

Medicine God 811

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 811: Primeval Dragon Bone

“Primeval dragon bone? What is that?”

Ye Yuan understood a little about the demon race’s matters. But his understanding was clearly not as thorough as the human race.

Especially the dragon race, this kind of proud clan. It hid many secrets unknown to people even more so.

Long Teng did not speak and just said coolly, “Follow me.”

The two people and one flood dragon dove to the bottom of the pool. On a stone platform at the bottom of the pool, a glittering and translucent bone was placed. It should be the primeval dragon bone from Long Teng’s mouth.

Seeing this chunk of primeval dragon bone, Ye Yuan was slightly shocked inwardly as well.

The dragon race pressure coming from the dragon bone was incomparably powerful. It was actually even several times more intense compared to his own pressure!

And the pool water around the dragon bone actually took on a pitch-black color.

“In this pool, the water has the effect of cleansing the marrow. It’s all because of this primeval dragon bone! Just some energy overflowing from the dragon bone made all the water in this pool turn into a treasure trove. This little snake could continuously advance ranks because he was cultivating nearby as well, and was about to transform from a flood dragon into a dragon,” Long Teng said.

Only then did Ye Yuan come to a realization. Turns out that the source of this Desolate Ancient Drip Essence Pool was actually a dragon bone!

This pool water was likely close to a hundred thousand feet deep. A measly little dragon bone was able to transform all the water in the pool into a heaven and earth natural treasure. The energy contained in the dragon bone itself could be seen at a glance!

No wonder Long Teng said that he found a treasure. Turns out that he knew long ago.

“Senior, in your present state, it’s probably very hard to deal with Blackwind, right? Why was he actually so fearful when he saw you?” Ye Yuan suddenly asked.

Long Teng seemed to have long expected for Ye Yuan to have this query and said with a smile, “The strictness of the demon race rankings far exceeds your imagination. Strength doesn’t represent everything. For this little snake to want to deal with me, being a hundred times stronger is more like it.”

Ye Yuan’s eyes went wide as he said, “A hundred times?”

This Blackwind’s strength was already at the great circle of Phaseless Realm. Another hundred times stronger, how would that do?

“Even though this little snake succeeded in evolving and his true dragon bloodline thickened a little as well, but even if he really transformed from a flood dragon into a dragon, it’s merely just the lowest class among the dragon race. The genuine clan of true dragons is likewise rigidly stratified. Unless he has another heaven-defying lucky chance and can break through to the Deity Realm, otherwise, he can forever only listen to higher-class dragon race’s orders,” Long Teng said.

The demon race had always been bloodline as the highest. This point was not hard to understand.

But Ye Yuan did not think that similarly of the true dragon clan, the disparity in ranking was actually so great.

Ye Yuan suddenly recalled something and asked, “Blackwind seemed to have called you something previously ... Throne?”

Long Teng nodded his head and said, “In the dragon race, the ones possessing the purest bloodlines are hailed as the Royals. But in the same era, dragons who possess a Royal bloodline are extremely, extremely few. It can be said that the Royals are the genuine true dragon progenies! In the Divine Dao Era, as long as the Royals don’t perish, they will all be able to achieve the Deity Realm in the end!”

Ye Yuan drew a cold breath. He did not think that the dragon race still had such formidable existences.

Certain chance to enter Deity Realm! How much providence did this require from heaven?!

“So, in other words, Senior, you are a Royal?”

Long Teng said proudly, “This seat was known as the dragon race’s number one genius back then. I’m naturally a Royal!”

“Uh ... then that drop of blood essence you gave me?”

“That is a Royal’s blood essence too! However, the foundation of this physical body of yours is too poor. That drop of blood essence wasn’t enough to let you evolve to a Royal. A Royal’s true dragon bloodline is much purer than you imagine!” Long Teng said.

Ye Yuan’s face revealed a disappointed expression. Regarding this kind of bloodline that could unequivocally enter the Deity Realm, Ye Yuan still quite yearned for it.

Even if now was unable to achieve Deity Realm, the might of this sort of bloodline went without saying.

What Ye Yuan needed now was strength!

Seeing the disappointed look on Ye Yuan’s face, Long Teng smiled and said, “You don’t have to be disappointed either. That drop of blood essence not doing the trick doesn’t mean that this dragon bone won’t work.”

Ye Yuan’s eyes lit up, and he said, “Senior, just what is the background of this dragon bone?”

“If I didn’t guess wrong, this should be a true dragon bone from the Primeval Era. Furthermore, it’s even the bone remains of a Deity Realm powerhouse!”

Long Teng clearly did not know the origins of this dragon bone either. But this did not hinder his conjectures about this dragon bone.

Ye Yuan turned pale with fright and said, "Primeval Era! Doesn't that mean that it has already been a million years since then?"

The history of the Divine Realm had no verifiable records. But according to the division of eras, one million years ago from today was the Primeval Era. And this time of period where the Divine Dao dwindled to zero within a million years was known as the Ancient Era.

Long Teng said that this dragon bone was a true dragon bone from the primeval era. Then it naturally had over a million years of history.

Truly have no way of imagining that a piece of dragon bone could preserve for a million years and not decay. How formidable was the strength of the owner of this dragon bone when he was alive?

"*Heh*, you, this brat, know quite a bit. That's right, this dragon bone is indeed an object from a million years ago! But because that era was too far back, the Divine Dao aura on this dragon bone already dissipated to nothing. Therefore, you can also forget about prying into any Divine Dao secrets from it. But with this piece of primeval dragon bone, it can be greatly surmised that your bloodline has the chance to evolve to a Royal bloodline."

Long Teng looked at Ye Yuan with a smile that was not a smile, seemingly seeing through something.

Ye Yuan's heart went cold. This old fellow was shrewd and crafty as if he realized a little something.

Each and every one of his actions was all under his surveillance. He probably guessed some things long ago.

Except that it looks like Long Teng did not seem to have any ill-intent towards him.

However, since the other party did not expose it, Ye Yuan might as well carry on pretending to be muddle-headed.

Ye Yuan pondered and said, "This dragon bone should be a priceless treasure to Senior as well, right? Why is Senior giving it to me?"

Long Teng chortled with laughter and said, "I, this bunch of old bones, have long lost the qualifications to seek out Deity Realm already. Refining another 10 pieces of dragon bones like this is a waste too. Might as well benefit you, this brat."

Ye Yuan's eyes narrowed slightly, seemingly guessing Long Teng's intentions of doing so.

Without any doubt, this Long Teng was deliberately grooming him. But what purpose he had for doing so, Ye Yuan had no way of knowing.

Seems like under this sort of situation now, Ye Yuan had no other choice as well. Even if it was to quench his thirst with poison, Ye Yuan had to drink it too!

From the intel obtained from Zhao Qian there, Ji Canglan might have reached Ten Great Divine Kings strength already. This information was akin to a massive mountain crushing on Ye Yuan's heart.

What he needed now was strength!

The allure of a Royal bloodline to Ye Yuan was tremendous!

“Then thank you very much, Senior! Ye Yuan still has a query. The divine inscriptions that Senior talked about before, what on earth is it? What relation does it have with the Deity Realm?”

Now that it came to this, Ye Yuan was already very certain that these divine inscriptions were absolutely things which belonged to a Deity Realm powerhouse.

It was just that how to use this thing, Ye Yuan was still at a loss.

Since Long Teng could shout out divine inscription with certainty, he presumably still had some understanding of it.

“Divine inscriptions are the dragon race’s secret. You’re not of the dragon race yet. I can’t tell you. After you thoroughly refine this piece of dragon bone and achieve a Royal bloodline, I’ll tell you the matters about the divine inscriptions another time,” Long Teng said nonchalantly.

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 812: Overwhelming Pain to the Extent of Wishing for Death!

Ye Yuan thought all along that these divine inscriptions his father obtained were unique. But he did not expect that the dragon race actually had knowledge of these divine inscriptions long ago.

Looks like these divine inscriptions were also a highly classified level secret in the dragon clan.

Hearing the meaning in Long Teng’s words, it was evident that only a true dragon Royal had the qualifications to know.

Since Long Teng said such words, it was naturally not right for Ye Yuan to ask again.

Matters regarding Deity Realm, regardless of anyone in any race, they would all be extremely cautious.

This sort of secret definitely would not be brought out to share with others.

For Long Teng to be able to promise to tell him was clearly making an exception already. Otherwise, how could he possibly loosen up his lip for him, a human?

“Refining this dragon bone is not the work of a single day. Moreover, the process is extremely painful. You have to be mentally prepared,” Long Teng said.

The corners of Ye Yuan’s mouth twitched, and he asked, “H-How painful is it?”

Ye Yuan had a foreboding premonition. When tempering the fleshy body in the pool water previously, it was already agonizingly painful.

And this pool water was just a tiny bit of energy leaked out of the dragon bone. Therefore, the agony of refining the dragon bone itself would definitely be more terrifying than before.

“Compared to your tempering in the pool water previously, it’s definitely a hundred times more painful! If you can’t withstand it, there’s even the possibility of committing suicide because of the torment! Therefore, before refining, you have to think clearly,” as Long Teng said, he sized up Ye Yuan’s expression.

Ye Yuan's heart palpitated. That sort of agony previously already made people wished for death. If it was a hundred times more painful, then what kind of sensation was that?

Ye Yuan's scalp tingled, and he unwittingly became somewhat fearful towards this primeval dragon bone.

Seeing Ye Yuan's appearance, Long Teng said with a smile, "What? Scared?"

Ye Yuan said with a bitter smile, "Isn't Senior a little immature to be using this kind of goading technique to deal with me? Refining must definitely be done. But I need to adjust my mindset a little."

Ye Yuan's yearned for power to the extreme. It was not possible to give up such a fine opportunity.

