

## **Battle Through the Heavens #Chapter 16: Xiao Ning - Read Battle Through the Heavens Chapter 16: Xiao Ning**

### **Chapter 16:Xiao Ning**

Seeing the young man slowly coming over, Xiao Mei and her group slowed to a halt. Their previous laughter had also died out.

The young girls by Xiao Mei's side widened their eyes while looking at the young man that was once the clan's pride. The expressions on their faces were varied, from sympathy to something else.

Xiao Mei stopped in place. In her mind, she still felt attached and wanted to chat with the young man that had once captured her heart. But, reality told her that the difference between the two of them was too large for them to be together and wasting time on a cripple isn't exactly smart.

Her brows furrowed before relaxing, in Xiao Mei's mind she thought: Let's say hi, no matter what, he's still my Biao-Ge.

Ignorant to Xiao Mei's thoughts, Xiao Yan still had his hands behind his head and was lazily walking over.

Watching the ever closer Xiao Yan, a smile appeared on Xiao Mei's face but the actions of the young man froze the smile on her small face, making it seem as if she was making a weird face.

With both hands behind his head, Xiao Yan ignored the group and looked straight as he walked past the young girls without any hesitation.

Opening her red, small mouth at the young man's shadow, Xiao Mei was shocked. With her beauty, when had she ever had such a horrible treatment? She felt an embarrassed anger and couldn't help but yell: "Xiao Yan Biao-Ge."

Stopping, Xiao Yan didn't turn around and his bland tone was emotionless, as if he was talking to a stranger: "What?"

The emotionless and bland voice stunned Xiao Mei and she whispered: "Nothing..."

Xiao Yan's brows jumped but he shook his head and started walking forward again.

Watching the disappearing shadow, Xiao Mei angrily stomped her feet and went onto a different path.

Rounding a turn, Xiao Yan looked up to a spacious room. On the plaque of the room were three flamboyant and blood red words: Dou Technique Hall!

Hearing the yells within the Dou Technique Hall, Xiao Yan was quite surprised. Normally, no one came to the hall so why was it so noisy today?

Shrugging his shoulders, Xiao Yan stepped forward and entered the Dou Technique Hall.

Once Xiao Yan went inside the hall, quite a few cheers from other clan members greeted him.

The Dou Technique Hall was split into an east and west section. In the east section were the clan's Dou Techniques while the west section was a large training field. Right now, there were quite a few people gathered around the training field and watching two people at the middle of the field."

"Looking at the density of Xiao Ning ge's Dou Qi, is he at 8 Duan Qi?"

"Hehe, just two months ago, Xiao Ning biao-ge got to 8 Duan Dou Qi."

"But even though he has 8 Duan Dou Qi, Xun Er biao-mei has 9 Duan Dou Qi. Xiao Ning biao-ge doesn't have a high chance of winning."

"Good luck Xun Er biao-mei!"

Hearing the voices from the crowd, Xiao Yan paused his footsteps and glanced around at the training field. Finally, his interested gaze landed on the young girl wearing a light purple dress.

How does she have the time to fight with others? Xiao Yan thought in his mind before going to the east side of the hall and taking a random black scroll from a shelf. Opening up the scroll, large yellow words appeared.

Middle Yellow: Shattering Rock Hand!

Lazily leaning on the bookshelf, Xiao Yan read the training methods to the Shattering Rock Hand while occasionally glancing at the ferocious battle in the Training Field.

The spacious hall seemed to be separated into two worlds. The west side was noisy while the east side was peaceful and calm.

Xun er's opponent was a young man at about the age of 17-18. He was quite handsome and similar to Jia Lei Ao who Xiao Yan had seen the other day.

The young man was called Xiao Ning and was the top elder 's grandson. Even though he was only 17, he had already had gotten to 8 Duan Qi and in the entire clan, only Xun Er was better than him.

Xiao Yan had a neutral impression of this biao-ge. They only occasionally met and always said customary greetings before hurrying off. Maybe it was because of the unfriendly atmosphere between his father and the top elder but Xiao Yan was always able to feel animosity emanating from him. But while Xiao Yan was "crippled", he had never went out of his way to taunt or tease Xiao Yan...

Lightly smiling, Xiao Yan discarded his thoughts and went back to studying the Shattering Rock Hand.

On the training field, Xun Er was like a light purple butterfly that avoided the swift attacks by Xiao Ning, gracefully and elegantly. However, on her delicate face, no emotions such as weariness or the like surfaced.

