

# Battle Through the Heavens #Chapter 321: Purple Heart Barrier Breaking Pill - Read Battle Through the Heavens Chapter 321: Purple Heart Barrier Breaking Pill

## Chapter 321: Purple Heart Barrier Breaking Pill

The Purple Flame abruptly poured into the medicinal cauldron. At this moment, Xiao Yan's expression had turned extremely serious as he swiftly pressed his hands over the cauldron's flame outlet. His Spiritual Strength surged forth without being held back. The current him must be able to perfectly control the change between the two kinds of flames. Otherwise, something similar to his failure the last time around would once again appear.

If Xiao Yan were to fail once again during the less than an hour remaining, there would be no miracle and the result would be Yan Li becoming the champion.

On Xiao Yan's forehead, concentrated cold sweat gradually appeared. After which, the sweat rolled down, dripping into his dark eyes which were wide open. Xiao Yan, however, did not dare to blink despite the sour feeling.

The Spiritual Strength that poured out without any reservations was like a floodgate that had been lifted. The rolling waves like the flow of a river howled as they flooded the medicinal cauldron. Under the suppression and guide of Xiao Yan's Spiritual Strength, the green colored flame from earlier did not come into the slightest contact with the purple colored flame. Additionally, even the heat contained within the flame was also wrapped and isolated by Xiao Yan's Spiritual Strength.

Within the medicinal cauldron, the situation had turned into something like two groups standing opposite each other with a river between them. The green and purple flames each took one side while the Spiritual Strength formed a river in the middle where the green colored medicinal pill was still slowly spinning. If the flames' temperatures were to exceed the suppression of his Spiritual Strength, it would cause a collision between them. Even if the force created was not too strong, it would be more than sufficient to destroy this weak medicinal pill which had yet to be formed. Xiao Yan's failure the last time was due to this reason.

Using the lesson he had learned from the last time, the current Xiao Yan split his concentration into three portions. One was used to suppress the Purple Flame and another was used to lead the Green Flame to withdraw from the other fire outlet. The most important of the three was used to maintain the appropriate temperature between the two opposing flames in order to keep the heat grilling the medicinal pill as needed. Otherwise, the refinement would end up in failure.

Splitting his concentration into three; if Xiao Yan's condition had not become spectacularly good after the odd state he went into earlier, the current Xiao Yan would

be unable to complete this kind of operation that would be extremely tricky to even a tier five alchemist. Of course, even if he could barely succeed, the perspiration repeatedly rolling down his face was but only the impact on the surface. This kind of controlling method was extremely exhausting on one's Spiritual Strength.

"Withdraw!" The standoff was maintained for ten seconds within the medicinal cauldron before Xiao Yan's hand abruptly shook on the surface of the medicinal cauldron. Following a clear sound, the green flame within the medicinal cauldron completely moved along the flame outlet and was whisked out.

Xiao Yan did not have the leisure to control the green colored flame that had escaped. At the moment when the green flame withdrew, the purple colored flame, which had been waiting for a long time immediately pounced wildly onto the medicinal pill like a violent tiger that had descended from the mountains.

"Suppress! Suppress! Suppress, damnit. I want you to fall!" Xiao Yan's pupils stared intently at the purple colored flame that had pounced onto the medicinal pill. Blood stains even surfaced in his eyes at this moment. His heart was a little crazy as he repeatedly cried out in a soft and hysterical manner. At the same time, his Spiritual Strength was crazily suppressing the Purple Flame's temperature.

The first step after the change of the flame was to suppress the new flame's temperature, maintaining the same temperature as the flame that had left earlier. Otherwise, the sudden increase or decrease in heat energy would only result in one ending, failure.

This was something that particularly tested an alchemist's control over the flame's temperature. Even the slightest mistake would result in a tragic end.

Under waves after waves of the suppression by the Spiritual Strength, the temperature of the Purple Flame continued to descend wildly as it covered the mere twenty plus centimeters from the medicinal pill.

As the Purple Flame eventually descended to the required temperature, the flame finally came into contact with the repeatedly rolling green colored medicinal pill. Immediately, the Purple Flame submerged the pill within it.

"What is he trying to do?" All the gazes within the place were dazed and confused as they watched the panting Xiao Yan, whose head was completely covered in perspiration. Was the medicinal pill not already successfully refined?

"What exactly is this fellow refining? He actually needs to change the flame? This is something that even Teacher is not confident of!" The delicate hand of the Little Princess patted her chest. Earlier, the red-eyed and green-faced manner of Xiao Yan was really somewhat shocking. Looking at the situation now, however, it was fortunate that the most dangerous moment was already successfully overcome.

"I don't know what he is refining, but I think that the tier of the medicinal pill will definitely not be lower than ours." Liu Ling's face was somewhat flushed red. When he recovered, he realized that he had actually forgotten to breathe when he was watching Xiao Yan's soul-stirring change of flame.

"Hu. He has succeeded." On the high platform, Fa Ma, whose heart had been raised to his throat, finally exhaled a long breath at this moment. From his senses, he could tell that the flame within Xiao Yan's medicinal cauldron had completely calmed down and did not even show any signs of revolt as it did the last time. Based on this situation, Xiao Yan was not far from successfully refining a 'Two-Line Green Spirit Pill'.

"His potential is really very terrifying. He may have succeeded because of the current wondrously great condition he is in, but the talent needed to swiftly grasp the trick with the changing of flame after just one failed attempt is really extremely shocking." Fa Ma watched the wildly panting young man who was supporting himself on the stone table with one hand while the other was controlling the flame. He suddenly turned his head, stared at Hai Bodong and said with a smile, "If this fellow were given enough time, I think that his achievement would far surpass us old fellows. It has been a very long time since the Jia Ma Empire produced an epic level strong person who could shake the continent."

"I have never doubted him." Hai Bodong smiled and waved his head. His knowledge of Xiao Yan far surpassed that of Fa Ma's. This fellow could create the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' that could seriously injure a Dou Huang. What else could he not do?

Moreover, Hai Bodong would never forget that under the disguise of this ordinary looking young man was actually a youth that was not even twenty years old.

"Next, we should just quietly wait." Fa Ma's gaze drifted toward Yan Li, who was focused on refining the medicinal pill. A worry still existed between his eyebrows. Even though Xiao Yan had refined a 'Green Spirit Pill' that had two lines, there was still some unknown risk if he wanted to beat that medicinal pill of Yan Li, which the exact details of it were currently unknown. However, he currently knew that Xiao Yan had really put in all his effort. Therefore, he could only listen to the fates.

"Not only did he not sink under such a setback, but instead he managed to search for a breakthrough from such a hopeless situation. What a terrifying mental strength. Given time, this fellow will definitely shine." Nalan Jie fondled his beard gently. He eyed Xiao Yan who had become stronger and spoke softly with a sigh. Each time when others thought he had reached the limit, Xiao Yan would give everyone a huge shock.

"He is indeed very strong." Nalan Yanran nodded her head slightly. In so many years, it was the first time that she felt an admiration for someone of her age group. She knew that if she ended up such a situation, she definitely would not become dispirited. However, if she wanted to go all out and gain a breakthrough under that kind of situation

where her entire body and spirit were emitting a powerless feeling, there was only one word to describe it: Difficult.

Nalan Yanran's bright eyes swept at the young man who was supporting himself on the stone table. Although he was currently panting wildly, his waist remained very straight like a pillar that would not collapse. Nalan Yanran's pupils which were faint like autumn water suddenly and quietly gained something.

On the open ground, Yan Li's expression was serious as he stood in front of the stone table. His gaze was staring intently at the medicinal cauldron. The earlier commotion from Xiao Yan's direction did not escape his notice. Although he was shocked at the way Xiao Yan changed the flame, he did not feel anything else. He did not know what kind of medicinal pill Xiao Yan was trying to refine by changing flames, but he had absolute confidence with the medicinal pill that he was refining!

"Regardless of how you struggle, the champion spot is mine! You are not allowed to fail. Similarly, I cannot fail!" Yan Li abruptly clenched his fist tightly as he cried softly within his heart. This time around, he had risked his life to arrive at the Jia Ma Empire by himself. As long as he was able to become champion and give a huge blow to the reputation of the Jia Ma Empire's Alchemist Association, the position of the chairman of his country's association would open its arms for him once he returned. When that time comes, his position within the Chu Yun Empire would rise steeply!"

"Everything is for power! Come out, my masterpiece!"

Yan Li's palm abruptly slapped onto the medicinal cauldron as he suddenly raised his head and let out a roar. The cauldron's cover flew up and a large cluster of dark black flame swarmed out in all directions from within the medicinal cauldron. In the middle of the dark black flame, a purple colored glow shot forth. In an instant, it caused that black colored flame to be riddled with holes.

Following the glow that was shot out, a rich purple colored pill fragrance slowly rose. Finally, it acted like a fog with a spirit, forming a purple colored cloud in the space above Yan Li's head.

"What a dense colored medicinal fragrance." As they eyed the purple colored pill fragrance which was sufficient enough to cover the entire rock table, the corner of the mouths of all the alchemists on the open ground twitched as they muttered.

After watching the purple colored pill fragrance with gloomy expressions, Little Princess and Liu Ling exchanged glances. Their eyes had an uneasiness. Seeing the degree of richness of the pill fragrance, the medicinal pill that Yan Li had refined was definitely among the peak of the tier four medicinal pills. Currently, it appeared extremely difficult for Yan Xiao to defeat him.

“Ha ha, ha ha!” The black flame in mid air was slowly extinguished. A purple colored medicinal pill the size of a dragon’s eye was rotating as it appeared under countless gazes. Yan Li beckoned with his hand and the purple colored medicinal pill flew into his palm. As he held the medicinal pill, he finally could not resist emitting a wild laughter.

“Ha ha, the ‘Purple Heart Barrier Breaking Pill’ is finally successfully refined. This is a medicinal pill that is comparable to a tier five medicinal pill. How will any of you compete with me? Ha ha.”

Yan Li’s wild laughter reverberated through the air of the open ground causing the two sides of the VIP seats to immediately descend into a momentary silence. After a while, numerous gazes which had quickly become heated stared intently at the purple colored medicinal pill in Yan Li’s hand.

“‘Purple Heart Barrier Breaking Pill’, a peak tier four medicinal pill. It is similar to the ‘Three-Line Green Spirit Pill’. This also belonged to the class of medicinal pills that are able to directly raise people’s strength. However, its effect is only useful at the Da Dou Shi class. If anyone belonging to this class consumed the ‘Purple Heart Barrier Breaking Pill’, it would let the person raise his strength by one star. Additionally and most importantly, a person could take two such medicinal pills one after another when in the same class without producing too much of a resistance to the medicinal pill. In other words, as long as one is able to collect two ‘Purple Heart Barrier Breaking Pill’, one would be able to steadily raise one’s strength by two stars.” On the high platform, Fa Ma narrowed his eyes as he spoke in a soft and slow manner, describing this medicinal pill which had quite a high reputation in the alchemist world.

“How unexpected. I did not think that this Yan Li would actually have such boldness. The chances of failure when refining the ‘Purple Heart Barrier Breaking Pill’ would not be much less than the ‘Three-Line Green Spirit Pill’. However, he actually really dared to refine it on such an occasion. He should know that if he were to fail, he would definitely not be able to walk out of the Jia Ma Empire.” Fa Ma shook his head and softly sighed. At this point, his heart was like dying embers. This was because even if Xiao Yan were to successfully refine a ‘Green Spirit Pill’ that possessed two lines, it would be difficult to compare with the “Purple Heart Barrier Breaking Pill’ that Yan Li had.

