Battle Through the Heavens #Chapter 161: Parting - Read Battle Through the Heavens Chapter 161: Parting

Chapter 161: Parting

After leaping out from the mountain cave, Xiao Yan's gaze swept around the valley. At the moment, the lamp within the small straw house was still lit. Outside the straw house, a gentle and beautiful figure who was wearing a white dress was seated on a small chair. Leaning against the door and borrowing the light from the fire behind her, the figure's head was lowered, engrossed in the seven colored scroll in her hand.

Appearing to have heard the sound of footsteps a short distance away, the Fairy Doctor knitted her eyebrows together and removed her gaze from the scroll. She watched the young man slowly walk over under the moonlight and could not help but smile, "Have you succeeded in your training? There's still some warm food in the house."

Hearing this warm and soft voice, Xiao Yan's heart was a little moved. These words and this scenery made the Fairy Doctor seem like a young wife that had waited for her husband to return after a long day. The soft and gentle voice contained concern and expectation.

The expression on his face grew increasingly gentle as Xiao Yan approached. He sat beside the Fairy Doctor, glanced at the Seven colored Poison Book in her hand and swept his gaze across her pretty face. A moment later, he appeared to have discovered something and frowned. With a helpless and gentle sigh, he extended his hand and rubbed off a little black powder that was difficult to discover from the side of the Fairy Doctor's moist small red mouth. He smiled bitterly and shook his head.

Looking at the Fairy Doctor's appearance, it was obvious that she had consumed poison during the time he was training...

Eyeing Xiao Yan's action, the Fairy Doctor's pretty face was first flushed. Soon after, she noticed the little bit of black powder on Xiao Yan's hand and immediately turned her eyes away in a cowardly manner. After a while, she hurriedly took out a white colored kerchief and carefully wiped off all the black powder on Xiao Yan's finger.

"...I may have to go tomorrow." Xiao Yan suddenly said as he watched the Fairy Doctor wipe off the poison powder.

The hand that was rubbing stilled for a short while. A moment later, the gentleness returned to the Fairy Doctor as she slightly nodded. In a soft voice, she said, "After stopping here for such a long time, it should be time to leave."

"After leaving here, where do you plan to go?" The silent atmosphere persisted for while before it was broken by Xiao Yan's question.

"I think that maybe I will go to Chu Yun Empire and take a look there after leaving the Jia Ma Empire. Then I will roam around the Dou Qi Continent." The Fairy Doctor said with a forceful smile.

"Chu Yun Empire..."

Xiao Yan whispered in his heart and once again laughed bitterly. Even though he had never been to that empire, he had heard some information about the Chu Yun Empire. Within that empire, the number of poison masters exceeded any other empire.

"I will go to the Tager Desert to train. That place is in the east of the Jia Ma Empire border while Chu Yun Empire is located to the west of the Jia Ma Empire. Therefore, after we leave tomorrow, we will have to part ways." Xiao Yan said as he rubbed his forehead and raised his head to stare at the stars.

"Oh." The Fairy Doctor nodded her head slightly, obviously in low spirits. She said softly, "I hope you will take care of yourself. After we part ways tomorrows, I don't know when we will see each other again. Perhaps, in the future, I may never return... ah but that is not certain. If I managed to reach the stage where everyone is furious and scared of me... Haha, I will return to this small valley and await for the end of this Woeful Poison Body."

Facing the Fairy Doctor's somewhat despondent smooth face, Xiao Yan parted his mouth slightly, wanting to say something. However, no words came out. After all, according to Yao Lao, the lady who possessed the 'Woeful Poison Body' back then had done such shocking and disastrous things.

After being silent for a long while, Xiao Yan could only lightly pat her shoulders and comfort her by saying "That won't happen. A mature Woeful Poison Body is indeed scary but as long as you can control yourself and don't kill hundreds of thousands of people in a moment of anger, there should be anyone who would foolishly come and provoke you."

The Fairy Doctor laughed bitterly and shook her head slightly. However, she remained quiet. She did not inform Xiao Yan that once the 'Woeful Poison Body' matures, the poison accumulated in the body would occasionally cause the owner to go insane. When she was in that kind of state, the Fairy Doctor did not dare guarantee that she would not do any terrifying things.

Gently shaking her head, the Fairy Doctor thought quietly for a while before she suddenly stood up and walked into the straw house under Xiao Yan's puzzled gaze. A moment later, she carefully took out a meticulously packaged sachet and a small jade bottle.

"The thing in here is known as 'Falling Soul Powder'. Its name may be a little frightening, but it is not purely a poison. This is something that I found in the Seven

colored Poison Book and is the highest grade medicinal powder that I am currently able to make." Shaking the sachet, the Fairy Doctor smiled and said, "This 'Falling Soul Powder' emits a smell that irritates the eyes. Moreover, I have also added some special things in it. If you meet any strong person whom you cannot handle in the future, you can scatter it on the other party. If he or she is caught off guard, even if the other person is a Da Dou Shi, the piercing smell released by it would cause them to temporarily close their eyes. During this time, there would be an opportunity to flee."

Curiously receiving the sachet, Xiao Yan had intended to open it when the Fairy Doctor hurriedly stopped him. At the same time, she handed over the jade bottle in her hand and said angrily, "This poison does not differentiate between the enemy and the user. When you use it, it would be best to consume the antidote that I have created. Otherwise, your sense of sight would also be temporarily sealed, turning you into a blind person for a while."

Embarrassingly withdrawing his hand, Xiao Yan carefully kept both things. In the future, he might really have to use them.

After handing the things to Xiao Yan, the Fairy Doctor took out another jade bottle, threw it towards Xiao Yan and said, "Tager Desert is the territory of the Medusa Snake People. They are experts in using snake poison. This is an antidote pill that I have created. It may not be able to completely resist snake poison but it can smoothly dispel the snake poison of weaker Snake People."

Fondling the jade bottle that was still carrying a little warmth, Xiao Yan smiled faintly. Although this antidote pill was not really useful to an alchemist like him, the Fairy Doctor's thought caused him to be a little touched.

"Alright, these are all the things I have. I've given you everything so don't try to exploit me." Waving her hand, the Fairy Doctor naughtily said to Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan smiled and nodded. He reached his hand and rubbed it on the ring and a small jade bottle appeared in his palm. The jade bottle contained seven 'Energy Recovery Pills', which were left over from his training.

Raising the jade bottle in his hand, Xiao Yan waved at the Fairy Doctor and smiled, "I think you have not seen a real medicinal pill in Qingshan Town, have you?"

Hearing this, the Fairy Doctor's vivid eyes brightened slightly. She stared intently at the jade bottle in Xiao Yan's hand and asked in a shocked voice, "There's medicinal pills in it?"

"Ah, yes. It's your now." Xiao Yan nodded with a smile and threw it to the Fairy Doctor. The latter quickly and carefully caught it.

"Be a little more careful. What if you break it?" After catching the small jade bottle, the Fairy Doctor angrily gave Xiao Yan a disdainful look. After which, she quickly opened the bottle and poured out a somewhat dark green round and sleek pill. Putting it under her pretty nose and sniffing it, the fresh medicinal fragrance caused the Fairy Doctor to both be intoxicated and sad. This kind of smell was something that she had chased after for many years. Unfortunately, she was only able to smell the shady scent of poison.

"Is this a medicinal pill? Indeed, the medicine that I make by using a normal flame to mix the medicinal ingredients together cannot be compared with it." Seeing the round and sleek surface as well as its luster, the Fairy Doctor sighed and helplessly said.

"Alright. It is not my intention to dishearten you by giving you the medicinal pill. The name of the medicinal pill is 'Energy Recovery Pill'. It can swiftly recover the expended Dou Qi in your body. With the help of the 'Energy Recovery Pill', during a fight with others, you can save quite a bit of strength." Seeing the Fairy Doctor's self-pitying manner, Xiao Yan shook his head as he said.

"No wonder you were able to last so long during your battle with Mu She. It was because of this treasure." The Fairy Doctor said with a smile as she bluntly kept the jade bottle.

Xiao Yan smiled but did not start an argument over this issue. He leaned against the door and quietly raised his head to stare at the star filled sky.

Being infected by the quiet atmosphere, the Fairy Doctor had also become quiet. Her arm wrapped around her long pair of legs and her vivid eyes stealthily blinked with the stars in the sky.

Under the enchanting moonlight, a man and a woman quietly watched the night sky until the moon in the sky slowly dimmed. The sleepy pair cuddled together and leaned against the door frame as they gradually fell into a deep sleep.

When Xiao Yan slowly woke up from his sleep the next morning, he found himself unknowingly lying on the bed. Tilting his head, he swept it across the empty room. He shook his head, expelling the sleepiness from his mind and sat up before walking out of the small house.

Once he was out of the house, Xiao Yan discovered that Blue Eagle was slowly floating in the sky of the small valley. It's loud and clear eagle cry continued to resound as though the Blue Eagle was announcing that it was leaving this place today.

"Are you awake?" Just as Xiao Yan was about to look around expectantly, a clear female voice suddenly sounded from his left side.

Turning his head around, Xiao Yan eyed the Fairy Doctor who was carrying a full basket of medicinal ingredients and could not help but shake his head. He reached his hand into his pocket and took out a storage ring he obtained from his Wu Tan City. He took two steps forward, grabbed the Fairy Doctor's hand and put it on her. With a smile, he said, "Consider this a parting gift. With it, it should be convenient for you to store your medicinal ingredients."

Playing with the storage ring on her hand, the Fairy Doctor smiled. Although she knew that this thing was somewhat expensive, she did not reject it. She carefully placed the medicinal ingredients one at a time into the storage ring before placing the Seven colored Poison Book and other things into it. Raising her head, she spoke to Xiao Yan in a faint, gentle voice, "Aren't you going to prepare some medicinal ingredients? After you leave this place, it is going to be difficult to find such a good place."

"Ha ha, I prepared what I needed two days ago." Xiao Yan proudly waved his hand and smiled.

The Fairy Doctor's pretty eyes stared at Xiao Yan's brilliant smile and raised her nose. With a sigh, she placed the bamboo whistle beside her small moist red mouth and gently blew, releasing a faint sound that reached the sky.

Hearing this sound, the Blue Eagle in the sky immediately circled downwards. It flapped its wings, putting such pressure on the plants that they were forced to creep on the ground.

"Let's go. This is the final time we'll ride together." The Fairy Doctor said with a smile as she took a step forward and gracefully placed her gentle pretty body on Xiao Yan.

Nodding his head with a smile, Xiao Yan extended his arm and held her extremely fragile looking willow waist. He pushed off the ground, lifting their bodies up from the ground and finally, firmly and steadily landed on the back of the Blue Eagle.

Standing on the back of the eagle, Xiao Yan watched the shrinking straw house in the valley and sighed gently. He mumbled, "Goodbye!"

Chapter 162: The Three Things Necessary to Refine the Heavenly Flame

On one of the mountain ranges at the eastern border of the Magic Beast Mountain Range.

Standing on the peak of a mountain, Xiao Yan lifted his head and watched the Blue Eagle circling in the sky. He waved to the white dressed lady gracefully standing on the eagle's back and shouted with a smile, "Fairy Doctor, we'll part here. We'll meet again if we are destined to."

"Take care, Xiao Yan!"

The Fairy Doctor lowered her head and stared at the young man on the mountain with a smile. The smile contained some sorrow but after she waved her hand, she did not linger. She directed the Blue Eagle and adjusted her body before flying toward the western sky amidst a clear eagle cry.

Standing at the mountain peak, Xiao Yan's gaze continued to send that faint blue shadow off until it disappeared into the horizon. After which, he took in a gradual breath. After this parting of ways, it was difficult to tell just how long they needed to wait before they would see each other again. Moreover, when they did see each other again, maybe everything between them had changed drastically.

Xiao Yan's face was a little lonely. A moment later, however, Xiao Yan shook his head and abandoned his thoughts.

Xiao Yan stood on the peak for a long time, waiting for his emotions to calm down before he turned around and walked towards the base of the mountain with the large Heavy Xuan Ruler on his back.

The place where Xiao Yan was currently at was not within the boundary of Qingshan Town. After all, these small towns were not rare near the Magic Beast Mountain Range.

The city that was currently located closest to Xiao Yan was a huge city situated in the eastern province of the Jia Ma Empire. Its size was much more majestic compared to Wu Tan City. If one were to discuss its military strength, this city was among the strongest when compared with all of the large cities within the Jia Ma Empire.

Xiao Yan currently planned to first hurry to Black Rock City. This was because only such large sized cities would be allocated a Flying Transportation Fleet by the empire for the commoner's use. After all, the Magic Beast Mountain Rage and the eastern border were too far apart. If Xiao Yan were to walk over, he might need at least four to five months. However, Xiao Yan currently did not have time to squander. Thus, he must head to Black Rock City to take one of the Flying Transportation Fleets toward the border of the empire.

Of course, Xiao Yan could also directly use the Purple Cloud Wings to fly there. However, even with his recent promotion to the Dou Shi level, it was a little impossible for him to pass through over half of the Jia Ma Empire.