After blocking another one of Xiao Ning's attacks, Xun Er's gaze lazily swept across the hall but suddenly her movements stopped.

Seeing the absorbed young man in the east side of the hall, a light and elegant smiled floated onto Xun Er's face.

The girl's sudden smile made the spectators stunned at the beauty of Xun Er.

"Xun Er Biao Mei, watch out!" Right when Xun Er was distracted, a young voice called out from within the crowd.

Feeling the violent pressure coming from behind her, Xun Er furrowed her brows but her gaze stayed on the young man below the bookshelf.

At the same time, Xiao Yan had lifted his head and seeing the sneak attack directed at Xun Er, he furrowed his brows and shook his head. His look revealed a restrained worry.

Seeing the worried look on Xiao Yan's face, Xun Er mischievously blinked her beautiful eyes. Suddenly, she took a small step toward the left. Even though it was just a step, it strangely helped her dodge all of Xiao Ning's attacks...

While she was dodging, her clear white hand sparkled gold and went straight between Xiao Ning's hands and lightly landed on his chest.

Turning around in a circle, Xun Er gracefully counteracted the force while Xiao Ning had to step back a dozen steps and out of the training field.

To be able to defeat Xiao Ning with one attack, the spectators all gave thunderous applause to Xiao Xun.

“Hehe, Xun Er Biao Mei is really at the top in the younger generation of the clan. You’re really strong.” Even though Xiao Ning had just been defeated by Xun Er, he had a smile as he walked back to the middle of the training field.

Calmly looking at the girl in front of him, the fervent love in Xiao Ning’s eyes wasn’t hidden at all.

Even though they were technically Biao Ge/Mei, Xiao Ning knew that in the entire clan, many of the members didn’t have close blood relations and for Xiao Xun Er, he knew that she wasn’t related by blood to him.

As if she didn’t feel the fervent gaze of Xiao Ning, Xun Er respectfully shook her head and said: “Xiao Ning Biao Ge let me win.” After saying that, she didn’t wait for a response from Xiao Ning and went straight to the eastern part of the hall with a big smile.

Being the center of attention, Xun Er’s movements were detected by everyone and following the intended path of Xun Er, they found Xiao Yan.

Even though Xiao Yan was now the center of attention to the previous spectators, Xiao Yan didn’t look up and was absorbed in his own world.

## **Battle Through the Heavens #Chapter 17: Conflict - Read Battle Through the Heavens Chapter 17: Conflict**

### **Chapter 17:Conflict**

“Xiao Yan ge-ge.”

The young girl shyly stood in front of Xiao Yan while her delicate, white hands fluttered behind her. She slightly leaned forward and her beautiful eyes twinkled into crescent moons. On her beautiful face were two light dimples.

Shifting his gaze from the scroll in front of him, Xiao Yan peered at the young girl in front of him and then turned his gaze to include the entire hall. Seeing the fervent stares aimed at him, he couldn’t help but say: “Girl, I know your charm is quite large but you don’t need for me to share it, do you?”

TL: The “girl” used by Xiao Yan isn’t a mean nickname but a common and familiar saying to younger (female) family members.

“Hehe.” Smiling, Xun Er sat next to Xiao Yan and lazily stretched backwards causing her charming curves to be revealed by her tight outfit. Randomly taking a scroll from the bookshelf, Xun Er stared at Xiao Yan before asking, “Xiao Yan ge-ge got to 4th Duan Qi?”

Hearing that, Xiao Yan who was absorbed by his scroll looked up. For the first 10 Duan Qi, the Dou Qi stays weak and almost undetectable. Unless one actively used Dou Qi or an examination monument was used, it is impossible to find out what Duan Qi someone has. But just a moment ago, Xun Er only looked at Xiao Yao for a couple of seconds and determined what Duan Qi he was at. Very surprising...

This girl, who is she? The Dou Techniques that she had just used in her fight with Xiao Ning was definitely a high leveled Dou Technique and definitely not one owned by Xiao Clan... Thinking about the few inconsistencies with Xun Er, Xiao Yan tilted his head to look at the smiling Xun Er beside him. Shrugging his shoulders, he nodded: “4th Duan.”

Seeing Xiao Yan nod, the smile on Xun Er’s face widened and she said: “It’s related to your training for the past half month right?”

