

## Battle Through The Heavens Chapter 21 Second Tier Alchemist Gu Ni -

Chapter 21: Second Tier Alchemist Gu Ni

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Premier Auctions: Wu Tan City's largest auction house and a branch of Jia Ma empire's richest family, the Premier Family.

The Premier family was extremely ancient and had been a quite powerful force in Jia Ma Empire for a couple of centuries already. Their networks were definitely impressive and some rumors even claimed that the Premier family had close ties with Jia Ma Empire's royalty.

In the Empire, the Premier Family, Nalan Family, and Ritter Family are the three largest families and have various connections in the commercial and military world.

Therefore, with the Premier family supporting it, no matter how enticing the profits of the auction were, no one would dare to try anything against them.

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Looking at the auction house at the end of the street, Xiao Yan turned into a side alley and quickly put on a black robe.

TL: Imagine a harry potter school robe

The black robe did not only cover up Xiao Yan's face, it also altered his skinny frame to seem a lot wider. Even if Xue Er was looking at the robed figure, she would not be able to realize it was Xiao Yan...

After being covered by a black robe, Xiao Yan let out a relieved breath. It wasn't that Xiao Yan was being too careful, but rather that the Foundation Elixir was too precious. For clans, the attraction of Foundation Elixirs was huge. If someone could mass produce it, then it would mean that the younger generation of the clan would grow at an accelerated rate, which would help the clan further their power and in turn lead to a positive cycle.

In order to avoid unnecessary trouble, Xiao Yan could only choose to hide himself...

Carefully touching the slightly cold White Jade bottle, Xiao Yan slowly walked out of the alley and went towards the auction house at the end of the street.

Under the vigilant glances by the fully armored guards, Xiao Yan walked into the auction house without stopping.

As soon as Xiao Yan entered the house, the scorching feeling from the sun was replaced with a cool feeling. It made people feel as if they had stepped into a new world.

Sweeping through the fancy hall, Xiao Yan quickly found a side room. On the door which led to the room were the shiny words "Inspection Room".

Walking inside, the room was quite empty and only a middle aged man who was obviously bored sat there. Hearing the door open, the man raised his head and, upon seeing the black robed Xiao Yan, his brow slightly furrowed. But immediately, the expression on his face changed to a professional smile: "Sir, do you plan on having something inspected?"

"Yes." Under the black robe, a dry and old voice lightly floated out. It was Yao Lao's voice!

Xiao Yan walked up and placed the White Jade bottle on the desk in front of the middle aged man.

"This is?" Looking confused, the middle aged man carefully picked up the White Jade bottle and sniffed it. The expression on his face immediately changed and when he looked back at the black robed figure, his gaze had a hint of respect: "Mister, you're an Alchemist?"

"Yes." The aged voice came out again.

"Could I ask, what... pill is within this bottle? What does it do?" Hearing that he was dealing with an alchemist, the middle aged man asked with even more respect.

"Foundation Elixir: It can increase Dou Qi training speed but only useful for people under the Dou Zhe level."

"Oh? It can increase the Dou Qi training speed?" Hearing Yao Lao's words, the expression on the middle aged man changed. Everyone knew that Dou Qi could only be trained following a set formula and since the Qi Paths for individuals are especially weak at this point, if the effects of the medicine were too fierce, then the Qi Paths would burst and the person would die...

"My elixir doesn't have any side effects and the medicinal power is extremely peaceful so it won't cause something like that to happen. You don't need to worry about that happening." As if he could understand what the middle aged man was thinking, the wizened voice calmly explained.

His expression changing once more, the middle aged man carefully placed the White Jade bottle on the table in front of him and respectfully asked: "Mister, could you wait for a second? I need to ask our auction's Gu Ni master to inspect this Elixir!"

"Sure, hurry up." Waving his hand, Xiao Yan did not pretend to be polite and sat in a chair to the side.

The middle aged man quickly nodded and hurriedly left the room.

Sitting on the chair, Xiao Yao remained silent and didn't attempt to speak with Yao Lao. This was someone else's place and being cautious was better than not. Who knew if there were things that could listen in on their conversation.

After waiting in the room for a little while, the middle aged man returned with a green robed elder with slightly whitened hair.

On the chest of the elder were not gold stars but rather something like an alchemy furnace and on the alchemy furnace were two silver lines sparkling with elegance.

"Mister, this is our auction's Gu Ni Master. He's a three small Da Do Shi! At the same time, he's also a second tier Alchemist!" The middle aged man respectfully introduced the newcomer.

Hearing the identity of the elder, Xiao Yan's brow instinctively jumped. This was the first time that he met an alchemist beside Yao Lao. He carefully re-examined the elder.

The elder had a red face and even though the green robe seemed ordinary, there were slivers of light surging across it. Obviously, this robe had some kind of a Monster Core implanted into it. On the elder's commonplace face was an ever present arrogance, something that all Alchemists had.

While Xiao Yan was examining Gu Ni, Gu Ni was also studying the person in front of him. Alchemists weren't like Dou Zhes and Alchemists were highly sought after by various forces. Therefore, when Gu Ni was studying Xiao Yan, he was also trying to guess who the Alchemist was.

The middle aged man carefully picked up the Jade bottle on the table and passed it to Gu Ni...

Taking the White Jade bottle, Gu Ni first sniffed the sweet fragrance while his old eyes closed slightly. Lightly tipping the bottle, a drop of green liquid slowly rolled from the opening of the bottle to land in the middle of Gu Ni's palm.

Staring at the green liquid, Gu Ni whipped out a silver needle and on the tip of the needle showed a slight Dou Qi fluctuation. It quietly slipped into the green liquid and slowly stirred...

With the stirring of the needle, Gu Ni's calm face changed into a serious expression. Moments later, he placed the green liquid back into the jade bottle. When he looked at Xiao Yan again, his arrogant face had a hint of respect. Turning towards the middle aged man, he said: "The elixir is at second tier. Everything that was said before is true!"

Hearing that, the middle aged man let out a relieved breath and excitedly smiled at Xiao Yan: "Mister, do you plan on auctioning this Elixir?"

"Yup, can you auction it as soon as possible?"

"Hehe, that's no problem. Mister, take this and go to the first auction room. Luckily, we're having an auction there right now and your Elixir will be auctioned immediately!" The middle aged man smiled while handing over a pitch black metal card.

"Okay." Taking the metal card, Xiao Yan didn't wait and left the room immediately.

"Gu Ni Master, is he really an Alchemist?" Only after Xiao Yan had left their sight did the middle aged man whispered quietly to Gu Ni.

"Yes, he's an Alchemist. His agile Soul Perception, can't be wrong..." Gu Ni nodded but his brow was furrowed and he muttered: "But where did he come from? I haven't heard of any Alchemist that can refine a second tier pill in Wu Tan City."

"Shall I do some research?"

Gu Ni paused before shaking his head: "Not now. All alchemists have weird tempers and if he notices you trying to dig up his history, he'll have a bad impression of the auction. To be on the bad side of a mysterious Alchemist is never a smart move."

Turning around, Gu Ni lightly said: "For him to have a good impression of our auction, you should know how to do that right?"

"Hehe, I understand."

"Remember, even if we can't become friends with him, we can't offend him either. Or else..." Leaving behind a couple of cold words, Gu Ni also left the room.

## **Battle Through The Heavens Chapter 22 Hurricane Chant -**

Chapter 22: Hurricane Chant

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Under the lead of an waitress, Xiao Yan entered the already started auction.

Entering the hall where the auction was being held, the originally bright environment darkened while thunderous yells poured everywhere. It made Xiao Yan furrow his brows.

The auction was huge and the hall could definitely fit at least hundreds to even thousands of people. At this time, at the center of the hall, under a bright light, a red robed beauty was using her charming voice to describe the item in her hand.

Under the numbing and clear sound of the voice, the item that really wasn't worth much had its price increase at an exponential rate.