Furthermore, Long Teng said that after he achieved royal bloodline, he would even tell him the information about the divine inscriptions.

"*Huhu*, I have confidence in you. This primeval dragon bone is extremely hard to come by and is indeed a dragon race supreme treasure. Refining the dragon bone is actually just fusing this dragon bone into your skeleton. After refining, not only can you achieve royal bloodline, it can even make the power of your dragon race martial techniques double! At that time, your physical body will be indestructible! This little snake's bloodline is impure and completely can't withstand the dragon pressure in this dragon bone. Otherwise, how can this thing benefit you?" Long Teng said smilingly.

Ye Yuan's eyes lit up, and he unwittingly started to look forward to it secretly.

...

Obtaining the dragon bone, Ye Yuan returned to the water surface and started meditating.

After half a day, Ye Yuan's state of mind entered a state of a dried-up well without ripples, and he began refining the dragon bone!

Yet, only upon refinement did Ye Yuan realized that the hundred times more painful that Long Teng mentioned was still a little light. Saying that it was a thousand times was, in fact, not overboard.

That feeling of pain penetrating to the deepest area of the heart really made him better off dead!

"*ARGH!!*"

Ye Yuan rolled on the ground from the pain and even used his fists to slam fiercely on the ground.

In the end, he actually directly used his own head and banged against a rock!

Boom!

With a single knock, debris flew everywhere, scattering all over the ground.

Ye Yuan even thought that Long Teng said it rather exaggeratedly previously. No matter how painful, could it hurt until he committed suicide?

But now, he really wanted to directly end his own life!

The bones all over Ye Yuan's body was rattling and creaking as if it was going to splinter into pieces straight away. This was truly hurting deep to the marrow!

This sort of agony, it was completely unimaginable by ordinary people.

Seeing Ye Yuan like this, the Blackwind by the side was somewhat uneasy. He could not resist asking Long Teng, "Lord Throne, can Master ... pull through?"

Long Teng's expression fell slightly too as he said, "If it were others, I wouldn't advise him to refine the dragon bone at all. But Ye Yuan, I'm still very confident in him. As for whether or not he can push through ... it'll be up to him. The first refinement of this primeval dragon bone is the most painful; it is simply unable to imagine. Pulling through, the skies will be vast with brilliant prospects. If can't tide over ..."

Long Teng clearly did not have absolute confidence when saying this too.

Bang!

Ye Yuan flew towards the sky, but with the essence energy cut off, he fell directly out of the sky, hurtling down with a dull crash.

With this, Ye Yuan was much quieter.

His entire person curled up on the ground, quivering.

Ye Yuan clenched his teeth tightly, emitting grinding sounds.

Many times, he fainted from the pain but woke up from the agony again.

Repeating like this over and over, his consciousness gradually became fuzzy.

How could the current Ye Yuan still have leftover strength to deploy whatever Heart Like Monolith. What was supporting him was just a conviction!

That was the conviction for revenge!

Now that Blackwind acknowledged Ye Yuan as master, he was deeply affected by his anguish as if he was experiencing it himself.

He wanted to go over and support Ye Yuan many times but was stopped by Long Teng.

"Going over to help him now is harming him!" Long Teng's expression was grim, and he only nonchalantly left behind this sentence.

To the current Ye Yuan, every minute, every second, was endless.

In a blink, a day's time passed. But to Ye Yuan, it was like a lifetime had passed.

His body was still continuously twitching on the ground, the joints of his fingers kneading with cracking sounds, making people extremely pained when they saw.

Two days, three days ... five days!

When it reached the fifth day, Long Teng suddenly stared with wide eyes, the gaze looking at Ye Yuan revealed a pained look.

Ye Yuan was still huddled up on the ground, but his right hand reached out quiveringly, and actually slowly pressed down towards the top of his head!

“Master, don’t!” Blackwind howled and was going to stop Ye Yuan was committing suicide!

Yet, before his figure moved, he was forcefully stopped by Long Teng.

Long Teng’s expression was as dark as water as he said, “This is his most difficult hurdle. Toughing it out, he’ll receive endless benefits! Now, it will depend on how strong his willpower is!”

Long Teng stared fixedly at Ye Yuan’s palm, shouting non-stop in his head: Ye Yuan, you mustn’t give up!

...

“Holy Lord, right now ... one month’s time is almost up!” Chen Qin said with a complicated expression.

A month’s time was up. Yet, the Crimson Afterglow Valley still had no activities. Ye Yuan still did not come out.

This signified that Tu You was going to expend the last of his lifespan to open up the grand array.

This grand array had five days of debilitated period every 300 years. Opening up the grand array at this time was the easiest.

The five days of debilitated period had already passed now. For Tu You to forcefully open up the grand array, the price expended would be much greater.

In his present condition, whether he could open up the grand array or not was still another matter altogether.

But regardless whether it could open or not, he was certain to die!

However, Tu You’s expression appeared rather calm. He said with a smile, “Looks like heaven wills it so! Ye Yuan’s talent is sufficient to support my Crimson Afterglow Holy Land’s future! Using this not much lifespan of mine to exchange for his safe return, worth it!”

“Holy Lord!” Chen Qin’s tears coursed down his old face.

Tu You patted his shoulder smilingly and said, “All good things must come to an end! After I die, you have to assist Ye Yuan well. Let him grow up as quickly as possible!”

Chen Qin nodded his head with tears in his eyes.

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 813: White Light Leaves

Rumble!

Tu You was currently waiting to cast a spell to forcefully open the grand array when all of a sudden, the earth shook, and the mountains moved!

Tu You and Chen Qin's expression both changed drastically!

"This ... What's going on? The grand array that Forefather set up actually ... actually collapsed!" Tu You was battered out of his senses.

This grand array was the barrier to conceal the Crimson Afterglow Valley. It was precisely with the grand array that the Crimson Afterglow Valley could stand tall for so many years.

But now, this grand array actually utterly collapsed before their very eyes!

Lake water, verdant mountains, green grass, everything before their eyes became illusionary. Finally, the Crimson Afterglow Valley recovered its original appearance. The Desolate Ancient Drip Essence Pool was completely exposed to the world.

"This ... What to do about this?" Chen Qin said in a panic.

A man dressed in white clothing slowly walked out from the valley. Behind him actually followed a black-colored flood dragon!

When Tu You saw this scene, his expression could not help changing.

This black flood dragon was actually at the great circle of the Phaseless Realm Realm!

"It's Ye Yuan!" Chen Qin suddenly cried out.

Tu You's expression fell. He naturally knew that it was Ye Yuan. But why would a black flood dragon be following behind Ye Yuan?

The situation was unclear. Tu You did not dare to rashly step forward to greet either.

If he were at his prime, he naturally would not care about the black flood dragon. But in his present state, to really face off against the black flood dragon, who would emerge victoriously was really hard to say.

Ye Yuan slowly walked closer and clasped his hands at the two with a smile and said, "Holy Lord, First Elder! Long time no see. I've made the two of you worry."

Tu You nodded his head and looked at the black flood dragon behind Ye Yuan rather vigilantly.

Ye Yuan understood and said with a smile, "You two don't need to be alarmed. Blackwind is my newly acquired servant. He won't be detrimental to the Holy Land. It's just that the Desolate Ancient Drip Essence Pool ... will probably be unable to be used anymore in the future."

"What did you say?!" Chen Qin was shocked once more in his heart.

The Desolate Ancient Drip Essence Pool was where the foundation of the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land lay. Now, Ye Yuan actually said that it could not be used anymore!

This was undoubtedly akin to a bolt out of the blue for the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land.

Tu You heaved a sigh and said, "This grand array uses the energy in the Desolate Ancient Drip Essence Pool as the foundation. Now that the grand array is utterly wrecked, the Desolate Ancient Drip Essence

Pool clearly met with an upheaval too. In the future, the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land will probably have to run its own course.”

When Chen Qin heard that, his expression became extremely ugly too.

Regarding this sort of situation, Ye Yuan was quite remorseful as well.

This grand array was set up extremely ingeniously. The level of the person who set up the formation was probably not at all inferior to him either.

But this array formation used the energy in the Desolate Ancient Drip Essence Pool as the foundation, while the Desolate Ancient Drip Essence Pool used the primeval dragon bone as the foundation. Now that the primeval dragon bone had a small portion refined by him, it already fused into his body, which was equivalent to destroying the grand array’s foundation. Hence, that was why it would result in this scene before their eyes happening.

At the critical moment previously, his father’s, Ji Zhengyang’s, sincere advice before he passed away surfaced in his head. Recalling that smile of his father which was filled with hope, Ye Yuan forcefully reined in the thought of ending himself.

That was the hope for him to live on well. This hope was like the evening drum and morning bell in a monastery, letting Ye Yuan find the courage to live on!

Just as Long Teng said, after Ye Yuan made it through this hurdle, he actually just pulled through a few days afterward just like that.

After around 20 days, Ye Yuan finally refined the primeval dragon bone preliminarily. This also resulted in the grand array’s collapse.

After refining the primeval dragon bone, Ye Yuan’s cultivation realm already rose to the Fourth Level Boundless. The strength of his physical body went up another level, strength comparable to the Heaven Enlightenment Realm!

This trip to the Crimson Afterglow Valley could be said to have tremendous harvests to Ye Yuan.

It was just that the price was destroying the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land’s foundation.

“You ... In a month’s time, not only did you break through to Boundless Realm, you even broke through four minor boundaries consecutively, reaching the Fourth Level Boundless Realm!” Tu You suddenly discovered Ye Yuan’s transformation and exclaimed in shock.

Chen Qin’s emotional fluctuation earlier was huge and did not notice Ye Yuan’s transformation either. Taking a look at this time, it was indeed so!

Even if he entered the Desolate Ancient Drip Essence Pool, this kind of improvement speed was also a little too terrifying, right?