“Yeah.” Slightly nodding, Xiao Yan didn’t deny it and returned his gaze to the scroll while asking: “How do you have the time to come out and compete with someone?”

“I’m bored!” Imitating Xiao Yan’s shrugs, Xun Er smiled while showing a sorrowful face: “After last time, Xiao Yan ge-ge hasn’t come to see Xun Er. Are you afraid that Xun Er will force you to return the money?”

Xiao Yan paused and awkwardly laughed: “The Coming of Age Ritual is next year so do you think I have time to not train?” Raising his head and seeing the sad face on Xun Er, he lightly patted Xun Er’s head and whispered: “I’ll try to find time to be with Xun Er from now on.”

Hearing Xiao Yan’s promise, Xun Er’s small face relaxed. But her talk with Xiao Yan had made every single person in the hall red-eyed at Xiao Yan.

Looking at the two of them below the bookshelf, Xiao Ning’s face was extremely ugly and his hand curled into fists before relaxing and then curled them back up again...

Being the grandson of the top elder of the clan, Xiao Ning had always felt that he was special. Towards Xun Er, Xiao Ning had already, in his own mind, set her as his wife. Of course it was one-sided...

But seeing his “wife” was flirting with someone else made Xiao Ning extremely envious, more importantly the person whom Xun Er was flirting with was the “cripple” of the clan.

As rage surged in his eyes, Xiao Ning let out a huge breath and put on a calm and welcoming smile. Adjusting his messy clothes, he walked towards the two under the eyes of everyone in the hall.

In the hall, the spectators happily smirked when they saw Xiao Ning walking towards Xun Er and Xiao Yan. Of course, their smirks were not directed at Xiao Ning but rather at the seemingly ignorant Xiao Yan.

Gazing over the Qi Paths depicted on the scroll, Xiao Yan memorized the pressure points and Qi paths necessary for Shattering Rock Hand.

Letting out a breath, Xiao Yan's originally relaxed brows furrowed. With his strong Soul Perception, Xiao Yan was able to observe the actions of everyone within the hall, including Xiao Ning who was walking towards him.

This girl brings so much trouble! Sighing, Xiao Yan rolled up the scroll in his hand.

"Hehe, Xiao Yan Biao-Di, are you here to learn Dou Techniques? Do you need Biao-Ge, me to help you find a couple of high levelled ones? For some of the techniques, I don't think that you have the right to access them." Smiling in front of Xiao Yan, Xiao Ning spoke arrogantly.

TL: Biao Di is the young version of Biao Ge which is older brother not in one's immediate family

Xiao Yan placed the scroll back onto the bookshelf and shook his head: "Thanks for the offer but I don't think I need them right now."

"Oh, hehe, I forgot... Xiao Yan Biao-Di only has 3 Duan Qi so it would be pretty hard to learn high level techniques." Lightly massaging his forehead, Xiao Ning smiled. The ridicule in his tone was also displayed on his face.

Xiao Yan sighed again: Xiao Ning was ridiculing him on purpose...

A slight curve appeared on Xiao Yan's face while he said: "I know you're trying to get Xun Er's attention but, I have to say, you are quite childish..."

Hearing the ruthless words of Xiao Yan, Xiao Ning's face darkened. He had never thought that the normally silent Xiao Yan would have the courage to stand up against him. He sneered and said: "Looks like Xiao Yan Biao-Di has an opinion about me. How about we test out our skills? It'll help me see how much Biao-Di has improved in the past few years."

"Shall I test my skills against you?" Placing down her scroll, Xun Er looked up coldly.

Xiao Ning's eyelid jumped when he saw Xun Er speaking up for Xiao Yan. With his envy burning even higher, Xiao Ning taunted: "Do you only know to hide behind women?"

"Why didn't you dare to say such things three years ago?"

Xiao Yan tiptoed to reach for another scroll, blowed off the dust on it and emotionlessly replied to Xian Ning.

To be honest, Xiao Yan's emotionless and relaxed appearance, in the eyes of people who aren't too friendly with him, made them feel as if there was something stuck on their chest.

Xiao Ning grinded his teeth together, making ji ji sounds but even though he was enraged, he didn't dare hurt Xiao Yan since no matter how horrible Xiao Yan's talent was, he was still the son of the clan leader.