Moreover, it would be far too easy to be noticed by people if he used the Purple Cloud Wings to fly. With the Jia Ma Empire being so vast, there were many strong people hiding within it; he did not want to get himself into unnecessary trouble. The reason for avoiding trouble was that it was far too time consuming. As he had said earlier, the thing that he was in need of the most was time.

After descending from the peak, Xiao Yan arrived at a small town. He rested for awhile before hiring the fastest carriage available and at the fastest speed, rushed toward Black Rock City without stopping.

Although this town was the closest to Black Rock City, the horse carriage took most of the afternoon before Xiao Yan could faintly see the city's huge outline.

Standing on the horse carriage, Xiao Yan watched the huge city that was reflecting a dim reddish light under the setting sun and let out a faint sigh.

As the horse carriage grew closer, Xiao Yan realized that the enormous city walls were actually built from numerous blocks of neatly arranged Black Rock. According to the old driver of the horse carriage, the city walls had withstood the a smashing attack from the combined strength of two Dou Wang without shaking. From this, it could be understood just how strong the defense of the walls were.

After paying the taxes for the horse carriage at the city's gate, it was successfully let in. The horse carriage passed through a dark tunnel through the city wall. A moment later, Xiao Yan's sight was open and clear while the noisy sound of people's voices came pouring into Xiao Yan ears from all directions. Being unprepared, Xiao Yan's head swelled slightly.

Xiao Yan's head was a little giddy as he walked out of the carriage under the smiling gaze of the old man. He paid the fare and watched the horse carriage scattering about as it left. Standing blankly on a street, Xiao Yan observed the surrounding jumble of the crowd. Having been used to the quietness of the valley, Xiao Yan suddenly found that he did not know what to do.

"First, find a place for the night. I'm not sure if this Black Rock City has any Alchemist Association. If there is, it would be best to go and take the test and see if you can achieve a tier two grade." Yao Lao voice suddenly sounded in Xiao Yan's heart.

"Go to the Alchemist Association?" Xiao Yan stilled as he asked in a stunned voice, "Won't that mean that I would expose my identity as an alchemist?"

"..." Hearing this Yao Lao was a little speechless. After a long while, he said in a manner that suggested he did not know whether to laugh or cry, "I never told you to hide your identity as an alchemist, right? You're the one who's been trying to hide. I know that you like to keep a low profile but you should know that the most frightening thing of an alchemist is not just that they can make medicinal pills. Rather, it is that they have and create an enormous network. After all, there are many strong people who required medicinal pills. When they need these pills, they need to get an alchemist to help them. Once the strong people owe the alchemists favors, won't these strong people be the best fighters when the alchemists meet any trouble in the future?"

"Back then, there was a time where someone came to seek revenge on me. The other side had a Dou Zhong, three Dou Huangs and five Dou Wangs... Do you want to know what happened next?" Yao Lao said with a smile as he suddenly paused at this point.

With the most important portion being severed off, Xiao Yan could only helplessly shake his head and ask, "What happened next?"

"After that I used spiritual communication. Uh, this is something you will know in the future. What happened next... Three Dou Zhongs, Eight Dou Huangs, Twelve Dou Wangs and Eighteen Dou Lings along with others that I cannot remember came. The result, I believe, you should be able to imagine." Yao Lao, who was full of smiles, replied.

Xiao Yan's steps suddenly froze. He slowly lifted his head and took in a breath of cool air. Three Dou Zhongs, eight Dou Huangs, twelve Dou Wangs... this kind of frightening line-up should have no problem destroying even an entire empire. Did alchemists really possesses such an enormous power?

"Ah. So, it does not hurt if you occasionally reveal your identity as an alchemist."

"It seems that there's some logic to it. Tomorrow, I'll go to the Alchemist Association to test if I can be promoted to a tier two alchemist."

Xiao Yan was still a little dazzled as he scratched his head. However, he soon nodded his head and accepted it. Xiao Yan was not the type to be begging for favors so if he had the opportunity to let a strong person owe him a favor, he would naturally grab the chance. If there was no such chance, it was not something to be anxious about.

"Ah, additionally, if you have the time, go and take a look at the auction house here. If there's a rank three Monster Core, try your best to purchase it." Yao Lao voiced his thoughts once more, "Although we have not found any type of Heavenly Flame, we still ought to perform all of the preparation steps. Otherwise, if you luckily found one, you might well have to abandon the extremely rare chance of consuming it."

"A rank three Monster Core? That is the last ingredient needed for refining the 'Blood Lotus Pill', isn't it?" Xiao Yan asked as he slowly walked down the street. His gaze was randomly sweeping over the surrounding shops.

"Yes. If you want to swallow the Heavenly Flame, you will need the help of at least three indispensable things. The 'Blood Lotus Pill' is one of them."

"The 'Blood Lotus Pill' is an essential thing that allows you to come into close contact with a Heavenly Flame. Without its protection, even a Dou Huang would not dare to simply come into contact with a 'Heavenly Flame', much less a small Dou Shi like you."

"Ice Spirit Cold Fountain'. If the 'Blood Lotus Pill' is meant to protect the exterior of your body, then this 'Ice Spirit Cold Fountain' is meant to protect the inside of your body. It can protect you from the destructive temperature of a 'Heavenly Flame' when you are refining it, preventing you from being burnt till nothing remains."

"The last item is known as Acceptance Soul. This thing can create a special space in your body which is used to store a Heavenly Flame. After all, if you have not completely refined the flame, the kind of destructive ability of a Heavenly Flame would incinerate everything, including your vortex and body, except this kind of space of nothingness.

"However, an Acceptance Soul is very rare. I heard that it also has some relationship with the storage rings. An Acceptance Soul can only be found at the center of the highest grade Storage Stone which makes Storage Rings. You should know that the highest grade Storage Stone is the essential raw material in smelting a high-grade storage ring, so its rarity can be imagined. The presence of an Acceptance Soul in a high-grade Acceptance Stone is not very high. Ah... now you should know the extent of the rarity of an Acceptance Soul."

Xiao Yan opened his mouth, his face was lifeless. A long while later, he bitterly laughed and shook his head, "The Ice Spirit Cold Fountain and the Acceptance Soul are two things that I have never even heard of. Where do you want me to go to look for it?"

"You need not worry too much about the Acceptance Soul. Back then, when I was searching for a Heavenly Flame, I coincidentally prepared a little bit extra. Hence, the only thing that you lack is the Ice Spirit Cold Fountain and the rank three Monster Core." Yao Lao replied with a smile.

"Where can I find the Ice Spirit Cold Fountain?" Xiao Yan asked while laughing drily.

"An extremely cold place or an extremely hot place..." Yao Lao answered with a smile.

"It is also present in an extremely hot place? Things go into reverse when pushed to the extreme?" Xiao Yan blinked his eyes and asked in a surprised voice.

"It is precisely this theory." Yao Lao nodded his head. He then continued while smiling, "Of course, if you are lucky enough, you may be able to get it from someone else's hands or the auction house. But I think that the chances aren't that great. After all, as long as someone has a bit of a decent knowledge, they would know that that thing is extremely rare. Normally, they would not easily take it out."

"If we fail to prepare all these... but we luckily meet a 'Heavenly Flame', what do we do?" Xiao Yan rolled his eyes as he asked.

"Then we run. Abandon the chance, regardless of how hard it is to come by. Without these three essential things, you will die if you touch the 'Heavenly Flame'!" Yao Lao said blandly without the slightest hesitation in his voice.

"Aren't there any substitutes?" Xiao Yan asked in a dissatisfied voice.

"There are. However, these three things are selected by me as the most suitable support items when refining the 'Heavenly Flame' after countless of experiments. To bluntly put it, if you were to say that you have a preparation method that would greatly increase the chances of success in refining a 'Heavenly Flame', numerous alchemists would spend a shocking sum in order to obtain it!" Yao Lao's voice contained a little pride. It appeared that these three items had really involved a lot of effort on his part.

Shaking his head as he smiled bitterly, Xiao Yan's footsteps paused outside a spacious and luxurious hotel. He sighed, "Alright, I will try my best to get the rank three Monster Core and the Ice Spirit Cold Fountain. However, whether I can get hold of them is something I'm not certain of."

"Now, we should go and rest for the night. After visiting the Alchemist Association tomorrow, we should go and stop by at the auction house. Hopefully, we will not be disappointed."

Chapter 163: Grandmaster Ao Tuo

On the second day, right as the first morning light shone on the land, Xiao Yan left the inn. As he left, he inquired about the location of the Alchemist Association in the city.

Walking on the street in the early morning, Xiao Yan recalled the shock and adulation that appeared on the Innkeeper's face when Xiao Yan was inquiring about the location of the Alchemist Association. He secretly found it funny and quietly sighed. It looked like the noble identity that alchemists had was something that was entrenched into the heart of everyone in the Dou Qi continent. Otherwise, these people would not display a expression of reverence when talking about the Alchemist Association.

Black Rock City indeed lived up to its name as one of the biggest cities in the Jia Ma Empire. Although it was extremely early in the morning, the streets were already bustling; full of the sounds and people. Moreover, there was the occasional soldier orderly passing by. The orderly armor clangings clearly rang out in the early morning air, as if they were the morning bell.

Following the direction that the Innkeeper had told him, Xiao Yan slowly passed by a couple of very long streets. He roamed for quite a while before he finally slowed his footsteps to a stop. Raising his head, he gazed at the majestic building that had appeared in front of his eyes.

This building was uniquely designed. Looking at the outline from outside, it appeared like a medicinal cauldron while the windows that surrounded the building appeared like the fire outlets of a medicinal cauldron. From at the top of the building, there was an enormous cover that creeped downwards, covering all the rooms below it.

Xiao Yan's gaze fell onto a pale purple colored sandalwood inscription board outside of the building. There were two words in an ancient looking script that appeared slightly blurry in it's flickering faint glow.

"Alchemist Association!"

Mumbling the words to himself, Xiao Yan turned his head and took a glance around him. He realized that most of those who passed by this unique building would throw a gaze filled with awe toward the inscription board. Of course, there were also some people who threw a surprised gaze toward Xiao Yan who was standing foolishly outside the Alchemist Association.

Ignoring the surrounding gazes, Xiao Yan gently touched the Heavy Xuan Ruler on his back before striding into the Alchemist Association.

When he entered the building, two fully armed big men that had already noticed him for a while extended their hands to block him. In a slightly unclear voice, one of them asked, "Little boy, this is the Alchemist Association. You want to enter? Do you have a recommendation letter from your teacher?"

"Uh? Recommendation letter?" Hearing this, Xiao Yan heart stopped for a beat. In his mind, he gently but doubtfully asked, "Teacher, what exactly is this recommendation letter?"

"... Uhh, I'm not sure either. Each country in the Dou Qi continent has their own Alchemist Association and their rules are also different. In the past, I seldom came to the Jia Ma Empire so I don't know what is it." From within the ring, Yao Lao said in a similarly stunned voice.

Xiao Yan helplessly shook his head. Just as Xiao Yan was worrying about what to say, a nice smelling wind suddenly blew from behind him. From his senses, the owner of this fragrance did not have any intention of stepping aside. Frowning slightly, Xiao Yan could only give way by moving his body, that was blocking the entrance, aside.

Almost immediately after Xiao Yan gave way, a petite figure hurriedly stopped at the spot he was occupying. Ignoring Xiao Yan, who was by the side, the figure turned around and called sweetly, "Teacher, hurry up!"

"Ugh. Girl, why are you rushing so early in the morning? That old man Frank may not have even risen yet." An old voice helplessly sounded from behind.

TL: Yes, it's actually Frank (Fu Lan Ke).

Xiao Yan tilted his head and his gaze swept across the old man who was slowly walking over with lazy footsteps. His eyes roamed around, finally landing on the badge on the

old man's chest. On the ancient looking medicinal cauldron were four meticulously drawn silver colored waves!

"Tier four alchemist."

After mumbling with a surprised voice in his heart, Xiao Yan once again tilted his head and watched the purple dressed girl standing close to him. The girl's age was around twenty and she had a delicate and pretty face which was enchanting. Her figure was a little petite but her body was shockingly well developed. The protrusion and depressions on her body were all in the right places. On her extremely matured delicate body, she wore purple colored tight alchemist apparel. At a glance, the apparel had a noble flavor. After all, an alchemist's apparel was not something that could be carelessly worn. While she was wearing an alchemist's apparel, however, the girl did not have any badge that represented her alchemy tier on her chest area.

The long black hair of the girl was tied with a purple ribbon and so long that it rested on her pretty butt. When it moved, it lightly tapped on the round and raised, pretty buttocks The light soft noise was like the claw of a cat, continuously scratching the hearts of the men with inappropriate gazes around her.

Appearing to have discovered Xiao Yan's gaze sizing her up, the girl turned around and eyed Xiao Yan with his ordinary garbs. Her eyebrows involuntarily pressed together. After throwing a disdainful look to him, she faced the two big men blocking the entrance and snorted, "Move aside. Is it fun to block the way?"

"Ha ha, Lin Fei Xiao-Jie should be coming here to take the test for a tier one alchemist, right? Grandmaster Ao Tuo lives up to his reputation as one of the best alchemists in Black Rock City. In just three short years, he's able to let miss become a true alchemist." The girl's voice was impolite but the two large men hurriedly gave an apologetic smile. They quickly moved their bodies aside and created a pathway.