Although a ‘Two-Line Green Spirit Pill’ could also help raise the strength of the person consuming it by two stars, there was some chances of a backlash. This was sufficient to deter many people from taking it. Therefore, if one were to choose between the two medicinal pills, many people would choose the ‘Purple Heart Barrier Breaking Pill’ and not the ‘Two-Line Green Spirit Pill’.

“Unless...”

As he thought of that possibility, Fa Ma suddenly mocked himself and shook his head. When Hai Bodong by the side saw the way the former acted, he frowned slightly and inquired, “Unless what?”

Fa Ma let out a long sigh. He raised his eyes and glanced at Hai Bodong, "Unless Yan Xiao is able to refine the highest grade 'Three-Line Green Spirit Pill'. In other words, it means that he must take out the third type of flame!"

"But can a person possess three types of flames?" Fa Ma's heart was filled with bitterness as he muttered.

"Three type of flames, huh..." Hai Bodong softly mumbled as he raised his head and sighed. The abruptly cold and hot thick white flame that he had seen Xiao Yan had used back then gradually appeared in his mind. He clearly remembered that the 'Angry Buddha Lotus Flame' back then was created by the merger of a green colored 'Heavenly Flame' and a thick white 'Heavenly Flame'. In other words, there was actually a 'Heavenly Flame' more terrifying than that green colored flame which he had yet to display, hidden in Xiao Yan's body.

"Perhaps this is not entirely hopeless." Hai Bodong shrugged his shoulders, eyed the young man in the open ground and softly spoke.

Fa Ma bitterly shook his head, treating Hai Bodong's words as an attempt to comfort him.

In the open ground, Xiao Yan stared at the purple colored round and sleek medicinal pill. Currently, a green and a purple Pill-Line had already appeared. Conversely, it meant that he had already successfully refined a 'Two-Line Green Spirit Pill'.

"So it's the 'Purple Heart Barrier Breaking Pill'." Xiao Yan slowly turned his head over and watched Yan Li who was wildly laughing. He was able to sense the gazes of Little Princess and the others shooting at him. It appeared that they thought that Xiao Yan no longer had a chance.

"Ah, damn Grand Meeting, it really frustrates people." Xiao Yan sighed softly as his eyes stared at the purple colored flame within the cauldron. Suddenly, his mind became black. A long while later, he finally gently rubbed the dark black ancient looking ring on his left hand. Inside it, there was the 'Bone Chilling Flame' that Yan Lao had stored before he descended into a slumber"

"Teacher, sorry to disturb you." Xiao Yan slowly bowed. After which, he straightened his waist. The finger which Xiao Yan wore the black colored ring on was gently placed over the flame outlet of the cauldron. He closed his eyes slightly and softly muttered, "Come forth, 'Bone Chilling Flame'."

### **Chapter 322: Cauldron Explosion**

Following Xiao Yan's soft mutter, the dark black ring on Xiao Yan's finger was quiet for a moment before it suddenly trembled gently a moment later. A faint icy cold feeling



began to shroud the tip of Xiao Yan's finger, causing the joint of his fingers to become slightly white.

The Purple Flame within the medicinal cauldron appeared to have sensed something and it actually began to dance around uneasily. It was fortunate, however, that there was the absolute suppression from Xiao Yan's Spiritual Strength. Therefore, its uneasy movement did not cause any problems.

At that moment Yan Li's unrestrained laughter on the open ground gradually weakened, these gazes which were thrown on the 'Purple Heart Barrier Breaking Pill' were once again shot toward the direction where Xiao Yan was at. Currently there was only him still refining on the entire stage. The remaining alchemists had all either chosen to admit defeat or had long since withdrawn from the competition. After all, in front of the peak tier four medicinal pill that Yan Li had refined, they did not have the ability to oppose fate and make a comeback with a result that would shock everyone.

Yan Li ceased his tossing of the 'Purple Heart Barrier Breaking Pill' in his palm. He crossed both of his hands in front of his chest and coldly smiled at Xiao Yan's last struggle before his defeat a short distance away.

On the high platform, Fa Ma, whose expression was originally slightly dark, frowned slightly. He lifted his head and looked in the direction where Xiao Yan was at. As the highest tier alchemist of the entire place, he could naturally be able to swiftly sense the flame changes in the area where Xiao Yan was at.

"What has happened? Why is the flame in the cauldron beginning to show signs of agitation and uneasiness?" Fa Ma muttered, clearly at a loss. At that moment, his expression abruptly changed drastically. His eyes, which were staring at the medicinal cauldron in front of Xiao Yan suddenly shrunk. At that spot, he appeared to have vaguely seen a somewhat white colored thing. Moreover, a coldness was actually slowly seeping out from the medicinal cauldron.

"Cold air?" He sensed the temperature of the entire open ground had suddenly fallen, Fa Ma's expression changed once again. The current him was totally confused by this sudden situation that had occurred.

"The temperature here has fallen. What a dense cold air. It can actually affect such a vast area. Don't tell me it is created by Old Man Ice?" Jia Lao had unknowingly come to Fa Ma's side and said as he looked at Hai Bodong beside him in a strange manner.

"If I am able to spread the cold air throughout the entire place without the both of you sensing my actions, I'm afraid that I would have long been of the Dou Zhong class." Hai Bodong rolled his eyes. In his heart, he clearly knew that this cold air should be due to Xiao Yan starting to use that thick white colored 'Heavenly Flame'. Back then, he had exchanged blows with this kind of flame and clearly understood the terror of this thing. It

contained an extreme heat in the extreme cold. It was an extremely great headache when one had to handle it.

“No, that’s not it. That cold air seems to be emitted from Xiao Yan’s medicinal cauldron.” Fa Ma shook his head and said in a deep voice.

“What is he doing? Creating cold air when refining a pill? Isn’t he afraid of extinguishing the flame in his cauldron? Don’t tell me that fellow decided to break everything and give up?” Jia Lao frowned and said.

“No. Given his character, he would definitely not do such a silly thing. I think that he should have another intention.” Fa Ma shook his head. From what he knew of Xiao Yan, it was impossible for the him to think that the latter was giving up on himself.

“Little fellow, what exactly are you doing?” Fa Ma let out a soft sigh as he stared at the young man in the middle of the open ground.

The trembling of the dark black ring had become increasingly intense. Following the intensity of the shaking of the ring, Xiao Yan’s Spiritual Strength was once again out in force, ready to control the Purple Flame’s withdrawal from the medicinal cauldron at any moment. Of course, neither of these two flames really belonged to him. Therefore, the changing of flames this time around would be much more difficult compared to the last time. However, with the experience of his success the last time and his strange condition which was so good that it could not be better, Xiao Yan still had quite a lot of confidence in himself.

“Teacher, help pray for me.” Xiao Yan slowly exhaled. His finger, which was slightly bent at the flame outlet, extended abruptly. His dark black ring once again trembled. A thick white colored flame suddenly surged forth. At this moment, the surrounding temperature around Xiao Yan once again descended.

“Withdraw!” Xiao Yan let out a low cry in his heart. At the same time that the thick white flame surged into the medicinal cauldron, the purple colored flame was swiftly being lead out from the other flame outlet on the other side in an orderly manner. After which, it slowly disappeared.

“Raise temperature.” In a lightning like manner, Xiao Yan’s Spiritual Strength wrapped around the thick white flame which had surged into the medicinal cauldron. His feet violently stomped on the ground and a couple of crack lines began spreading out from there. Perspiration fell from his forehead as though it was raining. The alchemist robe on his body was instantly drenched. Fortunately, the workmanship of the robe was extremely good and it was able to absorb perspiration completely absorbed all of the perspiration on the surface of his skin. It was due to this that Xiao Yan did not appear to be in an overly terrible state.



Under the control of his Spiritual Strength which was released entirely, the temperature of the thick white flame began to swiftly rise. At one point, it finally wrapped around the green colored medicinal pill under Xiao Yan's heavily burdened eyes.

Although Xiao Yan did his best to raise the temperature of the cluster of 'Bone Chilling Flame' that wrapped around the medicinal pill, the remaining flames that were not suppressed still repeatedly emitted a cold icy air. Fortunately Xiao Yan had already wrapped the medicinal pill within the flame whose temperature had been raised. Therefore, the writhing cold flame did not bring about too much trouble for Xiao Yan. All of these, however, were merely temporary.

As the 'Bone Chilling Flame' was writhing within the medicinal cauldron, threads of white cold air seeped out from the cauldron's interior. Finally, it covered the medicinal cauldron until it became slightly blurry.

"What is he doing?" The Little Princess and Liu Ling looked at the cold air that was being spread out and then faced each other. Their faces appeared totally lost. Since Xiao Yan had extended his finger into the flame outlet when using the 'Bone Chilling Flame' and cold air came pouring out afterwards, even the Little Princess and the others who were a short distance from Xiao Yan still remained ignorant that a third flame was being changed within the ordinary dark red cauldron.

"What a strange cold air. It clearly is icy cold yet why does a probe using my Spiritual Perception tell me that it is as hot as a flame?" Yan Li eyed the cold air and said with a frown as he held the 'Purple Heart Barrier Breaking Pill' within his hand. For some unknown reason, he began to feel uneasy at this moment.

"There's no need to worry. I don't believe that this fellow is able to do something in the less than half an hour time that remains." Yan Li gently rubbed the purple colored medicinal pill. Currently, only this little thing gave him a steadfast feeling.

"Buzz." A strange sound suddenly caused Xiao Yan to be at a loss while his gaze stared intently at the round medicinal pill within the cluster of thick white flame.

Xiao Yan's gaze swept over the rock table and finally paused on the dark red medicinal cauldron. That buzzing sound was emitted from the it.

Xiao Yan frowned. Just as he was puzzled, a minute cracking sound caused his expression to suddenly sink. He twisted his neck as his gaze paused on the dark red cauldron. His eyes had suddenly shrunk to the size of a pin-hole.

He noticed that a tiny crack line had quietly began to spread from the cauldron's sleek exterior!

"A cauldron explosion is about to occur." Xiao Yan's throat moved slightly as he eyed that tiny crack line. His mouth suddenly felt a little dry. After the change of three different

kinds of flames, this cauldron had finally reached the limit that it could endure and was about to blast apart. Xiao Yan, who had always neglected finding a good cauldron had finally realized for the first time how a good medicinal cauldron was not the type of unneeded external object to an alchemist as he had imagined.

“This is troublesome.” Perspiration once again slowly rolled down on his face. Xiao Yan did not expect that such a comical scene would actually appear at the last moment.

Not long after the first cracking sound appeared, the second one followed closely. After which, the third and fourth followed. In merely an instant, the medicinal cauldron, which was originally in good condition, was actually covered in tiny crack lines. Through the crack lines, Xiao Yan could even see the dancing thick white flame within it.

“Heavens.”

As the Little Princess and the others were a close distance from Xiao Yan, they sensed something not long after that ear-piercing cracking sound appeared. When they saw Xiao Yan’s face which was covered in cold sweat, everyone exclaimed. Who could imagine that this fellow would actually cause his cauldron to reach a point where it was about to explode.