Finding a remote seat, Xiao Yan quietly sat down and glanced at the beauty in the middle of the hall. With his acute observations, he realized that most of the people were here for her and not the items that were being auctioned.

Premier Auction House's top auctioneer: Ya Fei. She was an extremely famous beauty within Wu Tan City and her mature charm made many attracted to her.

Suddenly, the silent Xiao Yan turned around and stared at a man not too far away from him but hidden in a corner. His arms were swaying with words of Ya Fei's small red mouth and his hands disappeared beneath his waist...

"Damn!" Lightly cursing, Xiao Yan, who was under the robe, rolled his eyes: This guy is so shameless!

While cursing in his mind, Xiao Yan quickly moved away and bitterly smiled. His gaze once again went to the center of the hall and watched the charming curves of the auctioneer while muttering: "Yao Jing."

TL: Yao Jing is a derogatory(depends on context) term for beauties

After looking at the item in Ya Fei's hand, Xiao Yan lost his interest. He didn't have that much money to buy a piece of junk, even if the seller of that item was a beautiful woman. After tearing his gaze away from Ya Fei, Xiao Yan started slowly looking around the hall.

"Huh... father?" His gaze stopping, Xiao Yan focused in on a middle-aged man sitting in the front row. Suddenly, his facial expression became one of shock: "Does father have an interest in that women?"

The odd thought didn't last long because Xiao Yan had discovered that his father's gaze wasn't focused on Ya Fei but rather was looking into the distance, as if he was waiting for something.

Why is father here? Pondering the question, Xiao Yan moved his gaze again. This time, he surprisingly realized that the clan leaders of the other two big clans, Jia Lie Clan and Ao Ba Clan were here!

Something's going to be auctioned that attracts all of them! His brow jumping, Xiao Yan curiously touched his nose. What could have attracted all three of the clan leaders to come here?

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To be honest, the woman named Ya Fei was an expert at creating the atmosphere. Her glances and smiles would make the price of the item go up exponentially for a while. In addition, every time the price was raised, she would send a charming smile to the person who just called out the latest price and they would forget their pain of overpaying for the item.

The atmosphere within the auction house was kept at a climax with her smiles.

"Hehe, everyone, the auction house has just received a new auction item. I believe, that everyone would be interested in it." After auctioning the latest item, Ya Fei suddenly paused and said aloud towards the audience. With a wave of her hand, a waitress quickly brought up a jade plate and in the middle of the plate was a white jade bottle.

"This is a second tier pill." With her delicate hand picking up the jade bottle, Ya Fei's charming voice calmed the auctioneers for an instant. But soon, the yells became even louder, in Dou Qi Mainland, the pills refined by Alchemists were the most sought after items.

"This thing is named Foundation Elixir. It is only effective to those below the Dou Zhe level. Training in Foundation Elixir allows people under the Dou Zhe level to have an increased efficiency in training! Hehe, if you like you son or grandson to be called a genius, this is perfect for you!" Her attractive mouth lightly breathed the words and numbed the minds of many of the auctioneers.

"Foundation Elixir? It can raise one's Dou Qi training speed? Lady Ya Fei, the people in that stage can't take the pressure of the pill right?" Even though Ya Fei was extremely charming, there were also many people that stayed calm and after a brief silence, someone raised an essential question.

"Hehe, this elixir was personally inspected by our Gu Ni master and was found to be a second tier pill. There will not be a problem, everyone can be assured of that." Ya Fei lightly laughed while responding.

Hearing that Gu Ni had personally inspected the pill, those with doubt didn't question the validity of the pill anymore. Everyone knew that Gu Ni Master was a second tier

Alchemist. In the entire Wu Tan City, even the clan leaders of the three clans were courteous towards him.

Xiao Yan lazily leaned on his chair and watched the excited atmosphere within the crowd. Letting out a light breath, he thought: Looks like this Foundation Elixir will bring quite a bit of income! Slightly shifting his gaze to his father, Xiao Yan realized that the previously calm expression on his father had slightly changed.

“8500!” Right when Ya Fei’s voice stopped, a person yelled out a price.

“9000!” Another price came right after the first price had been called.

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The price quickly went up and within a couple of seconds, it got to 13,000!

Even though Xiao Yan’s father’s was somewhat excited, he didn’t call out a price immediately and instead closed his eyes, waiting for the small fry calls to stop.

The price went up again but soon, the voices died out. At that time, an elder also sitting in the first row lightly said: “20,000!”

After calling out that price, the final voices in the auction died out. Some of the hopeful looked towards that emotionless elder but could only sit back down, disappointed. They didn’t have the wealth to be in a price war with the Jia Lie Clan.

“Hehe, Jia Lie Bi, didn’t your son already become a Dou Zhe? Why are you still thinking about this Foundation Elixir?” A middle aged man who was also sitting in the first row turned around to fakely smile at Jia Lie Bi.

“Ao Ba Pa, can’t I buy it for my future grandson?” Jia Lie Bi obviously didn’t like the middle aged man and coldly sneered at the latter.

Let’s see if your luck lets you have a grandson, maybe some day your son finds himself without....After silently cursing at Jia Lie Bi, Ao Ba Pa also called out: “23,000!”

“25,000!”

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Within 10 minutes and under the surprised stares of everyone within the auction, the two were like dogs fighting over a meal and raised the price to 31,000!

“40,000!” The closed eyed Xiao Zhan suddenly spoke up.

Everyone within the auction hall went silent and switched their stares to Xiao Zhan. Even Ao Ba Pa and Jia Lie Bi were stunned by the sudden raise in the price.

“Hehe, Clan leader Xiao, looks like you really want this Foundation Elixir.” Jia Lie Bi smiled.

Xiao Zhan glanced at him and said: “If you want it, then just raise the price. I promise I won’t raise the price again.”

Jia Lie Bi paused and thought about the truth within Xiao Zhan’s words. Soon, he shook his head since his purpose here today wasn’t for the Foundation Elixir and to waste money that could have gone to that item was not a smart idea.

Ao Ba Pa on the other side, seeing that Jia Lie Bi stopped raising the price, also shrugged his shoulders. Even though the Foundation Elixir was extremely tempting, his goal wasn’t that. Therefore, he also stopped raising the price.

“Clan leader Xiao Zhan has bid 40,000 Gold Coins, is there anyone that wishes to raise the price?” Seeing the calm hall, Ya Fei smiled while reminding the crowd.

“Since no one has raised the price, this Foundation Elixir will go to clan leader Xiao Zhan!” Seeing that no one responded, Ya Fei was smart and lightly tapped her small hammer on the table, signalling that the Foundation Elixir had found its new owner.

In a remote area, Xiao Yan didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. After so much, he had received the money off of his father.

“Hehe, next, we’ll be auctioning the final auction item!” Placing the jade bottle back within the plate, Ya Fei waved her hand and the light in the hall dimmed. Bending down, she took out a silver plate and in the middle of the plate was a green, unadorned scroll.

The scroll was slightly glowing green and with the reflections off of the silver plate, it was cast in a mysterious light.

“High Xuan Level Qi Method: Hurricane Chant!”

## **Battle Through The Heavens Chapter 23 The Scramble -**

Chapter 23: The Scramble

Chapter 23:The Scramble

The moment Ya Fei said High Level Xuan Qi Method, the entire auction went silent.

Compared to the Foundation Elixir, Dou Qi Methods were infinitely more valuable.



Even though pills were expensive, they were a one-time use item. But Qi Methods would last for one's entire life and can even be inherited by one's sons and grandsons. So from a long term standpoint, a high level Qi Method was much more sought after compared to pills.

After all, once a person has a high level Qi Method, even without the support of pills, that person can become a force to be reckoned with after a period of time. On the other hand, if one doesn't have a Qi Method and only has pills, then even if that person is eating pills like they are candy, he still would not become too strong.

After a brief moment of shock, the auctioneers recovered and sent their burning gazes at the green scroll at the middle of the hall. Even the charming Ya Fei seemed to have been forgotten...

