkfiend Tiger Clan, I'll travel together with you then. The roc clan is concocting a sinister plot. I must inform Lord Hu Yan. Additionally . . . I'm also a little worried about Lord Hu Yan," Xiong Zhan said.

Peng Yun's words made Xiong Zhan very concerned about Hu Yan's safety. He definitely would not be at ease without going to the Darkfiend Tiger Clan to take a look.

Regarding Xiong Zhan insisting on addressing him as Dragon Lord, Ye Yuan did not rectify. He already explained it before. Whether Xiong Zhan believed or not was his matter.

As for Xiong Zhan accompanying him to the Darkfiend Tiger Clan, Ye Yuan naturally did not have any objections.

With Xiong Zhan, this head clan's recommendation, presumably, going to the Darkfiend Tiger Clan would be much easier.

At this time, Yu Xin and Yu Shu's guide mission was naturally considered completed too. Under Ye Yuan's request, Xiong Zhan arranged for Xiong Tie to personally send the two of them back to the clan.

In-between this naturally still could not dispense with reluctance to part. But the two of them were considered sensible too and knew that the matters at the back were not what they could get involved in.

Of course, Ye Yuan refined a few kinds of medicinal pills for the two of them. Guaranteeing them to breakthrough to middle-stage Tier 5 naturally did not have too big an issue.

Settling everything, Ye Yuan headed for the Darkfiend Tiger Clan's territory together with Xiong Zhan.

.....

"Argh!! Pain! It hurts to death! Let me die! C-Clan Head, kill me!"

In the roc clan, a series of miserable wails transmitted out from time to time, sounding incomparably pitiful and shrill.

These miserable wails were naturally from none other than precisely the Peng Yun whose meridians were burned by Ye Yuan.

Seeing that wretched appearance of Peng Yun's, Clan Head Peng Tian's brows involuntarily knitted together.

"What are you all getting paid for? Yun-er only had his meridians burned by a Tier 5 essence fire. You guys are all Tier 6 shamans and are actually at a loss on what to do?"

The Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan was one of the two strongest demon clans in Dongming Region. Among them, Tier 6 powerhouses were plenty. There was naturally no lack of Tier 6 shamans.

It was just that among these Tier 6 shamans, there was actually not a single one who could treat Peng Yun's injuries, leaving him no choice but to be furious.

Peng Yun's Kun Peng bloodline was hard to come by in hundreds of years. If there were any mishap, Peng Tian would really rampage.

A Tier 6 shaman among them came forward and said, "Clan Head, Peng Yun's meridian burns are extraordinary. The methods of the person who executed the skill are extremely ingenious. The positions of some burns are very sensitive. A careless move and not only will it not treat his injuries, but it might also even damage his meridians instead; making a fool of oneself by trying to be clever. Currently, this sort of situation, we can only suppress his injuries with medicinal pills to prevent them from deteriorating."

Peng Tian's expression was dark. Clearly, he was very displeased towards such an excuse.

"Then your meaning is to . . . let Yun-er carry on like this all the way?"

That shaman hurriedly said, "This . . . In order to untie the knot, the one who tied it is required. This person's skills is exceedingly exquisite and understands the meridians of demons extremely well. His Shamanic Path strength is absolutely above ours! If he came, he would surely be able to treat Young Lord's meridians."

The Alchemy Path was called the Shamanic Path among demons. But it was merely the form of address that was different. The principle was all interlinked.

What was different was that the division of the demon race's meridians was vastly different from the human race.

In the entire Divine Realm, those able to cultivate both the human race's and demon race's Alchemy Path to this sort of realm was also just Ye Yuan.

During his previous life, Ji Qingyun had no shortage of being invited by the demon race's major powers to refine pills to save people. He had a massive number of connections among the demon races too.

Peng Tian suddenly waved his hand, indicating for those shamans to withdraw.

After they left, Peng Tian suddenly said, "Peng Hai, you're certain that the one you guys ran into was the Dragon Lord?"

Peng Hai had been standing at one side with his hands by the sides all along, not daring to speak. Only seeing Peng Tian question at this time, did he answer. He said, "Yes, Clan Head. This subordinate saw the reverse scale on his body with my own eyes. I absolutely won't be mistaken!"

Peng Tian said with a cold smile, "Is that so? Then why have I already received news on my side that the Dragon Lord has already appeared at the Darkfiend Tiger Clan?"