On the high platform, the corner of Fa Ma’s mouth twitched. He had imagined many methods in which Xiao Yan would be defeated. However, he had never thought that Xiao Yan would fail because of a cauldron explosion, a method that caused people to be speechless.

A long while later, Fa Ma finally shook his head with bitterness. He said softly, “Ah, it’s over. What exactly was this little fellow doing during this last period of time? Before this, the medicinal cauldron had to endure that high temperature. Now, there is suddenly so much cold air. Adding this to the low quality of the cauldron, it would be surprising if the cauldron did not explode.”

Hai Bodong frowned slightly. He was much clearer about the whole story compared to Fa Ma. It was likely that Xiao Yan had intended to use the thick white flame to refine the ‘Green Spirit Pill’ until it reached the ‘Three-Line’ grade, but had accidentally overlooked this little problem. However, it was this little problem that determined who the champion spot belonged to at such a crucial moment.

“Ha ha, your medicinal cauldron is about to blow apart. Just what can you refine?” Yan Li was stunned as he watched the medicinal cauldron which was covered in crack lines. After being at a loss for a moment, he could not resist slapping the rock table as he laughed uncontrollably. Seeing how he had lost himself, it was clear that he had received quite a serious shock over Xiao Yan’s mysterious actions earlier.

Xiao Yan ignored the voices and gazes from the outside world. His head was filled with perspiration as he tried his best to preserve the medical cauldron from further damage.

Unfortunately, he was an alchemist, not a blacksmith. Therefore, even after he had put in all his effort, he could only helplessly watch the medicinal cauldron gain increasingly large crack lines.

When the crack lines on the medicinal cauldron had expanded until they reached their limit, the rate at which the crack lines that were spreading came to a stop. It was quiet for a moment before a turbulent white colored cold air abruptly surged out from the crack lines of the cauldron, completely wrapping the entire stone table within.

The moment the cold air appeared, the medicinal cauldron began to swell. Xiao Yan's gaze stared intently at the increasingly large medicinal cauldron. At the instant before it exploded, he suddenly slapped a spot at the bottom of the medicinal cauldron violently while his eyes were crimson in color.

"Bang!"

The medicinal cauldron which had already reached its limit finally burst apart with a bang with this slap from Xiao Yan.

An intense explosion reverberated throughout the open ground. Countless medicinal cauldron fragments shot in all directions, frightening the surrounding alchemists as they hurriedly pulled back.

"Ha ha ha ha. I have already said that the champion spot is mine!" Yan Li laughed wildly. He had finally completely relaxed as he eyed the stone table which was covered by a white colored cold air.

On the entire open ground, only the remnant explosion sound and Yan Li's wild laughter could be heard. Everyone else had quietened down. Failure by Xiao Yan was a foregone conclusion.

### **Chapter 323: The Final Victor**

The huge open ground was entirely quiet. A long while later, waves of regretful sighs sounded from the audience seats on both sides.

"Ah." The Little Princess gently patted the dust that had shot over onto her sleeves. She raised her head, eyed the white colored fog permeating from the spot Xiao Yan stood and shook her head with a soft sigh. No one had expected that the biggest dark horse of the Grand Meeting this season, who could contend with that mysterious young man, would actually end up failing for such a ridiculous reason.

"This time around, the reputation of the association will really suffer a big loss."

"Ha ha, Chairman Fa Ma, since Yan Xiao has already failed, please announce the final result for the Grand Meeting!" After Yan Li laughed wildly for a good while, he finally

suppressed the unrestrained joy in his heart, He lifted his head and laughed as he watched Fa Ma and the others in front of the VIP seats.

“What should we do?” Hai Bodong frowned slightly. A faint dark and cold killing intent appeared and disappeared on his face. He stared at Yan Li below in a deep manner as he softly asked.

“What else can we do? Don’t tell me that we can kill him in front of everyone?” Fa Ma’s expression was similarly ugly. However, the current him did not have any other choice.

“If I knew that this would happen, the old me would have done it last night...” Jia Lao cut with his hand as he coldly said.

“Ah, it would also be troublesome killing him. That fellow has seized our weakness of not being able to expose his identity.” Fa Ma shook his head and sighed. He smiled bitterly and said, “Looks like we can only let him become the champion. It is impossible for the association to retain him forcefully because of some non-existing reason in front of so many people’s eyes.”

Hearing this, Hai Bodong’s and Jia Lao’s eyebrows knit together into deep frowns. They exchanged glances, but did not have the slightest solution. Immediately, they could only gloomily nod their heads.

Fa Ma slowly walked forward. His gaze swept through the open ground. The helplessness in his voice was something that anyone could clearly hear.

“According to the rules of the Grand Meeting, whoever managed to refine a medicinal pill which is the most useful and of the highest tier would become the final victor. Although Little Princess and Liu Ling both refined tier four medicinal pills, the grade and usefulness of those pills are all inferior to the ‘Purple Heart Barrier Breaking Pill’ that Yan Li had refined. Therefore...”

The air above the huge open ground was entirely silent. Only the helpless voice of Fa Ma’s slowly resounded.

“Therefore, the victor for this season’s Jia Ma Empire’s Alchemist Grand Meeting...”

With both his hands crossed in front of his chest, Yan Li smiled as he watched the gloomy faces of Fa Ma’s three man group and stretched his lazy waist. The current him could almost imagine how sought after he would be once he returned to the Chu Yun Empire. When that time comes, there would no longer be anyone who would be able to fight with him for the position of the chairman of the association.

“The victor is Yan...” Fa Ma slowly closed his eyes. He finally ground his teeth and uttered the last few words.

“Wait!”

A sudden cry abruptly sounded on the open ground, interrupting the words that Fa Ma was about to say.

Countless gazes moved toward the direction of the voice. Finally, all of them locked onto the stone table which had been wrapped in a white colored cold air. The earlier cry was emitted from that place.

Not long after the voice sounded, the white colored fog that had covered the surroundings of the stone table slowly became faint. A long while later, the white colored fog had already become so faint that it could no longer conceal the things within it from other's sight. The scene within the interior also appeared in everyone's eyes.

There were already quite a number of crack lines that had appeared on the hard green stone table due to the earlier explosion of the medicinal cauldron. The area above the stone table was also a complete mess. As the gazes shifted slightly toward the front of the stone table, there was a young man whose clothes were in pieces. His right hand was supporting himself on the stone table as he panted, releasing coarse air. On the surface of his body, there were faint blood traces which were likely caused by the fragments that had shot out from the sudden explosion of the cauldron earlier.

Seeming to have sensed the final thread of cold air disappearing, the young man lifted his somewhat pale ordinary face and spoke with a hoarse voice to Fa Ma on the high platform, “There should be around ten plus minutes until the end of the competition, right?”

“There are fourteen minutes!” Fa Ma nodded and replied as he eyed the extremely weak Xiao Yan.

“Yan Xiao, even your medicinal cauldron has exploded. What can you do even if you still have ten plus minutes remaining? Don't tell me that you are going to find a new medicinal cauldron now and start refining from scratch? Ha ha! I advise you to just admit defeat. This wishy washy manner is not how a man should act.” Seeing Xiao Yan appearing once again, Yan Li could not resist mocking.

“Having the ability to fight yet choosing to shrink back is what a man should not do.” Xiao Yan smiled faintly. He tilted his head a little and coldly laughed with a ridicule contained in the corner of his mouth, “Moreover, who told you that I need to refine from scratch again?”

“What do you mean?” The smile on Yan Li's face gradually withdrew. He eyed the mysterious manner of Xiao Yan and shouted a little uneasily.

Xiao Yan did not reply to Yan Li's loud demand. Under the tens of thousands of gazes around the open ground, he slowly lifted his right hand. His palm was slightly curled and a suction force abruptly surged violently toward the sky.

The tens of thousands of gazes followed the direction of Xiao Yan's palm and slowly moved upward. Finally, they were all stunned as they paused on a flower of white colored flame floating in the sky.

Since the color of the flame was similar to that of the clouds, it was hard to discover that it was a cluster of burning white colored flame unless one made a careful observation.

This cluster of white colored flame was a cluster of 'Bone Chilling Flame' that Xiao Yan had skillfully used to wrap around the 'Three-Line Green Spirit Pill' and sent it flying into the air with a slap on the bottom of the medicinal cauldron just before the medicinal cauldron blew up. Through this method, he allowed the medicinal pill to avoid the impact from the exploding medicinal cauldron.

In that pressing final second, he was actually able to be unruffled in the face of imminent danger and think of this method to head off a disaster. This was something that caused Xiao Yan to even feel some admiration for himself. The seemingly reckless slap actually managed to reverse the crucial situation of the entire Grand Meeting.

"This is?" Fa Ma eyed the cluster of white colored flame in the sky, feeling stunned. He could faintly sense that the area surrounding the flame contained an icy cold air. Of course, the most important thing was that in the middle of the flame, there was actually a green colored medicinal pill that was partially concealed.

"Haha, looks like it is really a little too early to be discussing defeat. A miracle will always occur at the very last moment. Additionally, such a thing is never lacking on this fellow." Hai Bodong sighed in relief within his heart as he watched the cluster of white colored flame. He just knew that Yan Li's ability seemed to be a little lacking if he wanted to defeat that little monster.

"What a little fellow. I have indeed underestimated him! However, why does he have to create so many twists and turns every time he participates in a competition?" Jia Lao clapped his hands and smiled as he praised.

Fa Ma also shared the same feeling as he nodded. If one did not have a strong mental strength when watching this fellow compete, one would likely really be toyed with until one was dead. With just this one competition, the hearts of an unknown number of people were lifted only to be let down and then lifted once again.

"What a terrifying fellow. At that very last moment, he could actually think of such a method to preserve the entire medicinal pill. Ah, it is impossible to not admire him!" Nalan Jie fondled his beard and was full of praises.



Nalan Yanran's chest gently rose and fell. She let out a long stuffy breath of air that had been suppressed within her chest and nodded slightly. Immediately, her white hand wiped off the cold sweat on her forehead without leaving a trace. She did not expect that the competition which had reached a foregone conclusion currently begun making such a huge reversal.

"What is that thing?" Yan Li's expression was dark as he watched the white colored flame in the sky. Compared to before, an even greater uneasiness shrouded Yan Li's heart.

Within the open ground, the white colored flame in the air began to swiftly descend under the suction force that Xiao Yan had emitted. Following its descent, the white colored flame on its surface began to swiftly disappear. The green colored medicinal pill within it also became increasingly obvious.

When the medicinal pill was merely half a meter from Xiao Yan's palm, the flame finally completely disappeared. A green colored round medicinal pill accurately landed in it.

Xiao Yan pulled his hand back. Lowering his head, Xiao Yan looked at the green colored medicinal pill in his palm which he had undergone numerous twists and turns in order to successfully refine it. Finally, he could not resist raising his head and inhale the somewhat icy air.

The medicinal pill was entirely green and was around the size of a dragon's eye. On the surface of the round pill, there were three lines, one green, one purple, and one white, which were arranged in an extremely orderly manner. As Xiao Yan held the medicinal pill, he could even sense the surging energy contained within it.

"I have finally succeeded." A relieved smile surfaced on Xiao Yan's pale face. Ever since he learned the skill to refine medicine, this was the first time that Xiao Yan had expended such a large amount of Spiritual Strength to refine a medicinal pill.