“This was all thanks to the Desolate Ancient Drip Essence Pool. It’s just that sadly ... it seems like the energy I absorbed was a little excessive. That’s how it resulted in ...” Ye Yuan said, rather embarrassed.

Tu You waved his hand and said rather excitedly, "If my conjectures are correct, you should have entered the seventh level region, right?"

Ye Yuan nodded his head, but he thought to himself helplessly: *More than just the seventh level region, I even excavated the Desolate Ancient Drip Essence Pool's foundation.*

But Tu You did not know the reason why and said excitedly, "My Crimson Afterglow Holy Land, only Forefather alone reached the seventh level region to this day too! As long as you can break through to Ninth Level Dao Profound, it can protect my Crimson Afterglow Holy Land close to ten thousand years of prosperity. What does losing a Desolate Ancient Drip Essence Pool count as? Since you've already come out from the Desolate Ancient Drip Essence Pool, I wonder if you agree to my request previously or not?"

Tu You looked at Ye Yuan rather hopefully. Previously, Ye Yuan kept on refusing to relent. But now, Tu You raked up the past matter.

Ye Yuan cried out sly old fox inwardly, but he said helplessly, "Now that it came to this, is there still leeway for me to refuse?"

Ye Yuan was not that sort of person who wiped their mouths clean after eating, tearing down the bridge after crossing the river. He obtained tremendous benefits in the Desolate Ancient Drip Essence Pool and even ruined the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land's foundation.

If he still did not promise Tu You, he would not even be able to live with himself.

Tu You was dead certain about this point as well, that was why he brought up the past matter.

He also knew that if not for the Desolate Ancient Drip Essence Pool being utterly useless now, Ye Yuan probably would not promise him at all.

But now, it was very hard for Ye Yuan to refuse no matter what.

Of course, if Ye Yuan really refused, this kind of person was undeserving of him to groom as well.

Hearing that, Tu You was overjoyed as he said, "Good! From today onwards, you're the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land's Young Lord! The Crimson Afterglow Holy Land will do everything in its power to help you to break through to Dao Profound as soon as possible!"

...

Half a month later, Tu You issued a decree, announcing to the entire Crimson Afterglow Holy Land, appointing Ye Yuan as the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land's Young Lord!

Nine Quasi-Holy Sons entered the holy hall together with the Seven Holy Sons, to assist Ye Yuan's rule with all their power!

The various major families had to obey Ye Yuan's orders and comply with Ye Yuan's dispatchment!

This decree stirred up a mighty uproar in the entire Crimson Afterglow Holy Land.

The Crimson Afterglow Holy Land's Young Lord, according to custom, was always selecting the strongest one out of the Seven Holy Sons, and then making an announcement after the person broke through to Phaseless Realm.

But this time, the Holy Lord actually behaved contrary to his normal self and directly appointed Ye Yuan who was only Boundless Realm as the Young Lord!

Although there were First Elder and the various holy hall elders' support, this appointment still aroused quite a bit of opposition voices.

Towards this sort of opposing voices, Ye Yuan did not care a whit. He was currently vexing over another matter right now.

Since he promised to become the Holy Land's Young Lord, Ye Yuan naturally would not carry on living in Ancient Opulence City.

He ordered people to fetch Ren Dong and Xiao Ruyan and the rest to the Holy Land but did not expect that they actually brought over a piece of news.

White Light actually left!

Fortunately, White Light left a message for Ye Yuan before departing.

But the message White Light left behind only had a few words: We'll meet again another day! I'm going to the Demon Region!

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 814: Accepting Challenge!

The Demon Region was not a territory with only a single region.

The Divine Realm had a thousand regions. While the Demon Region occupied roughly one-fifth.

The remainder four-fifth consisted of regions for humans.

Of course, human regions had quite a number of demon race experts too. But to the dragon clan and the white tiger clan, this sort of clans, they basically could not be seen in human territory.

Ye Yuan reckoned that White Light might have awakened some inheritances memories and had compelling difficulties, that was why he would leave without saying goodbye.

Being informed that White Light left, Ye Yuan could not help feeling somewhat lost.

This goodbye, no idea what year and what day could they meet again either.

Ye Yuan was quite worried for White Light too. After all, he was only at Tier 6 right now. Wandering around the Divine Realm was still a little too dangerous.

From the White Valiant Region to the Demon Region, in between this had to cut across many major regions. The storms involved naturally went without saying.

It was just that White Light already left. Even if Ye Yuan went to find, it was not possible to find him either.

The Divine Realm was too big!

Furthermore, the demon race was very averse towards humans. If Ye Yuan went over with his current strength, he would not even be enough to fill the crevices between their teeth.

The White Tiger Region had quite a number of Divine King powerhouses.

At the same time he announced Ye Yuan becoming the Young Lord, Tu You also declared pompously to enter terminal seclusion, planning to break through to the Second Level Dao Profound!

Of course, all this was just in order to pull the wool over people's eyes.

With Tu You's present condition, forget about assaulting Second Level Dao Profound, passing away in meditation a day later would have to thank heaven and earth.

But Tu You's meaning was already planning on handing over the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land entirely to Ye Yuan.

Without the least bit of surprise, the first time Ye Yuan convened the Elders Council to discuss matters, he met with a strong rebound.

The Elders Council was formed by the holy hall's elders and ordinary elders. These elders were all Phaseless Realm experts without exception.

There were three holy hall elders, while ordinary elders had ten, respectively representing the Holy Land's ten great families.

"First Elder, according to the Holy Land's rules, before appointing a young lord, the Holy Lord has to go through the Elders Council's approval for it to be carried out. This time, after Holy Lord issued the decree, he directly chose to enter closed-seclusion. We didn't even get to meet him! Could it be that the Holy Lord is planning on kicking us ten great families all out of the Holy Land?" an ordinary elder said.

"Even if Ye Yuan obtained first place in the Quasi-Holy Son competition, rashly letting him inherit the position of young lord directly, is it too hasty?"

"Ye Yuan is merely just at the Boundless Realm. His strength is way worse compared to the Seven Holy Sons. On what basis to take this position of young lord?" The one talking this time was the Wu Family's elder, named Wu Siyuan.

These ten great families' strength were all very formidable. It could be said to occupy half of the Holy Land's landscape.

Moreover, the Holy Hall's disciples, there were probably over half that came from these ten great families. Therefore, their positions in the Holy Land were extremely high.

Of course, no matter how high the position, as long as these families could not produce a Dao Profound Realm, it was to no avail as well.

The disparity between Dao Profound Realm and Phaseless Realm was like cloud and mud. Not entering Dao Profound, even if their forces were any greater, they were just paper tigers too.

It was as easy as turning over the palm for the Holy Lord to want to exterminate these families.

Therefore, in a Rank Nine Holy Land, the Holy Lord was a paramount divinity.

First Elder snorted coldly when he heard that and said, "Could it be that each and every one of you wishes to rebel? The Holy Land's Elders Council has to listen to the Holy Lord's wishes for everything! Since the Holy Lord already made the decision, do you guys dare to disobey?"

But when Wu Siyuan heard that, he said, "First Elder, these words are wrong. Holy Lord's wishes, we naturally dare not object. But this Ye Yuan inheriting the position of the young lord, is it truly Holy Lord's intentions? You count for yourself, how many years has it been since we, these ten old fellows, haven't seen the Holy Lord?"

Ever since Tu You had a great loss in longevity, most of his time was in closed-seclusion and not exiting, so as to reduce the depletion of longevity.

Those able to see him was also just First Elder.

Even the other two of the holy hall elders rarely saw him.

After so many years, the ten great elders had long had suspicions about whether or not Tu You was still in good health.

Although the decree this time was on a grand and spectacular scale, the ten great families had some doubts about the authenticity of this decree.

Especially since the Wu Family was very opposed to Ye Yuan. Once Ye Yuan became the young lord, it would definitely be very unfavorable to the Wu Family.

Therefore, Wu Siyuan being opposed to Ye Yuan was naturally within reason too.

Furthermore, the Ten Great Families were actually competing in the dark too these few years, all for the sake of the ascendancy problem of the next Holy Lord.

If their family's disciple became the Young Lord, it would naturally be when one man attains Dao, his fowls and dogs ascend to heaven too, with the entire family benefiting along with this as well.

Therefore, the quotas to enter the Crimson Afterglow Valley this time, the competition between the Holy Sons were very fierce too. But in the end, it was Nalan Hong, Yang Xiao, and Pei Kun, the three people who were a notch above.

The strength differences between the Seven Holy Sons were not big. Most were around Fourth Level to Fifth Level Heaven Enlightenment. And these three people's strengths were clearly a level higher.

Speaking of which, even though the Wu Family's strength was formidable, there was really no member of the Wu Family among the Seven Holy Sons.

Originally, Wu Jianton had the greatest hope of catching up from behind. Who could have thought that the Quasi-Holy Son competition this time, he was beaten black and blue in defeat?

"Wu Siyuan, your meaning is that this Chen is forcing the emperor to do my bidding so as to command the dukes and princes? Have you thought about the consequences of saying this?" Chen Qin said with a cold smile.

Wu Siyuan's expression changed, but he still said unyieldingly, "First Elder, I didn't mean that! You're making slanderous charges here! Our ten great families are steadfast and loyal to the Holy Land. But Holy Lord not meeting us for so many years, it can't be avoided that we have some notion, right? And the decree this time is issued bafflingly. I seriously can't figure out what right a puny little Divine Traversing Realm has to take on the position of Young Lord!"

"Just based on Ye Yuan entering into the seventh level region in the Desolate Ancient Drip Essence Pool! Could it be that this reason is still not enough?" Chen Qin said with a cold snort.