Peng Hai could not help being greatly surprised when he heard. Calculating according to the time, Ye Yuan should just be reaching the Darkfiend Tiger Clan right now.

But the news Peng Tian received was clearly already several days ago.

Didn't that mean that two dragon lords appeared at the same time?

This . . . What in the world was going on here?

"Clan Head, this . . ." Peng Hai knew that Peng Tian absolutely would not be joking with him, and could not help becoming absent-minded.

"*Heh heh*, looks like the Dragon Lord coming into being this time . . . will be quite fun! Peng Hai, you immediately depart for the Darkfiend Tiger Clan now and find that boy called Ye Yuan. No matter how great a price you expend, you must make him treat Peng Yun," Peng Tian said.

"This . . ." Peng Hai said worriedly.

"Rest assured. Even if Hu Yan isn't dead right now, he definitely can't even fend for himself too. They won't dare to do anything to you! I'll only give you four words: act according to circumstances! Got it?" Peng Tian said.

Peng Hai knew that this calamity could not be avoided and could only nod his head and said, "Yes! Subordinate understands!"

.....

"Halt! Who are you people?"

Ye Yuan and Xiong Zhan arrived at the Darkfiend Tiger Clan and was stopped by people very quickly.

Xiong Zhan took a step forward and reported his family clan, "I'm the Firesource True Dipper Bear Clan's Clan Head, Xiong Zhan. I have important matters to request an audience with Lord Hu Rong! This one beside me is this generation's Dragon Lord, Ye Yuan!"

But who knew that that tiger clan member's expression changed and he said, "Xiong Zhan! Such immense gall you have! What are your motives for bringing a fake dragon lord forward to the Darkfiend Tiger Clan!"

Xiong Zhan could not help being stupefied when he heard that. Taking a look at the Ye Yuan beside him, then glancing at that tiger clan member, he said, "You don't make slanderous remarks! Ye Yuan possesses true dragon bloodline and has a reverse scale on him too! Who is he if not the Dragon Lord?"

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 659: Tiger Clan's Call into Question

"Then that's strange. The Dragon Lord is clearly a guest inside my tiger clan currently. Why would another Dragon Lord appear out of thin air? Come, men. Take down these two people concocting a sinister plot for me, and await disposal!" the tiger clan member said with a cold smile.

In his view, this Xiong Zhan fabricating a dragon lord definitely had malicious motives.

Right then, Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and said, "You see. I said that I wasn't the Dragon Lord, right. But you just didn't believe. Now, we've made a fool out of ourselves, right?"

When Ye Yuan said these words, the tiger clan member naturally felt that he was weaseling his way out.

Wicked plot failed to prevail, so he wanted to use such a method to escape. How could it be that easy?

"*Heh*, thinking of going back on your words now? Too late!" The tiger clan member's expression changed as he extended his hand like capturing Ye Yuan away.

Ye Yuan's brows furrowed. The dragon pressure in his body erupted out abruptly.

Bang!

Ye Yuan's palm directly sent that tiger clan member flying.

This tiger was an initial-stage Tier 5 who originally thought that taking down Ye Yuan, wasn't it still easily done?

But who knew that Ye Yuan actually defeated him in one move.

Very clearly, Ye Yuan did not wish to blow the matter up and already pulled his punches.

Ye Yuan's attack was not heavy. The injuries on this tiger's body were not severe. It was just that the dragon pressure Ye Yuan emitted made him greatly astonished.

This dragon pressure was extremely pure. What was this if not orthodox dragon race bloodline?

This . . . How could there be two dragon lords showing up?

"Who is it? To actually dare act wildly in my Darkfiend Tiger Clan!" The commotion here finally attracted quite a number of tiger clan members. A youth took the lead and came forward to rebuke.

Ye Yuan said coolly, "We came to deliver news out of goodwill, and your tiger clan wants to capture people right away. Is this your way of treating guests?"

"En? Human?" said that youth in surprise.

"Young Lord Hu Xiao, this person possess extremely pure dragon blood. Just now, he even . . . called himself a dragon lord!" That tiger who was beaten down by Ye Yuan already recovered at this time and came forward to clarify the situation.

This youth was actually the Darkfiend Tiger Clan's Young Lord!

Hearing his clansman say so, Hu Xiao's brows raised up, and he said with a mocking laugh, "Dragon Lord? What a joke!"

Ye Yuan took a look at Hu Xiao and said coolly, "Young Lord Hu Xiao, is it? It's just a misunderstanding! I possess dragon blood and gave birth to a reverse scale. Previously, I was forced to impersonate as the dragon lord and fought a great battle with Peng Yun. That's why Senior Xiong Zhan would be mistaken about me."