"Has he succeeded? What tier is it?" Seeing the smile on Xiao Yan's face, the Little Princess and the others nearby could not resist opening their mouths and asking. Due to the cold air, this 'Three-Line Green Spirit Pill' did not even release any pill fragrance when it was frozen by the icy cold air. Therefore, Little Princess and the others did not know the exact information of the medicinal pill that Xiao Yan had refined. Of course, even without the pill fragrance being emitted, they were not foolish enough to think that it was some kind of low tier medicinal pill.

Xiao Yan laughed softly. His gaze swept over the dark faced Yan Li, who was a little restless and uneasy. He lifted the green colored medicinal pill high in the air, glanced Fa Ma and the others on the high platform while his clear voice resounded on the entire open ground.

"Tier four medicinal pill, 'Three-Line Green Spirit Pill'!"

“Ha ha, good!”

Eyeing the young man below who had raised the medicinal pill with his hand while he cried out in a clear voice, Fa Ma could no longer resist the excitement in his heart and laughed out loud in a gratified manner.

“Three... Three-Line Green Spirit Pill?”

The voice that was carried to Yan Li’s ear was like thunder that suddenly exploded within his heart. His ears were buzzing. The originally proud expression on his face had instantly become pale. His gaze lacked life as he stared at the green colored medicinal pill in Xiao Yan’s palm. With weakened legs, he finally landed on his backside as he sat on the ground.

Even though the ‘Purple Heart Barrier Breaking Pill’ was extremely strong, Yan Li clearly knew that a ‘Three Line Green Spirit Pill’ with Three Pill Lines was much higher tier!

The champion spot which was about to become his had once again transferred to someone else in less than five minutes.

This was a miracle.

A miracle created by a young man who was not even twenty.

### **Chapter 324: Evaluation**

Other than Xiao Yan’s somewhat weak yet bright laughter, the entire huge open ground did not have any other noise. Anyone who had heard of the name ‘Three-Line Green Spirit Pill’ stared at the young man in the competition ground with stunned expressions. Who would have expected that this young man with such an ordinary appearance was actually able to rely on his own ability and at the very last moment, snatch back the champion spot which was about to fall into another country’s hands.

“Heavens. He was actually refining the ‘Three-Line Green Spirit Pill’. No wonder he needed to change the flame a few times.” The Little Princess involuntarily covered her mouth with her delicate hand. Her voice was filled with a shock that was difficult to hide. As an alchemist, she had a clearer understanding than the audience about just how terrifyingly difficult it was to refine and how terribly high the chances of failure were.

“This fellow was actually hiding a third type of flame?” The corner of Liu Ling’s mouth twitched. His eyes were filled with an astonishment that was difficult to hide. In order to refine a ‘Three-Line Green Spirit Pill’, one needed three different types of flames. However, the flames which Xiao Yan had used earlier were merely the green colored and purple colored flame. Clearly, the latter had hid his ability until the very last moment.

Since the situation had suddenly taken a dramatic turn and arrived at this moment, Little Princess and the others clearly knew that if the medicinal pill in Xiao Yan's hand was really a 'Three-Line Green Spirit Pill', the champion of the Grand Meeting this time around would definitely steadily land in his hand. Although the 'Purple Heart Barrier Breaking Pill' could be consumed twice, the intense attraction of 'Three-Line Green Spirit Pill' which could leap three stars forward was enough to cause anyone to be willing to take the risk!

If a 'Two-Line Green Spirit Pill' was to be compared to the 'Purple Heart Barrier Breaking Pill', it was likely that many people would choose the latter as the price they had to pay for both were the different despite a similar ability to elevate one's strength. However, if the former was changed to a 'Three-Line Green Spirit Pill', the result would be entirely different. This was because the attraction of being able to leap three stars forward would cause many people to take the risk and give it a try.

Although there was merely a difference of raising a person's strength by one star between the two pills, it should be known that the 'Three-Line Green Spirit Pill' was also useful to a Dou Ling. On the other hand, the 'Purple Heart Barrier Breaking Pill' was merely useful to a Da Dou Shi. On this point, the latter was already much inferior to the 'Three-Line Green Spirit Pill'. Therefore, the 'Three-Line Green Spirit Pill' would undoubtedly obtain victory when comparing between the two types of medicinal pill!

Hence, Xiao Yan would be the final victor and the champion this time around!

On the high platform, Fa Ma had shrunk his eyes. However, anyone could see that a smile that was difficult to hide had appeared within those eyes which were usually filled with indifferentness. Fa Ma let out a hearty laugh and once again swept his eyes over the entire open ground. He stared at the pale faced Yan Li, who was seated with his butt on the ground. With laugh, he said, "I think that everyone should have heard of both the 'Three-Line Green Spirit Pill' and the 'Purple Heart Barrier Breaking Pill'. In that case, I don't think that I need to say anything regarding which of them is the more outstanding, do I?"

"Ke ke, since it's like this, then I will announce that the champion of the Jia Ma Empire's Alchemist Grand Meeting this season is..."

"Wait a moment!" As he heard the voice sounding by his ears, the pale faced Yan Li suddenly lifted his head and cried out sharply.

As he was being interrupted, Fa Ma frowned slightly and stared at the pale faced and red eyed Yan Li. In a cold voice, he said, "Do you have something else?"

"I don't believe that he has really refined a true 'Three-Line Green Spirit Pill. I want to personally check it!" Yan Li pointed his finger at Xiao Yan and shouted.

"I'm sorry, according to the rules of the Grand Meeting, you do not have the right to check the medicinal pill that another competitor has refined." Fa Ma shook his head and said blandly.

"Hei, what if he took out another medicinal pill whose appearance was similar to a 'Three-Line Green Spirit Pill' and made up the numbers? Don't tell me that you would still allow him to be the champion? Humph, looks like you are making things difficult because I am not a citizen of the Jia Ma Empire. However, there are many people in this plaza today. I think that not long later, the news of you, the Jia Ma Empire's Alchemist Association, abused your right as the organizer to prevent the examination of the medicinal pill, will spread to the entire continent. When that time comes..." Yan Li coldly laughed.

Just as Yan Li's words fell, many people on the audience seats around the place began to whisper privately among themselves. According to common sense, this request of Yan Li was not too much to meet.

TL: Now imagine if the Alchemist Association forced Yan Li to eat a pill to transform into a middle aged man

Hearing the private conversations being transmitted from the surroundings, Fa Ma expression sunk. He did not expect that Yan Li was still this recalcitrant even at this moment.

"Once the Grand Meeting is over, it will be best if I can find a chance to... once he leaves the capital." Both of Jia Lao's hands were inserted in his sleeves as he softly muttered.

"If he is able to leave the Jia Ma Empire alive, I don't need to continue being this chairman." Fa Ma's lips moved slightly. His soft voice was filled with a thick cold killing intent that was difficult to hide. It appeared that Fa Ma was truly angered by Yan Li in order for the usually good natured him to reveal his anger. "What do we do now? Do we really let him examine it? What if Xiao Yan's medicinal pill really does have some problems? Although the chances of this are very small, the current situation doesn't allow even the slightest mistake to happen." Jia Lao hesitatingly asked.

Fa Ma was silent. Although he had some confidence in Xiao Yan, it was difficult for anyone to be certain that the interior of the medicinal pill did not suffer much damage from the medicinal cauldron explosion a moment ago.

"Chairman Fa Ma, since he needs to examine it, why don't you let him do so? Otherwise, it would appear that we are guilty." Xiao Yan suddenly raised his head and smiled at the Fa Ma's group who were full of hesitation.

Hearing Xiao Yan's words, Fa Ma was at a lost. He eyed the smiling face and mused for a moment. Finally, he helplessly spoke, "Alright. Then we will examine it. However, the

person doing the examination cannot be Yan Li himself. According to the rules of the Grand Meeting, a competitor does not have the right or authority to examine the result of other people's refinements."

"According to the procedure, a few elders in the association will be chosen. Of course, it would naturally be inappropriate for the people doing the examination to be made up of entirely members of the association. Therefore, we will also choose a few renowned grandmasters who are independent alchemists within the Jia Ma Empire and allow them to come together and examine the results of the pill refinement. Everyone, this should be sufficient to gain your trust, no?"

Hearing this, Yan Li's expression became gloomier. Although he wanted to say something again, he forcefully controlled himself. The current him only managed to cause Fa Ma to send people to create an examination group because he had borrowed the audience to exert pressure. However, if he were to continue making things difficult, the surrounding audience would also likely be able to see through his tricks. When that time came and everyone was roused into action, the one who suffer would be himself.

"I don't believe that your medicinal pill did not suffer the slightest bit of damage after experiencing a medicinal cauldron explosion!" Yan Li clenched his teeth and ferociously stared at Xiao Yan a short distance away. His manner was like a desperate hungry wolf.

Not long after the rules for the examination were decided, an inspection team consisting of seven people descended from the high platform. Most of these seven people were alchemist grandmasters who had quite a great reputation in the Jia Ma Empire. They were basically around tier four. Therefore, there were hardly any objections to them becoming the inspectors.

Under the observation from a countless number of gazes, the seven people slowly walked closer to the open ground. Xiao Yan swept his gaze over them and was somewhat stunned to discover that the one leading the group was actually Ao Tuo.

The inspecting group first came to Yan Li's side. They took the "Purple Heart Barrier Breaking Pill" from his hand. After which, they formed a circle and used their Spiritual Perception to probe the medicinal pill and to check if there were any defects.

After the inspection persisted for nearly five minutes, Ao Tuo took back the medicinal pill and threw it back to Yan Li. He then raised his head and said faintly toward the seats on both sides, "The 'Purple Heart Barrier Breaking Pill' was successful refined and there were no defects!"

"Humph. Do you still need to say such unnecessary things? Hurry up and go and examine that fellow's 'Three-Line Green Spirit Pill'!" Yan Li held the medicinal pill as he urged in an impatient manner.

Ao Tuo coldly stared at him. The corner of his eyes drifted passed the 'Purple Heart Barrier Breaking Pill' that Yan Li held in his hand. A strange arc that no one could detect was suddenly formed from pulling at the corner of his mouth.

After completely examining Yan Li's medicinal pill, Ao Tuo and the others checked all the medicinal pills that had been refined by the competitors who were willing to take them out. This included Little Princess and Liu Ling. Other than the color of their medicinal pill being not very pure, there was not too much of a problem with them.

Once they had checked the medicinal pill of the Little Princess, the inspection team finally came to the front of Xiao Yan's table in front of tens of thousands pairs of eyes.

Xiao Yan gave Ao Tuo a smile and handed over the 'Three-Line Green Spirit Pill' that was in his hand. Ao Tuo received it with both hands and softly said, "Very good little fellow. You have done well."

After receiving the medicinal pill, Ao Tuo's seven man team once again formed a small circle. Under everyone's gazes they took turns to carefully examine it. The expressions on their faces appeared somewhat grave.

"Old Mo, why don't you announce the result this time around." After the medicinal pill was passed once around, it once again returned to Ao Tuo's hand. Ao Tuo suddenly smiled and spoke to an old man whose head was snow white.

This old man who was addressed as Old Mo did not belong to the alchemist association, but his reputation in the Jia Ma Empire was quite great. This was because he was coincidentally the champion of one of the previous Alchemist Grand Meetings.