Sitting in the back row, Xiao Yan let out a breath. High Xuan Level Qi Method? No wonder... The Qi Method is an entire tier higher than Xiao Clan's top Qi Method, Furious Lion's Rage. No wonder that the three clan leaders in Wu Tan City came here in person. So they were all gunning for this...

"A High Xuan Level..." Watching the motionless green scroll, Xiao Yan instinctively licked his lips. To own that scroll would basically mean that they have a pass to become a top Dou Zhe and after a few decades, there would be a new force that would rival the three clans in Wu Tan City.

"It's only a High Xuan Level Qi Method, what's so special about that." Right when Xiao Yan was fantasizing about the Qi Method, Yao Lao's voice awkwardly sounded within Xiao Yan.

"Only..." Rolling his eyes, Xiao Yan felt that there was a huge gap between him and the old geezer that would claim top tier Qi Methods were trash. He could only purse his lips and remain silent.

"Brat, just keep on training. The day that you become a Dou Zhe, I'll let you see what a high tier Qi Method is!" After Yao Lao finished his thought, he became silent again.

Pursing his lips again, Xiao Yan muttered: "I hope so."

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"Everyone, this Xuan Level Qi Method was found by a hunter in the mountains. It must have been left behind by an ancestor so it won't bring anyone any trouble after they buy it. Everyone can bid without fearing that there may be consequences." Ya Fei carefully held up the green scroll and lightly said.

"Lady Ya Fei, can you set the bottom price already!" One of the auctioneers impatiently yelled out.

Keeping her charming smile, Ya Fei said: "Hurricane Chant, bottom price, 200,000 Gold Coins!"

After she called out the bottom price, the auction house became visibly quieter. Obviously, a lot of the auctioneers didn't have the wealth to buy such an expensive item.

In a remote region, Xiao Yan couldn't help but shake his head. This woman kills people without spilling blood! 200,000 Gold Coins is equal to the profits of Xiao Clan for an entire two years!

TL: Killing people without spilling blood means to indirectly "kill" someone, something like I leave a huge cliffhanger at the end of this chapter

Of course that won't happen

Xiao Zhan and the other two clan leaders visibly shivered. But they could do nothing about the price, for something as valuable as this; they would be willing to pay such a high price to obtain it. Even if they didn't want to buy it, someone else would.

Under the 200,000 price, no one bid at all.

Facing the awkward atmosphere, Ya Fei kept her charming smile. She knew that the attraction of this Qi Method was so huge that people would be willing to use their entire fortune to buy it.

Just like her prediction, the lack of bids didn't last for long. A nearly bald middle aged man shakily yelled out: "210,000!"

Xiao Yan looked towards the voice; he knew this bald middle aged man. The bald man was the owner of a weapon shop that nearly monopolized the entire weapons market in Wu Tan City. Even though he couldn't compare to the three clan leaders, he was still quite powerful.

"230,000!" Right after the weapon shop owner yelled out his price, a yellow robed elder also called out his price.

The yellow robed elder was a huge medicine merchant that owned quite a few shops in Wu Tan City. Like the middle aged man, he couldn't compare to the three clan leaders but nevertheless, he was quite powerful.

Giving an evil eye to the elder, the bald middle aged man yelled out again: "240,000!"

Within the auction house, there were only a few bids. After all, the 200,000 price was enough to bar the majority of auctioneers from bidding.

“300,000!” Right when the previous two were about to quit bidding, Jia Lie Bi in the first row finally called out his bid.

After Jia Lie Bi called out his bid, the two helplessly back down.

“330,000!” In Wu Tan City, the only people that could rival Jia Lie Clan were Xiao Clan and Ao Ba Clan. This price was called out by Ao Ba Clan’s clan leader, Ao Ba Pa.

Coldly glancing at Ao Ba Pa, Jia Lie Bi coldly said: “350,000!”

Ao Ba Pa forced out: “370,000!”

“380,000!”

“400,000!”

Under Ao Ba Pa’s continuous raises, Jia Lie Bi followed without hesitation. It seems like he was prepared to get the scroll at any cost.

When the price got to 430,000, Ao Ba Pa had to stop bidding. 430,000 was enough to force the powerful Ao Ba Clan into a financial crisis.

“450,000!” Seeing Ao Ba Pa back down, Jia Lie Bi didn’t have a chance to celebrate before Xiao Zhan’s bid his price.

Coldly staring at Xiao Zhan, Jia Lie Bi was full of rage. In the three clans, Xiao Clan and Ao Ba Clan had Middle Xuan Level Qi Methods but Jia Lie Clan only had a Low Xuan Level Qi Method which is why Jia Lie Bi was willing to pay any price to get this High Xuan Qi Method.

Under the gleeful look of Ao Ba Pa, Jia Lie Bi clenched his teeth and spit out: “460,000!”

“500,000!” The impassive Xiao Zhan raised the price to a whole new level!

At the center of the auction hall, watching the two fight over the bids, Ya Fei’s beautiful smile became even more charming.

“550,000!” His eyes red, Jia Lie Bi finally decided to raise the price again after a brief pause.

“You’ve won.” Contrary to everyone’s predictions, after Xiao Zhan heard Jia Lie Bi’s bid, Xiao Zhan only smiled and taunted Jia Lie Bi.

The surprise in Jia Lie Bi's expression was quickly replaced with a dark face. The rational side of him knew that he had been played...

"Xiao Zhan, you win! I'll remember this!" After cursing at Xiao Zhan, Jia Lie Bi raised his head to look at the stunned Ya Fei. Even though he was extremely angry, he wasn't one to be dictated by his emotions and with a dark face suppressed his emotions: "Lady Ya Fei, should the auction end?"

Not changing expressions because of Jia Lie Bi's angry stare, Ya Fei calmly smiled. Her eyes contained a hint of ridicule and under the tense stare of Jia Lie Bi lightly tapped the hammer in her hand.

"Hurricane Chant, won by Jia Lie Clan Leader!"

Seeing the final moments of the auction, Xiao Yan smiled and slowly got up, leaving the auction house.

"Hahh, once I get the money, I'll start training. One year later, I need to give father a surprise." When he was at the door steps of the auction house, Xiao Yan lightly muttered.

## **Battle Through The Heavens Chapter 24 Everything For Later -**

Chapter 24: Everything For Later

Chapter 24: Everything For Later

Leaving the first auction hall, Xiao Yan returned to the Inspection Room and under the respectful gaze of the middle aged man, patiently waited.

A few minutes later, with a flurry of footsteps, two shadows pushed the door open.

"Hehe, are you the owner of the Foundation Elixir? Mister, this must be the first time you've come to Wu Tan City right?" With a gust of perfume, a charming yet numbing giggle sounded besides Xiao Yan. It made his firm mindset waver.

After cursing "Yao Jing", Xiao Yan furrowed his face further within the robe before turning around to look at the red-dressed woman besides him.

With close contact, Xiao Yan once again realized the charm within Ya Fei. On the dazzling face was a pair of watery eyes with long eyelashes that seemed to always send out strands of binding ropes to men. Looking down, past the graceful white neck, Xiao Yan was almost sucked into her cleavage. Her natural charm even influenced the calm Xiao Yan...

Although Xiao Yan had a red face, thankfully, it was covered by his robe. Calming himself, Xiao Yao slightly nodded and at the same time, Yao Lao's voice also floated out: "The auction was successful? Give me the money, I have something to do!"

As if she was intrigued by the age of the owner of the black robe, Ya Fei covered her mouth as she laughed. After a while, she recovered: "Please excuse us for a little while longer. We're still working on the paperwork."

Slightly nodding, Xiao Yan didn't open his mouth again and moved his sight from Ya Fei while keeping silent.

Looking at the mysterious person covered in the black robe, Ya Fei's brows furrowed. Looks like her prideful beauty had no effect. Pursing her lips, her gaze swept over the mysterious person, trying to discern every single detail in order to find out who she was dealing with.