Taking a deep breath, Xiao Ning stared at Xiao Yan and coldly said: "Xiao Yan, you're no longer the genius you were three years ago. The you right now, a cripple! You don't deserve Xun Er, if you are a man then you would leave right now. Or else, hehe, even though I can't fight you right now, next year, when you perform the Coming of Age Ritual, you have to accept the challenge by a clansmen. If you don't want to become a real cripple then I would suggest for you to get out of here right now and go hide in some poor remote place where you'd live out the rest of your life!"

Hearing the threats Xiao Ning made, the edges of Xiao Yan's mouth curved upwards and he tilted his head to inspect Xiao Ning with a strange gaze. Afterwards, he rolled his eyes, picked up the scroll and walked outwards.

Seeing Xiao Yan's movements, Xiao Ning believed that Xiao Yan had grudgingly agreed to his words but before he could celebrate his "victory", a sentence came from Xiao Yan's mouth and made Xiao Ning's face green.

"Alright, next year... try to beat me into a cripple."

## **Battle Through the Heavens #Chapter 18: Xuan High Level Dou Technique: Octane Blast - Read Battle Through the Heavens Chapter 18: Xuan High Level Dou Technique: Octane Blast**

### **Chapter 18:Xuan High Level Dou Technique: Octane Blast**

Ignoring the cold gazes behind him, Xiao Yan hugged the scroll and checked it out with the manager of the Dou Technique Hall. Then, he, along with Xun Er, lazily walked out of the hall while chatting.

“Brat, just wait. When you get kicked out of the clan, I’ll have all the time in the world for revenge! Without the clan leader’s protection, you are nothing!” Watching the disappearing Xiao Yan, Xiao Ning felt a fury burn in his chest. As if to show his dedication, he smacked the bookshelf next to him, leaving a light handprint.

After leaving the Dou Technique Hall, Xiao Yan first accompanied Xun Er to nearby mountains for an entire afternoon before going back to his room when the sky turned dark.

After getting back to his room and closing the door, Xiao Yan’s shoulders sagged down. After placing his scroll on a nearby table and drinking a cup of tea he fearfully said: “This girl, she sure can walk.”

“That girl’s history isn’t normal either.” An old voice resounded through the room.

Tiredly raising his head and seeing the ghost-like Yao Lao, Xiao Yan curled his lips and asked: “Does teacher know her history?”

“Hehe, I think I know a bit...” Yao Lao smiled but when he saw Xiao Yan’s curious glance, he said: “Don’t ask. It’s useless to you right now. So, it’s better if you don’t waste your effort on it. What I can say is that her background is pretty powerful.”

Rolling his eyes, Xiao Yan gave Yao Lao a middle finger.

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“Why did you go get this trash? Do you think that you have a lot of time?” Yao Lao came to the table and flipped through the scroll, only to be appalled by it.

“Trash?” Xiao Yan cried out: “Besides Vacuum Hand, I don’t know any other Dou Techniques. Before, I only knew to train restlessly and didn’t know any Dou Techniques and only the Huang Level Dou Techniques can be learned by anyone in the clan. If I don’t learn these, what would I use to defeat others in the Coming of Age Ritual?”

“Ohh, so you want to swindle a Dou Technique from me...” The shrewd Yao Lao understood Xiao Yan’s intent immediately.

Even though Xiao Yan had his plan exposed, he didn’t pretend as if that wasn’t his plan and instead looked at Yao Lao with puppy eyes.

“What’s so great about Dou Techniques? Once you learn Alchemy, people will be fighting to gift you high level Dou Techniques!” Yao Lao lightly smiled and ignored the ever darkening face of Xiao Yan.

“But I need high level Dou Techniques, Right Now!” Xiao Yan said depressedly.



Seeing the sad Xiao Yan, Yao Lao laughed cheerfully: “Whatever, after all you are my student, although somewhat pitiful. So that you don’t become a cripple, I’ll teach you something!”

Hearing that, Xiao Yan perked up; he was very curious as to what kind of Dou Technique his mysterious teacher would give him.

“Even though your vacuum hand is Xuan level, its somewhat weak for a technique at that level. Since your Dou Qi isn’t too strong right now, I’ll teach you a Dou Technique that’s at the Xuan level but only needs for you to be at 5 Duan Qi to be useful.”

“What tier in the Xuan level?” Hearing that the technique was another Xuan level Dou Techniques, the eyes of Xiao Yan lit up and he asked while licking his lips.