At this time, the Nalan Family's elder, Nalan Xin opened his mouth to speak too: "First Elder, my Nalan Family is staunch and steadfast to the Holy Lord. I believe that everyone knows that. It's just that Holy Lord's current condition, we're indeed all very concerned. To talk about entering a retreat to assault Second Level Dao Profound, this seclusion time is truly a bit too long. Ye Yuan inheriting the position of young lord, by right, we shouldn't question. But I heard Hong-er say that when they came out, Ye Yuan was only at the sixth level region. As for whether he entered the seventh level region or not, we have no way of knowing either."

With Nalan Xin saying this, First Elder's face immediately became completely black.

Looks like Holy Lord not showing face for several decades, the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land was already jittery.

Nalan Xin's words, no one would call into question. Because they were indeed loyal and faithful to the Holy Land. Just the Phaseless Realm Nalan Family clan members who died for the Holy Land were as many as over a dozen.

Looks like these ten great elders had long become suspicious towards him.

Letting Ye Yuan inherit the position of young lord this time, the ten great elders finally erupted.

Right at this time, Ye Yuan who kept silent and did not speak all along finally opened his mouth: "Elders' skepticism towards me is nothing more than thinking that Ye Yuan's strength is shallow and is insufficient to inherit the position of young lord. Since that's the case, Ye Yuan is willing to accept the challenge of anyone among the Seven Holy Sons! If Ye Yuan loses, this position of young lord, not serving as one is fine too!"

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 815: Absolute Strength!

Among the Seven Holy Sons, the strongest one at present was naturally Nalan Hong.

And this time, Ye Yuan's opponent was precisely Nalan Hong!

Actually, Nalan Hong did not have any complaints regarding Ye Yuan inheriting the position of young lord.

Ye Yuan's talent was placed there. Even if he was not his match right now, surpassing him did not need much time either.

Even if Ye Yuan did not enter the seventh level region in the end, he at least entered the sixth level region too. Ye Yuan was way stronger than him, Nalan Hong.

This kind of genius, he could not hold a candle to him.

But when Nalan Xin told him this matter, Nalan Hong agreed without any hesitation.

Honestly speaking, he was very curious about Ye Yuan's present strength as well!

Missing this opportunity, he might not have the chance to fight with Ye Yuan in the future.

One was because of identity, another was because of strength.

Nalan Hong heard that Ye Yuan was already Fourth Level Boundless now. With such a great improvement in a short one month's time, surpassing him likely would not take much time either.

But this battle still stirred up a great uproar in the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land.

Boundless Realm battling Heaven Enlightenment!

Virtually a certain defeat scenario!

Everyone did not know how Ye Yuan had the confidence to beat a genius martial artist like Nalan Hong!

It was true that Ye Yuan's talent was great. But looking down on all heroes under the heaven was his mistake.

At this time, at the Holy Land's plaza, a large, dense crowd of people surrounded.

The entire Crimson Afterglow Holy Land was practically empty in the streets. Everyone came to observe this showdown between the new and old, two generations of geniuses.

Ye Yuan said personally that as long as he lost this battle, he would give up the position of young lord!

This battle affected the hearts of everyone in the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land.

"Boundless Realm challenging Heaven Enlightenment Realm. This is simply jesting! This isn't a disparity of a major cultivation realm, but a disparity between the Middle Three Realms and Upper Three Realms! Can there be people capable of crossing this wide chasm?"

"Don't be silly, you! This match isn't Ye Yuan challenging Nalan Hong, but Nalan Hong challenging Ye Yuan! But Ye Yuan is over a major cultivation realm worse than Nalan Hong. How can he possibly win?"

"Ye Yuan is indeed a peerless genius. But even if his supreme true intent is comprehended to the fifth-stage, it's not possible to win Nalan Hong either, right?"

"Really don't know how Ye Yuan thinks, to actually agree to such a challenge. If he's defeated, where will Holy Lord's face be placed?"

The small groups in the crowd were all discussing fervently.

However, the public opinion was practically one-sided, feeling that Nalan Hong would obtain victory.

Not that they did not believe Ye Yuan's talent, but the gap between Ye Yuan and Nalan Hong was too great!

If Ye Yuan had Ninth Level Boundless strength, they would definitely feel that Ye Yuan would win.

But Fourth Level Boundless verses Fifth Level Heaven Enlightenment, there ... was nothing good to compete!

No matter how great the talent, it was also impossible to cross such a great disparity.

On the grandstand, the three great holy hall elders and the ten great families' elders were all in attendance! This kind of standard could be said to be the highest benchmark apart from the holy lord. The degree of importance they attached to this battle could be seen.

At this time, Chen Qin's expression was very ugly.

Other people thought that Ye Yuan wanted to be this young lord a lot, but he knew that Ye Yuan did not care at all. He did not agree even when holy lord personally invited.

Could it be that this brat deliberately said those kinds of words so as to better shirk off this position of young lord?

If it was really like this, Holy Lord's painstaking effort was wasted in vain!

On the arena, Ye Yuan stood with his hands behind his back. But facing the powerful Nalan Hong, he was not the least bit afraid.

Everybody could not understand just where Ye Yuan's confidence was coming from.

"Where's your sword? Could it be that you want to fight with me bare-handedly?"

Ye Yuan did not draw his sword up until now. Nalan Hong was very uncertain.

He had seen before Ye Yuan's fifth-stage sword intent and naturally knew that what Ye Yuan was strongest at was sword intent.

But looking at Ye Yuan's appearance, it seemed like he did not have the intention of drawing his sword.

He was at any rate the leader of the Seven Holy Sons. Wasn't it underestimating people too much like this?

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Using a sword, you're not my match. So I won't use the sword."

Nalan Hong's eyebrows jumped. He was greatly astonished in his heart.

He even thought that Ye Yuan not drawing his sword was in order to intentionally humiliate him. But he did not expect that Ye Yuan actually took the initiative to admit that using a sword, Nalan Hong was not his match.

Could it be that fifth-stage supreme true intent was not yet Ye Yuan's limits? Could it be that this guy still had more powerful means?

How was this possible?

Could it be divine soul mystic arts?

That was even less likely! Ye Yuan's soul force was at best just Alchemy Ancestor Realm too. Under the situation where he was prepared to some extent, it would not pose any threat to him at all.

Seeing Nalan Hong's expression, Ye Yuan said smilingly, "You don't need to try to guess. You'll know right away! Then ... let's begin!"

Nalan Hong revealed a solemn expression and nodded his head.

The more Ye Yuan was calm like so, the greater the ominous premonition in Nalan Hong's heart!

"Humph! Pretending to be profound! At the Quasi-Holy Son competition, his means were all studied thoroughly. What other tricks could he still have that can cross the gap between Upper Three Realms and Middle Three Realms?" Wu Siyuan said disdainfully.

But right at this moment, Ye Yuan moved!

The moment Ye Yuan moved, Nalan Hong's expression changed drastically, immediately mustering all the essence energy in his body, and bracing up an essence energy shield!

Because he did not have leftover time to carry out other responses at all!

Without the slightest essence energy's undulation, Ye Yuan's figure rumbled towards him like a cannonball!

Turns out that Ye Yuan's reliance was actually his physical body!

Clank!

A crisp sound. Ye Yuan's fist smashed onto Nalan Hong's sword, without the least bit of flashiness!

One punch, the crowd were all flabbergasted!

Nalan Hong, this Heaven Enlightenment Realm expert, was actually smashed flying by Ye Yuan immediately!

And the longsword in his hand snapped with a clank!

"W-What the hell! The longsword in Nalan Hong's hand is a high-grade profound artifact. Ye Yuan actually only relied on the fleshy body and snapped a high-grade profound artifact?"

"Just what in the world did this guy experience in the Crimson Afterglow Valley? During the Quasi-Holy Son competition, his physical body was absolutely not so strong!"

"Too scary! The magnitude of his physical body is probably already comparable to Heaven Enlightenment Realm, right? No wonder he dares to challenge Nalan Hong. Turns out that this is his true trump card!"

This punch of Ye Yuan's was too outrageous. It actually forcefully broke the longsword in Nalan Hong's hand.

Such a spectacle was too astounding!

And this was the result after Ye Yuan was tormented by the primeval dragon bone for over 20 days!

His physical body was even tougher than a high-grade profound artifact!

The originally trash-like body actually caught up from behind, even surpassing the essence energy cultivation realm!

From start to end, Ye Yuan did not even utilize a shred of essence energy. Just by relying on the explosive power of his fleshy body, his speed and strength were already on par with Heaven Enlightenment Realm experts.

Adding in the strength of a true dragon, Ye Yuan leaping realms to challenge Nalan Hong was actually as a matter of course!

“Are you ready? I’m coming!”

Although this punch snapped the longsword, Nalan Hong was completely unscathed. But regarding triumphing over Nalan Hong, Ye Yuan was brimming with confidence.

“Wait a minute! I concede!”

Ye Yuan was just about to move when Nalan Hong actually admitted defeat directly. =

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 816: Domineering Succession!

Even though Ye Yuan’s physical body was daunting, to talk about defeating Nalan Hong, it would probably still needed to take some effort.

But he did not expect that Nalan Hong actually directly admitted defeat.

“The sword breaking is akin to the person breaking! There’s no need to compete anymore!” Nalan Hong said depressingly.

The sensational great battle that everyone had high hopes of actually lowered the curtains in this one round, making everyone’s jaws hit the ground.

Ye Yuan snapped a profound artifact with one punch. Everyone no longer doubted his strength!

Ye Yuan inheriting this position of the young lord was reputation following merit!

A Boundless Realm martial artist could cross a major cultivation realm to defeat the head of the Seven Holy Sons. What else could be called into question?

“Young Lord is mighty!”

“Young Lord is mighty!”

“Long live Young Lord Ye Yuan!”

In the crowd, ardent shouting gradually erupted. In the end, it actually integrated as one!