After sweeping through Xiao Yan and not getting any information, Ya Fei disappointedly looked at Gu Ni. After their eyes met, she bit her lips and asked: "Mister, Ya Fei has rarely seen an alchemist that doesn't have the alchemist badge, could I ask for your name?"

"Huh? Girl, coming to this place means that I need to say who I am?" Under the black robe, Yao Lao's voice coldly spoke up.

"Hehe, Ya Fei was only curious. If mister doesn't want to say it, Ya Fei wouldn't force you." Ya Fei lightly laughed.

Through the black robe, Xiao Yan watched the white legs wrapped in a red dress besides. Even though he couldn't help but admire her beauty, he silently reminded himself that for Ya Fei to become the top auctioneer, she wasn't some flower pot. Everyone said that beauty was trouble, after all, in the entire Wu Tan City, there were countless suitors but even to this day, none of them achieved their goal. Even though many of them blamed the Primer Auction House behind her, none of them would claim that she was a pretty flowerpot.

With such a clever woman besides him, Xiao Yan was as careful as if he was walking on top of ice. He was afraid that Ya Fei would discover something from him but thankfully, with Yao Lao talking, the mysterious geezer wouldn't be charmed by the "Yao Jing" besides him.

From Yao Lao's impassive words, Ya Fei wasn't able to find any information. In the end, she gave up on trying to find new information and instead smiled while taking out a crystal card. On the card was the Primer Family logo: "Mister, this is the Primer Auction House's VIP card. With this card, you can receive VIP treatment at any Primer Family Auction House. At the same time, the taxes that the Auctions take would go from 5% to 2%!"

Hearing that, Xiao Yan's brows jumped. Compared to the blabber before, he liked this kind of solid benefits, so after pausing for a while, he took the crystal card.

Seeing the long and pale hand out of the black robe, a glint of confusion flashed across Ya Fei's eyes. The voice from the person under the black robe was obviously the voice of an old man but he has a hand that looks like a young man. This person, who is he?

At this time, a waitress ran in and courteously handed a green card to Ya Fei.

"Mister, the Foundation Elixir sold for 40,000 Gold Coins and taking out 2% as auction fees, the rest is in here." Ya Fei smiled while handing the green card over.

Taking the green card, Xiao Yan's tense heart fell. The funds for his training were inside that tiny green card. 40,000 Gold Coins, that would be enough to train to a Dou Zhe...

Since he already got the money, Xiao Yan didn't have any more reason to stay and after carelessly pushing his hands together, a wizened voice calmly said: "I can leave now right?"

"Hehe, of course. If you would like to auction off any more pills, please keep the Primer Auction House in mind." Ya Fei smiled.

"Mm." Carelessly responding, Xiao Yan stood up and left the tense room.

Watching the disappearing shadow of Xiao Yan, the smile on Ya Fei's face slowly disappeared and she plopped down into a nearby chair.

"Gu Ni shu-shu, is he really an Alchemist?" After an awkward silence, Ya Fei broke the stillness.

"Yeah, and his Alchemy skills are better than mine. That second tier Foundation Elixir, I can't refine it." Gu Ni answered while sighing.

"Even with the formula?" Slightly wincing, Ya Fei's red mouth carelessly let out a dangerous sentence.

Hearing Ya Fei's words, Gu Ni's face changed and he hurriedly said: "A formula is an alchemist's life. Please don't think that again. To carelessly anger a mysterious alchemist, even for the Primer family, is a huge deal. A couple dozen years ago, the famous Cech family of Jia Ma Empire enraged Pill King Gu He and was annihilated by 4 Dou Wangs that Gu He sent. Even the Jia Ma Empire's royalty wouldn't control the matter!"

"Even though our family is much stronger than the Cech family, it's best not to offend some mysterious alchemist. Alchemists are like a hornet's nest, once you poke it, he'll

find countless friends and many experts would love to have an Alchemist owe them a favor.”

Watching the panicking Gu Ni, Ya Fei bitterly smiled while massaging her forehead: “Gu Ni Shu Shu, what are you saying. I wasn’t thinking any of that, do you think that Ya Fei has wasted these few years?”

“I was reminding you.” Hearing Ya Fei’s words, Gu Ni let out a breath. He was really afraid that she would do something stupid.

Pursing her lips, Ya Fei propped up her cheek while sighing. Alchemists, they really are some dangerous people but why don’t I have such a talent?

## **Battle Through The Heavens Chapter 25 Ill Pay for It -**

Chapter 25: Ill Pay for It

Chapter 25: I’ll Pay for It

After he sneaked back into his room, Xiao Yan quickly closed the door and went to the corner of the room, before finally taking out a bunch of medical herbs and magic crystals. He carefully placed them in the cabinet and deeply sniffed the smell of herbs as he smiled with relief.

To practice uninterrupted, Xiao Yan had purchased the amount of herbs needed for 8 months of usage, allowing him to practice non-stop for the rest of the year.

As he affectionately patted the cabinet, his lips cracked open and he lazily goes on the side of his bed, putting his head down. Today’s activities had made him really tired

“Yan Er, are you there?” A mumbled voice and a knock pass through his door..

Opening his blurry eyes, Xiao Yan hurriedly jumped out of his bed, then opened his room’s door, looking at Xiao Zhan outside of the door and asked: “Father, do you need something?”

“Can’t I see for you even if I don’t need anything from you? You kid, you hid from me for 2 months.” Xiao Zhan reprimanded as he rubbed Xiao Yan’s head affectionately.

Looking at Xiao Zhan’s warm smiling face, Xiao Yan’s was moved as he pumped his sore nose, not knowing what to say.

“Are you still feeling responsible for that ? Haha, if she can’t take a liking to my son, it is her loss. You don’t have to be sad. Why should a great man act like a little kid? I know that this son of Xiao Zhan, is not a cripple.” Xiao Zhan boldly said.

“Haha father, after 3 years, Yan Er will go to the Faction of Misty Clouds personally.” Xiao Yan said in a soft voice with a smile.

Xiao Zhao’s smiling face became more serious, as he stared at Xiao Yan. After a while, he said with some hesitation: “Father feels fine, but... are you really going to? Father isn’t saying that you can’t reach Nalan Yanran, but the strength of the Faction of Misty Clouds...”

Xiao Yan smiled as he nodded, his thin lips forcing a somewhat stubborn line: “Father, that there are some things, that as a man, I have to bear.”

“Aha, this temper of your resembles mine much, if your two big brothers knew that you thought like this, they would probably be very happy”, Towards Xiao Yan’s dedication, Xiao Zhan smiled pleased before sighing and nodded heavily: “Good, father waits for his son to give him some face, I want the old bastard Nalan Shu to beg me to remake that marriage promise.”

Xiao Yan nodded and couldn’t help but laugh.

“Hey, I’ll give you this, consider it as your father’s support.” He handed to Xiao Yan a very familiar white bottle.

Looking at this elixir that went back to his own hands, Xian Yan didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry. But on his face, he maintained a puzzled expression : “Father, this is?”

“Foundation Elixir, it’ll accelerate your Dou Qi cultivation, I just bought it today.” Xiao Zhan’s mouth smiled.

“You must have spent a lot of money for this right?” As he received the white jade bottle, Xiao Yan’s heart felt warm.

“40 000 gold coins, but if it can be of use to you, it is worth its price ” Xiao Zhan smiled as though he didn’t care.

“You spent 40 000 gold coins for buying me this foundation spirit elixir? Won’t the elders perhaps cause trouble to you using this excuse?” Xiao Yan smiled bitterly.

“Tssk, I am the Clan Leader, they can at most utter some words” Xiao Zhan said coldly.

“Father, thank you, during the adult ceremony in one year, I will make them shut their mouth completely”. Xiao Yan calmly laughed as he said that.

“Good, I am waiting for my son to transform once more !” Although he didn’t know from where Xiao Yan’s confidence came from, Xiao Zhan was very happy seeing his son’s confident appearance.



“Alright, I won’t disturb your rest. If there are any problems come and see your father, as a family member, I cannot let you be disgraced.” Waving his hand, Xiao Zhan turned around, as he took big strides leaving the front yard.