"Be reassured that once I become an alchemist, none of you will be treated shabbily!"

As the lady laughed, her gaze carelessly drifted toward the ordinarily dressed Xiao Yan. Although her teacher and father had frequently taught her not to judge a book by its appearance, after sizing Xiao Yan up carefully, she could not find anything special about him. If one were to talk about appearance, there were many in Black Rock City who were more handsome than him. Even if Xiao Yan was stronger than a seven star Dou Zhe, it was nothing special in her eyes. In this Black Rock City, even a Dou Shi would have to respectfully call her Lin Fei Xiao-Jie when they saw her.

Gradually withdrawing her gaze, Lin Fei shook her head slightly and finally removed all her attention from Xiao Yan. During this first encounter, she may not have had any disdain in her heart towards him but she did not bother to remember him either. She simply treated him as an ordinary passerbyer.

"Ugh, let's go. Girl, you better not cause me to lose face today. Otherwise that old man Frank would definitely not give up the chance to laugh at me." At that moment, the old man behind the girl lazily arrived and teased her.

"Grandmaster Ao Tuo!" Seeing the old man, the two large guards hurriedly and respectfully bowed and greeted the old man.

"Hehe." The old man who was addressed as Grandmaster Ao Tuo smiled and nodded to the two. He took a step forward and swept his gaze around. Suddenly, he stopped on Xiao Yan who was bored from waiting. He could not help but still slightly. For some unknown reason, he could vaguely feel that the young man in front of him was different. As for what exactly it was, he was unable to explain it.

"Relax, Teacher. Isn't it simply just refining a medicinal pill that has taken shape? Do you think that this would pose a challenge to your disciple?" Lin Fei smiled lovingly as she pulled Grandmaster Ao Tuo's arm, acting like a spoilt child.

TL: Pills that don't "take shape" aren't counted as pills and thus those who refine those are known as "physicians"

Patting Lin Fei's head in a pampering matter, Ao Tuo gave Xiao Yan beside him a kind smile before pulling Lin Fei and headed into the interior of the Alchemist Association.

"Teacher, why are you so nice to that person? This isn't usual style." After walking into the association, Lin Fei asked in a surprised voice.

"Haha, I somehow feel that the guy has something different about him but I can't describe it. Maybe it is just a hallucination..." Ao Tuo smiled and carelessly said.

Hearing this, Lin Fei helplessly shook her head as she followed Ao Tuo and quickly walked toward the inside of the building.

"Little boy, have you found the recommendation letter from your teacher?" After sending off Ao Tuo with his gaze, one of the large guards once again smiled and asked Xiao Yan. However, there was suspicion in his expression that belied his thoughts that Xiao Yan would not be able to take it out. Naturally, the truth was as he suspected.

"I'm sorry. I don't possess such a thing." Xiao Yan waved his hand helplessly and then scratched his chin, "That young girl just now did not appear to give you any recommendation letter to check."

"Lin Fei Xiao-Jie's teacher is the tier four alchemist, Grandmaster Ao Tuo. Don't tell me you have not heard of this name?" Hearing Xiao Yan's question, the gaze that the large man used on Xiao Yan was the one that was reserved for fools.

Sighing helplessly, Xiao Yan suddenly extended his hand in a gradual manner.

"What do you plan to do?" Seeing Xiao Yan's action, the two large men's expression immediately changed. They instantly grabbed their weapon from their waist and shouted.

Ignoring the two of them, Xiao Yan gaze focused on his palm. A moment later, a tempestuous purple colored flame suddenly rose from his palm. The high temperature from the Purple Flame caused the two men expressions to change drastically.

"Real Agglomerated Fire? Tier four Alchemist?"

The startled voices disbelievingly escaped from the mouths of the two of them. With their experience from frequently guarding the Alchemist Association, they naturally knew that a Real Agglomerated Fire was something that required being a tier four alchemist to create. However... if the one who summoned a Real Fire was an extremely old man, they would still be somewhat calm. Except, the person in front of them... was obviously a young man who had yet to reach twenty!

"Sorry but I'm not a tier four alchemist. For some reason, however, I am able to summon it, that's all." Xiao Yan's gaze glanced around and realized that there were many people who were attracted by the two guard's shout. Some of them who had sharp eyes clearly saw the Purple Flame on Xiao Yan's hand. Outside the Alchemist Association, there were a few who were so shocked that their intake of cold air was clearly heard.

Observing this scene, Xiao Yan shook his head helplessly. He could only shake his hand and quickly extinguish the Purple Flame as he faced the two guards and asked, "Now, can I go in?"

"Yes, of course. Little b... oh, Sir, please enter!" After exchanging a glance, the two guards quickly bowed their bodies and respectfully said.

Seeing that he had to use such a troublesome manner just to enter the building, Xiao Yan could only laugh bitterly in his heart. His inclination to keep a low profile was coming back to bite him.; not only did he not have an Alchemist badge, he also never had a rank badge from the Rank Association.

TL: For Dou Zhe/Dou Shi and other ranks

Sighing, Xiao Yan flicked his sleeves with his finger before gradually stepping forward and entering this building which housed those that had the highest status among all who lived in this Black Rock City.

Chapter 164: The Alchemist Association

Entering the Alchemist Association, a faint medicinal scent pounced out, giving people a refreshed feeling.

The interior of the hall did not have many people, with only a few people quietly performing their own work. Appearing to have heard the sound of footsteps, some of them lifted their head and swept their gazes toward the young man who was carrying a huge black ruler on his back that seemed to be almost dragging him to the ground. After confusion flashed in their eyes, they began to once again bury themselves in their work. They did not think that anyone had the courage to create a disturbance in the Alchemist Association.

Standing in the somewhat deserted large hall, Xiao Yan helplessly shook his head. He was about to find someone to inquire about the procedure for obtaining an Alchemist tier badge when a young lady in a pale green dress hurriedly came from behind a counter and swiftly strided toward Xiao Yan.

"This... mister, seeing your unfamiliar face, this should be your first time coming to our Black Rock City's Alchemist Association, no?" She quickly walked to the front of Xiao Yan with a smile, the green clad lady's eyes completely scanned Xiao Yan before she asked with a smile.

"Yes." Xiao Yan sized up the lady in green. Her beautiful bright eyes and white teeth were quite lovable. Xiao Yan smiled and said, "It is indeed my first time. I hope to obtain an Alchemist Tier Badge."

"Oh? You are also an alchemist?" Hearing Xiao Yan's words, the green clad lady was obviously startled. Her beautiful eyes swept over Xiao Yan as she spoke in a stunned voice.

"Yes, can you please tell me what procedures there are?" Without taking the shock in the lady's eyes to heart, Xiao Yan smiled and nodded,

"This way please." Seeing Xiao Yan nod his head in acknowledgement, the lady in green appeared slightly discomposed. Her pretty face was clearly more respectful as she took a few steps back and came to the front of a counter while smiling at Xiao Yan.

From the counter, green clad lady took out a pale yellow ancient looking parchment made of goat skin. Then her hand elegantly held a pen brush and raised her head. She gave Xiao Yan a full smile. "Sir, please tell me your name, age and teacher's name. I need to register for you."

"Xiao Yan, nineteen, teacher... Yao Lao." Xiao Yan thought quietly for a while before replying with a smile.

"Mister is really young and promising."

When she heard Xiao Yan's age, Ya Han could not help but sigh with shock in her heart. She smiled as she flattered him. Her eyebrows suddenly creased together as she paused the pen brush in her hands. After thinking for a long time, she embarrassingly

said, "Sir, your teacher's name does not appear to be in the records of our Alchemist Association."

"He likes to live in isolation so he has never come to register. Why? Do I need him to be in the record for me to get the badge? If that's the case, then let's forget about it." Xiao Yan frowned and shook his head. He turned around and prepared to leave; it was unexpected to him that the process was so troublesome.

"Sir, please wait." Seeing that Xiao Yan was about to leave, Ya Han hurriedly said, "Although your teacher isn't in the record, if you manage to pass the test, you can still obtain a tier badge."

Hearing this, Xiao Yan finally paused his footsteps and let out a sigh of relief in his heart. He turned around and smiled at Ya Han.

After quickly tidying up the things on the table, Ya Han held Xiao Yan's registration form in her hand and gestured with her other hand to lead the way as she said, "Sir, please follow me. If you pass the test for a tier, you will be able to successfully obtain a badge for that tier. Ah... you should be here to take the test for the first tier alchemist, aren't you?" Ya Han's delicate hand flipped through the information that Xiao Yan gave as she randomly asked with a smile.

"No. Tier two." Xiao Yan shook his head and softly replied with a smile.

Ya Han's footsteps suddenly paused, causing Xiao Yan to nearly knock into her body which had come to an abrupt stop. However, it was fortunate that he stopped in time. Immediately, he doubtfully eyed the gentle and beautiful figure of Ya Han in front of him.

"You said... You are here to take the test for a tier two alchemist?" Turning her head, Ya Han widened her small, moist, red mouth. She stared at Xiao Yan with shock. Nineteen years old and he wants to take the test for a tier two alchemist? This was a first in the Alchemist Association of the Jia Ma Empire!

"Yes, are there any problems?" Xiao Yan nodded as he asked faintly.

"No... not at all." Recovering, Ya Han quickly shook her head. The respectfulness in the gaze she gave Xiao Yan grew as she softly said, "Mister Xiao Yan..."

"Just call me Xiao Yan." Xiao Yan shook his head as he interrupted with a smile.

"Haha, alright." After working in the Alchemist Association for some time and coming across quite a number of big shots, Ya Han wasn't one to use extra courtesies. Hence, hearing Xiao Yan's words, she also saved the mouthful of an address. With a smile she inquired, "You have never received an alchemist badge before, have you?"

"Since it is like this, you must first take the test for the tier one alchemist. Only if you are successfully promoted, can you continue to take the test for a tier two alchemist." Ya Han smiled as she explained the procedure of the test to Xiao Yan.

"Oh, then I'll take them one at a time." Hearing the explanation, Xiao Yan was a little startled before he helplessly nodded.

The smiling Ya Fei gradually slowed. A moment later, she stopped in front of a huge door. Outside there were four large and fierce men who were fully armed and guarding it.

When Xiao Yan's eyes swept across the chest of the four burly men, he felt a slight awe in his heart. He realized that these four men were all nine star Dou Zhes. Moreover, from the long and steady breathing of one of them, it was obvious that he had stayed at the level for a long time. Seeing the occasional glint that appeared in his eyes, it appeared that he would soon enter the grade of a Dou Shi.

"Uncle Te Ya, has the examination inside started?" Ya Han handed over Xiao Yan's information in her hand to the strongest man as she smiled and asked.

"Hehe, not yet, but it would soon start. Have you brought another new person here? Looks like he's quite good." The one who was addressed as Te Ya swept his gaze on Xiao Yan's body and felt a surprise rise in his heart. With his strength, he actually failed to see the true strength of the young man in front of him.

"Oh, alright. Let's go in."

After carefully studying the information and stamp on the registration form, Te Ya finally took out a black armband. On the armband was the number '5' written in a large font. "This is your testing number. Don't lose it."

After receiving the armband, Xiao Yan wrapped it around his arm and smiled as he thanked Te Ya.

"Xiao Yan, you will have to go in by yourself. According to regulations, we cannot carelessly walk into the room." Seeing that the administrative procedure had completed, Ya Han said softly.

"Ah, thank you very much!" Xiao Yan nodded his head while smiling. He then cupped his hands together before stepping up to open the large door. The spacious large hall was so brightly lit that it appeared like it was daytime. There were quite a number of people clustered in the hall and many whispers and laughter would occasionally appear in the hall.

Xiao Yan's gaze swept across the chest area of these people and was surprised to find that most of them were true alchemists.

Among the crowd, Xiao Yan had also found two Tier Four alchemists. One of them was Grandmaster Ao Tuo whom Xiao Yan had seen earlier. The other was also an elderly person. Hearing the way the surrounding people addressed him, Xiao Yan realised that this old man was the chairman of the Black Rock City Alchemist Association, Fu Lan Ke.

At the center of the hall, there were over ten meticulously arranged stone tables that were separated from each other. On the stone tables, many different instruments for refining medicine were neatly placed. At this moment, around seven or eight anxious young people were at these stone tables; the girl called Lin Fei was incidentally among them.

"Fu Lan Ke, where is Xue Mei? Why has she not appeared? The examination is about to start!" Ao Tuo swept his eyes toward the hourglass on the table before tilting his head as he asked Fu Lan Ke beside him who was chatting with someone else.

"Don't worry, don't worry. This is Xue Mei's first test. Naturally she wants to be completely prepared." Waving his hand, Fu Lan Ke eyed the impatiently waiting Ao Tuo, a smile appearing on his old face.

Hearing this, Ao Tuo curled his lips and snorted, "There's still ten minutes. If she's still not here, you cannot delay the start of the examination for her, even if you are the chairman."

With a smile, Fu Lan Ke turned his head and swept his gaze across the large hall. Finally, he paused and stared at the young man who had unknowingly arrived. After glancing at the armband on his arm, Fu Lan Ke involuntarily asked in a surprised voice, "Kid, are you also here to take the alchemist test?"