Very clearly, Ye Yuan used his strength to conquer all the people present.

If there were still people harboring suspicions about Ye Yuan succeeding the position of young lord previously, everyone was giving unswerving support towards this decision of Holy Lord’s at this time.

In the end, this was a world where the strong reigned supreme!

Ye Yuan's potential was put there. Given time, Ye Yuan would become an existence more powerful than the Holy Lord.

Only this kind of powerhouse could lead the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land to head towards being powerful.

The Holy Land's decline, as well as Tu You's endless seclusions, already gradually made everyone lose faith in the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land. Quite a number of people had started panicking.

This sort of feeling was not only present among the ten great elders, but it was also already like a plague, propagating in everyone's hearts.

They were terrified inwardly, being scared that maybe someday, they would become destitute and homeless.

Once this kind of fear erupts, it would cause the entire Crimson Afterglow Holy Land to fall apart into pieces.

But through this battle, Ye Yuan injected everyone with a cardiac tonic!

They all took Ye Yuan's talent into their sights. As long as he grew up, the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land would radiate in splendor in the White Valiant Region anew!

Without any doubt, Ye Yuan already won everyone's support!

At this time, the ten great elders who originally harbored suspicions in their hearts lowered their banners and muffled the drums too, tacitly acknowledging the fact of Ye Yuan succeeding as young lord.

Even Wu Siyuan shut his mouth up sensibly too.

But the feelings of excitement on Chen Qin's face could not be concealed at all.

He never would have thought that Ye Yuan's strength would actually be daunting to such an extent.

Looks like the Holy Lord's eyes were indeed keen!

Ye Yuan did a hand gesture to make everyone quiet down. Very quickly, the entire plaza became silent.

"I know that everybody is harboring suspicions in their hearts about the Holy Lord's seclusion. But everyone, please think about it, if something really happened to the holy lord, who sent us into the Crimson Afterglow Valley? Why did he dare to increase the slots to enter the Crimson Afterglow Valley as well? Holy Lord's condition is much better than you all can imagine! Everybody's not thinking it over. How can the Second Level Dao Profound Realm be that easy to break through? Through so many years of seclusion, the Holy Lord, he has already had some gains. That's why he chose to enter closed-seclusion without hesitation! After all, to the Holy Land, his strength is the benchmark to determine the Holy Land's position! Right or not, everyone?" Ye Yuan spoke with confidence and composure.

"Yeah, why am I so stupid? Didn't even think of this!"

"Holy Lord secluding for many years, isn't it still in order to take the Holy Land into consideration? We actually doubted him. We really shouldn't have!"

“Young Lord, we support you!”

The human heart was a very abstruse thing. Sometimes, it was very easy to be bewitched.

What they needed was only a psychological assurance.

Under Ye Yuan’s deliberate guidance, he first conquered the minds of a portion of the people, and the discussions between them infected others very quickly too.

Of course, this sort of guidance was established on the basis of Ye Yuan’s powerful strength.

He used his strength to make his words become convincing, that was why people chose to believe him.

To be able to select such a daunting young lord, how could the Holy Lord’s condition possibly be poor?

“The Holy Lord is in closed-seclusion to assault the Second Level Dao Profound and neglected the management of the Holy Land’s matters. That’s how it made everybody give rise to some thoughts that shouldn’t be there! Therefore, that’s why he selected a young lord to reassure the hearts of people and preside over the overall situation! This Ye is incompetent and received Holy Lord’s care unduly to take on this huge responsibility. I hope that everybody can offer your kind support!”

Ye Yuan’s words were logical and well-grounded, sounding perfectly reasonable and fair, which dispelled the suspicions in everyone’s hearts even more.

Cries of bravo sounded up beneath the stage. Each and everyone all expressed support towards Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan continued, “Since everyone chooses to believe this Ye, then this Ye won’t decline to shoulder the responsibility, taking on this position of young lord! But this Ye will say the nasty stuff first. If there’s still anyone who dares to intentionally spread lies and vilify the Holy Lord, I, Ye Yuan, will be the first one to not forgive him! This Ye’s methods, I believe everyone has not witnessed before yet. If anybody wishes to have a look at this Ye’s methods, feel free to come and give it a try!”

While talking, Ye Yuan’s gaze carelessly swept towards Wu Siyuan, the warning overtones unreserved.

Right then, a series of screams suddenly sounded out in the crowd.

A black-colored flood dragon soared into the air and circled around in the sky! It was precisely Blackwind!

At this time, Blackwind displayed his original body, and his body was actually a thousand feet long! It could be said to blot out the sky and cover the sun!

A powerful dragon pressure smothered the entire plaza, making people’s hearts palpitate.

“Roar!”

Apart from Chen Qin, those Phaseless Realm elders were all akin to facing a great enemy, and even thought that there were demonic beasts invading the holy land.

A flood dragon at the great circle of Phaseless Realm could virtually be said to be invincible in the same realm.

These Phaseless Realm elders below added up probably was not his match either.

“Everyone, there’s no need to panic. This black flood dragon is my servant. In the future, he will be the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land’s guardian divine beast!” Ye Yuan said with a clear voice.

Hearing this, the panic on everybody’s faces instantly became dumbfoundedness!

Was there a mistake?

A Boundless Realm martial artist actually took in a Tier 8 demonic beast as a servant?

Especially Wu Siyuan, the expression on his face was ugly to the extreme. At the same time, he was also secretly somewhat rejoicing a little in his heart.

Luckily, Ye Yuan won today. If Ye Yuan lost, the first one to die would probably be him, Wu Siyuan.

With a divine beast descendant at the great circle of Tier 8 as a servant, Ye Yuan could totally do whatever he wanted in the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land!

Even Chen Qin, First Elder, was not this black flood dragon’s match either!

Blackwind’s appearance dispelled the last traces of everyone’s doubts.

With such a powerful supporter, who else dared to call into question his authority, this Young Lord?

“Blackwind, there is a deep pool in front of the holy hall. In the future, you’ll inhabit that place!” Ye Yuan instructed Blackwind.

“Yes, Master!” Blackwind spoke human language.

Finished talking, Blackwind turned into a black line, plunging into the deep pool in front of the holy hall directly.

At this time, the gazes that everyone looked at Ye Yuan with underwent a transformation once more.

Even though the position of the young lord was powerful, Ye Yuan’s strength was too low when all was said and done. The way many people saw it, the one presiding over matters was still First Elder.

But with Blackwind, Ye Yuan himself had the strength to govern the entire Holy Land!

Right then, First Elder Chen Qin and the other two holy hall elders suddenly got up and knelt down towards Ye Yuan and said, “Young Lord Ye, please lead the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land to flourish anew!”

Even First Elder submitted. What else could the rest still say?

Right away, everyone, including the ten great elders all knelt down. A swarm of momentous and tidal-like voices sounded out in the plaza: “Young Lord Ye, please lead the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land to flourish anew!”

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 817: Striking Where It Hurts

At the Profound Wind Holy Land, in the White Valiant Region.

An elderly man and a youth stood in the air, right overhead the Holy Land.

The youth carried a long wooden staff on his back, standing with his hands behind his back, his expression lofty.

“Young Master Tong, this place is the White Valiant Region’s boundary-line,” the elder said.

“En, this White Valiant Region is average in strength; virtually all of them here are Rank Nine Holy Lands. There’s no challenge for me at all!” the youth said in annoyance.

“In this one year, Young Master Tong’s strength made remarkable progress. Heaven and Earth Staff Art had been mastered 50% of in terms of level and skill. Given time, Young Master Tong will definitely be able to reach Master’s standard,” the elder said.¹

“Master said that the path of staff techniques doesn’t have shortcuts. There is only non-stop battle after battle. But in this one year, I really didn’t encounter many adversaries! Grandpa Sun, why not forget about this White Valiant Region. Let’s go to Rank Eight Holy Lands?”

“As per Master’s instructions, Young Master Tong still has half a year’s time before you can challenge Rank Eight Holy Lands’ geniuses. This old man dare not make the decision arbitrarily,” the old man said fearfully.

The youth pursed his mouth and said unhappily, “So troublesome! Recently, my staff technique is advancing slower and slower. I can’t find opponents in Rank Nine Holy Lands at all. What need is there still to carry on accumulating? Forget it, forget it. I also know that it’s hard on Grandpa Sun. I’ll just follow Master’s plan!”

When the youth saw the elderly man’s difficult look, he ultimately still did not continue being willful.

The old man smiled warmly. Only now did he set his mind at ease.

After half a day, there were wailing cries at the Profound Wind Holy Land.

“What kind of lousy Holy Land! The Young Lord’s strength is actually so weak! This kind of place can also be called a Holy Land? *Sigh*, Master’s rule is really troublesome. How many more of this kind of rookies do I have to fight with still?!” the youth put away the staff and said disdainfully.

The old man said with a smile, “*Huhu*, how many people can have Young Master Tong’s level of talent? Even Master praised Young Master Tong too, saying that when he was around your age, his accomplishments weren’t even as high as yours.”

The youth waved his hand and said, “Downright boring. Let’s go, Grandpa Sun, we still have to hurry onto the next Holy Land!”

Under the watchful eyes of the people, the one old man and one youth slowly left.

...

In the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land’s holy hall, Ye Yuan sat at the head-seat, while the Wu Family’s elder, Wu Siyuan, sat at a lower position.

“Young Lord Ye, previously, it was all Jiantong who didn’t know any better. A great man rarely stoops to pettiness. Don’t be angry with him anymore. I’ve already grounded him for a year, making him stay at home to cultivate in seclusion honestly. He isn’t permitted to go out and stir up trouble anymore!” Wu Siyuan said with an obsequious smile.

The expression on Wu Siyuan’s face even carried fawning, behaving completely different from before.