“Shit, I also have to face these old fools now. I only spent 40 000 Gold Coins, but they will act like I had spent the money that was supposed to be used for buying their coffins.” From the night, Xiao Zhan’s mutters floated to Xiao Yan.

Looking at his father vanish into the darkness, Xiao Yan touched his nose and smiled while saying in a low voice: “Relax, father, I will use reality to make these people quiet. 3 years before, I could make them look up at me, 3 years after, I will still be able to !”

After standing at his door for a while, Xiao Yan put away the white jade bottle. Then, he shot a look at the corner of the room, teasing: “Girl ! Is it fun to eavesdrop on people?”

“Xiao Yan ge-ge, that was keen from you.....” From the corner, a pretty young girl wearing a purple skirt came out elegantly. Leaning her little head, a big smile was revealed on her beautiful face.

Looking at the mischievous girl’s face, Xiao Yan helplessly shook his head.

“Where did Xiao Yan ge-ge go this afternoon?” Xun Er came forward, walked up lightly and asked with a smile.

“I was just on a little stroll.”

“Is that so?” Her eyes looking up and down, Xun Er suddenly took a step forward and bent slightly. Her nose wrinkled while she said: “I smell the fragrance of a woman.”

“\*Cough\*, come on, why would I have a woman’s fragrance.” Xiao Yan’s immature face suddenly blushed, but in the dark, his as well as the girl’s face couldn’t be seen clearly.

“Hee hee.” Seemingly liking this predicament Xiao Yan was in, Xun Er laughed and a moment later, stopped laughing. Before quietly saying : “A moment ago, I also heard Xiao shu-shu’s words, I believe that Xiao Yan ge-ge, yup..... In the future, you really want to go to the Faction of the Misty Clouds, Xun Er will come with you, to help you.....”

Hearing this, Xiao Yan blinked and tightly stared at the young girl’s beautiful small face.

Under Xiao Yan’s unrestrained vision, Xun Er’s her face flushed a little from shyness as she whispered : “Xiao Yan ge-ge, what are you looking at....”

“Hehe, Xun Er can also blush, such a rare sight.” Xiao Yan unexpectedly said with a smile.

Xun Er coldly glanced at Xiao Yan and she muttered under her breath: "And you can also glance at people this way."

"Good, good, have confidence in ge-ge, although the Faction of Misty Clouds is formidable, I am still young. This Yun Yun who spoils that girl Nalan Yanran, definitely isn't too great of a teacher." Xiao Yan smiled as he rubbed the black hair of the young girl. "Well, it is late, head back for a rest."

Looking at Xiao Yan waving, Xun Er shakes her head reluctantly. And went into the darkness under his sight.

After turning a corner, sounds could be heard from a quarrel between Xiao Zhan and the several elders. The topic of the quarrel: how the 40 000 gold coins were used.

Stopping, Xun Er's little eyebrows wrinkled and she lets out a small sigh while a purple card appeared between her slim fingers.

Her fingertips flicking the purple colored gold-card, making the purple-gold card flash into golden light as it soared towards the room where the elders are quarrelling with Xiao Zhan.

The room suddenly became silent while Xun Er faintly said: "This is the money for the Foundation Elixir. In this card there are 100,000 gold coins, now that I've given you this, I hope that you elders won't continue to give uncle Xiao trouble."

The room was completely silent before the "yes" acknowledgments from the three elders came through.

## **Battle Through The Heavens Chapter 26 Intensive training -**

Chapter 26: Intensive training

Chapter 26: Intensive training

"Octane Blast!"

In the forest, a crisp roar rung out.

An agile shadow was jumping flexibly in these woods and even though the forest was densely covered with thorns, they didn't obstruct him at all.

In the next instant, the shadow unexpectedly stopped before a 0.5 meter large tree, and with the body half slanted, an elbow slammed against the tree.

“Bang !” A noise rang as wood splinters scattered. Spidery cracks appeared on the point of impact and spread throughout the whole tree.

“\*Crunch\* .....” The tree had a huge gaping hole with the elbow hit and emitted a crunching sound before loudly falling to the ground a moment later.

The moment the big tree fell, the agile shadow quickly took a few steps back vigorously like a monkey and lightly floated to a green colored stone.

Looking at the results of his efforts, Xiao Yan’s delicate small face showed a smile. In the past three months, this was the first time he had succeeded in using the Octane Blast, a high Xuan level skill. This Octane Blast that could rival a Di Dou Technique didn’t let Xiao Yan down; with Xiao Yan’s 6 Duan Qi, he could rival the destruction of a person at 8 Duan Qi!

.....

The more one’s Duan Qi level rises, the harder it is for one to raise their Duan Qi. But since the auction, Xiao Yan went into intensive training for 3 months and only a few days before did his Duan Qi jump from 5 Duan Qi to 6 Duan Qi.

To gain one Duan Qi in 3 months, although this speed is slower compared to the two months needed for reaching 5 Duan Qi, Xiao Yan was still very satisfied. When he was training before, it took him an entire half year to go from 5 Duan Qi to 6 Duan Qi. The current speed is terrifying

.....

After having used Octane Blast, Xiao Yan’s whole body was like a sponge which was suddenly squeezed of its water. A noticeable pain was constantly corroding his nerves while the veins on his arms were visibly pulsing. These were the signs of extreme exhaustion...

Licking his lips, Xiao Yan struggled to turn his head to look at his right elbow. What entered his vision was a crimson elbow.....

“Tss....” A corner of his mouth cracked open while Xiao Yan inhaled a deep breath and said with a bitter smile: “No wonder I had to bear such harsh beatings. Or else what this strike would have broken wouldn’t have been the tree, but my arm. This Octane Blast skill is pretty much a comparison of who has the harder body.”

His whole body lying on the ice-cold stone, Xiao Yan’s rapid breathing slowly calmed down. However, the aching sensations of Xiao Yan’s body made him not want to move even his finger yet.

With Xiao Yan's 6 Duan Qi, he could at most use the Octane Blast once and after using it, he would be completely depleted of his strength until much later.

Xiao Yan threw back his head, narrowed his eyes and lazily looked at the floating clouds in the blue sky. A slight breeze brushes by, blowing a wisp of his black hair to flap against his forehead.

Seeping through his body as Xiao Yan rested were the Foundation Elixirs that he had absorbed for the past months, and now they were at work, repairing his muscle tissue and cells at maximum speed, bringing new energy to Xiao Yan.

"Teacher, how long do I need to keep practicing before I can attain 7 Duan Qi?" While his eyes were shut, Xiao Yan suddenly whispered.

His goal was to attain 7th rank and thus acquiring the qualification to enter the Xiao Clan's Dou Qi Hall where he could find Qi Methods to practice. Even though, at this point, those Qi Methods are at a far too low level for him, he must acquire these qualifications because it related to the face of his father.

A cold breeze blew by as Yao Lao's transparent body appeared besides the enormous stone.

With a happy expression in his face as he looked at his junior, Yao Lao first took note of the big tree. Then he nodded as he said with a smile: "Your training speed is beyond my expectations. Originally I believed that even with the help of the elixir, you would need a year before entering 7 Duan Qi.... or is it because you were suppressed far too hard before bouncing back now. Looking at this progress, within 2 months, you can certainly enter the 7th Dou Qi rank.

Hearing this, Xiao Yan's lips lifted up, making a turn of a faint smile. He really wanted to know, after these 3 years during which he has been unceasingly taunted by his clan members, when they will see his strength, what kind of expression will they show? That day, when he was talking to Nalan Yanran in the main hall, didn't those words apply to them as well?

"I, Xiao Yan, could create a miracle 3 years ago, and three years later, I can still do it!" His vision glittered a little as Xiao Yan thought about half a year before, how he was taunted in the main hall. But even though his silhouette was lonely it was unbending and persistent.

Nalan Yanran, I am catching up to you step by step, wait for me! We shall meet in Faction of Misty Clouds in three year!