Seeing so many people in the same occupation for the first time, Xiao Yan was a little excited. When he heard Fu Lan Ke's question, he was a little surprised but he quickly nodded his head.

When he saw Xiao Yan nodding his head, Fu Lan Ke's eyes were filled with even greater amazement. He asked with a smile, "How old are you?"

"Nineteen." Not understanding what this person, who obviously held a high position, was thinking, Xiao Yan could only answer honestly.

"Oh?" Having heard Xiao Yan's answer, not only did Fu Lan Ke let out a shocked sound, even Ao Tuo also turned his gaze over. When he noticed Xiao Yan, he was momentarily stunned. An instant later, he laughed, "I said that I felt something different from this kid before. So you're actually an alchemist. But why did I not feel it just now? Normally, it should be very difficult for someone who is weaker than me to hide their identity."

Hearing Ao Tuo words, Xiao Yan could only display a loose face and shook his head pretending not to understand. With Yao Lao's protection, how could a tier four alchemist discover the true extent of Xiao Yan's alchemy abilities? Luckily, Ao Tuo did not attempt to get to the bottom of the matter. When he saw Xiao Yan's ignorant manner, he ceased his questioning.

"Tsk tsk. Nineteen? Old Ao Tuo, this young man's age is quite a bit younger than both of our disciples." Fu Lan Ke praised while clicking his tongue.

"You should praise him after he successfully passes. Although these words may sound mocking but two years ago didn't Lin Fei come and take the test when she was nineteen?" Ao Tuo said as he shook his head. He did not have any intention of looking down on Xiao Yan but attempting to get an alchemist badge at the age of nineteen was something that had never happened in the Alchemist Association of Black Rock City.

"That girl of yours was here to purely create trouble. The her then nearly caused the medicinal furnace to explode." Fu Lan Ke shook his head as he scolded with a smile. Although he had said those words just now, he also understood that taking the Alchemist test at nineteen was difficult.

After all, in order to become a true Alchemist, other than having innate Spiritual Perception, one must become a true Dou Zhe. Additionally, after becoming a Dou Zhe, one must begin to learn about the art of alchemy under the close guidance of a teacher. This step would require at least a year of time!

In summary, for a nineteen year old to become a tier one alchemist, he must become a Dou Zhe at eighteen or even seventeen. This kind of terrifying training talent may be even more rare when compared to the uncommon Spiritual Perception that an alchemist required.

Hence, even though Fu Lan Ke had vast experience, it was difficult for him to imagine the young man in front of him would successfully pass the test.

"Please. Don't think that I don't know about the time that you privately gave Xue Mei an alchemy test where she also blew up the medicinal cauldon."

Seeing the two old men who were exposing each other's secrets, Xiao Yan could only helplessly shake his head. He was about to open his mouth to inquire when a faint voice that was slightly icy suddenly sounded from behind him.

"Teacher, I'm sorry that I'm late,"

The sudden icy but lovely voice was like the clear sound of snow rocks on a snow mountain tapping on one another, unleashing an extremely moving sound. At the very least, after the voice sounded, Xiao Yan found that over half of the young men in the hall turned their slightly heated gazes toward the area behind Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan pursed his lips as he slowly turned around curiously to watch a lady in a silver dress elegantly walk in from the huge doorway. His eyebrows straightened as an obscure amazement flashed across his gaze.

Chapter 165: The Test for a Tier One Alchemist

At the doorway, there was a tall figure with transparent eyes like the cold clear spring on top of a snowy mountain, an exquisite face, and long eyebrows. On her tall and nimble body was a tight silver colored dress. The silver colored clothing and her warm jade like skin complimented each other, giving the girl a special icy metallic beauty. What caused others to be most amazed about was that this girl in a silver dressed actually possessed long silver hair that extended to her waist.

This silver color was not the pale silver color of illness. Rather, it was like soft and gentle silver threads. As it drifted, it gave the silver clad girl a strange attraction.

After his gaze carefully sized her up, Xiao Yan could not stop praising in his heart. No wonder this girl was able to cause most of the gazes in the hall to heat up. This kind of loveliness and demeanor was considered to be excellent.

When compared to her, the one known as Lin Fei lacked this kind of spiritual demeanor. The soft and gentle silvery hair with full luster was easy to cause other females to feel a little jealous in their hearts.

After sweeping his gaze around, Xiao Yan slowly withdrew it. He moved his body slightly and consciously opened up a small path.

The silver clad girl slowly walked forward. She ignored Xiao Yan as she passed him and directly headed for Frank.

Standing by the side, Xiao Yan sniffed the faint body fragrance she left behind as she passed and praised with a smile in his heart. "Excellent quality."

"Teacher!" As she arrived in front of Frank, a faint smile surfaced on the exquisite face of the silver clad girl. In an instant, that smile was like a snow lotus that bloomed on an icy mountain, giving everyone a feeling of beauty.

"Haha, you are finally here. Ao Tuo old man had already become impatient." With a gentle gaze, Frank stared at the student he was most proud of as he said in a pleased voice.

"Grandmaster Ao Tuo!" The silver clad girl tilted her head and greeted Ao Tuo, who was rolling his eyes.

"Xue Mei really knows her manners. Compared to my... *cough*. Alright, alright. Since you are here, let's quickly start." As Ao Tuo smiled and nodded, he turned around and

noticed his student pursing her small mouth. Involuntarily he shook his head and quickly changed his words.

Nodding slightly, Xue Mei also walked toward the stone table under everyone's gaze. Between her and Lin Fei was an empty table.

When the two's eyes met, there were some sparks. It appeared that the two of them were not harmonious.

"Hmm, please do not cause the cauldron to explode later. It is alright if you fail but don't disturb me." Lin Fei raised her pretty nose and softly snorted as her hand tapped lightly on a medicinal cauldron of the same model.

"I think that even if you are not distracted, your chances of failure would not be small." Xue Mei smiled faintly. Although she appeared icy on the surface, it was difficult for her to remain calm in the face of her rival of a few years.

"*Cough*, alright..." Noticing that the smell of gunpowder was already becoming increasingly dense between the two despite the fact that the examination had yet to begin, Frank could only helplessly shake his head. After which, he faced Xiao Yan who was in a corner, "Young man, why don't you go there. I am looking forward to your performance, haha. Even if you were to fail, it is alright. You have a lot of time ahead of you."

Listening to the meaning in his words, it appeared that Frank did not hold much hope for Xiao Yan successfully passing the test.

Shrugging his shoulders, Xiao Yan looked toward the place where Frank pointed to. He could not help but shake his head helplessly. This was because he realized that the spot was right between the two girls who were in a belligerent mood.

When the two girls who were giving a tit for a tat with each other heard Frank's arrangement, they involuntarily glanced at Xiao Yan. Although Xiao Yan could not be considered as the kind of extremely handsome man who would cause women to throw themselves at him upon first glance, he would at the very least not cause those who saw him to feel disgusted. Thus, neither of them voiced their rejection. After randomly taking a glance, they withdrew their gaze and started to check the tools needed to refine medicine on the stone table.

Helplessly shaking his head, Xiao Yan ignored the jealous gaze the few young people of the same occupation as he slowly walked toward the stone table. The corner of his eyes swept across his two sides. The two different beautiful auras of the girls allowed him to comfort himself before he started to check the tools on the stone table.

The basic requirement for a tier one alchemist was that the person must be able to successfully refine a medicinal pill that had been shaped. The type of medicinal pill was

something that was randomly decided by the Alchemist Association. Xiao Yan grabbed a parchment made of goatskin from the stone table and took a glance. This was a medicinal formula, one that was for a medicinal pill known as the Amassing Strength Pill. This Amassing Strength Pill had the effect of causing the user to gain some strength for a short while after consuming it. Among the tier one medicinal pills, this kind of medicinal pill might only be barely considered as middle-grade but for a newcomer who was taking the test for the first time, this was undoubtedly a challenge.

Holding the Amassing Strength Pill Medicinal Formula in his hand, Xiao Yan's gaze drifted left and right. He realized that everyone seemed to have obtained a different medicinal formula. From the expressions of the two girls beside him, it appeared that they were confident in the medicinal pill that they were required to make.

"Don't tell me that these two old men were trying to make things difficult?" Xiao Yan mumbled in his heart. He glanced at Frank whose face was filled with smiles and helplessly shook his head. Once again, he turned his gaze onto the stone table.

On the stone table were the ingredients needed for the Amassing Strength Pill. Only three sets of ingredients were prepared. In other words, whoever completely used up these three sets of medicinal ingredients during the refinement process and did not produce anything, would be considered to have failed the test.

Beside the medicinal ingredients, a few jade bottles of quite good color were placed nearby. It appeared that they were meant to be used to store the final pill.

After taking a brief glance at most of the things on the stone table, Xiao Yan's heart gradually calmed. With his current alchemist ability, successfully refining this Amassing Strength Pill should not require too much energy. Moreover, with the help from the Purple Flame, his current alchemist skill had been strengthened even further. A mere medicinal pill that was barely considered a tier one medicinal pill did not possess the ability to trouble him.

As no one had announced the start of the examination, Xiao Yan's gaze randomly swept across his two sides. After a rough glance at the medicinal ingredients placed on the two girls' stone table, Xiao Yan pursed up his lips. After being influenced by Yao Lao, Xiao Yan could now roughly guess the type of medicinal pill the other two were attempting to refine by briefly glancing at the medicinal ingredients prepared.

"Wound Healing Pill, Congeal Flame Pill... dammit. Why is it that my medicinal formula is harder?" Xiao Yan muttered in an unsatisfied voice in his heart. His Amassing Strength Pill was undoubtedly the hardest when compared with both Xue Mei and Lin Fei's medicinal formulas.

"Dammit. These two old men are abusing their power..." Being helpless to change the situation, Xiao Yan could only viciously slander Frank and Ao Tuo in his heart.

"Are all of you done checking? If there's no problem, then... the examination has started!"

Upon noticing that no one had spoken up after sweeping his gaze across the stone tables, Frank waved his hand. A force escaped from his hand and smashed down on an ancient metal bell in the hall. Immediately, a clear chime floated within the hall.

Hearing the clock chime, all the examination candidates at the stone table other than Xiao Yan quickly placed their hands on the fire outlet of the medicinal cauldron. The Dou Qi in their body surged out and instantly a flame began rising within their medicinal cauldons after a muffled 'puff' sound.

After the flame rose within the medicinal cauldrons, a transparent light curtain slowly began to appear on the outside. The light curtain formed a square shape which completely surrounded the examinee within it.

Following the appearance of the light curtain cover, the whisperings in the hall completely became quiet. Everyone was entirely focused as they stared at the examinees' actions. Occasionally, when they noticed new faces who were quite good with their ability, they would secretly nod their heads.

Standing in front of the stone table, Xiao Yan turned his head and looked at his surroundings. He realized that other than Xue Mei and Lin Fei, whose Dou Qi flames were a little darker, the flame in everyone's cauldron were all a pale yellow color. Obviously, their strengths were below that of a four star Dou Zhe.

Within the stone tables, everyone was beginning to refine their own medicine. Only Xiao Yan continued to foolishly look at his surroundings. His manner was like a crane among a group of chickens and it was difficult for anyone to not notice him.

"That kid, what is he doing?" With a frown, Frank uncertainly asked as he looked at Xiao Yan.

"This... I don't know." Waving his hand, Ao Tuo was also a little puzzled. Was it possible that this kid did not even know how to start a fire? If it was like this, wouldn't it be too much of a comedy?

"*Cough*... does he have a recommendation letter from a teacher? Let me see who taught this student..." Frank waved his hand and called one of his subordinate over and said.

"Chairman, he does not seem to have a recommendation letter. However, on his record, there is someone called Yao Lao who is his alchemist teacher..." That subordinate smiled bitterly after flipping through Xiao Yan's information.

"Yao Lao?" Blinking his eyes in ignorance, Frank tilted his head and eyed Ao Tuo. "Have you heard of this name?"

"I have muddled along in the Jia Ma Empire for decades... but I have never heard of any alchemist teacher who has the qualification to accept students called Yao Lao." Regarding this foreign name, Ao Tuo's head was similarly filled with fog.

"Forget it. We will ask in greater detail when the time's up. From the looks of things, I feel that we have been tricked by that kid."

After irritably throwing the information in his hand toward his subordinate, Frank's expression was a little ugly. After all, if a joke like this actually happened in the branch that he was in charge of and news were to spread, he would likely be mocked by the Alchemist Association branches of other cities.

Just as Frank and others outside were irritated at Xiao Yan's action, Xue Mei and Lin Fei from within the light curtains also glanced at this far too odd young man with stunned expressions. Did this guy think that it was time to be fooling around?

Xiao Yan naturally did not know that his hesitation had attracted the attention of so many people. After musing for a long while, he let out a light sigh and slowly placed his hand on the fire outlet. In his heart, he helplessly said, "Whatever, it's just a slightly unique flame. They won't possibly jail me and slice me apart to study it..."

After comforting himself in his heart, the Dou Qi in Xiao Yan's body began to rush forth, swiftly passing through his Qi Paths and moving along his palms. With a soft sound, it entered the medicinal cauldron.

"Bang." Following a muted sound, a tempestuous purple colored flame suddenly rose within the medicinal cauldron.