Ye Yuan maintained composure and said, “Elder Wu finding this Young Lord, I wonder what matter is it for?”

Wu Siyuan continued smiling flatteringly as he said, “Young Lord Ye is indeed a young genius, to actually be a rarely-seen alchemy-martial dual genius! Not only is Young Lord’s martial arts superb, I didn’t expect that you also have heaven-defying means in alchemy! Wu Siyuan feels that the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land is absolutely able to soar to the skies with one bound under young lord’s leadership! My Wu Family also firmly endorses Young Lord Ye!”

Ye Yuan chuckled inwardly. This fellow going round and round, wasn’t it still hoping for him to help refine medicinal pills for him?

Wu Jiantong had also reached the crucial period to break through to the Heaven Enlightenment Realm. A transcendent-grade Spirit Enlightening Pill was of utmost importance to him.

Ever since Ye Yuan inherited the position of the young lord, the Nalan Family and the Pei Family, these two great families, were the first to express support, making many shows of representations towards Ye Yuan openly and covertly.

But the Wu Family and several families on familiar terms did not have any movements for a long time.

Eight great families uniting together was generally not a force that could be ignored. They were waiting, waiting for Ye Yuan to take the initiative to go find them.

Furthermore, this period of time, these few families’ disciples in the holy hall were not very obedient either. The teams were very hard to lead.

Ye Yuan had Blackwind and First Elder, this kind of experts as supporters. It naturally would not do for the Wu Family, these few major families, to be forceful. Therefore, they changed to gentle.

Actually, Ye Yuan could understand their mentality too. Not that they were disloyal to the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land. They only wish to strive for greater benefits.

Them doing so was in order to let Ye Yuan know their importance and attach importance to them from there.

But what kind of person was Ye Yuan? How could he possibly submit obediently?

These few days, Ye Yuan refined quite a number of medicinal pills for the Nalan Family and the Pei Family who threw their lots with him. Furthermore, the moment he made his move, it was all transcendent-grade medicinal pills!

Before Alchemy Ancestor and Alchemy Saint, there was similarly the crossing from Middle Three Realms to Upper Three Realms. After breaking through, soul force had a qualitative leap.

Ye Yuan was currently a middle-rank Alchemy Ancestor, but his soul force was already comparable to an Alchemy Ancestor at the great circle of perfection.

It was just that such soul force still could not let him cross this enormous step to leap realms and refine Tier 7 medicinal pills.

But Ye Yuan felt that continuing to develop like this, when his divine soul broke through to high-rank Alchemy Ancestor, he absolutely would be able to refine Tier 7 medicinal pills!

At the thought of this, Ye Yuan was faintly quite excited too.

This sort of heaven-defying soul force was absolutely only one of a kind in the Divine Realm!

These few days, Ye Yuan helped these two major families' Boundless Realm geniuses refine quite a few extremely hard to refine Tier 6 medicinal pills. With this, Wu Siyuan could not sit still anymore as well.

With Wu Jiantong's talent, he would definitely be able to reach the Seven Holy Sons' height in the future.

Therefore, the more solid his foundation, the further he could walk in the future as well.

Very clearly, the Wu Family wished to heavily groom Wu Jiantong.

As luck would have it, Wu Jiantong offended Ye Yuan badly. Wu Siyuan was also adopting a wait-and-see attitude now and similarly offended Ye Yuan considerably.

Under such circumstances, how could Ye Yuan possibly take action to help them refine medicinal pills?

"Elder Wu, I think that you might have some misunderstanding? I, this Young Lord, was appointed by the Holy Lord. You don't pledge loyalty to me, but you swear fealty to the Holy Lord! I, Ye Yuan, don't seem to need you to make your stance clear," Ye Yuan said coolly.

"H-Haha, Young Lord Ye must be jesting. The young lords have always inherited the position of the Holy Lord all along. Swearing fealty to Young Lord and swearing fealty to the Holy Lord, there isn't any difference." Wu Siyuan thickened his skin and said.

Ye Yuan said smilingly, "Saying it like this isn't wrong either. *En*, alright then, I'm aware of Elder Wu's loyalty already. I still have a lot of things to do here and won't see Elder Wu off."

Wu Siyuan panicked and hurriedly said, "Don't go yet, Young Lord Ye! This old man ... this old man apologizes to you!"

"*Oh?* Why does Elder Wu need to apologize to this young lord?" Ye Yuan said with a smile that wasn't a smile.

"This old man shouldn't have lost my mind and attempted to knead young lord! This old man shouldn't have incited the various elders and attempted to change the laws. This old man ... old man ... *sigh!* I beg Young Lord Ye to raise your hand high in mercy and help Jiantong refine a transcendent-grade medicinal pill!" With this, Elder Wu yielded utterly.

A Transcendent-grade Spirit Enlightening Pill was too important. It was able to lay down an extremely solid foundation for the cultivation of the Upper Three Realms, letting the Upper Three Realms' cultivation be even smoother!

This sort of medicinal pill was hard to get even with a mountain of gold.

The Crimson Afterglow Holy Land's Alchemy Path was not highly developed. Nobody could refine this kind of medicinal pill at all. Even the two major trading firms' high-level alchemists completely could not refine it either.

If Wu Siyuan did not throw out this old face, Wu Jiantong would be pulled far apart from the Ten Great Families' same generation martial artists!

At that time, forget about any Seven Holy Sons, even the Wu Family's position within the Ten Great Families might not be able to be preserved too.

Striking where it hurts, this move of Ye Yuan's was seriously too ruthless!

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 818: Purchasing Spirit Medicines

Ye Yuan ultimately still accepted Wu Siyuan's apology and helped Wu Jiantong refine a transcendent-grade Spirit Enlightening Pill!

Even the Wu Family could not hold on anymore, how could the other seven families still hang in there?

Hence, each and every one of them fell over each other to express loyalty to Ye Yuan.

Tidying up the Ten Great Families, the Elders Council was considered utterly under Ye Yuan's control.

With Ye Yuan's alchemy means, there were plenty of times when the Ten Great Families had to beg him. In the future, if they wanted to have any funny ideas, they naturally had to weigh it over.

Taking care of the Elders Council, the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land's danger was finally considered to have been preliminarily cleared.

First Elder Chen Qin broke into a cold sweat in fear too, throwing himself down at Ye Yuan's feet in admiration.

If not for Ye Yuan, the entire Crimson Afterglow Holy Land was probably going to fall into a huge crisis.

Once the internal affairs were chaotic, the other Holy Lands in the White Valiant Region would likely see through flaws. At that time, the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land would be in danger.

On this day, Ye Yuan came to the Heaven's Destiny Trading Company alone.

In a secret chamber, the moment Cai Yue saw Ye Yuan, her entire person pushed against Ye Yuan's bosom.

"Young Lord Ye, you're making your way up in the world now and forgot this lowly one! This lowly one missed you to death these days!"

That seductively bewitching power truly reached the bones, making people lose their minds in ecstasy.

Listening to these words, you clearly knew that she seducing you, but you just could not control yourself.

Ye Yuan touched Cai Yue's inviting shoulders, but he pushed her down onto a seat, while he himself sat down on another seat.

"Elder Sister Cai Yue, don't use this move on me anymore. It's useless. This time, coming to find Elder Sister Cai Yue, is wanting to request Elder Sister Cai Yue for a favor," Ye Yuan said smilingly.

Cai Yue looked at Ye Yuan with a look of hidden bitterness and said, "Elder Sister is whole-heartedly sincere, but you treat it as ill-intent! Forget it, forget it. Whatever instructions Young Lord Ye has, just go ahead and say it. Even if not looking on account of the gold token, looking on account of Young Lord Ye's handsome face, Elder Sister won't dare to not do either!"

Ye Yuan becoming the Young Lord, one billion earth essence crystals was naturally no object. He had long ordered people to come over to the Heaven's Destiny Trading Company to settle it already.

But ever since after the auction last time, this was Ye Yuan's first time coming to the Heaven's Destiny Trading Company.

Towards Cai Yue's sort of ultimate seduction, Ye Yuan enjoyed it very much, but he would not fall for it.

After all things were said and done, didn't Cai Yue just wanted to feel Ye Yuan out?

To say that Cai Yue really had any thoughts towards him, Ye Yuan would not believe even if he was beaten to death either.

Cai Yue was naturally very depressed in her heart. Regarding her techniques of seduction, anyone would swallow the bait. But this brat in front of her just did not look her straight in the eye.

"I want several kinds of Tier 9 spirit medicines, this is the list. Additionally, I also want to invite a person to take action and help me refine a kind of Tier 9 medicinal pill," Ye Yuan said.

Cai Yue was startled inwardly. She did not expect that Ye Yuan would ask for a Tier 9 medicinal pill right right at the start.

But Cai Yue was still somewhat doubtful. The Heaven's Destiny Trading Company had Alchemy Emperor experts, just invite them to take action. Why invite another person alternatively to take action?

"Elder Sister doesn't need to guess. This medicinal pill, ordinary people can't refine it. It has to be that person taking action," Ye Yuan clearly saw through what Cai Yue thought in her heart and said with a smile.

Cai Yue smiled sweetly and said, "Young Lord Ye has such a keen mind, to even know what Elder Sister is thinking about! Cai Yue is sincere towards Young Lord from the bottom of my heart. Is it possible that Young Lord Ye dislikes that Cai Yue is no longer chaste?"

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "How could it be? Elder Sister is so alluring, which man wouldn't be moved?"

"Then why does Young Lord Ye not even look Elder Sister in the eye?"

Ye Yuan smiled but did not speak, not following up.

Cai Yue took a shot at Ye Yuan, took over the list from Ye Yuan's hands with a smile on her face, and said smilingly, "You, this young man, are really born with a heart that can see through all illusions! Even some old fellows probably don't have your keen mind too! Alright then, Elder Sister will take a look what just what Tier 9 medicinal pill you want to refine. I'm telling you, Tier 9 spirit medicines are all very expensive ..."