The corner of his mouth suddenly frowning a little, the youth jumped as he raised his head to roar at the distant sky.

Watching at his junior roaring, Yao Lao showed a smile and didn't stop him: people need pressure to mature. The current Xiao Yan, has enough talent but what he needs is pressure to push him! Nalan Yanran's decision was the best pressure possible.

"Let her be your stepping stone. In the road to become respected, you still have a big distance left to finish!"

"Go, let's head back for practicing!"

Roaring several times, the smile on Xian Yao's face grew bigger. Soon he jumped off the boulder and waved at Yao Lao before beginning his descent from the mountain, still smiling.

## **Battle Through The Heavens Chapter 27 Rushing 7 Duan Qi -**

Chapter 27: Rushing 7 Duan Qi

Chapter 27:Rushing 7 Duan Qi

Time was like water, slipping through one's finger quickly and mysteriously.

The scorching summer had been replaced with the cool fall and the light green branches had already showed hints of yellow.

The room was still neat and sunlight would still scatter through the windows.

There was a wood basin in the room where a young man was training. He had both of his eyes closed and both hands folded.

The training for the majority of the year had forced a hint of stubbornness to appear on the young man's delicate and smooth face. His tight lips showed how determined he was and his original white skin that was as white as a woman's had become slightly yellow with the beatings in the past months. His small physique didn't seem too muscular but had the burst potential like a jaguar.

Looking from every angle, the young man was transforming at a terrifying speed and when this transformation was done, he would shock everyone!

Under the smooth breathing of the young man, strands of green airflow slowly lifted from the wood basin and followed the young man's breath into his body.

.....

"I will get to 7 Duan Qi today!"

When he was training, Xiao Yan suddenly had the thought pop into his head. Even though there was no proof to back the thought up, it felt as if it was the word of god, the truth.

In the previous month, Xiao Yan had attempted to get to 7 Duan Qi quite a few times but every time failure would greet him.

Maybe it was because today's training was basically the last drop to a full cup but finally, Xiao Yan knew that he would get to 7 Duan Qi.

The sudden thought made Xiao Yan almost break his folded hands apart and exit from training. Thankfully, Xiao Yan was able to suppress the thought and take an effort to calm down.

As his breath calmed, Xiao Yan started to greedily absorb energy to break through 7 Duan Qi.

In the wooden basin, the green elixir started emitting seven colored sparkles as countless strands evaporated and rushed into Xiao Yan's body.

As the green airflows increased in number, they not only covered Xiao Yan's body but also hid the wooden basin within a layer of green mist.

Under Xiao Yan's absorption of the energy, the green liquid within the basin was paling considerably.

Because of the huge amount of energy that he absorbed, Xiao Yan's small face began to flush red but also glow hints of green.

Xiao Yan who was rushing 7 Duan Qi had undoubtedly become a huge huge magnet, not only sucking energy from the surrounding air but also creating mini whirlpools within the wood basin.

In the first 9 Duan Qis, 1 to 3 Duan Qi were considered low level, 4 to 6 Duan Qi were middle level and 7 to 9 Duan Qi were high leveled.

The 7th Duan Qi was basically a gap between Duan Qis, once one gets to 7 Duan Qi then they would have gotten to the high leveled Duan Qi and have a couple times as much Dou Qi compared to 6 Duan Qi. Therefore, 7 Duan Qi was considered as the first lock to becoming a Dou Zhe.

With the green whirlpools, the green liquid within the basin became lighter and lighter in color before changing to a bowl of clear water.

Without the energy from the Foundation Elixir, the green aura around Xiao Yan's face slackened and he could only absorb the energy in the air to complete his 7 Duan Qi.

Even though it was possible to use the energy in the air to break through 7 Duan Qi but it would take much longer and even if he does get to 7 Duan Qi, he would need an entire month before he would find himself truly at the level of 7 Duan Qi.

But what Xiao Yan was missing the most, was time!

When the Foundation Elixir finally gave out, Xiao Yan's black ring flickered and a jade green Foundation Elixir droplet fell into the basin. Suddenly, the clear water turned back into a shade of dark green.

With the fresh Foundation Elixir's energy, Xiao Yan silently thanked Yao Lao and while keeping his hands folded, controlled his breathing to crazily absorb the new energy.

After crazily absorbing energy for an entire hour, Xiao Yan finally slowed down and at this point, the dark green water had paled by a few shades!

Taking in the final strand of energy, Xiao Yan body, after a brief pause, started shaking violently. His stomach pushed in while his eyes suddenly opened. Within the black pupils were hints of white and green. Finally, opening his mouth, Xiao Yan let out a breath of stale air...

After the stale breath left Xiao Yan, he finally straightened.

With his eyes blankly staring forward, Xiao Yan turned his neck to meet crisp bone cracking sounds. Then he curled his hand to feel a solid strength that brought a smile to Xiao Yan's lips.

"Finally, 7 Duan Qi..."

Closing his eyes, Xiao Yan started to explore the abundant Dou Qi within his body....

## **Battle Through The Heavens Chapter 28 Strengthening Vacuum Hand -**

Chapter 28: Strengthening Vacuum Hand

Chapter 28:Strengthening "Vacuum Hand"

Xiao Yan lay in the wooden basin, his body submerged in the cool Foundation Elixir, absorbed in the feeling of firm strength that he had just acquired. Normal methods of getting to 7 Duan Qi required a period of rest and recovery. However, Xiao Yan did not need it since he had the Foundation Elixir. He was already in peak condition.

After lying in the basin for a while, until his excited emotions calmed, Xiao Yan finally lazily got up. The attached water droplets sparkled joyously under the bright sunshine.

Taking a lazy stretch, Xiao Yan's bones gave crisp cracks as if they were brand new!

Carelessly turning his head, Xiao Yan's right hand locked onto his bed and pulled his clothes into his hand.

"Nice. My Dou Qi increased by quite a bit. I should be able to influence someone's actions now, right?" Xiao Yan muttered as he dressed himself.

"Unfortunately, this 'Vacuum Hand' doesn't have any power when attacking. 'Sucking Blood from One's Enemy' applies only to people with weaker Dou Qi than me. For anyone with greater Dou Qi than me, it'd be among the worst to use."

Contemplating the negative effects of "Vacuum Hand", Xiao Yan sighed in disappointment. However, even if the technique was terrible, it was the first Dou Technique that he had ever owned!

Just as he was about to step out of the basin, a thought came to him. He pursed his lips.

Eyes gleaming, Xiao Yan slowly curled his right hand into a fist and raised his arm so that his hand was about half a foot away from a flower vase. He stared intently at his hand, and deliberately avoided looking at his target.

Xiao Yan's Dou Qi burst from his palm without the guidance of Qi.

Licking his lips, Xiao Yan's Dou Qi burst out of his palm without any planned Qi Paths or pressure points....

To be able to externalize Dou Qi without the use of Qi Paths was something the Da Dou Shi could barely do. Xiao Yan's attempt resulted in nothing more than a moderate gust of wind.

The air flowed from his palm and connected with the vase, almost knocking it off the table.

Even though he failed to externalize the Dou Qi, Xiao Yan's face bore an expression of elation. He excitedly rubbed his hands together and quickly took a few steps back before raising his hand at the vase again.

"Vacuum Hand!" A small roar and a huge pulling force forced the flower vase to spiral towards Xiao Yan.

Right when the vase was about 3 feet away from Xiao Yan, the pulling force on Xiao Yan's hand disappeared and was replaced by Dou Qi rapidly trying to externalize on his palm. Suddenly, a huge gust of wind blew against the approaching vase!



“Peng!”

The two counteracting forces met in mid air and the vase that was in the middle of the clash suddenly broke into countless ceramic pieces.

TL: Man, Xiao Yan hates vases.

Seeing the results of his experimentation, Xiao Yan’s small face was full of happy surprise. The combination of the pulling and pushing force caused a destruction far greater than he had imagined.