"You exchanged blows with Peng Yun? *Haha!* What a colossal joke! How could your bit of strength possibly be Peng Yun's match?"

Hu Xiao seemed to have heard some hilarious joke. Ye Yuan was merely just middle-stage Tier 4. How could he possibly be Peng Yun's match?

When boasting, one needed to boast something a bit more believable too!

Xiong Zhan did not speak the entire time. But hearing Hu Xiao be so contemptuous towards Ye Yuan at this time, he was displeased.

"Young Lord Hu Xiao, this matter is absolutely true! My entire Firesource True Dipper Bear Clan can bear witness for him! If not for Ye Yuan, my Firesource True Dipper Bear Clan would have been fully exterminated already! Old Xiong, I, came here today in order to report this matter to Lord Hu Rong. Didn't expect that I was actually taken to have ulterior motives! *Humph!* Ye Yuan, let's go! Didn't think that after my bear clan resisted foreign enemies with a will to die, what it exchanged for was such a result! Lord Hu Yan had no news for many years. Looks like the Darkfiend Tiger Clan has really gone sour!"

The tiger clan's attitude also deeply hurt Xiong Zhan's heart, making him, a high elder, feel bitterly disappointed.

Recalling back then when Lord Hu Yan was around, the Darkfiend Tiger Clan quashed the Thousand Mountain Great Roc Clan until they could not even lift their heads.

Now . . . *haha* . . .

Xiong Zhan did not bother with Hu Xiao either, turning right around and left.

Xiong Zhan was, at any rate, a Tier 6 expert. There were really not many people able to stop him.

Right then, a middle-aged man appeared in front of Xiong Zhan since who knows when and blocked his path.

“Younger Brother Xiong Zhan, don’t get angry. Young people are insensible. Don’t haggle about it with them! You’re my Darkfiend Tiger Clan domain’s high elder. Anyone might have ulterior motives, but you won’t even have any,” the person said to Xiong Zhan with a smile, like old friends catching up.

When Xiong Zhan saw the arrival, his eyes involuntarily reddened as he said, “Lord . . . Hu Rong, long . . . long time no see!”

Hu Rong sighed lightly and said, “*Sigh* . . . yes, really long time no see!”

.

Inside the clan, when Hu Rong heard Xiong Zhan’s battle report, he could not help looking at Ye Yuan deeply.

He was seriously unable to imagine how this Tier 4 youth before his eyes accomplished to this step.

Xiong Zhan’s words sounded just like talking about a book from the heaven; there was no proof whatsoever.

In the middle of a bunch of Tier 5 and Tier 6 experts, a Tier 4 youth led the battle situation, making use of another person’s hands to kill a Tier 6 expert and severely injuring Peng Yun.

This series of events sounded somewhat preposterous no matter what!

When Xiong Zhan finished talking, Hu Rong nodded his head and said, “Turns out that in-between this, so many things actually happened! Younger Brother Xiong Zhan has worked hard. It’s getting late today. You and this little brother rest in the clan first. I’ll reward the two of you tomorrow with a feast tomorrow.”

Xiong Zhan was not a fool and naturally could tell that Hu Rong did not believe the words he said.

But Xiong Zhan also knew that all of this that he said was seriously somewhat too fantastical to imagine. Listening to it really seemed like weaving a story.

If he did not see with his own eyes but was relayed to him by other people, he definitely would not believe it.

Xiong Zhan nodded his head and turned around and left with Ye Yuan.

After the two left, Hu Rong suddenly opened his mouth and said, “Xiao-er, how much of Xiong Zhan’s words do you think can be trusted?”

Hu Xiao scurried out from inside and shook his head and said, "This child feels that there isn't an iota of credibility! That Ye Yuan only has Tier 4 strength. Even if he really had the ability to cross boundaries to battle, how could he possibly defeat Peng Yun? Furthermore, what the roc clan is most proficient in is speed. To let a Tier 4 martial artist go and compete in speed with a late-stage Tier 5 Peng Yun . . . isn't this a joke?"

Hu Rong nodded his head, but he did not comment anything. He then asked, "Is the person sent out already?"

Hu Xiao nodded and said, "Already sent out. But the quickest most likely also needs three to four days' time before it can be thoroughly investigated."