“I think it was Xuan High level. I remember that the owner of this Dou Technique begged me to accept it. Even though I didn’t have much interest in such things, he was really persistent so I accepted and made a pill for him.” Yao Lao carelessly said. His casual mentionings made the Xuan level Dou Technique seem like trash!

“Xuan High level? Begging to give you it?” A few black lines appeared on the forehead of Xiao Yan. The technique that was a whole tier higher than the top Dou Technique in the entire Xiao Clan was worthless in the eyes of Yao Lao! Xiao Yan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry at the huge difference.

“Close your eyes and focus, I’ll teach it to you.” After ordering Xiao Yan, Yao Lao stretched out his finger and lightly tapped Xiao Yan’s forehead.

With a slight headache, Xiao Yan felt a huge amount of information flood into his brain.

“Octane Blast: Xuan High Level Dou Technique, close-combat Dou Technique. Focus’ on attacks and when mastered, attacks have eight different forces that stack up and the power is equal to a Di Low level Dou Technique!

Slowly regaining his senses and quickly skimming over the new information, Xiao Yan let out a breath, the attack is equal to a Di Low level Dou Technique?

In the Dou Qi Mainland, whether its a Dou Technique or a Qi Method, the difference between a Xuan level technique and a Di level technique was enormous. The Di level technique would be on a completely different level and yet this Octane Blast claims that it can rival a Di level technique with its attack!

Swallowing dryly, Xiao Yan’s eyes became blank. If I really learn this Dou Technique then I can probably beat up Xiao Ning with my 4 Duan Qi...

“Don’t be too greedy. Even though Octane Blast doesn’t have high requirements of one’s Dou Qi, it has a huge toll on the body. This technique is a close combat Dou

Technique and with your weak arms and legs, if you really try to use it, you'll probably end up with broken limbs before you even touch your opponent." Yao Lao's voice was like a bowl of cold water and washed away Xiao Yan's excitement.

"How would I increase the strength of my body?" After pausing, Xiao Yan hurriedly asked.

"Raising Dou Qi is the best way to increase the strength of one's body. With higher Dou Qi, the body will become stronger. Of course, if you want to go faster, than you would need some external stimulus." Yao Lao's eyes twinkled with mischief.

"What external stimulus?" Watching the smiling Yao Lao, Xiao Yan suddenly felt a great danger.

"Get beat up! The more you get beat up, the better!" Yao Lao had a cold laugh while Xiao Yao had a stiff face...

## **Battle Through the Heavens #Chapter 19: Cruel Training - Read Battle Through the Heavens Chapter 19: Cruel Training**

### **Chapter 19:Cruel Training**

In the morning, a pale mist had shrouded the surrounding summit and lingered for a very long time. A gentle wind blew by and suddenly a physical grunt could be heard.

Behind the summit, in a hidden groove, both of Xiao Yan's feet were inserted into the soil like tree stumps. His toes clung to the ground while he gnashed his teeth together and had cold sweat pour over his forehead. He only wore short pants and on his naked upper body were crisscrossed scars.

Behind Xiao Yan was Yao Lao in spirit mode, cross-legged above a giant stone. His face was solemn as he gazed at Xiao Yan clenching his teeth to fight off the pain and then his palm softly swung upwards.

Following Yao Lao's palm, a red, materialized Dou Qi shot out from Yao Lao's palm. Just like a whip, it harshly smashed against Xiao Yan's shoulder, leaving behind a long bruise.

As the corners of his mouth violently trembled, Xiao Yan inhaled cold air through the slivers between his teeth in response to the pain. Xiao Yan's shoulder numbed and a wave of scorching pain made its way to his heart. Under the brutal pain, Xiao Yan felt his feet soften, and almost fell off balance...

Under the violent pain, the original weak Dou Qi within Xiao Yan became more animated than before and quickly flowed through the Qi paths and pressure points on Xiao Yan's shoulder. Strands of cool slowly seeped into his bones and quietly strengthened in the progress.

"Again!" When the pain on his shoulder gradually faded away, Xiao Yan young face was filled with persistence and stubbornness and yelled while clenching his teeth.

Looking at persevering Xiao Yan, a gratified smile appeared on Yao Lao's withered face. Slightly nodded, a red materialized Dou Qi shot out from his palm again.

"Bang, Bang, Bang..." Within the small forest, as strike after strike hit Xiao Yan, low grunts along with naked hits sounded...

Every one of Yao Lao's attacks were at the exact point of maximum endurance for Xiao Yan's body. The attacks wouldn't harm Xiao Yan seriously but still brought Xiao Yan the maximum pain possible.