As Cai Yue was talking, she examined the inventory list at the same time. Talking halfway, the seductively charming look on her face faded entirely, and what replaced it was an astonished expression.

"Immortal Plume Peach, Ground Spirit Turtle Shell ... This ... these spirit medicines you want, are you sure that the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land can afford it?" Cai Yue turned pale with fright and said.

The spirit medicines Ye Yuan wanted, each kind were all heaven and earth rare treasures. The price was ridiculously expensive. Furthermore, some even had the demand, but no supply!

Ye Yuan buying these spirit medicines was sufficient to bankrupt the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land!

Hence, that was why Cai Yue would be so shocked when she saw this list.

Dao Profound Realm powerhouses were extremely wealthy, especially Dao Profound powerhouses who founded holy lands. They would be a hundred times wealthier compared to ordinary Dao Profound Realms!

But even so, the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land could not shoulder the price of these spirit medicines either.

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "Elder Sister, calm down. I didn't say that this money will be at the expense of the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land."

Cai Yue was stunned. "Is Young Lord Ye joking with Elder Sister? If not the Holy Land paying, could it be you paying? Don't forget, you couldn't even take out a billion earth essence crystals."

Ye Yuan said smilingly, "Does Elder Sister know why your Heaven's Destiny Trading Company would give me a gold token?"

Cai Yue was stunned again, shook her head, and said, "This is the trading company's secret. My level is insufficient, so ..."

Cai Yue clearly inquired about this intel before, but with her rank, she did not have the qualifications to know at all.

To a Rank One Holy Land, her status, this Phaseless Realm, was too low.

The higher-ups only said to make her satisfy all of Ye Yuan's requests to the best of her ability. The rest, Cai Yue was completely clueless.

Ye Yuan smiled as he passed a jade slip over to Cai Yue, saying, "Since Elder Sister doesn't know, then it's not convenient for me to say much. Elder Sister, hand this jade slip and the list along with it to the trading company, the people above will naturally agree."

Cai Yue received the jade slip dubiously and was instinctively going to use divine sense to check it out, but Ye Yuan warned, "I placed a restriction in the jade slip. Elder Sister better not investigate it. Otherwise, if it were known by upstairs, even if there isn't any danger to your life, you'd probably receive severe punishment too! These two items, Elder Sister must send over through a top-level channel."

Cai Yue was startled inwardly and hurriedly withdrew her divine sense.

Ye Yuan had always been very courteous when talking with her. Furthermore, he was bright and cheerful, an appearance of harmless to man and beast.

But Cai Yue knew, a youth able to make headquarters issue a gold token, absolutely would not be that simple.

If other youngsters warned Cai Yue like this, she would definitely brush it over with a laugh.

But Ye Yuan saying so, she had no choice but to be cautious!

Cai Yue was deeply aware that this youth was a legend. Since he uttered these words, it was absolutely not exaggerating things to raise the alarm.

Furthermore, objects able to trade in for so many rare spirit medicines were naturally very precious!

But the more she thought so, the more Cai Yue wanted to know the contents inside this jade slip. She found it very hard to imagine that a tiny little jade slip could make the headquarters issue a gold token!

"Young Lord Ye, don't say it so terrifyingly! You scared Elder Sister's little heart badly. Fine, don't look then, what's the big deal?" Cai Yue grumbled begrudgingly.

An expression which enthralled people to death without doing anything could be seen on Cai Yue's face, but it was also a complicated expression filled with curiosity.

[Unrivaled Medicine God](#)

Chapter 819: Soul Martial Divine King

"Elder Sister is so nice to me. I obviously can't make it hard on Elder Sister, isn't that so?" Ye Yuan said with a faint smile.

Cai Yue rolled her eyes at Ye Yuan and spat, "Heartless little fellow! Driving Elder Sister to her death at the drop of a hat and still say that it's for Elder Sister's good!"

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and said, "Didn't I come to find Elder Sister for help because I couldn't do anything about it?"

"*Humph!* Say then, just which alchemist you want to help you to refine pills. Elder Sister isn't very knowledgeable about medicinal pills and can't tell what kind of medicinal pill you want to refine with these spirit medicines of yours," Cai Yue said.

Tier 9 medicinal pills were extremely complex. On the list Ye Yuan made, just the core ingredients were as many as nine types, let alone the supplementary materials!

Furthermore, Tier 9 pill formulas were mostly all cherished dearly. There were extremely few mutual collaborations between alchemists to make up what the other lacked.

Therefore, it was very hard for situations where everyone knew the pill formulas like those low-level medicinal pills to happen.

Of course, being an alchemist had a benefit, that was that those finding him to refine pills must provide their own pill formula. As time passed, high-level alchemists would accumulate many pill formulas.

Therefore, to Alchemy Emperors, alchemists with higher success rates and better quality would obtain more Tier 9 pill formulas too.

Because everyone all liked to go find him to refine medicinal pills.

As for Ye Yuan, the Tier 9 pill formulas he knew was naturally a whole bunch.

Apart from those martial artists who came to find him to refine medicinal pills, he even self-created many unique pill formulas that the outside world did not know at all.

Therefore, one or two formulas for Tier 5 medicinal pills, Ye Yuan did not mind at all.

What he gave the Heaven's Destiny Trading Company were two types of the Tier 5 pill formulas which he had improved.

Using Tier 5 pill formulas to exchange for Tier 9 spirit medicines sounded like a fantasy tale. But Ye Yuan's pill formulas could bring incalculable profits for the Heaven's Destiny Trading Company.

This point, could not be exchanged for no matter how many Tier 9 spirit medicines.

Therefore, the Heaven's Destiny Trading Company's headquarters would definitely agree to this exchange.

"Zhong Zizhen!" Ye Yuan said nonchalantly.

"Puuuu ..." Cai Yue was currently drinking a mouthful of tea. Upon hearing this name, she spat it all out.

"Soul Martial Divine King, Zhong Zizhen!" Cai Yue cried out in shock.

"That's right, it's him!" Ye Yuan nodded and said.

"No, on what basis would the Soul Martial Divine King refine medicinal pills for you? Forget about you, even if Lord Head Chairman went to find him, he would not give this face either!" Cai Yue broke down and said.

Soul Martial Divine King, Zhong Zizhen, the only soul martial artist among the Ten Great Divine Kings!

One could say that he, this person, was the pinnacle of soul martial artists!

Soul martial artists were originally extremely mysterious existences, and Zhong Zizhen cultivated to the realm of the pinnacle of soul martial artists.

What made people even more envious was that Zhong Zizhen was even a peak Alchemy Emperor, and his alchemy's might was unfathomable.

To make a figure like this refine pills, was Ye Yuan kidding?

Did he, the Soul Martial Divine King, lack your bit of remuneration?

You're making him refine pills as and when you like, who do you think you are?!

Ye Yuan said, "You help me bring a sentence to him. He'll naturally agree to help me refine the medicinal pill."

Cai Yue did not speak, looking at Ye Yuan like she had seen a ghost. Suddenly, she touched Ye Yuan's head like she was crazy, then touched her own head.

"Not having a fever, sp why do you keep talking nonsense? Do you think that the Ten Great Divine Kings are your family's little doggy, you make him come and he comes, make him go and he goes?"

To martial artists, the Ten Great Divine Kings were invincible existences. No one dared to provoke at all.

This bunch of characters who stood at the apex of the Divine Realm, who dared to become conceited and gesture at them on what to do?

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "Elder Sister just have to pass the message."

Seeing Ye Yuan's calm look, Cai Yue could not help guessing. Could it be that Ye Yuan could really strike up a relationship with the Soul Martial Divine King?

But how was this possible?

"Alright then, say it. But I dare not guarantee that the chamber of commerce ¹will agree to your request!" Cai Yue said.

Provoking the Ten Great Divine Kings was something that each faction was unwilling to do. The Heaven's Destiny Trading Company was naturally no exception either.

Not only was each and every one of the Ten Great Divine Kings' strength perversely formidable, their temperaments each had their quirks too; very hard to grasp.

Any unhappiness and that was an apocalyptic calamity.

"Relax, the chamber of commerce will agree." Ye Yuan said.

The chamber of commerce was just passing on information. There was no loss to the chamber of commerce. These two kinds of Tier 5 pill formulas, Ye Yuan only gave half. The remainder half, they would naturally be given only after the matter was completed.

Ye Yuan believed that the chamber of commerce would not be able to withstand the temptation of these two kinds of Tier 5 medicinal pills at all.

Cai Yue looked Ye Yuan with glinting eyes and discovered that she could see through this youth less and less.

"What kind of message to pass on?" Cai Yue said curiously.

“Returning to hang it on the tree before the grave², knowing one’s heart eternally. Tell him these words, he’ll naturally refine the pill!” Ye Yuan said.

“Returning to hang it on the tree before the grave, knowing one’s heart eternally?” Cai Yue ruminated for a long time and did not understand what these words meant either.

...

The matter was agreed upon, so Ye Yuan naturally did not stay as well, planning to get up and leave.

“Young Lord Ye, you have to come and take a look at Elder Sister in the future often! Don’t let Elder Sister long for you!” Cai Yue said bashfully.

But the current Cai Yue was clearly not that relaxed like at first. People with discerning eyes could tell with one look that Cai Yue actually felt even more pressure when facing Ye Yuan.

But Ye Yuan smiled when he heard that and said, “Elder Sister rest assured. Ye Yuan will naturally drop by when I’m free. However, this Heavenly Yin Terminal Meridian Physique of Elder Sister, indulging in carnal desires is just quenching thirst with poison. Elder Sister has to take it easy!”