"Ah, it is impossible not to admire him. After seeing so many Grand Meetings, this season's Grand Meeting is the most soul-stirring one." The white haired old man sighed and shook his head. He suddenly turned toward the audience seats behind him. After being silent for a moment, he finally laughed faintly, "The examination has been completed. Although it is a little embarrassing saying this, I don't mind doing so. This 'Three-Line Green Spirit Pill' that young friend Yan Xiao has refined has reached a perfection that even I cannot achieve."

"Although this little fellow is still young, his potential is limitless. I think that surpassing Gu He in the future is entirely within reach!"

This sudden unexpected evaluation from the white haired old man directly caused the entire open ground to instantly become totally silent. Everyone's faces were astonished as they eyed Xiao Yan whose face was similarly shocked because of the old man's evaluation. Pill-King Gu He's position within the Jia Ma Empire was nearly at the peak. In the eyes of countless fledgling alchemists, he was like a huge mountain that was insurmountable!



However, at this moment, in front of tens of thousands of people, the old man had actually seriously announced that a young man who was only around twenty would surpass this huge mountain that was difficult to climb!

Regardless of what the reason was, the name 'Yan Xiao' would from this moment forth, shake the whole Jia Ma Empire!

### **Chapter 325: The end of the Grand Meeting**

The silence on the open ground persisted for a long time before it gradually recovered. This Old Mo had become well known in the Jia Ma Empire much earlier than Gu He, so his evaluation would naturally carry significant weight. Therefore, other than a small group of people, there were not many who felt that he was making irresponsible remarks.

Yan Li's expression was green. The evaluation of Old Mo had undoubtedly indirectly confirmed that the 'Three-Line Green Spirit Pill' that Xiao Yan had refined did not have the slightest problem. In this case, he had completely lost this time around.

Yan Li clenched his fists and waved his sleeves, storing the medicinal cauldron on the stone table within his storage ring. After which, he did not have the slightest hesitation as he turned around and hurriedly left under the watchful gazes of countless pairs of eyes. The dark iciness that was shot from the eyes of Fa Ma's three man group had already let him understand that if he did not take the opportunity to leave now, it was likely that he would be done when Fa Ma and the others had completed everything here.

On the high platform, Fa Ma inserted both his hands into his sleeves and indifferently watched Yan Li hurry out of the open ground. He could not resist coldly laughing as he asked, "You are thinking of leaving now? Isn't it a little too late?"

"Do we need to follow him since we are not needed here?" Hai Bodong smiled and asked.

"There's no need to." Fa Ma shook his head slightly and said with a smile, "I have already instructed Ao Tuo to attach a spiritual imprint on Yan Li's medicinal pill while he examined it. He cannot run away."

"The Chu Yun Empire's Alchemist Association Will suffer a great loss this time around. It is not that easy to groom a tier four alchemist grandmaster." Jia Lao smiled and said. His smile was somewhat gloating.

"Since they have come, they should naturally be prepared for such consequences."

Fa Ma smiled. He eyed the open ground and coughed slightly. After waiting for all the gazes to turn toward him, he said with a smile and a clear voice, "Since the inspection has been completed, I will now announce that the champion for this season."

Fa Ma's hands were extended out of his sleeves and his finger pointed at the skinny, pale faced young man in the open ground. "That person is Yan Xiao!"

As Fa Ma's voice landed, an excited ear-piercing howl suddenly sounded from the audience seats. Countless people were so excited that their faces turned red as they stood up from their seats and waved the things in their hands. In an instant, the entire plaza had descended into a noisy and excited ocean.

It was no wonder that the audience would become this excited and wild. The contest this time around was different from the other Grand Meetings. In the past Grand Meetings, it had always been the alchemists within the empire fighting for the champion spot. Therefore, the audience did not have an overly intense feelings of uniting against a common enemy. This time around, however, Yan Li, who had suddenly become a dark horse who had almost become the champion caused these Jia Ma Empire citizens to be stimulated by their feelings of not wanting to let people from other countries take the champion spot in their own country. After all, none of them wanted to see the Grand Meeting that their own country conducted end up allowing another country, especially an enemy country, to gain the honor of being the most accomplished.

This was because the honor that those people would gain would have been built upon the shame of the Jia Ma Empire!

Just as Yan Li was about to become the champion, Xiao Yan had once again made a come back and snatched back the champion spot that was about to leave the country. From the surrounding audience's point of view, this action was undoubtedly a hope that was scattered down at a time when things were very bleak. Therefore, the Jia Ma Empire's citizens in the open ground being unruffled by emotion was entirely normal.

Of course, Xiao Yan, who had followed the will of the people and defeated Yan Li to become the champion, would naturally and with great ease obtain the respect and attention of countless people. After today, the name Yan Xiao would resound throughout the entire empire!

From a certain point of view, Yan Li had contributed greatly to Xiao Yan being able to obtain this kind of unexpected fame. Without the former's sudden appearance, Xiao Yan would at most be an ordinary champion in the people's hearts even if he had won. The time between the Grand Meeting held every eight years was neither long nor short. It was natural for most of the people in the audience to see the event seven times within their lifetime. Therefore, the meaning behind winning with Yan Li versus without him would be entirely different.

Yan Li's participation and failure had helped to improve Xiao Yan's reputation. The latter may not be overly concerned about his reputation, but at the very least, when people would discuss the Alchemist Grand Meeting in the future, the young man called Yan Xiao, who had once turned the tide, would appear first in everyone's mind, and their words would contain some well-deserved respect.

"Ha ha, I knew that this little fellow would become the final victor!" Nalan Jie could not resist and laughed out loud as he watched the countless respectful, worshipping, and even adoration-filled gazes pointed toward Xiao Yan, who was packing some of the remaining medicinal ingredients on the stone table, as though there was no one else around.

"Yes." Nalan Yanran nodded her head slightly. Her pretty eyes stared at the young man who appeared large on the whole field despite being skinny in size. Her indifferent face could not help but display a strange smile, "He's really outstanding!"

"He's more than outstanding." Nalan Jie smack his lips and said, "From today onward, it is likely that any groups or strengths with some ability will begin to extend an olive branch to this little fellow. The evaluation from Old Mo earlier has really entered many people's hearts."

"What he said is true. Although I cannot say for certain how Yan Xiao will develop in the future, being able to refine a 'Three-Line Green Spirit Pill' at this age is something that even elder Gu He back then could not achieve." Nalan Yanran softly said. Her bright eyes rotated as she said with a smile, "If I am able to get him to join the Misty Cloud Sect, I'm afraid that his achievement in the future will be even greater than elder Gu He!"

"Hei, why? Are you planning to help the Misty Cloud Sect pull people in?" Hearing this, Nalan Jie rolled his eyes and said, "Don't say that I did not remind you. This fellow's relationship with Ya Fei from the Primer clan appears to be a little intimate. That girl is indeed a source of trouble that could cause men to undergo the most severe trials for her. It seems that there is quite a great amount of difficulty if you want to pull Yan Xiao over from her. Don't forget what kind of attitude Yan Xiao has toward you."

Hearing Nalan Jie's words, Nalan Yanran knit her eyebrows slightly together. She was somewhat vexed and uncertain. "Ah, I am also unsure what's the problem. I keep feeling that he seems to have a great prejudice toward me. When he sees me, he appears cold and indifferent, but when he is with Ya Fei or even Yao Ye, he is able to smile and chat a little. But once I join in, he directly turns into ice."

Nalan Yanran was indeed a little dispirited. If one were to compare their status, hers was much greater than Ya Fei and even Yao Ye. If one were to compare beauty, she was confident that she would not lose to the two ladies. However, Yan Xiao just ignored her. Among those chasing after Nalan Yanran, there was no shortage of those who chose to pick a different approach and purposefully acted coldly toward her.

Unfortunately, these people who tried to act cold were noticed by Nalan Yanran due to their poor acting and were blacklisted. Therefore, Nalan Yanran did have some experience dealing with those who pretended to be cold. However, when faced with Xiao Yan, she had truly and completely sensed the coldness and even hatred in the other party's words.

"He hates me?" As she thought of this, a strange expression surfaced on her pretty face. This was indeed quite a massive blow to a person like her who was favored by the heavens.

"Hmm, I don't seem to have offended him before, no?" Nalan Yanran bitterly smiled and shook her head as she muttered in her heart, "Forget about it. I'll leave the sect elders or Teacher to settle this matter. This fellow... you can just tell me what I did that has offended you."

I am also unsure why he treats you in this manner. However, when you are in contact with him in the future, try your best to soften your attitude. Don't simply bring out your identity as the young Sect Leader of the Misty Cloud Sect to suppress people. Some men who have ability and strong character usually keep a respectful distance from women like you." Nalan Jie shook his head and said.

"When did I use my position as the young Sect Leader to suppress him?" Hearing this, Nalan Yanran could not help but feel some injustice. It seemed like she had been maintaining a courteous attitude ever since she met Yan Xiao in the Nalan clan's home.

"How would I know." Nalan Jie helplessly shook his head. He did not continue to be entangled with this question. Instead, his gaze turned toward the young man on the open ground who was being congratulated by the many people around.

Xiao Yan's palm was supporting himself on the stone table. Joyous cries appeared like a flash flood as they were transmitted into his ear. This caused him to slowly exhale, turn around, and lift his head to look at Fa Ma, who was smiling at him.

"Mister Yan Xiao, congratulations." Little Princess smiled as she walked over and spoke to Xiao Yan.

"I was merely lucky." Xiao Yan smiled and said. Once again, he had used the same excuse that he had used a countless number of times.

"In what way was that good luck? This is your true ability. Ke ke, to be honest, even big brother Liu Ling and I admire you greatly." Little Princess laughed softly.

Xiao Yan lifted his eyes and swept them at Liu Ling a short distance away, who was staring at the former. When Liu Ling saw that Xiao Yan had looked over, he was momentarily lost. Immediately, an ugly smile that could be barely considered as friendly appeared on Liu Ling's face. The latter even cupped his hands together in a stiff

manner. For the usually haughty Liu Ling to be able to perform such etiquette, it was likely that he had truly accepted Xiao Yan's ability.

"This time around, there is no grievance in my loss. Once I return after this, I will focus entirely on learning from Teacher. I was really too arrogant in the past. I hope that I will still have the opportunity to compete with Mister Yan Xiao in the future." Liu Ling walked toward Xiao Yan and softly said. After experiencing this Grand Meeting, his character appeared to have become less haughty.

"There should be such chances. This place is far too noisy. I will take my leave first. If we have the chance in the future, let's meet again."

Xiao Yan smiled and swept his gaze over the competition ground where he had experienced this soul-stirring competition. After which, he bid both the Little Princess and Liu Ling goodbye before walking out of the open ground as he pleased. Since the Grand Meeting was already over, it was pointless staying behind to receive the countless cheers and applause. He was still anxious to find Fa Ma and obtain the reward for the champion, the 'Thawing Spirit Pill' medicinal formula."

"Ah, let us leave too." As Liu Ling eyed Xiao Yan's back which was slowly disappearing down a passageway, he helplessly shook his head and said to Little Princess. After which, he slowly followed Xiao Yan.

As the three people took turns to leave, the Alchemist Grand Meeting, which had already become the event that had attracted the most attention in the capital, finally came to a close.