At the same time outside the light curtain, Frank was irritably grabbing a cup of tea from his subordinate. He was just about to take a sip when the corner of his eyes suddenly noticed the purple colored flame that rose in Xiao Yan's medicinal cauldron. Instantly, his eyes abruptly widened. With a 'puff' sound, the tea in his mouth was spat out in a rough manner...

The tea wetted his clothes but Frank ignored it. His finger was shaking as he pointed to Xiao Yan within the light curtain. In a shocked voice, he cried out involuntarily, "Purple colored flame? 'Heavenly Flame'?"

Hearing this, the entire hall was instantly dead quiet. Numerous gazes suddenly turned toward Xiao Yan behind the light curtain...

Chapter 166: Passing the Test

"That guy... actually summoned a purple colored flame? Don't tell me... it's a 'Heavenly Flame'!? How can it be?"

All the alchemists within the hall stared at the soaring and burning purple flame in the medicinal cauldron with shock. Since there was a light curtain separating them, they could not be certain of the exact details of the tlame. However, the color of the flame was definitely not an ordinary Dou Qi Flame created from condensed Dou Qi.

"Heavenly Flame?" Frank and Ao Tuo exchanged glances and immediately shook their heads.

"Doesn't look like it... moreover, with that kid's strength, he should not be able to control the intense Heavenly Flame with such ease!" Ao Tuo stared intently at the Purple Flame that was rising under the control of Xiao Yan's Spiritual Perception as he said in a deep voice.

"There is indeed some difference. A 'Heavenly Flame' isn't so easy to control..." Frank wiped the water stains on his beard. The expression on his face was extremely serious.

"But why is his flame purple in color?" Frank and Ao Tuo frowned. They felt a little ignorant. Neither had heard of any flame other than a flame that was refined from a Heavenly Flame that was entirely purple in color.

"This kid... isn't simple. No wonder he dares to take the test for a tier one alchemist at such a young age. He actually has some background. Looking at the richness of the Purple Flame, this kid's strength is at least that of a five star Dou Zhe. What frightening training talent!" Frank sighed after he gradually calmed down.

"I was saying that I had a strange feeling when I met him for the first time. It was really unexpected that he could actually hide his ability under my nose. This kid, is quite mysterious..." Ao Tuo pulled on his long beard as he gave Frank a smile, "I suddenly have a desire to meet his teacher. I want to know just who could actually teach such an outstanding student. Ugh, compared to him, Xue Mei and Lin Fei are a grade lower."

"Yes." Frank nodded his head slightly and said with a smile, "To think that after these two girls fought for so long, they both ended up receiving a surprise blow from this young man called Xiao Yan. It is also just as well to let them learn the meaning of the two phrases 'there is no limit to one's ability' and 'there is always someone stronger than you'."

"Circulate a message to the other cities Alchemist Association and seek their help in finding out whether there is a high tier Alchemist known as Yao Lao. Being able to groom such a student, he should not be someone unknown." Frank waved his hand and called an alchemist over before his whispered his order.

The alchemist respectfully nodded his head before he stealthily left the hall.

In the corner, Ao Tuo simply smiled as he watched what happened. After which, he once again shifted his gaze toward the interior of the light curtain. In a soft voice, he said, "Although he may be able to control this unique Purple Flame, refining pills does not simply involve on the flame. One's Spiritual Awareness, control of the flame, the quantity of the different medicinal ingredients needed etc, are all very important points. Now, we should just continue watching...."

Frank nodded his head. As a tier four alchemist, he naturally knew all this already. Therefore, he did not continue speaking. Instead, he silently looked at the young man behind the light curtain who was entirely focused on refining the medicinal pill.

Following their quietness, the hall once again fell into silence. This time around, however, most of the gazes were placed on Xiao Yan. Many people wanted to know whether this young man who could control a flame that appeared similar to a 'Heavenly Flame' would still be able to maintain an outstanding performance in the other criterias.

Xiao Yan, who was behind the light curtain, naturally did not have the leisure of observing the commotion in the hall caused by the Purple Flame. His gaze roughly swept across the stone table. Then he pick up a few types of medicinal ingredients at a speed that was neither fast nor slow before throwing them into the medicinal cauldron in an orderly and continuous manner. Under the suppression of his Spiritual Awareness, the ferocious Purple Flame was as docile as a sheep as it gently surrounded the medicinal ingredients that were thrown into the medicinal cauldron. After which, he began refining the essences of the different medicinal ingredients needed for the 'Amassing Strength Pill'.

Under Xiao Yan's gentle refining, the initial shape of the 'Amassing Strength Pill' was gradually formed within the medicinal cauldron.

Every stone table within the light curtain was separated by a smaller square-shaped light curtain. However, Xiao Yan's Purple Flame was far too unique, causing the two beside him, Xue Mei and Lin Fei, to notice something not long after the Purple Flame was released. They tilted their heads over and their beautiful eyes widened when the soaring Purple Flame appeared in their sight. After a faint muffled sound, the medicinal ingredients they were refining in their medicinal cauldrons were burnt to ashes by their flame due to their attention being diverted. Ignoring the medicinal ingredients that had turned to ashes, the two girls opened their red sleek small mouths and blankly stared at the Purple Flame that was cool, hot, and warm under Xiao Yan's control. A moment later, they could not help but inhale a cool breath in his heart.

Although they did not know what the Purple Flame that Xiao Yan had was, they knew it was definitely harder to control compared to their dark yellow Dou Qi flame after looking at the extent of turbulence within the flame.

However, from the leisurely manner of the young man in front of them, it appeared that he was very proficient in the control of this Purple Flame. This extent of control was something that caused even the proud Xue Mei and Lin Fei to feel inferior to.

The gazes of the two girls shifted away from the medicinal cauldron. Finally, as though they had a tacit understanding, they placed their gazes onto the young man whose entire attention was focused on what was happening within the medicinal cauldron.

At that moment, the delicate and handsome face of the young man did not reveal the slightest bit of anxiety. A faint purple color was imprinted on his face due to the soaring Purple Flame. However, the exceedingly calm and leisurely demeanor almost caused the two young girls to think that the person in front of them was not an immature young man who was younger than twenty. Instead, he appeared as though he was a high-tier alchemist with a wealth of refining experience.

This kind of calm and leisurely demeanor was something that Xue Mei and Lin Fei could only see when their teachers were refining medicine. At this moment, however, the young man in front of them had once again let them experience it.

The gazes of the two girls met briefly in midair and both of them witnessed a bitter smile and defeat. "Uh..." Their gazes once again circled to Xiao Yan's body and Xue Mei sighed gently. Her hand gently combed the silver hair on her forehead before she withdrew her attention and once again focused on her medicinal cauldron.

"This guy hid everything so well... I was actually mistaken by his appearance..." Once again, Lin Fei glanced at Xiao Yan as she muttered. The Xiao Yan who had been a simple passerby in her heart just a moment ago had risen to someone of high status who possessed a frightening talent and should be treated with the utmost respect.

Shaking her head, Lin Fei bitterly smiled and sighed again as she thought of the swiftness in the change of their positions. After which, she threw the second set of medicinal ingredients into the medicinal cauldron and began the refinement.

Xiao Yan, who had placed all his attention within the medicinal cauldron, naturally did not realize that the two girls were watching him a moment ago. His eyes were simply staring intently at the interior of the medicinal cauldron.

Under Xiao Yan's concentration, time flew by quickly. After the medicinal pill in the medicinal cauldron flipped and rolled for an unknown number of times, it finally began to become round. Seeing the luster on the surface of the medicinal pill, Xiao Yan smiled. His palm slowly moved away from the medicinal cauldon. As his hand left, the purple colored flame in the medicinal cauldon also gradually disappeared.

Xiao yan's finger lightly flicked and the cover of the medicinal cauldron was flipped open by a gentle wind. Xiao Yan's hand then beckoned, prompting a pale yellow colored medicinal pill to shoot out of the medicinal cauldron and fly toward him. Swiftly grabbing a jade bottle with his palm, Xiao Yan quickly waved it in front of him. The pale yellow medicinal pill was then precisely stored within it.

Xiao Yan raised his head after gradually putting the bottle down. He realized that the sheet of light around him had unknowingly been removed and that the surrounding gazes were all staring intently at him.

"Uhh... is the test time up?" Turning his head to look around, Xiao Yan found that Xue Mei and Lin Fei beside him were also staring at him and could not help but speak in an embarrassed voice.

Seeing Xiao Yan's embarrassed expression, Xue Mei stilled slightly. She immediately nodded her head with a smile. Her cool voice was slightly gentler than it had been before, "The test was over a few minutes ago. However, teacher saw that you did not seem to have finished so he waited for a while. Relax, you will not lose your qualification to take the test because of this."

Xiao Yan smiled at Xue Mei gratefully before raising his head and watch the smiling Frank and Ao Tuo who were walking over.

Slowly walking to the front of the stone tables, Frank glanced at Xiao Yan with a deeper meaning, he then smiled and laughed, "Little kid, you hide things very well."

Xiao Yan waved his hand but did not say anything.

Frank and Ao Tuo first alternated to retrieve the medicinal pills Xue Mei and Ling Fei refined and carefully observed the medicinal pill's color, luster etc. They nodded to each other and smiled, "Not bad. Although there was some shortcoming in the flame's strength, these still meet the standard to pass the test."

Hearing this, Xue Mei and Lin Fei gently let out a relaxed sigh.

After checking the two ladies' medicinal pills, Frank and Ao Tuo did not immediately check Xiao Yan's. Instead, they bypassed him and lifted the medicinal pills of the other six behind Xiao Yan to judge. Among these six, only two met the requirement. The other four lowered their heads in a crestfallen manner.

"Ha ha, all of you need not feel dejected. If you cannot do it this year, then do it the next year. Young people may not have much else but they do have lots of time." Seeing the manner of the four, Frank smiled and encouraged them before exchanging a glance with Ao Tuo. The two of them once again arrived in front of Xiao Yan.

Seeing Frank and Ao Tuo's action, the gazes in the hall gradually stopped on Xiao Yan.

Beside him, Xue Mei and Lin Fei were also curiously staring at Xiao Yan. They also wanted to know the standard of the medicinal pill that the guy who could control a mysterious flame managed to refine.

Lifting the goatskin parchment from Xiao Yan's table, Frank glanced at it. His old face changed slightly as he said in an astonished manner, "Amassing Strength Pill?"

"Uh..." Hearing this, Ao Tuo also slightly stilled. Appearing as though he realized something, Ao Tuo immediately said with a smile, "No wonder this little boy took a little more time. You actually got this medicinal formula."

Hearing the name 'Amassing Strength Pill'. Xue Mei and Lin Fei helplessly shook their head. Just by comparing the level of difficulty of the medicinal formula, they were already inferior.

"Tsk tsk, the little kid does indeed have some ability. To successfully refine the 'Amassing Strength Pill'. This medicinal pill is something that even some real tier one alchemists would have difficulty refining." Smacking his lips in amazement, Frank poured out the medicinal pill from the jade bottle. Instantly, a pale yellow colored round medicinal pill around the size of a thumb playfully rolled out. It was entirely pale yellow with some faint dark green ripples that was mixed within, appearing like a spreading ripple and giving it a strange appearance.

"Pill-Lines..."

Seeing the circular dark green ripples, Frank and Ao Tuo once again smacked their lips in amazement. When refining medicinal pills, these Pill-Lines would usually only appear on the refined medicinal pill that had peak color and luster.

Hearing the words 'Pill-Lines', Xue Mei and Lin Fei knew that during this examination, the both of them could not be compared with this young man beside them.

"Congratulations, Xiao Yan. You have passed the test for a tier one alchemist."

After replacing the medicinal pill into the jade bottle, Frank gradually sighed and told the young man with a smile.

Hearing this, everyone in the hall looked at the lucky young man behind the stone table with both envy and surprise.

"Uh... that... "Hearing these words, Xiao Yan blinked his eyes. He rubbed his head and softly said, "That... can I continue to take the test for a tier two alchemist?"

Immediately after Xiao Yan spoke, the faces of both Frank and Ao Tuo which were full of smiles just a moment ago became lifeless...

Chapter 167: The Youngest Tier Two Alchemist

"Continue to take the test for a tier two alchemist?"

Xiao Yan's words not only caused Frank and Ao Tuo to display a dull expression but also caused the two ladies, Xue Mei and Lin Fei, beside him to suddenly pause what they were doing and lift their heads. Their faces were filled with astonishment as they blankly stared at the young man by the stone table.

Within the hall, everyone's gazes were foolishly staring at the young man. If Xiao Yan's success in passing a tier one alchemist test just a moment ago caused them to feel amazement in their hearts, then this next question actually caused everyone to feel stunned.

A nineteen year old tier one alchemist was uncommon but there were still many in the Jia Ma Empire. However, a nineteen year old tier two alchemist was truly rare. It should be known that even the Pill King Gu He within the Jia Ma Empire had only just become a tier one alchemist at this age.

If Xiao Yan managed to pass the test for the tier two alchemist today, would it not mean that his achievements in the future would be even greater than Pill King Gu He.