The pain from the Dou Qi lashes caused an unbearable pain, forcing Xiao Yan young face to contort in agony.

On his body, with Yao Lao's swings, more and more crisscrossed scars appeared...

"Bang!" another materialized Dou Qi shot out and the wood stake like Xiao Yan finally reached his limit. With weakened legs, he fell down paralyzed.

Fiercely gasped for air, Xiao Yan wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead and lifting his head up to make a rough smile, he asked: "Teacher, how was it?"

"Not bad, you took eighty four Dou Qi lashes today. That's a lot better than when you started out half a month ago and only able to take nine lashes..." Yao Lao had a smile on his face and nodded. A glint of surprise flirted across his eyes, in the past half-month, the tenacity that Xiao Yan displayed was far beyond what was originally expected. For example, today, Yao Lao had originally thought that seventy Dou Qi lashes was Xiao Yan's limit but the later had persevered to eighty-four lashes. Yao Lao could not help but admire the spirit of Xiao Yan.

After listening to Yao Lao words, Xiao Yan let out a deep breath and slumped on the ground. When he regained feeling, he slowly crawled back up and put back on the clothing he had taken off and placed on a nearby rock.

When wearing the clothes, whenever the cool fabric touched against the bruises, Xiao Yan winced and gritted his teeth.

The transparent Yao Lao turned into a ray of light and disappeared within the black ring. Before disappearing, he left behind a phrase that he had said countless times: "Quickly

go back and submerge yourself within the Foundation Elixir to make sure that the congested blood doesn't leave behind hidden wounds!"

Nodding, Xiao Yan finished putting on his clothes and left the forest.

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Once Xiao Yan finally made it back to his room while enduring the pain, he quickly took off his clothes once again and jumped into his wooden bowl of green liquid...

TL: Bath Bowl – <http://www.inspirationgreen.com/wooden-bathtub.html>

The ice cold green liquid alleviated the pains from the bruised skin and Xiao Yan slowly closed his eyes, enjoying the soothing liquid flow over his skin.

After a while, Xiao Yan's rushed breathing slowly calmed and even incorporated a couple of snores! After a painful beating, Xiao Yan couldn't take the fatigue on both his body and mental state and fell asleep...

While Xiao Yan was asleep, the green liquid rippled slightly and slivers of peaceful energy quietly slipped into Xiao Yan's open pores. They washed away the lashes of congested blood and at the same time they revitalized and strengthened the muscles that were already at their utmost limit...

While sleeping, Xiao Yan's body had been strengthened to a whole new level!

While strengthening and repairing Xiao Yan's muscles, the green liquid slowly became lighter and lighter. Obviously, the energy in the liquid was decreasing.

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Unaware of how long he had fallen asleep, Xiao Yan only knew that the warm sunlight had already brightened his room when he woke up.

Stretching out his body, his bones suddenly made rattling noises. When he lifted his head, he realized that his entire body was full of energy and power. Xiao Yan couldn't help but yell out: "Great!"

As Xiao Yan stepped out from the wooden bowl, he unexpectedly discovered that the bowl of Foundation Elixir had already turned into transparent water from its originally green state.

"My elixir had already been used up?" Scratching his nose Xiao Yan helplessly shook his head. Suddenly recalling something, he happily closed his eye and carefully sensed his Dou Qi state.

A moment later, Xiao Yan opened his eye and happily laughed: "Finally, I'm at fifth Duan Qi!"

## **Battle Through the Heavens #Chapter 20: Auction - Read Battle Through the Heavens Chapter 20: Auction**

### **Chapter 20:Auction**

To get to 4 Duan Qi in half a month and then 5 Duan Qi in another month and a half. This incredible speed was impossible even for the old Xiao Yan.

Even though at higher levels, raising one's Duan Qi becomes harder and harder, looking at the speed in which Xiao Yan is rising, it shouldn't be a problem for him to get to 7 Duan Qi by next year.

Of course, this is under the assumption that Xiao Yan has enough Foundation Elixir. Or else, Xiao Yan would definitely die under the severe beatings that he endures every day before getting to 7 Duan Qi. After all, without the Foundation Elixir, Xiao Yan's weak body wouldn't ever be able to withstand the harmful effects of having congested blood and he would die.