### **Chapter 326: Obtaining the Reward**

As Xiao Yan walked out of the corridor, he coincidentally met Ao Tuo's group who had been waiting for a while. The few of them smiled and chatted a little. During this time, Xue Mei injected a few sentences and the gaze that she used to look at Xiao Yan was a little strange. Lin Fei, on the other hand was stammering and did not dare speak much. Each time Xiao Yan shot his gaze over, her face would flush. The performance of Xiao Yan a while ago had shocked this energetic girl once over. The original idol in her heart, Liu Ling, was quietly kicked aside. Replacing him was the quiet and thin young man's back.

Not long after Xiao Yan conversed with Xue Mei and the others, Ao Tuo forcefully ended their conversation. After which, he led Xiao Yan out of the plaza and swiftly returned to the association. He arranged a quiet room for Xiao Yan, allowing the latter to adjust his condition first. This was because the pale complexion of Xiao Yan was weak to the point of frightening people.

Xiao Yan eyed the room's door which had been closed and could only helplessly shake his head. He eyed his hand which contained a green colored medicinal pill which Ao

Tuo had stuffed toward him. Based off of the luster of the medicinal pill, it was at least a tier three. It appeared that Xiao Yan's victory this time around had indeed given Ao Tuo great joy. A medicinal pill of this grade could be considered quite precious to him. Currently, however, he had readily handed it back over.

Once he was seated cross-legged on the soft bed, Xiao Yan took the medicinal pill in his hand and pushed it into his mouth. He felt the pure energy that was swiftly being spread within his body and slowly closed his eyes, beginning to recover his spirit.

Although he had been forcefully supporting himself, the examination this time around had indeed exhausted all of Xiao Yan's strength. The consumption of his Spiritual Strength when he changed between three different types of flames was indeed overly great. If it were not because of this earlier condition being extremely good, it was likely that Xiao Yan would have fainted due to the complete exhaustion of his Spiritual Strength before he could finish changing the flame twice.

In a flash, over five hours had passed while he was recuperating. When Xiao Yan finally woke up from his training mode and glanced at the unlatched window, he realized that the sun, which was originally hanging high in the air, was actually about to descend beyond the horizon. The warm air had also slowly turn cold.

Xiao Yan slowly exhaled and rubbed his forehead. He sensed the tiredness and drowsiness withdrawing from his mind. He was a little surprised. Originally, he thought that he would need at least a day's time in order to recover half of his energy. It was unexpected that he had nearly completely recovered during these five hours. This ought to be the effect of the medicinal pill that Ao Tuo had given him.

Xiao Yan placed his palms on the bed and used a little strength. His body leaped forward in a flash and steadily landed on the ground. He then patted his hands gently, feeling satisfied with the speed at which he had recovered.

"Creak..."

Not long after Xiao Yan descended from the bed, the room's door was gently pushed opened. Xiao Yan lifted his head to take a look, only to see a delicate and pretty young lady wearing a trainee alchemist robe carefully walking in while carrying a basin of clear water.

"Mister Yan Xiao, grandmaster Ao Tuo has instructed me to take care of you here..." The young lady was merely around fourteen or fifteen. She had a very small body, but the tight alchemist robe revealed her slim waist and somewhat bulging chest. Although she had yet to mature, she had a uniqueness about her.

Currently, her delicate, pretty, small face was a little shy and flushed. A blazing heat flashed in her bright eyes as she stared at Xiao Yan. Earlier, when she had nothing to do, she had quietly went to watch the Grand Meeting competition. Naturally, she had



clearly seen Xiao Yan defeating Yan Li and turned the tides, changing the final outcome of the entire Grand Meeting. In the hearts of the young ladies at this age, Xiao Yan was undoubtedly their hero and idol in their hearts. Even though his face was a little ordinary looking, it was filled with charm when they looked at it now.

The young girl's heart jumped for joy when she was suddenly instructed by Ao Tuo to guard this place. This was especially so when she recalled the envious gazes of her companions. The temperature of her heated eyes once again rose.

"\*Cough\*..." Xiao Yan coughed dryly as he was being stared at by a young girl in such a heated manner. When he recovered, he smiled as he received the basin. "Thanks, but I can do it myself."

"Oh." Although she felt a little regretful in her heart, the young girl did not dare to refuse. She obediently handed over the basin and stood to the side with her gaze staring unblinkingly at Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan really felt very uncomfortable at being stared at while he washed. Therefore, he simply wiped his face randomly a couple of times before asking in a somewhat helpless manner, "Young miss..."

"I...I'm called Xun-er." The young lady said with a red face.

(TL: This Xun-er is not the Xun Er from the Xiao clan)

Xiao Yan smiled bitterly, but he only asked, "Miss Xun-er, can you bring me to see chairman Fa Ma now?"

"Ah. Please follow me." The little girl who was satisfied crisply replied before turning around and leading the way from the front.

Once they left the room, Xiao Yan closely followed behind the young girl. The association's alchemists who occasionally passed by him, would stop and give the former a friendly smile. At times when the stairs were squeezey, many alchemists would even take the initiative to give way. Being treated so courteously caused Xiao Yan to be a little uneasy.

"Mister Yan Xiao, you really enjoy quite a great prestige. Normally, those people would scowl when they see us, much less give way to us..." As they once again walked past a corridor, the young girl in front of him could not resist laughing softly.

Xiao Yan smiled at these somewhat saucy words of the young girl. The world was realistic. Respect and reverence were forever left for those with the ability to enjoy it. Before this, he too did not receive such treatment when he came to the alchemist association, did he?

After following the young girl past a few more corridors, Xiao Yan finally came to a stop outside a spacious room. The young girl softly said, "This is the study of the chairman. He should be inside now. Please go in by yourself, Mister Yan Xiao."

"Thank you Miss Xun-er." Xiao Yan nodded his head and smiled as he spoke.

"There's no need..." The young girl smiled sweetly and turned around. She had taken a few steps when she suddenly turned around again and said with another smile, "Mister Yan Xiao, you are really handsome today... hee hee, goodbye."

Xiao Yan was at a loss while he eyed the young girl, who had her hands behind her back, bouncing around like a deer as she disappeared at the end of the corridor. Immediately, he let out a smile and shook his head. It appeared that the Grand Meeting had really agglomerated quite a great popularity for him. Even this ordinary looking face could actually cause the young girl to have amorous feelings for him... but it was a pity that this identity and name were false.

Xiao Yan withdrew his gaze and thoughts before he knocked lightly on the door. He waited for Fa Ma's voice to be emitted from within before he pushed open the door and entered.

Once he entered the room, Fa Ma, Hai Bo Dong, and Jia Lao, who were seated by the side of the desk, involuntarily threw Xiao Yan a smile when they saw that it was him.

"Little fellow, congratulations." As they eyed Xiao Yan entering, Fa Ma's three men group cupped their hands toward him.

"All of you should stop ridiculing me." Xiao Yan slowly walked forward and spoke with a bitter smile, "This affair nearly took this little life of mine."

"Ke ke." Fa Ma laughed softly. He did not say anything unnecessary as his palm stroked the storage ring on his hand. Immediately, a purple-silver colored scroll appeared in his palm. Xiao Yan's palm slowly rubbed the scroll and he said with a smile, "With effort comes reward. This is the medicinal formula for a tier six medicinal pill, 'Thawing Spirit Pill'. Little fellow, from now on, it belongs to you."

As he spoke, Fa Ma flicked his finger onto the scroll. The scroll turned into a silver colored shadow that shot toward Xiao Yan.

Xiao Yan was a little excited as he received the scroll. He could not resist playing with it in his hands. The scroll was both purple and silver in color and had an icy feeling when one held it. On the bright and clean scroll's surface, there were some complicated lines and ancient markings, giving it an aesthetic feeling when one looked at it. Xiao Yan carefully held the scroll and slowly pulled it open. He roughly glanced at the information written on the scroll and realized that what was written on it was no different from what Ao Tuo had told him. Only then did he sigh in relief.

“I advise you not to use your Spiritual Strength to read the medicinal formula here. Otherwise, you will faint on the spot. Even if it were me, a tier six medicinal formula is something that would give me a headache for quite a long time after reading it.” Fa Ma reminded as he eyed Xiao Yan’s excited manner.

“Ke ke, I know.” Xiao Yan nodded his head and carefully placed the medicinal formula for the ‘Thawing Spirit Pill’ into his storage ring. When he raised his head, he saw Fa Ma handing over a piece of purple colored metal plate over and could not help but feel uncertain.

“This is the token for an honorary elder of the association and is also a kind of reward for the champion. If you take this token, you can obtain help from any association branch in the Jia Ma Empire.” Fa Ma smiled and said, “I know that you do not like to be constrained by any position. This so called honorary elder doesn’t need you to do anything. It is just a hanging title. As long as you are willing, you can ignore anyone’s dispatchment, including me.”

Xiao Yan nodded slightly before receiving the token in passing.

“Alright, little fellow, you have already obtained the reward. Next, you can wander around the association or the capital. Although the Grand Meeting is over, the capital will be quite lively for a period of time. The current you is also a famous person. If you were to walk out, the people who want to be acquainted with you may well have to queue out of this city. Ha ha.” Fa Ma teased.

Xiao Yan helplessly shook his head. His gaze swept over the three of them as he suddenly asked, “You... what are you planning to do?”

“Ke ke...” Hai Bodong smiled and exchanged glances with Fa Ma and Jia Lao. He then smiled and said, “Next, we plan to go and find that friend Yan Li to discuss the price to pay for breaking the rules of the Grand Meeting...”

“A pitiful fellow who is destined not to be able to return.” Xiao Yan spread his hands. He did not think that Yan Li would be able to escape alive from the hands of Fa Ma’s three man group.

“Since the three of you have an appointment to keep, I shall not keep you. I also have some things that I must do. Goodbye...” Xiao Yan cupped his hands at the three people. He did not stay any longer as he turned around and walked out of the room.

“Ke ke, let’s go... during these two day, I have been infuriated by that fellow. Now, it is time to pay.” As he eyed the disappearing back of Xiao Yan, Fa Ma stood up from his chair and spoke with a cold smile.

Hai Bodong smiled and stood up. The three of them exchanged gazes. As their bodies shook slightly, a violent wind abruptly blew from within the room. The wind blew the

books all over the place as they let out a swishing sound (books flying around). When everything finally settled down, the three people in the room were nowhere to be found.

### **Chapter 327: Obtaining the Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva**

Xiao Yan slowly walked out of the Alchemist Association under the numerous gazes that all contained various meanings to them. He stood at the main entrance and watched the sky which was gradually becoming dark. His mind was a little blank as he did so. With the end of the Grand Meeting, his entire body had suddenly felt much more relaxed. Only without the pressure to absolutely take the champion spot could he truly sigh in relief.

“Ah, this thing really consumes too much of one’s spirit...” Xiao Yan laughed bitterly. If it were not for Queen Medusa saying that sentence back then, Xiao Yan would not be willing to desperately perform such tiring work and participate in this Grand Meeting.

As he recalled Queen Medusa’s warning, Xiao Yan’s palm could not help but quietly touch the Seven Colored Heaven Swallowing Python that was twined around his arm while it was fast asleep. He did not know if it was because of Queen Medusa growing increasingly stronger, but the current python frequently descended into a deep slumber. Occasionally, while Xiao Yan was training, his keen senses would occasionally sense that there were two spirits which were suppressing and fighting with each other within that small body.