"Oh god... we might be witnessing a monster rising from the Alchemist Association at Black Rock City." Everyone in the large hall exchanged glances with one another and immediately said with a soft, bitter laugh.

"You... should not underestimate the requirements for the test for a tier two alchemist. If you want to pass the test for a tier two alchemist, you must not only refine a tier two medicinal pill, but your strength must also reach the Dou Shi level. Dou Shi! Have you achieved it?" Tilting her head, Lin Fei eyed the smiling face of the young man and could not help but knit her eyebrows together as she spoke.

"Dou Shi..." Smiling gently, Xiao Yan watched Lin Fei's beautiful and moving face and laughed, "I only want to try. Whether I pass or not doesn't make much of a difference."

"You really wish to take another test, this one being the tier two alchemist test?" Looking at Xiao Yan who did not display any expression of giving up after hearing Lin Fei's words, Frank and Ao Tuo exchanged glances before asking seriously.

"There should not be any problems, is there?" Xiao Yan rubbed his head as he asked with a smile.

"How confident are you?"

Ao Tuo's expression was slightly serious at the moment. If the young man in front of him really passed the tier two alchemist test, then he was someone with incredible talent. In

the future, this person might be a new star in the alchemist scene for Jia Ma Empire who is more overbearing than the Pill King Gu He! For the alchemist scene in the empire, this was undoubtedly great news that would cause an uproar.

"Uh... around fifty percent." Xiao Yan tightly closed his lips and analysed his success rate for refining a tier two medicinal pill before reporting a number. Since he was afraid of appearing too confident, Xiao Yan reported a somewhat conservative number.

The number may have been considered conservative in Xiao Yan's hear, but after he reported it, Ao Tuo and Frank trembled slightly. Some of the expressions on the other people's faces also changed.

There was quite a significant rate of failure when refining a tier two medicinal pill. Even some of the alchemists present did not dare guarantee that they would be able to achieve 50 percent success rate when refining a tier two medicinal pill! However, the young man in front of them actually wore a smile on his face as he said these words. Instantly, the few tier two alchemists in the hall began to call into question this figure in their hearts. Evidently, they did not quite believe what Xiao Yan had said even if he did own a strange type of flame.

"Fifty percent..." After mumbling in her heart, Xue Mei tilted her head and stared at the tall figure of the young man by the stone table. In her heart, she involuntarily whispered, "Isn't this guy a little arrogant?"

"So? Can I continue taking the test? If it is really not possible, then forget it. After all, I am only making a temporary stop at Black Rock City. If I have the chance, I will go test somewhere else when I have time." Seeing that Frank and Ao Tuo did not reply, Xiao Yan helplessly shook his head before speaking.

"Wait!"

Hearing Xiao Yan's words, Frank quickly spoke. What a joke. This was an insane opportunity for the Alchemist Association in Black Rock City to show face among those of the same occupation. Thus, he would not allow Xiao Yan to run to other cities to take the test. If that were the case, it would be like giving the opportunity to others for no reason!

"Someone, immediately prepare the tier two alchemist test!" When Frank exchanged another glance with Ao Tuo, the two of them found excitement in each other's eyes. After which, he waved his hand and gave the order.

Hearing this, a few alchemists behind him hurriedly moved and swiftly walked toward a side door in the hall. On the side door were the words 'Tier Two Alchemist Test Venue'.

"Alright, I will let you take the test. Little boy, you better not be deceiving us two old men." Frank clapped his hands as he turned around and said with a laugh to Xiao Yan.

"I will do my best... Oh yes, I heard that registering with the Alchemist Association after the test will let one receive some special privileges from the Association?" Xiao Yan walked from the stone table and asked with a smile.

"Hehe, correct. When an alchemist refines medicinal pills, they usually require some extremely unique and rare plants. A person, however, cannot run all over the place to gather all these things. Hence, after you have registered at our Jia Ma Empire Alchemist Association, you will be able to enjoy the right of exchanges... For example, when you are refining a certain medicinal pill and you lack one of the medicinal ingredients which another alchemist happens to possess, under the consensus of both parties, our association will help you complete this transaction. Of course, the prerequisite is that you must be able to take out something that the other party is satisfied with to complete the transaction." Frank nodded his head as he said with a smile, "Naturally, if your tier is higher, you would be able to enjoy even more rights. Thus, in order to exchange something which you need from others without many obstructions, you will need to work hard to raise your tier."

"It really is something good..." A little bit of joy appeared on Xiao Yan's face as he nodded his head. This measure taken by the Alchemist Association would undoubtedly save the time required by an Alchemist to roam around to find ingredients. Moreover, it just so happened that Xiao Yan lacked some things right now. After he passed the test, he would definitely get Frank to help him check. If someone else really had the ingredients he needed, he would put in the utmost effort to exchange for them.

"Alright, the preparations for the test for a tier two Alchemist have been completed. Follow me." Tilting his head, Frank watched the few alchemists taking turns to exit the small room. After he saw them nod their heads, he then spoke the words with a smile.

"Okay." Xiao Yan nodded and subsequently followed Frank into that small room. Ao Tuo, who was behind him, also followed closely. When he was about to enter the door, he turned around and he said with a smile said to everyone outside who were extending their necks, "The examination for a tier two alchemist is different from a tier one alchemist. Thus, all of you cannot just carelessly enter. Just wait outside. There will soon be an answer."

"Teacher... please let me go in and take a look." Hearing Ao Tuo's words, Lin Fei's face became anxious as she rushed forward and tugged on Ao Tuo's sleeve while speaking like a spoiled child.

"This has always been the rule of the Alchemist Association. Even I cannot do anything about it. You should just wait outside." Helplessly shaking his head, Ao Tuo gently shook his sleeves, shaking Lin Fei off and forcing her to take a small step backwards. After that, he quickly went behind the door and closed it tightly with a loud slamming noise.

"Hmph. What's the big deal. If you don't let me take a look, then so be it." Eyeing the door that was tightly shut, Lin Fei snorted arrogantly and mumbled with dissatisfaction.

Turning around, Lin Fei looked at the pretty and impassive face of Xue Mei and approached her. After which, she softly whispered beside the latter, "Do you think the guy will succeed?"

"How would I know? Didn't he say earlier that he is fifty percent confident? That seemed to be quite good." Xue Mei said indifferently after glancing at Lin Fei beside her.

Lin Fei curled her lips as her pretty figure jumped to sit on top of the stone table. Her long legs that were revealed under the purple-colored dress created a mesmerising snow-white angle, causing the gazes of some of the men in the hall to be unable to resist the temptation and glance over.

"Ugh, I thought that it was already very impressive for us to be able to become a tier one alchemist within two years. Unexpectedly, this abnormal guy suddenly appeared. It is still alright that he is a little younger than us but he actually possesses the qualification to take the test for a tier two alchemist. Isn't this too much of a blow to others?" Tilting her head, Lin Fei faced her rival for a number of years and helplessly said.

Hearing this, a different undertone surfaced on Xue Mei pale expression. She sighed quietly and whispered, "It is indeed quite a blow to others."

"Back then, didn't you say that no one among the younger generation in Black Rock City could surpass you? Now that someone has appeared, I recall that you said back then, It was something like accompanying..." Lin Fei's crow-black eyes rotated as she suddenly spoke.

"I'm sorry but he isn't someone from Black Rock City." A faint crimson color surfaced on Xiao Mei's pretty face as a cunningness flashed across her pretty eyes before she told Lin Fei with a sweet smile.

"You win..." Lin Fei softly snorted as she combed through the black hair on her forehead as she laughed, "But with that guy's talent, you would not lose out. Although your teacher is one of the key figures in Black Rock City, you should also know that to be able to teach such an abnormal student, just think how strong his teacher must be."

"Not interested. If you like him, take him for yourself. Isn't Grandmaster Ao Tuo's reputation as an alchemist on par with my teacher? Moreover, your father is also the governor of Black Rock City." Xue Mei smiled and said. Her indifferent tone, however, caused Lin Fei beside her to clench her teeth.

"Che... the people who are chasing me can form a queue up to fifteen kilometers outside the city. I don't have the leisure to throw myself at him." Lin Fei prettily rolled her eyes as she laughed in a spoilt voice.

The faint laughter caused Xue Mei to raise her eyebrow. Her gaze turned toward the door and her fist secretly tightened. She whispered, "They're coming out."

"The examination has already ended?" Hearing this, Lin Fei's mind was shaken as she hurriedly turned her gaze toward the door.

Following a crunching sound from the door, it was gradually pulled open. Frank and Ao Tuo were first to exit. The exchanged a glance with each other before sighing softly and shaking their heads.

Seeing their actions, Lin Fei and Xue Mei frowned. Did he fail?

"This young boy's talent in refining medicine is really frighteningly outstanding. Ugh... it's not possible not to be impressed."

Lifting his head, Frank waved his hand and smiled. "Looks like our Black Rock City Alchemist Association has given rise to the youngest tier two alchemist in a hundred years..."

Chapter 168: The Incredible Treatment for Alchemists

Seeing the faces of Frank and Ao Tuo which were filled with amazement, all the throats of those in the hall could not help but roll gently. Looking at the manner of these two, the young man had obviously passed the tier two test.

"What a frightening person..." Everyone looked at each other as they sighed gently in their hearts. A nineteen years old tier two alchemist. This could be considered as a new record in the Jia Ma Empire.

"This guy... actually managed to succeed? At nineteen, he has actually reached the Dou Shi level? How is this possible?" Opening her red lips, Lin Fei softly mumbled with astonishment.

Beside her, Xue Mei also nodded her head slightly. Wasn't this guy far too monstrous?

Seeing the shocked expressions of everyone in the hall, Frank and Ao Tuo also faced each other and smiled bitterly. After observing Xiao Yan refining a medicinal pill at close proximity, both of them could not help but feel amazed at the talent in refining pills that Xiao Yan had demonstrated.

Although it was Xiao Yan's first refinement using the medicinal formula provided for the test, his outstanding control of the flame was not inferior to any true tier two alchemist.

Moreover, when he was refining the medicine, he was extremely accurate in refining the essence of the medicinal ingredients. If this was a very experienced tier two alchemist, Frank and Ao Tuo would not feel much surprise. However, the guy in front of them was merely nineteen years old...

When they were at his age back then, they were still just beginning to learn how to differentiate medicinal ingredients under the guidance of their teachers.

"He really is a guy who makes others feel inferior... Now, I am more and more curious as to which grandmaster actually managed to teach such an outstanding student?" Frank bitterly laughed.

"Ah, this young boy's talent for refining medicine may be outstanding but an outstanding unpolished gem will not become something great without meticulous cutting and polishing... That mysterious teacher of his must be very great. At the very least, if Xiao Yan was to be taught by both of us, he would not be able to achieve this effect." Ao Tuo acknowledged his inferiority.

"But that Purple Flame of his, it is indeed not a 'Heavenly Flame'. Although it is much stronger compared to a normal flame, it is not that potent or exotic..." Frank said doubtfully as he frowned and recalled the way Xiao Yan refined medicine from earlier.

"Haha. Indeed, it doesn't seem like a "Heavenly Flame' but that doesn't really matter. There are many strange people and occurrences in the Dou Qi continent. There will always be some mysterious things that are not discovered by others. Although the Purple Flame is strong, it is only slightly stronger than the Dou Qi Flame belonging to Alchemists of a similar tier. It is undoubtedly much weaker when compared to a 'Heavenly Flame'." Ao Tuo said with a smile.

"Yes." Nodding his head, Frank tilted his head, faced the interior of the room and said, "Young boy, once you've packed up your things, you can come out."

Following Frank's voice, the figure of Xiao Yan slowly walked out of the room. He lightly brushed away some of the medicinal powder that had landed on his ordinary garments before his gaze swept across the faces of everyone in the hall and smiled.

Seeing Xiao Yan looking over, all the alchemists in the hall also returned a friendly smile. Although their identity meant that they held top statuses in Black Rock City and that anyone who saw them during an ordinary day would respectfully greet them, the medicinal refining talent the young man in front of them displayed caused them to be afraid of slighting him. After all, this young man might well become an alchemist grandmaster greater than Frank or Ao Tuo in the future.

When he saw Xiao Yan coming out, Frank waved his hand toward one of his subordinates. The latter hurriedly walked out of the hall. A moment later, he returned with a jade plate that was carrying an exquisitely made black colored long robe.

"This is the special apparel for a tier two alchemist. Before the material was used to make this long robe, it was first soaked in a medicinal pool that was cultivated by the Alchemist Association. Thus, you should not look down on it. After wearing it, the cloth material that was soaked in the medicinal liquid will come into contact with the air and release a strange scent. This strange scent will help the wearer maintain an alert state at all times. Additionally, under it's stimulation, the skin of a person will become somewhat sensitive. When this happens, it will help the alchemist to have slightly better control of their flame when refining medicine." Frank received the jade plate and proudly announced in detail the effect of the long robe, "At the same time, it also possesses immunity to some poisons. Moreover, after being specially made by the Alchemist Association, the defensive ability of this Alchemist's long robe is even stronger than ordinary armors. If it were not for the the costliness of making it, resulting in the impossibility of making it in bulk, the Empire would have already snatched it and used it to equip its soldiers..."