"En. Xiong Zhan is our Darkfiend Tiger Clan's elder. Back then, he received Big Brother's great grace. Presumably, he won't betray the tiger clan. Rather, that youth has unclear origins. There's no choice but to guard against him! If there's really any problem, it's almost certain to have been planned by that youth. *Sigh*. . . If Big Brother could take a turn for the better, we wouldn't be at an extent of quaking in our boots these few years either, akin to treading on thin ice!" Hu Rong said.

"*Sigh* . . . That's also something that can't be helped." Hu Xiao followed up with a sigh. Suddenly, his eyeballs swiveled around, and he moved closer to Hu Rong and said, "Uncle Rong, why not send somebody to go and test that boy a bit? Whether he's really capable or bragging, wouldn't it be out with a probe?"

"You're saying . . ."

"Didn't that boy claim to be the Dragon Lord? Then let's make the real Dragon Lord exchange blows with him and see who's the real Dragon Lord!" Hu Xiao felt that this idea was pretty good and said proudly.

Hu Rong's eyes lit up, and he said, "This idea is not bad! The Dragon Lord's identity is extraordinary. Once he knows that somebody impersonated him, he probably won't tolerate the other party's existence!"

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 660: Long Teng's Unexpected Invitation

"Ye Yuan, you're really not the Dragon Lord?"

After settling down, the first question Xiong Zhan asked was ascertaining the issue of Ye Yuan's identity.

Ye Yuan said helplessly, "I said that I wasn't the Dragon Lord long ago."

"But . . . you clearly have a reverse scale on you! Apart from the Dragon Lord, how can a reverse scale possibly appear on the bodies of other people?" Xiong Zhan could not figure it out even after racking his brain.

In this God Prohibited Demon Region, a reverse scale would only appear on the bodies of the genuine dragon race.

If Ye Yuan was not the Dragon Lord, who on earth was he?

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and said, "Who said that having a reverse scale is the dragon lord? Anyway, I'm indeed not the Dragon Lord."

"." Xiong Zhan was speechless and only said after a long time, "Alright then. Drop this matter for now. The news that we brought, Lord Hu Rong doesn't believe it at all! Sigh, talking about it is vexing too. If Lord Hu Yan was around, why would there be a need for me, this puny little bear race, to worry about this matter? What do you think we should do now?"

Ye Yuan said smilingly, "One word, wait!"

"Wait?" Xiong Zhan said, baffled.

"That's right! Just set your mind at ease and stay here will do. After a few days, we'll naturally see the outcome," Ye Yuan said coolly, seemingly indifferent.

.

Returning to his residence, Ye Yuan's mind suddenly stirred, and he entered inside the Vast Heaven Pagoda.

"Senior Long Teng, you're looking for me?"

A person appeared before Ye Yuan's eyes. It was precisely Long Teng.

Ever since Ye Yuan obtained the Vast Heaven Pagoda, this fellow had always been deep in slumber. This was still his first time coming out to speak but did not know for what.

But Long Teng frowned slightly and said, "There's a dragon race's little bastard nearby!"

Ye Yuan gave Long Teng a glance rather surprisedly, thinking to himself why did this fellow have such a great grievance towards the dragon race?

Long Teng normally appeared to be unwilling to expend the tiniest speck of energy. That was why he was in a state of deep sleep all along. Today, for the sake of a nearby dragon, he actually materialized a clone out.

Ye Yuan reckoned that this Dragon Lord was roughly similar in strength with that Hu Xiao and Peng Yun too. To Long Teng, he was just a junior. Was there a need to raise such a big ruckus?

"Senior is impressive. There is indeed a dragon nearby. He claims to be the Dragon Lord," Ye Yuan said honestly.

Even though he had not met the dragon lord, without a doubt, that fellow was definitely a dragon.

Long Teng's expression turned cold, and he said to Ye Yuan, "Dragon Lord? Heh heh, a creature who has an unduly high opinion of himself. What high-sounding sentiments! Ye Yuan, I don't care what method you use, you must thrash this fellow brutally for me! Beat him until he cries for his daddy and mummy!"

What a terrific fellow. Ye Yuan had not even met with him yet, and Long Teng made him be so ruthless. How great an enmity was this?

Ye Yuan said smilingly, "Hu hu, this doesn't need much work. If my conjectures are right, that Dragon Lord will probably come to find trouble with me tomorrow."

This Dragon Lord clearly had pretty good relations with the tiger clan. With Xiong Zhan's protection, the tiger clan could not very well make a move on him too.