A smile was still hanging on Cai Yue’s face earlier, but at this time, her expression changed drastically and she said stammeringly, “H-How did you know that I’m of the Heavenly Yin Terminal Meridian Physique?”

Ye Yuan said with a smile, “Elder Sister’s deeds, I’ve still heard before a little. If not for the Heavenly Yin Terminal Meridian Physique, how can you possibly jinx your husbands to death one after another? Unless you require the strong yang qi in their bodies.”

Cai Yue was thoroughly defeated and said with a bitter smile, “Do you think that Elder Sister wants it? But the Heavenly Yin Terminal Meridian Physique is a renown terminal physique, what other ways do I have?”

“*Heh*, there are no absolutes in the world! Heavenly Yin Terminal Meridian Physique might not be a terminal ailment either!” Ye Yuan said.

Those possessing this Heavenly Yin Terminal Meridian Physique were all females, and their date of birth and eight characters of horoscope were all yin. They lacked yang qi in their bodies congenitally.

This was also a type of spirit physique, but an extremely dangerous kind of spirit physique.

People in possession of this sort of spirit physique were completely unaware of their own spirit physique in their early years.

But after the first time they engaged in coitus, the spirit physique would abruptly erupt, requiring to absorb the yang qi of a man continuously to live.

Before long, the man’s yang qi would be absorbed entirely, and they would naturally die.

Hence, that was why Cai Yue would jinx several husbands to death.

At first, she felt that it was odd too. But later, only after asking the chamber of commerce’s high-level alchemists, did she know that it was because she was of the Heavenly Yin Terminal Meridian Physique.

But this action of absorbing men's yang qi was like quenching thirst with poison.

The yin qi within Cai Yue's body would get increasingly heavier and eventually die.

Cai Yue being so bewitching was actually something that could not be helped either.

But hearing Ye Yuan's words, it was like Cai Yue grasped a final piece of life-saving straw!

"Young Lord Ye, y-you have a solution?" Cai Yue said agitatedly.

One's personal affairs, one would be aware. Cai Yue knew that she had one foot in the grave already.

But now, Ye Yuan gave her hope.

Unrivaled Medicine God

Chapter 820: Heaven and Earth Staff Art

"Heavenly Yin Terminal Meridian Physique, it is after all caused by the yin qi within the body being overly excessive. Wanting to reach yin-yang harmony, one naturally needs yang qi. A small amount of yang qi is simply unable to relieve the yin qi in your body and will instead induce the propagation of even more yin qi. With so many years, your spirit physique has already reached the limits. Elder Sister is right at a youthful age, wouldn't passing like this be pitiable?" Ye Yuan said with a smile.

Not that Ye Yuan was mocking Cai Yue. Her age was naturally much older than Ye Yuan's, but among martial artists, she had merely just reached middle-age too.

In fact, it really was not considered very old.

Cai Yue said with a bitter smile, "Young Lord Ye, this lowly one is at most considered a middle-aged woman who is still attractive, how am I right at a youthful age? But letting this lowly one pass on right now, I'm extremely unwilling. If Young Lord Ye really has ways to save me, this lowly one is willing to do anything for you!"

As she said, Cai Yue prostrated herself in worship.

Ye Yuan hurriedly helped her up and said, "Elder Sister is also considered to have looked after this Young Lord. That day, if not for Elder Sister, I wouldn't have obtained the Starmoon Sword either. This favor, it naturally has to be returned."

Cai Yue naturally did not know the Starmoon Sword's significance to Ye Yuan.

She lent Ye Yuan one billion earth essence crystals on account of the gold token, but to Ye Yuan, it had extraordinary meaning.

Cai Yue was just about to speak but was stopped by Ye Yuan with a hand gesture. Ye Yuan said, "This method to resolve it isn't considered much to me either. No harm in teaching Elder Sister. The Heavenly Yin Terminal Meridian Physique is a congenital terminal physique. There is only one way if you want to resolve it, that is birthing yang from extreme yin! Elder Sister can find a land of extreme yin and absorb the extreme yin qi in it with all your power. After 9 by 9, 81 days, the Heavenly Yin Terminal Meridian Physique will be eliminated on its own."

Cai Yue was stunned: "C-Can this work?"

What the Heavenly Yin Terminal Meridian Physique feared most was yin qi. But Ye Yuan made her hunt for a land of extreme yin. This made her somewhat doubtful.

Lands of extreme yin were extremely dangerous places to normal people, let alone her, this Heavenly Yin Terminal Meridian Physique.

Cai Yue was even worried that she would croak right after entering the land of extreme yin.

Ye Yuan naturally saw through Cai Yue's suspicions, but said with a smile, "If Elder Sister trusts this Young Lord, you can feel free to give it a try. If you don't believe, just take it as if this Young Lord never said it."

As he said, Ye Yuan left immediately.

That was all he had. How Cai Yue chose, it was her own matter.

According to Ye Yuan's estimation, Cai Yue could still struggle for at most a year.

Just leaving the Heaven's Destiny Trading Company, he saw Yang Xiao running over in urgent haste.

"Young Lord, not good! No idea where this old man and also a youth came from, saying they want to challenge our holy land's young geniuses! Pei Kun went up and was knocked down by that youth in a single staff blow. Right now, Nalan Hong is currently in the heat of battle with him, and looks like he's going to lose soon!" Yang Xiao said.

Ye Yuan was stunned, but then he asked, "Then why are you completely fine?"

Yang Xiao said with a mocking smile, "That ... That youth was too formidable, I knew I wasn't a match at first sight! Wait, no, I have a more important mission, that is to come and inform you!"

Ye Yuan said helplessly, "You this fellow, really shameless! Go on, lead the way!"

When Ye Yuan rushed there, a large group of people already surrounded the plaza. The holy hall elders and the ten great elders were actually all present.

Chen Qin saw that Ye Yuan arrived and said in a solemn voice, "This youth has such formidable strength. It's a complete drubbing against Nalan Chu! Also, that old man, his strength is unfathomable. I can't see through at all."

Ye Yuan did not even look and said, "No need to guess, that old man is definitely Dao Profound Realm without a doubt. Furthermore, his realm isn't low! If not for so, how can Blackwind possibly not even dare to show his face?"

If that old man's strength was not powerful, Blackwind should have come out long ago at this point.

Right now, Blackwind did not even dare to show his face. Very clearly, he already sensed this old man's might.

Ye Yuan looked over towards the youth and Nalan Hong who were entangled in battle, his expression could not help changing.

Bang!

Right at that very moment, that youth struck Nalan Hong with a staff blow, directly smacking him down from the air.

“S-So strong! This youth’s age is at most about the same as Young Lord’s, but his strength overwhelms Nalan Hong!”

“His staff technique has probably already reached the fourth-stage of supreme true intent, right?”

“Such terrifying talent, he’s likely not at all inferior compared to Young Lord either! Where on earth did a freak like this pop out from?”

The youth’s strength made everyone suck in a cold breath. An existence like Nalan Hong was actually completely suppressed.

The youth put away the staff and said disdainfully, “You really can’t take a beating. Little Lord, I, haven’t even exerted my full power yet and you got beaten down! This White Valiant Region’s young geniuses are really too garbage! Hey, Grandpa Sun, this is the last one, right? Can we change places already or not? There’s still half a year’s time. Fighting with opponents like this is really so boring!”

“*Huhu*, Young Master Tong’s staff technique has improved a level further. If Master knows that young master’s improvement is so quick, he’d definitely be very happy!” Grandpa Sun said with an amiable smile.

“*Tsk*, Master he clearly looks down on me, insisting on making me come to such a remote place, finding whatever genius martial artists to train. A lousy place like the White Valiant Region, what geniuses are there? I think they are more like a bunch of nitwits! Just now this one could still take some beating. You look at those whatever Young Lords we encountered previously, all smacked down by me with one staff blow. Truly good-for-nothing,” the youth said disdainfully.

The two people chatted as if no one else was present, having utterly no respect for everyone.

Han Feng, Zhang Tianyi, these young geniuses, each and every one of their faces revealed expressions of extreme unwillingness to submit, dared to feel indignant, but dared not to speak.

This Young Master Tong was too strong, even Nalan Hong was defeated. They were not his match at all.

Furthermore, Young Master Tong’s words made each and every one of them incredibly terrified.

Hearing the meaning in these words, they had already challenged many Holy Lands in succession. And the young lords of those Holy Lands were actually all defeated at his hands!

Along the way, just how many Young Lords fell under his staff?

That youth suddenly swept towards the crowd and asked again, “Is there still anyone stronger? Little Lord, I, became somewhat spirited from fighting, hands are a little itchy! *Oh*, right, your Young Lord doesn’t seem to have come out yet. Where is he?”

Everyone’s faces changed, but no one spoke. Clearly, they were not willing to reveal Ye Yuan’s whereabouts.

Right at this time, Ye Yuan slowly arrived in front of the youth and said with a smile, “I’ll do it!”

The youth shot Ye Yuan a glance and said disdainfully, "Boundless Realm? Are you here to be funny? When Little Lord, I, strike down with a staff blow, your little life will be gone!"

"I'm the Young Lord," Ye Yuan said nonchalantly.

"You? The Young Lord?" The youth finally looked Ye Yuan in the eye and discovered that Ye Yuan was more or less his age.

The youth swept another glance over the expressions on everyone's faces and knew that Ye Yuan was not lying. He was really the Crimson Afterglow Holy Land's Young Lord!

A Boundless Realm becoming the Young Lord, are you kidding?

The youth could not resist taking a look at Ye Yuan again and suddenly burst into laughter and said, "Even a Boundless Realm can become the Young Lord, your Holy Land is really interesting. However ... I won't pull any punches! If I use too much power ... *heh heh.*"

Ye Yuan said with a smile, "No need to hold back. Let me have a good look at the power of the Heaven and Earth Staff Art!"