Hearing the introduction by Frank, Xiao Yan was also a little amazed. He did not expect that this magnificent looking long robe would have so many coveted abilities.

"No wonder so many alchemists join the Alchemist Association. This kind of treatment really attracts people..." Xiao Yan received the long robe and swept his eyes over it. He noticed an alchemist badge was placed near the chest region. On the badge was an ancient looking medicinal cauldron with two mercury like ripples on it that continued to twist slightly, like they were something alive.

Panning his palm over the pitch black robe, Xiao Yan felt a gentle sensation that was like the tender skin of a lady. It was extremely beautiful.

"Tsk tsk... an alchemist is undoubtedly the most prestigious job in the Dou Qi continent. Just this long robe would likely have cost over a hundred thousand gold coins to manufacture." Xiao Yan flipped the black colored long robe around and looked at it in a very attached manner. After which, he removed his ordinary rough outer garment and pulled it over his body. Instantly, the black robe touched his skin, causing him to feel refreshed and comfortable much like he was dipped in a mist of water. A strange fragrance also stealthily entered his nose and his exhausted mind was suddenly much more active.

After a year of tough training, Xiao Yan's figure had also gradually grew. Although his face still appeared thin, it had a faint elegant feeling now that he had put on this appropriate black long robe. The last bit of tenderness on his face was also perfectly concealed.

Seeing that Xiao Yan had appeared as though he had completely changed into a new person after putting on the Alchemist long robe, Frank and Ao Tuo smiled and nodded. Clearly, they were quite pleased with Xiao Yan's current image.

Within the hall, Xue Mei and Lin Fei who were staring at Xiao Yan and noticed the change in him and surprise flashed across their faces. In their examination, they paused longer on Xiao Yan's smiling face a while longer without anyone noticing.

"Excellent..." After personally experiencing the benefit the Alchemist robe brought, Xiao Yan nodded and let out repeated praises.

Seeing Xiao Yan's satisfied manner, Frank smiled. The influence that an alchemist could create was really too big. In order to gather those with great ability to this prestigious occupation, the Alchemist Association had really put in a great amount of effort.

"Alright, the examination is already over. Everyone, please disperse."

Frank faced the hall and waved his hand. After which, he turned to Xiao Yan and said with a smile, "Do you have time? If you do, I would like to chat with you."

Hearing this, Xiao Yan smiled and nodded his head as he said, "It's just as well. Chairman, I have some things that I also need to ask for. I hope you'll be able to help."

"Haha. Xue Mei, Lin Fei, the both of you should follow the others who passed the test to go and take the tier one alchemist badge and long robe. We still have some things to do so we cannot accompany you." After smiling to Xue Mei, Frank exchange a glance with Ao Tuo before the two of them led the way out of the hall.

Watching this obvious inferior treatment, Lin Fei could only helplessly nod her head. With dissatisfaction, she grimaced at Frank's back and muttered, "Bias!"

"Let's go. Stop complaining. He has the qualifications to make teacher biased. If you are dissatisfied, you can immediately go and take the test for a tier two alchemist." Xue Mei said with a smile as she got up and walked toward the exit of the hall.

"Hmph... what's so great?" Lin Fei softly snorted. Her footsteps followed Xue Mei but her voice obviously lacked the confidence. She was barely adequate to take the test for a tier one alchemist. A tier two test... it was not as though she was as full of herself as she appeared.

"Xiao Yan, please take a seat," In a tidy study, Frank told Xiao Yan with a smile.

Randomly taking a seat on a chair, Xiao Yan did not beat around the bush as he said, "Grandmasters, if you have any questions, please ask. If the questions are not too intrusive, I will not hide anything." As he said this, a cunningness flashed across Xiao Yan's eyes; what was or wasn't too intrusive was determined by him.

"Hehe, what a crafty and alert young man." Frank shook his head and laughed. After living for quite a few decades, Frank naturally understood the meaning behind Xiao Yan's words.

"Since you have already registered with the Association, we naturally needed to perform some administrative work. Ah... regarding the part of your teacher in the registration information from earlier... it seems somewhat incorrect. In my memory, there doesn't seem to be an Alchemist Grandmaster in the Jia Ma Empire called Yao Lao." Frank asked with a smile as his hand waved at the information that Xiao Yan had registered with earlier.

"I'm sorry but before I left, my teacher had told me not to reveal any information about him. However, he has never registered with the Association." Xiao Yan spread his hands out as he replied.

Hearing this, Frank and Ao Tuo shook their heads helplessly. It appeared that trying to get information of his teacher from this kid's mouth appeared nearly impossible.

"Alright, since you are unwilling to say, we will not make things difficult for you. There are indeed some strong people within the Jia Ma Empire who do not like others knowing about them." Letting out a sigh, Ao Tuo mused for a moment before asking, "The last question. About the purple colored flame that you were controlling... you may also know that that flame of yours isn't a 'Heavenly Flame', is it?"

"Haha, it would be good if it was..." Shaking his head with a smile, Xiao Yan half truthfully said, "That Purple Flame is something that I coincidentally managed to obtain from the Amethyst Winged Lion. Don't ask me in detail on how I obtained it. When I met it in the Magic Beast Mountain Range, it spit flame at me for no reason. If I did not possess something that protected my life, I might have been incinerated by it on the spot. After the incident, I realized that there was an additional Purple Flame in my body."

"Amethyst Winged Lion?"

Hearing this, both Frank and Ao Tuo momentarily stilled. They then quickly nodded their head as though they had realized something. "No wonder... it is the Purple Flame from an Amethyst Winged Lion. I was just wondering why it had a faint violent and wild character. You are really fortunate to be able to get a hold of this thing. Back then there were also quite a number of Alchemists who were planning on getting hold of its flame. Sadly, they all failed in the end."

"Ugh, forget it. Basically, we didn't get you to reveal any information." Frank waved his hand and helplessly said, "Just tell us your problem."

"H ha." Xiao Yan opened his mouth and laughed. He then closed his lips tightly and stared intently at the two of them. He said softly, "I need something. I'm not sure if you grandmasters can help me check if any other alchemist possesses it?"

"What thing?"

"Ice Spirit Cold Fountain!"

Chapter 169: Gu Te

"Ice Spirit Cold Fountain?"

Hearing the name that Xiao Yan spat out, Frank and Ao Tuo clearly stilled for a moment. An instant later, they said in a surprised voice, "Little boy, the Ice Spirit Cold Fountain is an extremely rare and precious Spiritual ingredient. With your current ability, it seems like you should not need this kind of thing."

With a smile, Xiao Yan vaguely said, "I really need this thing. Grandmasters, do you know anyone in the Alchemist Association who possesses it? If you do, I can pay a large sum in exchange for it."

"A large sum? Xiao Yan, you should know that this 'Ice Spirit Cold Fountain' is something extremely rare that cannot be measured with gold coins. Moreover, even if someone had this thing, you would be hard pressed to take something out to exchange for it." Frank shook his head and said.

"Hehe, of course I know this. Can you grandmasters please help me check? If there is really someone who possesses it, I may be able to take out something that would satisfy him." Xiao Yan politely said as he smiled and nodded.

Seeing Xiao Yan's insistence, Frank pressed his old eyebrows together. He then exchanged a glance with Ao Tuo before helplessly nodding his head.

"Please wait for a moment." Ao Tuo got up and told Xiao Yan before he turned around and walked into the inner part of the study.

"This old man is the deputy chairman of Black Rock City's Alchemist Association. Although he is often extremely lazy and seldom bothers to do the work at the association, he's usually the one in charge of things like business deals." Frank smiled at Xiao Yan as his gaze followed the Ao Tuo's departing figure.

Xiao Yan nodded his head with a grin and gently rested his hand on the armrest of the chair. His finger could not help but lightly drum on it. His calm face had a faint trace of urgent expectation.

Slowly lifting his tea cup and taking a sip, Frank casually lifted his eyes and watched Xiao Yan pretending to be calm. He could not help but be curious, "Is that 'Ice Spirit Cold Fountain' really so important to him?"

Xiao Yan waited for a long while before Ao Tuo hugged a thick, ancient-looking book and walked out from the inner room. He gently placed it on the table, turned around and shook his head as he faced Xiao Yan. With a helpless voice, he said, "I'm sorry. I've searched all the most recent records of the exchanges, but I did not find anyone with the 'Ice Spirit Cold Fountain'."

"This thing is really very rare and the requirements needed to preserve it are extremely strict. I remember that there was once a tier four Alchemist that luckily found some 'Ice Spirit Cold Fountain' from an extremely cold place. However, due to the inappropriate preservation method, it turned into a white vapor and disappeared..." Ao Tuo felt a little pity as he spoke.

Hearing this, Xiao Yan sighed again, his face filled with disappointment. After lightly shaking his head, he lifted it and smiled bitterly, "If there really isn't any, then forget it. I have troubled the two of you."

Upon noticing the disappointed expression on Xiao Yan's face, Frank helplessly waved his hand. He turned around and softly asked Ao Tuo, "There really isn't any?"

Ao Tuo patted the thick book in his hand and shook his head, "There really isn't any."

"If it isn't here, I suggest that you go to the auction house to take a look. If you are lucky, you might coincidentally find it." Frank said in an attempt to comfort Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan bitterly smiled and nodded. In his heart, he was very certain that if it was something the Alchemist Association did not have, he would be hard pressed to find such a rare treasure at the auction house.

"Ugh, since there isn't anything that I need, I will be taking my leave." Standing up in a disappointed manner, Xiao Yan cupped his hands together and gestured at the two before turning around and walking out of the study.

Seeing Xiao Yan's disappointed appearance, Ao Tuo helplessly shook his head. He mused for a while before he suddenly called, "Wait!"

"Yes?" Xiao Yan was stilled for a moment before he turned around and watched the Ao Tuo who was deep in thought.

"Do you really need that Ice Spirit Cold Fountain?" Ao Tuo asked with a frown.

"Yes, I really need it." Xiao Yan nodded gravely. Looking at Ao Tuo who was deep in thought, his heart pounded slightly. His voice carried a little joy as he said, "Grandmaster Ao Tuo, do you have the Ice Spirit Cold Fountain?"

Beside Ao Tuo, Frank was also staring in a puzzled manner at the former. Clearly, he was also out of the loop.

"Haha, I really don't have that thing." Ao Tuo smiled and shook his head. When he saw that Xiao Yan was once again disappointed he could not help but laugh, "But I seem to have seen that thing before at the home of some strange man."

"Oh?" Hearing this, Xiao Yan's eyes suddenly brightened. He hurriedly asked, "Who is he?"

"Uh... I must remind you first that if you are not prepared to pay an extremely heavy price, it is not likely that you'll get what you need from that guy." Ao Tuo said with a smile.

"Oh... I'll try my best... " Xiao Yan replied hesitantly. Without knowing what kind of conditions might be imposed, he naturally did not dare to appear too confident.

"Old man... you aren't talking about Gu Te, that old man who values treasure like his life, are you?" Frank, who was pressing his eyebrows tightly together, suddenly said with astonishment.

"Yes, it is that weird old man. The last time I went over to his place, I think I heard him mention the Ice Spirit Cold Fountain. But that old man is really too petty; he was not even willing to let me take a look..." Ao Tuo said with a face full of smiles.

"... If he really does have the Ice Spirit Cold Fountain, I don't think that Xiao Yan would be able to successfully exchange for it from his hands." Frank helplessly shook his head. The gaze he used to look at Xiao Yan carried some pity.

"Who is this Gu Te?" Feeling a little uneasy after being stared at by Frank with that gaze, Xiao Yan asked in a perturbed voice.

"That guy is also an alchemist. Although he is only tier three, his exuberant collection is sufficient to attract jealousy from any alchemist in the Jia Ma Empire." Ao Tuo shook his head and clicked his tongue as he praised.

"He isn't a member of the Alchemist Association?" Xiao Yan asked with surprise.

"No, that guy's character is far too weird. His talent for refining medicine is quite good, but he prefers to indulge in collecting various rare and strange ingredients, causing him to remain as a tier three alchemist. The extent of his indulgence has somewhat reached a mentally unsound level. Once he discovers that someone has something good, Gu Te

will repeatedly pester the owner, resulting in others becoming very frustrated and getting a terrible headache." Frank bitterly laughed. From his manner, it appeared that he had personally experienced this.

"Hehe. Back then, it was your fault for being so bored and actually taking out the Purple Blood Ganoderma that took you so much effort to obtain, and brag to others about it. Tsk tsk, but that old man Gu Te is really patient. He actually spent an entire year pestering you. Ha ha..." Seeming to have remembered something interesting from the past, Ao Tuo gloated at Frank's misfortune.

"Ugh." Frank's head was filled with gloomy thoughts as he helplessly shook it.

"Uh... your tier is higher than him but he dares to be so insolent?" Looking at the helpless expressions on their faces, Xiao Yan asked in a doubtful manner.

"Our tier is indeed slightly higher than his, but that guy has an incredible brother. In the whole of the Jia Ma Empire, who would dare offend him?" Frank bitterly laughed.

"Brother? Who?" Hearing Frank's explanation, Xiao Yan felt very curious. Who in the Jia Ma Empire possessed such an ability that even two tier four alchemists did not dare provoke his brother?