“Ah, there’s trouble everywhere...” Xiao Yan sighed softly. Without having the ability to help the Seven Colored Heaven Swallowing Python, Xiao Yan could only watch them fight. Although the final victor in this battle would definitely be Queen Medusa, the Seven Colored Heaven Swallowing Python at least helped Xiao Yan obtain the right to be able to discuss terms with Queen Medusa.

Seeing that Queen Medusa had suddenly spoke the last time, it was likely that this ‘Thawing Spirit Pill’ was extremely important to her. Although the medicinal formula was currently already in his hands, she must still rely on Xiao Yan if she wanted to have the medicinal pill refined. Therefore, the current him need not worry about getting killed if Queen Medusa was to awaken one day.

Xiao Yan inhaled a breath of somewhat cold, moist air. He threw those chaotic thoughts out of his mind and paused slightly on the street. After which, he lifted his head and walked in the direction where the Nalan clan was at. Today was the last time that he would need to expel the poison from Nalan Jie. If everything went smoothly, he would get his hands on the ‘Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva’ tonight. When that time came, he would try and see if he could awaken Yao Lao by using it...

If he could wake Yao Lao up, he would have the safest protection on his journey to the Misty Cloud Sect this time around. If he failed to wake Yao Lao up, then... he could only

toughen his skin and head up there. Since he had already come this far in his journey, Xiao Yan would not choose to give up regardless of what happened.

“Tomorrow will be the last idle day... if possible... ah, unfortunately, this thing also had some chances of a backlash occurring. Having successfully refined three lines on the medicinal pill, the backlash is much larger on a Dou Shi class... If my strength unluckily falls at this moment in time, it would really cause me to be depressed...” Xiao Yan pressed his lips slightly together. His finger gently rubbed his storage ring. Within it, there was the ‘Three-Line Green Spirit Pill’ that had been refined for less than half a day.

Although Xiao Yan could not sense the actual strength of Nalan Yanran, it was likely that her strength would not be weaker than Mu Zhan from the sharp and imposing manner when she attacked the other night. She might even surpass him...

Mu Zhan was already a nine star Dou Shi. If Nalan Yanran surpassed him, then she should be around the Da Dou Shi class.

“Three years ago, she was merely a three star Dou Zhe. During this less than three year period of time she had actually advance to the Da Dou Shi class? Unless I have made a mistake in my judgement, it was likely that she consumed some sort of medicinal pill that could directly raise her strength during these three years. With the Misty Cloud Sect’s abundant wealth and the help of Pill-King Gu He, it was not impossible to refine such medicinal pills even though they are extremely rare. Otherwise, even if her talent was outstanding, it was impossible for her to become stronger so much faster than me...” Xiao Yan lowered his head and mused.

“Teacher’s ability may be great and unfathomable, but those medicinal pills requires various rare medicinal ingredients in order to be refined. With my ability, there are many things that I cannot get my hands on. Without sufficient medicinal ingredients, Teacher would not be able to refine the medicinal pills regardless of how great his ability was... Therefore, he had been using and refining those catalytic type medicinal pill during these few years. For example, liquids that could stimulate the body’s potential when applied on it despite bringing about extreme pain... However, Teacher had never made medicinal pills like those which could directly raise one’s strength.”

Summarizing all of the conditions of the both of them, Xiao Yan quietly felt a little relief even though Nalan Yanran strength had improved by leaps and bounds.

“Ah, we will see how it is when that time comes. If I can wake Teacher, I would not need to take the risk and consume that ‘Three-Line Green Spirit Pill’. If I fail to wake him up...” Xiao Yan sighed before mumbling: “Then I can only take the risk and give it a try. I have already prepared for three years just for this day. I cannot allow any blemishes which can result in my failure...”

Xiao Yan shook his head and temporarily suppressed these somewhat irritating thoughts. He raised his head and glanced around. The Nalan clan's manor was already partially visible at the edge of his vision.

Xiao Yan slowly came to the entrance of the Nalan clan. After coming over daily to help Nalan Jie expel the poison during these few days, Xiao Yan had already become a frequent guest in this place. Therefore, the two guards at the front entrance did not act in an inexperienced manner and step forward to stop him. Instead, they humbly smiled at him, raised their hands and respectfully led him in.

Xiao Yan followed the small gravel path and slowly walked for a distance. After which, he arrived at the hall only to see that Nalan Jie was already waiting for him. When Nalan Jie saw the former, he smiled as he stood up, cupped his hands together and said, "Congratulations. The current you can be considered the man of the moment in the capital. There's no one who does not know you."

Xiao Yan smiled and swept his gaze over his surroundings. However, he was a little surprised to discover that Nalan Yanran who had always been around was nowhere to be found.

"Ke ke, Nalan Yanran has returned to the sect. There was someone from the sect here today to urge her to return." Nalan Jie appeared to understand Xiao Yan's uncertainty as he explained with a smile.

"Oh." On the surface, Xiao Yan smiled and nodded. However, a cold smile appeared in his heart, "The Three Year Agreement is approaching. She naturally has to return..."

"Grandfather Nalan, let's begin today's poison extraction session. This is the last time. After tonight, the 'Searing Poison' will have completely left your body."

"Ke ke. That's good. Thanks, young friend Yan Xiao. In the future, if there is anything that you need help with, you can just come to our Nalan clan. As long as I am in charge, I will definitely not reject you." Nalan Jie said with gratitude.

"Each of us is just getting what we need." Xiao Yan smiled and shook his head. He followed behind Nalan Jie as they walked into a room by the side. After which, they began this last poison expelling session...

The last poison expelling session was so easy that it was a little beyond Xiao Yan's expectations. Of course, he clearly understood that this was because of his Spiritual Strength soaring during the Grand Meeting. Having experienced that kind of test, he had undoubtedly become much more capable in his control of the 'Green Lotus Core Flame'.

Xiao Yan wiped off a drop of cold sweat from his face. His finger was removed from Nalan Jie's back as he eyed the latter's face which had suddenly become much more



rosy. He nodded and said, "Congratulations. The 'Searing Poison' has completely been removed from your body..."

As he said these words, Xiao Yan's mouth contained a little bitterness. The 'Searing Poison' had indeed left Nalan Jie's body, but it ended up running into his own body.

"Hu..." Nalan Jie released a long breath of turbid air. The turbid air this time around no longer had the black colored content it did in the past. It really appeared to be as Xiao Yan had said. That 'Searing Poison' has indeed been completely removed."

"I cannot thank such great kindness with mere words or deeds. The old me knows that young friend Yan Xiao is here because of that 'Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva', but my life cannot be compared to that plant. I, Nalan Jie, promise you that if there is ever an opportunity in the future, I will not hesitate to repay your kindness!" Nalan Jie stood up and spoke to Xiao Yan in a deep voice. From his manner, it appeared that he was extremely serious.

Xiao Yan smiled but was non-committal.

"\*Clap, clap\*!" Nalan Jie suddenly clapped his hands. A moment later, the room's door which was tightly shut, was pushed open. A female servant carried a jade flower pot which contained a plant as she walked in.

When this plant appeared, a strange scent which calmed people's spirit immediately spread throughout the entire room.

Xiao Yan sniffed the strange fragrance as his gaze instantly paused on the plant on her hand. This plant was completely green in color, appearing as if it was carved out from top quality green jade. On the top of the plant, a flower which possessed seven different colors was slowly blooming. As it did so, Xiao Yan was somewhat astonished to realize that the seven colors were actually gradually changing, giving it an extremely gorgeous appearance.

"Young friend Yan Xiao, this is the 'Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva'. It is said that if an alchemist were to use a flame to refine it into liquid, it would enable exhausted spirits to recover swiftly. Back then, I had spent quite a lot of effort in order to get hold of it. The reason for me getting that 'Searing Poison' was also because of picking this thing..." Nalan Jie laughed.

Xiao Yan resisted the excitement in his heart and nodded slightly. He licked his lips and did not allow himself to get carried away.

"Ke ke, young friend Yan Xiao, since you have already completely cured me, this thing now belongs to you." Although Xiao Yan controlled himself very well, he could not deceive a cunning old fox like Nalan Jie as the latter smiled as he spoke.

“Thank you very much.” Xiao Yan cupped his hands together gratefully at Nalan Jie. He did not resist any longer. Taking two steps forward, he received it from the female servant’s hand. His gaze moved up and down as it watched the plant excitedly.

“Although this ‘Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva’ can be stored in the storage ring, you must let it receive an hour of sunlight everyday. Otherwise, it will automatically wither. You must remember this.” Nalan Jie reminded.

“Yes.” Hearing this, Xiao Yan nodded his head. Only then did he dare to store the ‘Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva’ in his storage ring. He turned around and spoke to Nalan Jie: “Grandfather Nalan, there are still some things that I am rushing to complete today. Since I have already finished what I need to do here, I will bid you farewell.”

“Ah? So soon?” Nalan Jie was at a loss. He wanted to persuade Xiao Yan to stay, but seeing the urgentness on Xiao Yan’s forehead, he could only swallow those words to retain him. With a smile, he said, “If there is anything you need help with in the future, you can come and find me.”

“Haha, I will.” As he smiled, Xiao Yan, who was in a hurry to wake Yao Lao, cupped his hands while facing Nalan Jie. After which, he turned around and hurriedly walked out of the room.

Within the room, Nalan Jie watched Xiao Yan who was burning with impatience, and could only helplessly shake his head. He had planned to invite the other person for dinner to lay a solid foundation for their relationship.

### **Chapter 328: Awakening of Yao Lao?**

Xiao Yan was in a rush as he left the Nalan clan. He wanted to quickly return to the inn where he stayed when he suddenly paused his footsteps. In order to refine the ‘Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva’ into liquid, he would naturally need a medicinal cauldron. That cauldron of his, however, had already been destroyed during the Grand Meeting...

Xiao Yan shook his head. He hesitated for a moment before he hurriedly walked toward the Primer Auction House. As he was afraid that he would be delayed if he met Ya Fei, Xiao Yan simply bought a medicinal cauldron that was approximately the same tier as the one he previously had from the exterior of the auction house. He then hurried back to the inn he was staying at without stopping.

With complete focus, Xiao Yan rushed back to the inn, entered his room and turned his hand around to shut the door tightly. He strode into the interior of the room. Only after he exhaled a few coarse breaths did he finally take out the ‘Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva’ and place it on the table.

Sitting by the side of the table, Xiao Yan’s gaze stared directly at this extremely beautiful plant for a long while before letting out a long sigh. After spending so much

effort, he had finally got his hands on it. It was just that he did not know if it would be of any use to Teacher.

Xiao Yan slowly calmed his agitated feelings. He carefully shut all the windows before returning to the table side and attentively studied the 'Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva' that was repeatedly changing color. With the beckoning with his hand, a red colored medicinal cauldron appeared on the table.

As he placed his hand on the jade pot that contained the 'Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva', Xiao Yan suddenly released a hidden strength in his palm. A 'crack' was heard and crack lines that swiftly began spreading appeared like a spider web on the surface of the jade pot.

Xiao Yan's finger pressed on the jade pot that was filled with crack lines. Instantly, the latter completely broke apart, revealing the roots of the 'Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva' that were wrapped by the soil within it.