Even though Xiao Yan’s plentiful Dou Qi had almost been exhausted by that experiment, Xiao Yan was still extremely excited. The pushing force was caused through a low level method which had a great consumption of Dou Qi with barely mediocre results. If he had a Dou Technique that was the opposite of Vacuum Hand, then the two combined, he was sure, would have a great effect!

“Brat, pretty good...To have thought up this method to strengthen Vacuum Hand.” The black ring sparkling, Yao Lao ghostly floated out and praised Xiao Yan while inspecting the ceramic fragments.

Xiao Yan smiled and his eyes quickly circled around Yao Lao. On Xiao Yan’s face was an expression of sadness and fawning.

“If there was a Dou Technique that would create a pushing effect and if you could train that Dou Technique to a high level then this Low Xuan level Vacuum Hand could have the power of a Middle to High Xuan Technique...” As if he didn’t see Xiao Yan’s fawning face, Yao Lao muttered to himself.

“Teacher, you know that non-attack oriented Dou Techniques are super rare. Getting the Vacuum Hand was pure luck and now, where do you expect me to find a Dou Technique to compliment Vacuum Hand?” Xiao Yan tilted his head and said dejectedly.

“Stop making that innocent face. I know that you’re trying to get it from me!” Giving Xiao Yan an evil eye, Yao Lao angrily said.

“It’s not like someone else didn’t think of what you just thought up but these two non-attack oriented Dou Techniques are extremely rare and therefore, no one has been able to actually combine their effects.”

“Even teacher doesn’t have something?” Hearing that, Xiao Yan’s small faced darkened. He knew that without a set technique to produce a pushing force, he would have to rely on his Dou Qi externalizing which was not a smart move.

Seeing Xiao Yan’s dispirited face, Yao Lao smiled while massaging his forehead. After a while, he said: “There was someone before that begged me for a pill. I think that I took

a Dou Technique like Vacuum Hand as payment. If I didn't have an already finished pill at that time, I would not have traded with that person! Hmm, this was pretty long ago, if you didn't remind me today, then I probably would have really forgotten about it."

"Alright...I found it!" Moving his finger from his forehead, Yao Lao placed his finger on Xiao Yan's forehead.

With the finger, a huge influx of information overwhelmed Xiao Yan and only after a while did Xiao Yan finally understand the new glob of information.

"Fire Palm: Low Xuan Level, Able to create huge gusts!"

The simple explanation along with the uncreative name made this Low Xuan Level technique seem extremely shabby.

"The founder of this was a blacksmith who had been a blacksmith for his entire life. Because of the fire of the furnace, after a couple decades, he invented this technique..." Watching the tight faced Xiao Yan, Yao Lao taunted.

Rolling his eyes, Xiao Yan was quite impressed with the blacksmith. Creating a Dou Technique was no mean feat and definitely not something that an ordinary hammer wielding blacksmith could create.

Fire Palm wasn't hard to learn and under Yao Lao's help, Xiao Yan only took two hours before having an introductory grasp on the basics of it.

Standing in his room, Xiao Yan stared at the final flower vase in his room. Taking a deep breath and curling his hand, he said: "Vacuum Hand!"

With the strong pull, the flower vase quickly flew towards Xiao Yan.

Staring at the incoming vase, Xiao Yan quickly stopped using Vacuum Hand and forced his Dou Qi to follow the Qi Paths of Fire Palm.

"Fire Palm!"

Right when the vase was about to hit Xiao Yan's forehead, a strong gust of wind emerged from Xiao Yan's hand and suddenly the room was subjected to a wind on par with a hurricane!

"Peng!"

Another crisp sound of a vase breaking sounded but this time, the vase was ground into a fine dust from the two opposing forces.

"Great..."

With white dust covering his whole body, Xiao Yan quickly jumped out of the vase's "explosion" ground zero. Watching the outcome of the vase, light shone in Xiao Yan's eyes. If he was able to master both of the skills and change them without pause then he could make unprepared people take a huge loss.

Patting off the white dust, Xiao Yan knew that he had a new training task in the next three months.

Three months later will be his Coming of Age Ceremony.....

"Hehe, a lot of people are probably hoping that I make a fool of myself at the Coming of Age Ceremony right?" In the scattered room, a young and cold laugh sounded.

## **Battle Through The Heavens Chapter 29 An Important Day -**

Chapter 29: An Important Day

Chapter 29:An Important Day

The final three months had mostly passed and it was only a single month away from Xiao Yan's coming of age ceremony.

Within the clean room, Xiao Yan blankly stared at the green liquid inside the wood basin. What he was looking at was the last of the Foundation Elixir. At the final few stages of Duan Qi, it was becoming incredibly difficult to raise his Duan Qi. Xiao Yan's 7 Duan Qi hadn't been rising by much for the past three months and the feeling of breaking through to 8 Duan Qi never came to Xiao Yan.

Staring at the basin like a fool for a while, Xiao Yan finally pulled back his gaze while shaking his head: "Can I use this last Foundation Elixir to get to 8 Duan Qi?"

Slowly straightening his numb body, Xiao Yan, surprisingly, didn't start training. Instead, he took out black clothes from his closet...

The month before the Coming of Age Ceremony, all of the participants in the ceremony had to attend a test. The test was to eliminate those whose Dou Qi wasn't high enough. Those that had more than 7 Duan Qi were allowed a chance to go into the Dou Qi Hall to find a Qi Method after completing their Coming of Age Ceremony. On the other hand, those that were below 7 Duan Qi would lose that chance and be "exiled" to the clan's property after the ceremony. Unless they show exceptional talent or bravery, they would never get a chance to become part of the inner circle of the Xiao Clan...

Right after he put on his clothes, a light knock came from the door.

“Xiao Yan ge-ge, are you there?”

Hearing a high girly voice, Xiao Yan’s brows jumped while he quickly buttoned his clothes before hiding the wood basin in a overlooked corner. After checking that all was fine, he slowly waltzed to the door and opened the door.

When the door opened, warm sunshine flew onto him and Xiao Yan with the black clothing seemed especially spirited.

Outside of the door, a young girl wearing a light and refreshing green robe with a purple cloth belt was patiently waiting for Xiao Yan...

Watching the girl outside of his door, Xiao Yan was shocked for quite a while before recovering and said: “This early, I thought it was a goddess that came down but taking a closer look, it was Xun Er!”

Hearing Xiao Yan taunting praise, Xun Er’s agile eyes blinked and her small mouth curved into a smile. However, from her brows that were almost in the shape of a crescent moon, one could tell the happiness she felt.

With a hint of happiness in her eyes, Xun Er raised her delicate chin and started examining the young man in front of her.

After a year’s worth of training, Xiao Yan had grown out of his naivety and instead, on his delicate and well-figured face were a few hints of manly charm. After a long period of beat receiving training, his overall body tone was full of muscles and even though he was covered by a black shirt, his figure seemed rippling with energy.

Walking out of the room and closing the door, Xiao Yan finally saw the dumbstruck Xun Er that wasn’t even blinking as she stared at him. Confused, Xiao Yan took a look of himself and asked: “Is there anything wrong with me?”

Her beautiful face blushing, Xun Er quickly moved her sight away and smiled: “Let’s go Xiao Yan ge-ge. Today’s the pre-test for the Coming of Age Ceremony, are you ready?”

Narrowing his eyes, Xiao Yan shrugged his shoulders while his lips went up with a stubborn pride. His hands slowly curled into fists as he said: “The title of cripple, I’ll return it to those that gave it to me today!”

Watching the confident Xiao Yan, Xun Er also nodded her head: “I believe in Xiao Yan ge-ge!”

“Of course you believe in me; you’ve probably determined what Duan Qi I’m at already.” Xiao Yan gave her a white eye and helplessly said.

Watching the depressed Xiao Yan, Xun Er slightly nodded her head but quickly responded: "Getting to 7 Duan Qi from 3 Duan Qi in less than a year. Xiao Yan ge-ge's talent, even Xun Er's talent is far inferior to yours..."