"Who else... Pill-King Gu He." Rolling his eyes, Ao Tuo curled his lips and said, "If he did not have his brother to support him, all the treasures of Gu Te would have been stolen by people countless times over."

"Ohh... Gu He? No wonder." After being stilled momentarily, Xiao Yan nodded his head as realisation struck him. In the Jia Ma Empire, Pill-King Gu He did indeed possess such an enormous ability.

"Luckily, although that old man may be very irritating, his character isn't bad. It is only that he is extremely stubborn and he hates people who mention Gu He in front of him the most. Although he knows that the reason he is able to survive till now is related to Gu He's help, if someone mentions Gu He in front of him, he will immediately chase that person away. Thus, you must be very careful not to infuriate him. Otherwise, even if you take out an extremely rare and unique ingredient, you would have a difficult time exchanging it for the 'Ice Spirit Cold Fountain'." Frank warned.

"Is he in Black Rock City?" Xiao Yan anxiously asked.

"Ah, yes." Nodding his head and smiling, Ao Tuo glanced at Xiao Yan and asked, "You really intend to visit him?"

"No choice. I really need the Ice Spirit Cold Fountain. Even if he is going to ask for an exorbitant price, if it is something that I can take out, I'm afraid I will have to be cheated by him." Xiao Yan helplessly nodded his head and smiled bitterly.

"What a pitiful fellow. Other people want to avoid him like the plague but you are going to his front door." After patting Xiao Yan's shoulder with sympathy, Ao Tuo turned his head, faced Frank and said, "Then I will bring Xiao Yan to visit that old man. I doubt you're very willing to see him."

"Go. Just go. When you see him, please pass along a message: It would be best that he does not come to our Alchemist Association. I don't want the branch under my charge to lose every single person because of his habits. If that happens, I will find fault with him, even if he is protected by Gu He..." Waving his hand, Frank mumbled. Obviously, he was still a little afraid of that irritating guy.

"Hehe." Ao Tuo smiled in a gloating manner before he said, "Let's go. Follow me, I will lead you to that guy. However, whether you can succeed or not depends on you."

Hearing this, Xiao Yan hurriedly nodded. He rejoiced in his heart. Luckily, he had conveniently come to take the test for an alchemist. Otherwise, he may have ended up searching all over the place for the Ice Spirit Cold Fountain. Who knows how long that would have taken?

After Ao Tuo left the Alchemist Association, there were many people who respectfully greeted the indifferent looking Grandmaster Ao Tuo along the way. When their gazes reached Xiao Yan who was following closely behind, they slightly stilled. Their gazes swept across the black robe that represented a tier two alchemist, before finally becoming a little shocked as they landed on the young face of Xiao Yan. Clearly, their hearts were stunned when they saw such a young, tier two alchemist.

Ignoring the shocked gazes along the way, Xiao Yan followed Ao Tuo as they took over ten turns on the confusing streets of Black Rock City. Eventually, they arrived at one isolated corner in the southern part of the City where a strange looking building stood.

Ao Tuo raised his head to face the strange building in front of him before sighing. He turned his head around and said to Xiao Yan, "This is the place where Gu Te lives. Before we enter, I will remind you again: You'd better be prepared to pay an exorbitant price."

Hearing this, Xiao Yan could only smile bitterly and nod his head.

Chapter 170: Exchange

Ao Tuo beckoned Xiao Yan toward him, eh took two steps forward and pushed open the door to the house. However, before he entered, a vicious force sent black colored powder spewing out from all directions from within the house.

The sudden unforeseen event caused Xiao Yan to be slightly shocked. He cautiously took a few steps back with his right hand quickly holding on to the Heavy Xuan Ruler as he arched his body.

Before the black colored powder could spew out from within the room, Ao Tuo rubbed his lips together and waved his sleeve fiercely. An even more vicious force appeared and lifted all the black powder, returning it all back from where it came from.

As the black powder gradually scattered, it revealed a dirty and messy room behind it. Ao Tuo patted his hand, tilted his head and said cautiously to Xiao Yan, "This old man likes to do things like this to trick people. The black colored powder just now may not poison people, but if one's skin were to even come into the slightest contact with it, they would get a terrible itch."

Gradually releasing his palm from the Ruler's hilt, Xiao Yan bitterly smiled and shook his head. This old man was indeed abnormal.

"Let's go. Follow me. Don't touch anything." With a smile, Ao Tuo lead the way into the room with Xiao Yan closely following after a brief hesitation.

After they entered the dark room, the door automatically slammed shut. The clear sound caused Xiao Yan to once again shake his head helplessly. His gaze swept across the room which was like a garbage dump as he followed Ao Tuo and climbed a few rotten wooden stairs that shook in a manner that suggested they were about to collapse. Finally, they arrived at the highest story after experiencing another few weird attacks.

When they completed the climb, Xiao Yan let out a light breath. He raised his head and looked a wooden door at the end of the corridor. Tilting his head to Ao Tuo, he asked, "It should be here, shouldn't it?"

Ao Tuo nodded his head. He then lowered it to observe his clothes. A few small holes had been formed from the corrosive liquid from the staircase. Twitching the corner of his mouth, he clenched his teeth together and said, "This old bastard. Instead of learning to refine proper medicine, he just likes to play with these things that are not fit to be seen by others..."

Hearing the complaint, the corner of Xiao Yan's mouth parted and laughed stuffily in his heart.

"What nonsense about refining proper medicine, in what way are these things of mine not proper? You old rascal, don't think that just because you are the vice-chairman of the Alchemist Association, I will not dare to chase you out!" While Xiao Yan was laughing stuffily, an old voice suddenly scolded from within the room at the end of the corridor.

"You are the old rascal." Rolling his eyes, Ao Tuo resentfully waved his sleeves and led Xiao Yan into the corridor. Finally, they reached a spot outside the room. He then violently kicked the room's door which seemed to be made of wood.

"Clang!"

When the kick made contact with the room's door, a clear metal sound suddenly sounded from the door. Xiao Yan's eyes twitched when he heard this and quickly turned his head to watch Ao Tuo's distorted old face. Tactfully, he quickly took a few steps back.

"Ha ha, old man. After the last time you kicked down one of my doors, I replaced it with a steel one. Haha. Is it fun?" From within the room, an old exploding laughter once again sounded in a gloating manner.

"Old bastard..." Ao Tuo's face was distorted as he inhaled a mouthful of cold air. The expression on his face slowly turned livid. From his body, an extremely fierce Dou Qi began to slowly rise and began to wrap around Ao Tuo like he was a person made of flames.

"What a strong Dou Qi... his strength is at least at the Dou Ling level." Seeing the writhing dark yellow Dou Qi on Ao Tuo's body, Xiao Yan hurriedly took two steps back as he sighed in his heart.

With his body covered with Dou Qi, Ao Tuo once again violently kicked at the steel door.

"Bang!" Following a deep muffled noise that sounded in the corridor, the door was sent flying into the room.

"Ah! Old bastard, you really did it!" Once the door flew into the room, a strange yell immediately came from the interior.

"Hmph." Snorting with a vivid expression, Ao Tuo walked into the room with his legs lacking some coordination. His gaze swept the room, finally landing on an old man dressed in drab. He coldly smiled. "Gu Te, do you believe that I will put all the names of the things you hide here onto slips of paper and announce all of them to the outside world."

"Hehe, don't don't... I was just joking." Hearing the threat, the old man in the gray drabs hurriedly waved his hand and smiled apologetically.

"Hmph." Waving his sleeves, Ao Tuo turned around and faced outside the door. "Come in, Xiao Yan."

"Huh, you brought someone along? What are you planning to do?" Seeing Ao Tuo's manner, Gu Te's eyes widened as he said with a face filled with caution.

Rubbing his lips, Ao Tuo was too lazy to bother about this crazy person.

Slowly walking into the room, Xiao Yan's gaze habitually swept across the interior. When his sight glanced across a crystal counter in the room, an expression of amazement swiftly surfaced on his face.

"Fire Heart Seven Leaf Flower? Blood Crystal Grass? Blue Heart Rock?..."

Seeing that all of these seldom seen, rare and precious things were actually all aggregated here, Xiao Yan's mouth could not help but slowly widen. The collection here was a little too rich, wasn't it?

"Hey, hey... boy, what are you looking at? Are you having any thoughts on my treasures?" Seeing Xiao Yan's expression, Gu Te hurriedly jumped over and stared at Xiao Yan angrily with a fierce expression.

"Uh..." Giving an embarrassed smile, Xiao Yan withdrew his gaze and his eyes stared at the old man in drab. It was difficult for him to imagine in his heart that this thin and weak looking old man would actually be the elder brother of Jia Ma Empire's well known Pill-King Gu He.

"*Cough*, sorry. Grandmaster Gu Te, I have never seen so many strange and precious things in all my life. Looking at this lavish collection, I think that there is no one in the Jia Ma Empire that can be compared to you." Xiao Yan said with a smile.

"...Boy, you do know how to talk. However, what you said is quite true." Hearing these faintly sucking up words of Xiao Yan, the fierce expression on Gu Te's old face became a little gentler. He nodded his head and bluntly acknowledged those words.

"What are you here for. Hurry up and say, I'm very busy." Turning around and sitting at a table that was piled up with broken things, Gu Te raised his legs as he asked.

"This kid has come here to find you for something." Ao Tuo rolled his eyes and glanced at the chair by the side which was filled with dust. He could only helplessly shake his head and remain standing as he spoke.

"Oh? It's not like I know him. Why is he looking for me? Don't tell me that he has some strange treasure that he wishes to sell to me. Hehe, good good. As long as you can satisfy me, I will give you a satisfactory price!" A glint appeared in Gu Te's eyes as he said with a smile while staring intently at the storage ring on Xiao Yan's finger.

"*Cough*... no, Grandmaster Gu Te, I'm not here to sell my treasure, I'm here to inquire about..." Xiao Yan shook his head as his eyes locked onto Gu Te's face. He softly asked, "I want to inquire if you are keeping some 'Ice Spirit Cold Fountain' in your hands?"

Hearing this, Gu Te was momentarily stilled. Next, he shook his head like a windmill. "I don't have it. You have found the wrong person. I don't have that thing."

Seeing that Gu Te was acting childishly, Xiao Yan could only smile bitterly and shook his head. When he mentioned the 'Ice Spirit Cold Fountain' earlier, he had clearly

noticed a surprised look flash across Gu Te's face. Perhaps, Gu Te was surprised about how Xiao Yan obtained the news that he had the 'Ice Spirit Cold Fountain'.

"Old man, stop lying. Didn't you tell me about it the last time? You managed to get for a small bottle of 'Ice Spirit Cold Fountain' from someone else. I still remember it clearly." Ao Tuo said with a smile.

"Get lost. You old bastard. You better not come and find me here in the future." Having his lie exposed, Gu Te was instantly angry from being humiliated as he scolded.

Ao Tuo waved his hand and said to Xiao Yan, "I have already brought you to see him. How you get him to hand you the 'Ice Spirit Cold Fountain' is entirely up to you. I'll be waiting for you outside." Once he said those words, Ao Tuo headed out of the room. As he was about to exit, he lightly tapped his palm on a part of the wall. Immediately, a wooden door gradually rose from the doorway and covered the interior of the room after he walked out.

Seeing that Ao Tuo had left, Xiao Yan helplessly nodded. He waved his hand and blew away the dust on the chair before sitting opposite Gu Te.

Gu Te's old eyes glanced at the tightly shut door before taking a look at Xiao Yan. He snorted: "Boy, forget it. I will never hand the 'Ice Spirit Cold Fountain' to you."

"Grandmaster Gu Te, I believe there isn't any transaction in this world that cannot be completed. If a transaction is unsuccessful, it simply means that one has not taken out something that the other party is interested in exchanging something for." Xiao Yan said with a smile.

"Oh? Since you know this, then why are you still here? Don't tell me that you need the 'Ice Spirit Cold Fountain' to save lives or whatever. I don't possess those pointless feelings of sympathy." Raising his dark black eyebrows, Gu Te glanced at Xiao Yan. His smile had a teasing feel. It appeared that he did not think that Xiao Yan could take out something that he would be interested in.

Xiao Yan's palm slowly rubbed his chin as his mouth was closed tightly; he looked like he was considering what kind of thing could move Gu Te in front of him.

"Hehe, boy do you really possess something? But I will say this upfront. Don't take out Qi Methods or Dou Techniques. Although they are very precious, I'm not interested in them. What I like the most... are rare ingredients." Seeing Xiao Yan's manner, Gu Te was also a little interested. His finger pointed at the many rare ingredients in the room laughing as he spoke.

Xiao Yan's finger lightly tapped on the table. He was silent for a long while before his finger gently rubbed the storage ring. After flicking his finger, a small jade bottle appeared in his palm.

Seeing the emerald jade bottle in Xiao Yan's hand, Gu Te raised his eyebrows. A faint curiosity surfaced in his eyes.

Xiao Yan rubbed the small bottle, unwilling to part with it. He then slowly opened the cap of the bottle and gently placed it on the table. Immediately, a purple vapor rose from within. At that moment, the temperature of the small room also seemed to rise significantly.

Gu Te's eyes slightly shrank as he felt the surrounding air becoming hotter and stared at the threads of purple flame vapor in the room.