Want to ascertain his actual situation, the Dragon Lord was undoubtedly the best option.

As long as they disclosed the matter of Ye Yuan impersonating the Dragon Lord, most likely, the dragon lord definitely would not take things lying down.

Hearing Ye Yuan's words, Leng Teng's eyes lit up, and he said, "Like that huh, then that's for the best! That punk's strength is a little stronger than yours. Let's begin special training now. You train properly for me! You must beat him down for me!"

Ye Yuan could not help being confused when he heard and said, "Making a frantic last-minute effort, there's no time, right?"

But Ye Yuan was still secretly quite startled in his heart. Long Teng should be very clear about his strength. He actually said that he was not that Dragon Lord's match. Looks like this Dragon Lord truly had a well-deserved reputation.

No wonder every generation's Dragon Lord could all leave behind a legend in the God Prohibited Demon Region. Looks like their strength could not be underestimated.

The Void Escape Thunderous Explosion Talismans in Ye Yuan's hands were already used up. Dealing with late-stage Tier 5 demons was still rather taxing.

Long Teng casually fished out a piece of crystal stone and said, "I say can make it, means can make it!"

Ye Yuan's expression could not help changing when he saw the crystal stone in Long Teng's hand. "A chaos gem!"

"Huhu, you, this brat, really knows quite a bit! To actually even recognize chaos gems! One piece of chaos gem can make the Vast Heaven Pagoda's time flow slow down 60 times. Furthermore, it can last for three days. Therefore, you still have a night's time, which is also roughly 20 day's time!" Long Teng said excitedly.

Ye Yuan's face could not help turning black when he heard that and said, "You said before previously that there's no way to make time flow become slow!"

Long Teng appeared slightly embarrassed as he said, "Hehe, the chaos gems I have on hand are not many already. I naturally have to use them sparingly. Since you know about the chaos gem, you should also know its preciousness. Furthermore, with your comprehension abilities, you actually don't need to control time flow, isn't it so?"

Ye Yuan said with a cold smile, "Is that so? Does senior feel that I'm so easy to . . . hoodwink? Apologies, I don't wish to establish a powerful foe for no reason at all. This match, can I not fight?"

Long Teng hurriedly said when he heard that, "Don't, don't, don't! I'm really not bluffing you! The chaos gems I have on hand are really not many already!"

Ye Yuan said with a half-smile, "Huhu, is that so?"

Long Teng could not help choking up as he said dejectedly, "Speak then. What terms do you want?"

Ye Yuan was thrilled when he heard and said smilingly, "Wouldn't it be done if you were so straightforward in advance? I don't want much either, just ten pieces are enough!"

"No way! At most two pieces!"

"Eight pieces! Any lesser and there's nothing to talk about!"

"Consider yourself ruthless! Five pieces! Can't be any higher! I also just have a total of 20 pieces of chaos gems on hand. You know that I still have use for it myself!"

"Fine. Deal!" Ye Yuan agreed without any hesitation.

Long Teng felt his flesh hurt. The muscles on his face were all spasming.

.....

Ye Yuan held the chaos gem in his hand and asked, "How to use this thing?"

Long Teng said with a black face, "Insert the chaos gem into the Vast Heaven Stele will do. You're the Vast Heaven Stele's owner now. This 180 days, you can use them freely!"

Ye Yuan nodded his head and inserted the chaos gem into the Vast Heaven Stele according to what was said.

Indeed, Ye Yuan very quickly sensed the time flow around him become slow.

Right then, Long Teng fished out another small bottle and threw it to Ye Yuan. Ye Yuan received it, took a look, and in delight he said, "Heaven's Heart Earth Nether Milk!"

"You only have 20 day's time. Break through to the Sixth Level Soul Sea for me, then bash that fellow down for me! With this, there's no issue, right?" Long Teng said.

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, "If I can't even beat down the Dragon Lord like this, then what face do I still have to come and see senior? You just wait here for my good news!"

Heaven's Heart Earth Nether Milk contained incomparably, extremely titanic amounts of essence energy. It was a superb item to use for cultivation.

This one small bottle of Heaven's Heart Earth Nether Milk was extremely precious. To think that Long Teng actually brought it out casually.

Looks like the treasures on this fellow's body was really quite a fair bit. In the past, what was given to those geniuses was most likely some trash goods.

The genuinely good stuff was all stashed away himself!

Looks like in the future, got to find a time to properly squeeze this old fellow!