"Alright let's go!"

Xiao Yan touched his nose and affectionately tapped Xun Er's head. Then he quickly starting taking huge strides to the clan's training field.

Watching the completely different backline of Xiao Yan, without the sadness and loneliness from the past, Xun er smiled and muttered: "Xiao Yan ge-ge, Xun Er knew that you would take back your respect and honor..."

.....

On the green rocked training field, at least a hundred boys and girls were waiting there. Their chatter was like a low roar that spread quite far.

At the middle of the training field was a huge black monument which was a testing monument that only clans with quite a bit of power could own because of its high price. Next to the black monument was the same impassive tester from 1 year ago.

On an elevated platform to the left of the training field were the clan's more prominent members. At the middle of the platform was the clan leader, Xiao Zhan, surrounded by the three elders.

Inside the field, the about to be tested examinees were all standing. Those that performed quite highly before didn't show much stress on their faces while those that didn't have much talent had tense and scared faces.

Xiao Zhan examined the people in the training field with a dark face and sighed inwardly. Yan Er, can you pass this test?

"Clan leader, it's almost time! Why isn't Xiao Yan here yet?" The second elder furrowed his brows and asked.

Xiao Zhan gave him a sideways glance and said: "It's not time yet, why be in such a hurry? The second elder I know isn't such a hasty person."

With the rebuttal from Xiao Zhan, the second elder's face was somewhat ugly when he coldly retorted: "Even if you gave him that Foundation Elixir, he can't possibly get to 7 Duan Qi in one month! You should stop hoping for some miracle."

Hearing that, Xiao Zhan's face flashed with anger. He was also worrying about that and the second elder hit his soft spot. But right when he was about respond to the second elder's barebone words, a slight disturbance occurred in examinees in the training field.

Looking towards the disturbance, Xiao Zhan saw two shadows slowly coming over from the end of the path leading to the training field. Their steps weren't hurried, as if they were unaffected by today's test.

Narrowing his eyes to get a better sight of the black clothed young man's light smile, Xiao Zhan didn't know why but he felt much, much better all of a sudden....

## **Battle Through The Heavens Chapter 30 The one who humiliates gets humiliated in the end -**

Chapter 30: The one who humiliates gets humiliated in the end

Chapter 30: The one who humiliates gets humiliated in the end

Watching the Xiao Yan who was coming with Xun Er, the young men in the training field showed a face full of envy and disdain. In the entire Xiao Clan, the only one who was close to Xun Er was the famous cripple!

At the edge of the field and surrounded by a huge number of peers, Xiao Ning stared at Xiao Yan with anger emanating from his eyes.

"Little bastard, after today, let's see if you have enough face to be with Xun Er." With a low curse, Xiao Ning smiled thinking about the misfortune about to befall Xiao Yan.

Ignoring the gazes of envy and anger, Xiao Yan brought Xun Er to the back of the line and started chatting.

Watching the relaxed Xiao Yan, the people on the platform were all surprising thinking that maybe Xiao Yan didn't know how this test would change his future...

"Hehe, he knows he's going to fail." The second elder teased.

The second elder was expecting Xiao Zhan to rage against him but after waiting for quite a while, Xiao Zhan didn't say anything. In shock, the second elder tilted his head to look at Xiao Zhan.

"Second elder, instead of predictions, you should look at the results. Or else, when the time comes, you'd be throwing away face..." Xiao Zhan gave a deep glance at Xiao Yan who was relaxing under the sun.

His mouth twitching, the second elder retorted: "Hope so. I'm also hoping that he can bring me some surprises."

"Alright, it's time. Let's start!" The first elder cut both of them off and started the test.

Xiao Zhan nodded while standing up. Taking a look at the silent training field, he roared: "You are all new blood of the Xiao Clan and should know the importance of this test. From the test, if you're above 7 Duan Qi then you've made it. However, if you didn't make it, you can challenge someone that's about 7 Duan Qi according to the rules. If you win, you will also make it!"

"Alright, now that everyone knows the rules, let's start the test!"

With Xiao Zhan's low roar, the trainees all began to tense up.

Besides the black monument, the impassive operator stepped up and took out a heavy pamphlet that had all of the names. His cold voice made him seem like the devil to people called out by him.

Cross legged sitting on the clean and smooth ground. Xiao Yan calmly watched those whose Dou Qi didn't make the requirement and were crying. Coldly pursing his lips, he didn't feel any pity for them; he knew from first hand experience that they loved to pick on those that had lower Dou Qi than them, in particular, the "cripple" that was once a genius.

When they were insulting clansmen that were of lower Dou Qi than themselves, they probably never thought that this day would come.

The one who humiliates gets humiliated in the end.

Xun Er sitting next to Xiao Yan also was impassive. Like a lotus that wouldn't be affected by the mud around it, she slowly twirled her head while sneaking peeks at Xiao Yan.

"Xiao Mei!"

The operator's cold voice brought a jump to Xiao Yan brows and his closed eyelids slowly went up.

Xun Er who was intently watching Xiao Yan from the side curled her nose as she saw Xiao Yan's actions.

Hmm, she used to be quite close to Xiao Yan ge-ge.... While narrowing her eyes, Xun Er stared at the red clothed girl walking up.

Soon, Xun Er blinked and tilted her head to look at Xiao Yan's curved smile, saying: "I'm quite curious about what kind of attitude she'll have towards Xiao Yan ge-ge after today."

Xiao Yan shrugged his shoulders and whispered back: "Some things, once destroyed, will always be destroyed. No matter how much it's repaired, there will always be an obvious crack. In this clan, there aren't many people that I approve of..."

"Does Xun Er count?" Xun Er's red mouth made a mischievous smile as she asked Xiao Yan.

Taking a strand of Xun Er's hair and gently slipping it through his finger, Xiao Yan answered: "Of course!"

Her large eyes curved into beautiful crescent moons while her actual gaze fell upon a blank space. The sight of her was entrancing...

Back when we were still small, he would sneak into my room and try to help me improve my body. Even though it was such a stupid method that looking back on it, I can't believe that he would have thought it up, he still continued it for 2 years...

A smile appeared on her delicate face bringing out two cute dimples. Turning her head, Xun Er thought: In this entire clan, there aren't many people that Xun Er approves of either, only you...

From afar, Xiao Ning felt his face twitching when he saw the close conversation between Xiao Yan and Xun Er. Jealousy raged in his heart while he resisted the urge to go over there and destroy "perfect" scene.

"Dou Zi Li: 8 Duan!"

TL: Dou Zi Li, Dou Qi and Dou Zi Qi are all the same thing – Dou Qi

On the black monument, a bright light was emitted as those words were displayed on it.

"Xiao Mei: Dou Zi Li, 8 Duan, High level!" Taking a glance at the black monument, the impassive operator slightly nodded while calling out her score.

Hearing the operator's voice, Xiao Mei let out a breath as her face became filled with pride. To go from 7 Duan Qi to 8 Duan Qi in just one year was an accomplishment that would net her among the top 5 in her generation. With such an impressive result, it was no wonder that she would be so excited.

The operator's voice led a huge disturbance within within the training fields as glances of envy and jealousy fell towards Xiao Mei.

"To raise 1 Duan Qi in 1 year, barely decent..." Touching his nose, Xiao Yan calmly evaluated.



“Yup.” Xun Er played with her hair as she carelessly glanced over Xiao Mei who was surrounded by her friends like a princess.

But after Xiao Mei, out of the dozen or so people, only one person got to 7 Duan Qi. The rest were all eliminated.

“Xiao Xun Er!”

The impassive operator, surprisingly, had a bit of emotion when he called this name.

Everyone’s gaze fell upon Xun Er who was sitting next to Xiao Yan as they heard that name.

“Xiao Yan ge-ge, don’t be too surprised later...” Standing up, Xun Er bent down to mischievously smile at Xiao Yan.

His brows twitching, Xiao Yan watched the beautiful backline of Xun Er as he muttered: “Did she become a Dou Zhe?”