Therefore, what Xiao Yan needs to do right now is to buy more material for Foundation Elixir. Even though it sounds very easy, Xiao Yan has a slight problem.... He's broke.

Sitting on his bed, Xiao Yan has a bitter laugh. He had never thought that he would be in such an awkward situation because of money. While calculating... from last time, I still have 900 Gold Coins but with only so much money, buying the same grade material as last time is not going to happen.

Supporting his chin, Xiao Yan's eyes rolled quickly. Suddenly, he asked: "Teacher, for Purple Bluegrass of Bone Washing Flower, can we use younger stalks?"

"Sure, but then the effects would be much weaker and the Foundation Elixirs that I've been refining are tailored for you."

Blinking his eyes, Xiao Yan smiled: "No problem, let's use the worst grade material this time."

"The worst grade? Then the effects would be horrible and you'd need at least half a year to get to the next Duan Qi." Yao Lao's voice showed his displeasure, he was probably furrowing his brows right now.

"Don't have enough money? Go borrow from that girl again. With her background, even a couple ten thousand Gold Coins would be a small matter. Taking a step back, you can

borrow from your dad, why must you lower the effectiveness of the Elixir and slow down your training speed...”

Hearing Yao Lao’s suggestion, Xiao Yan shook his head: “Just think of it as my self-respect stopping me from doing so. How can I keep on borrowing money from a girl? As for my dad, I’ve been avoiding him for two months now and if he wants to know why I want the money then wouldn’t I have to expose you?”

“Wait, teacher, this Foundation Elixir, can other people refine or make it?” Suddenly thinking of something, Xiao Yan’s brows jumped and he hurriedly asked.

“Hehe, brat, in the Dou Qi Mainland, there are countless herbs and within these herbs, you must find a combination that both calms the violent energy within Monster Cores and refine it so that one can absorb it. If you just randomly put herbs together than the Alchemy Furnace breaking would be the least of your troubles, the energy might backfire, hehe.... This Foundation Elixir was created after experimenting for a couple of years! Of course, there might be someone that also found out how to create it by luck but the chances of that happening is almost nonexistent.”

“In addition, while refining, you must make sure that the fuse rate, amount used and fire temperature is perfect. You need to do countless experiments and have an incredible soul perception to do that. Or else, why do you think that every Alchemist needs a teacher? To become a strong Alchemist is impossible without a teacher guiding you. Just the time you spend trying out the different combinations of herbs would cost you your whole life!”

“Therefore, I can’t include the entire Dou Qi Mainland but at least for Jia Ma Empire, no one else has made a Foundation Elixir like mine!” At this point, Yao Lao’s voice incorporated a hint of pride.

Surprised by the complexity in the seemingly simple Foundation Elixir, Xiao Yan instinctively licked his lips. When he looked at Yao Lao refining herbs, it all seemed so simple but now with Yao Lao’s explanation, he realized that the art of Alchemy isn’t as simple as what he had saw.

The Alchemy world is definitely huge and mysterious. No wonder an Alchemist is the most honorable profession in the entire Dou Qi Mainland.

But after his shock, Xiao Yan felt a tinge of glee: “Teacher, I’m not going to use the horrible Foundation Elixir to train. Instead, I wanted to sell it in an auction. Even though I don’t have much right now, after the Foundation Elixir is sold then I’d have quite a bit and at that point buying high quality material for the Foundation Elixir would be super easy. Right?”

"I see... Sure. Alchemists selling their own pills isn't interesting news and the Foundation Elixir is at the lowest level of training medicine so selling it doesn't really matter." After thinking for a while, Yao Lao carelessly said.

Hearing Yao Lao's agreement, Xiao Yan quickly got what he needed and rushed out of his room.

Because Xiao Yan didn't need high quality herbs, he carelessly picked the youngest Purple Bluegrass and Bone Washing Flower in the pharmacy and as for the monster core, he brought the cheapest core he could find, the Green Wood Mouse Monster Core.

After buying all the medicine, Xiao Yan found a hidden alley and had Yao Lao refine the herbs into the Foundation Elixir.

The Foundation Elixir this time not only had a much worse effect than last time, it even had a different color. Going from a near transparent jade green to mottled ugly green...

After placing the pill that was the size of half of Xiao Yan's fist into a white Jade bottle that he had bought earlier, Xiao Yan finally let out a relaxed breath.

After hiding the jade bottle securely, Xiao Yan left the alley and ran towards Wu Tan City's largest Auction.