After musing for a while as he observed the moist soil, Xiao Yan's palm once again nestled close to it. A faint green colored flame seedling emitted a high temperature which quickly grilled the moist soil until it was dry. At this moment, his palm gently patted it and all the soil that was wrapped outside the 'Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva' began shedding itself, revealing the lower portion of the roots which were not the least bit damaged.

Xiao Yan's palm curled slightly and a gentle suction force slowly pulled up the 'Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva' which was then carefully placed into the medicinal cauldron.

His palm rotated slightly and a contracted green colored flame was spat out from it. Xiao Yan flicked his finger and the flame seedling was swiftly and abruptly inserted into the medicinal cauldron, revolving around the 'Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva' a couple of times.

When the green colored flame appeared, the high temperature that it carried caused the 'Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva', which was originally like green jade, to quickly begin to wither. Although the branches and leaves withered away, the seven-colored flower's color became increasingly brighter. The moment the branches and leaves completely turned into ashes and disappeared, the color of the flower was so bright that it caused the eyes of those who looked at it to feel a piercing pain. Additionally, a rich fragrance, much like that of a vintage wine that was buried underground for a long time, began to slowly seep out from the fire outlet of the medicinal cauldron.

Xiao Yan's entire spirit was stimulated as he inhaled a breath of the rich fragrance. He was surprised to realize that his tiredness, which was a lingering undesirable effect of the competition despite his rest during the daytime, had actually completely disappeared.

“Tsk tsk. This is indeed something good. Just the fragrance from the flower has this strange effect comparable to a tier three medicinal pill. It is likely to have some effect on those exhausted spirits.” Xiao Yan let out a praise as he threw his gaze to the medicinal cauldron. His finger moved slightly and the green colored flame which was surrounding the seven-colored flower, abruptly leaped forward, wrapping around the latter. After which, the flame began to violently burn it...

As the flame writhed, Xiao Yan, who was staring at the medicinal cauldron, abruptly let out a soft ‘eh’. He realized that when the ‘Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva’ was being calcined by the flame, the seven-colored light that was repeatedly changing was actually able to contend with the ‘Green Lotus Core Flame’, attempting to preserve its entire self within the flame.

“Hei, this thing is indeed no ordinary thing. It is actually able to withstand the ‘Heavenly Flame’ temperature for such a long time. But... this is merely so.” Xiao Yan softly laughed as he realized that as the ‘Underground Green Lotus Flame’ repeatedly soared, the seven-colored light that was contending with it gradually weakened. From the looks of it, the energy that the seven-colored light could use was limited.

Xiao Yan waved his palm gently and another cluster of green-colored flame spewed into the medicinal cauldron. Immediately, the temperature of the green-colored flame once again surged. After a moment, it completely swallowed the resisting seven-colored glow in one swoop...

Once the seven-colored glow disappeared, the seven-colored flower immediately became unbearably weak. With just a movement from the flame seedling, the flower petals swiftly withered. Droplets of seven-colored dew seeped out from the withering flower petals and flickered with a strange luster.

As the seven-colored flower was completely withered, the numerous tiny droplets of seven-colored dewdrops began to slowly merge together, much like a bright pearl emitting a seven-colored glow, appearing very attractive.

“It should be like this, no?” Xiao Yan muttered to himself. Not long after the seven-colored dew drop appeared, he withdrew the flame. He beckoned with his hand and the cover of the cauldron was opened. The seven-colored dewdrop flew out and drew a rainbow arc in midair.

The seven-colored dewdrop that flew up was slowly suspended around half an inch from Xiao Yan’s palm. As it moved the weak seven-colored glow quietly expanded and contracted.

“This... how do I use it?” Xiao Yan blinked his eyes uncertainly. He had used his spiritual strength to sweep over it once, only to realize that the seven-colored dewdrop contained a type of strange energy that would cause the spirit to jump for joy. However... what did he need to do in order to let Yao Lao absorb it?

Xiao Yan moved his right hand a little lower and shortened the distance between the seven-colored suspending dewdrop and the dark black ring on his left hand. With a bitter smile, he said, "Don't tell me that I should just throw it in like this?" Xiao Yan knew that this dark black ring also contained a storage ability similar to a storage ring. However, this thing appeared to only listen to Yao Lao's command. With Xiao Yan's Spiritual Strength it was impossible for him to enter.

Xiao Yan vexed over it for a while with a frown, but still did not have any idea how to proceed. He could only carefully stick the seven-colored dewdrop toward the dark black ring.

Following the shortening of the gap between the two things, Xiao Yan abruptly realized that the the dark black ring which had always appeared ancient and deep suddenly become much brighter!

"It is indeed effective..." A great joy appeared in Xiao Yan's heart as he discovered this occurrence. He did not hesitate any longer. With a movement of his hand, the seven-colored dewdrop suddenly smashed against the ring.

The collision between the two of them did not cause the seven-colored dewdrop to slide off the ring. Instead, it strangely adhered to the surface of the ring. In a moment, the dark black ring appeared to have turned into something made of seven different colors.

As the seven-colored glow bloomed, a black-colored glow was gradually emitted from deep within the dark black ring. The seven-colored glow appeared to be swallowed by this black-colored glow that was shining onto it, becoming weaker at a speed that was visible to the naked eye. Following the weakening of the seven-colored glow, the black-colored one became increasingly dense.

Eyeing this strange occurrence that had happened on the ring, a wild joy surfaced on Xiao Yan's face. He could vaguely sense that there was a spirit which he was familiar with slowly recovering.

The dark glow on the black-colored ring was becoming increasingly dense. Finally, it appeared to be like a bottomless pit.. At one instance, the ring suddenly fell from Xiao Yan's finger and slowly suspended in front of the latter. The dark black glow was withdrawn and spat out while repeating this cycle tirelessly.

"Teacher? Have you awakened?" As he eyed the dark black ring in front of him, Xiao Yan could not resist asking in a somewhat agitated manner.

There was no reply to Xiao Yan's words. The dark black ring simply floated in this manner, but Yao Lao's figure did not appear as Xiao Yan had imagined.

"What is happening?" Xiao Yan parted his mouth slightly, feeling a little lost. He was about to extend his hand to retrieve the ring when the latter, which had been quiet all

this while, suddenly trembled violently. A vast and terrifying Spiritual Strength suddenly turned into the form of ripples and burst apart with the ring at its center.

The Spiritual Energy Explosion that had suddenly appeared caused Xiao Yan's expression to change greatly. If this terrifying spiritual assaulting wave were to strike him, it was likely that his spirit would instantly be destroyed!

Xiao Yan's eyes stared intently at the Spiritual Energy ripples that had spread apart. He forcefully suppressed the panic in his heart. It was impossible for him to escape from attacks at this proximity. Moreover, he also believed that Yao Lao would not harm him.

The Spiritual Energy ripples surged out in a lightning like manner. Just before it came into contact with Xiao Yan, a certain region of the ripple suddenly paused and then disappeared...

The spiritual ripple attack leaped over Xiao Yan and violently surged toward the roof.

"Glug..."

The vague spiritual ripple did not damage anything on the roof which was void of people. However, under a dark black spot, a human figure was suddenly catapulted out. A mouthful of fresh blood was involuntarily spat out. The moonlight scattering on the figure revealed an old face with a somewhat dark complexion.

"This is bad. That fellow has awakened again... In the future, I cannot be in such close proximity to him. This bastard. He knew that I don't have any evil intent, yet he still uses such a powerful attack!" The black shadow wiped off the blood traces from the corner of his mouth as he scolded. His toes gently pressed on the empty space, and then his body disappeared far into the darkness in a few flashes.

In an isolated town tens of kilometers from the capital, Hai Bodong indifferently stared at a human ice sculpture below him. He carelessly threw a falling leaf onto the ice sculpture. The falling leaf floated in the air as it slowly descended.

TL: Yes, it's Yan Li.

"Let's go." Hai Bodong raised his head and spoke to the two shadows on the tree branches above him with a smile.

"Yes." Fa Ma and Jia Lao nodded slightly. They were just about to move when their faces suddenly changed. Suddenly, they turned their heads around and threw their gazes toward the distant huge capital.

"What a strong spirit!" An exclamation was simultaneously emitted from the mouths of the two of them without any prior planning. Immediately, the two of them exchanged glances and both were able to see a grave expression in both of their eyes.



“Why is there such a strong person appearing in the capital? Why did we not hear of any news?” Jua Lao said in a soft and deep voice. As the guardian of the Imperial family, he must immediately be aware of any strong person suddenly appearing in the capital.

“I don’t know. This spirit is far too strong, far from what I can compare with...” Fa Ma soft voice contained aghast.

On another tree, Hai Bodong also turned his head around and eyed the direction of the capital. His mouth widened slightly and a surprise gradually appeared in his eyes, “This spiritual strength appears to be from within that little fellow, Xiao Yan’s body? He... has he recovered his strength?”

“Let’s go. We should go back and take a look!” Hai Bodong narrowed his eyes. He did not tell Fa Ma or Jia Lao about the origin of this Spiritual Strength. He simply randomly said something and in a flash, flew quickly toward the capital.

“Yes.” Fa Ma and Jia Lao nodded. Their bodies soared up and followed closely behind Hai Bodong.

As the three of them disappeared the floating, falling leaf finally landed on the ice sculpture. Immediately, a clear cracking sound appeared and the ice sculpture suddenly burst apart. Ice dust filled the sky before gradually disappearing under the glow of the moon...

### **Chapter 329: Night Discussion**

Within the room, Xiao Yan’s hands were placed protectively in front of his face. A long while later, Xiao Yan looked through the gap between his hands and eyed the black colored ring in front of him which was once again calm. Only then did he lower his arms. He inspected his body, which did not appear to have any deformation.

Xiao Yan’s clothes, which appeared to have bulged out after receiving a blow from the spiritual ripple had already slowly lowered. After sensing that there was no feeling of discomfort being emitted from his body, Xiao Yan finally let out a slight sigh of relief. He lifted his head and eyed the black colored storage ring in front of him. However, he still did not see the figure of Yao Lao.

“What exactly happened?” Xiao Yan frowned slightly and muttered uncertainly. He called out once again, but the dark black ring merely emitted a dark colored glow. It did not give any response, nor was there even the slightest spiritual movement. Instead, it was quiet like a pool of stagnant water.

“Don’t tell me that it failed? But the spiritual ripple earlier was indeed teacher’s...” Xiao Yan’s face was a little lost and disappointed after waiting for a long time without witnessing any response. If Yao Lao had really woken up, it was likely that he would

immediately reply to Xiao Yan in the latter's heart. The current situation, however, seemed to only imply that Yao Lao's spirit was still being limited by something. Therefore, he could not randomly converse with Xiao Yan just like he did in the past.

Regardless of what the situation was, Xiao Yan could at least tell from the glow emitted by the black colored ring that Yao Lao's condition was much better compared to when the latter fell into a slumber. From the looks of it, the 'Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva' did have some effect.

After staring at the ring that was suspended in front of him for a long time, Xiao Yan let out a long breath. He extended his hand and grabbed the ring and once again placed it on his finger. This time around, the ring did not display any resistance. The dark glow continued to remain bright for a while before it completely disappeared. The black ring became like how it looked in the past, appearing inconspicuous.

As his finger slowly touched the black colored ring, which had returned to being calm, Xiao Yan also rubbed his forehead. A long while later, after a bitter laugh he softly muttered, "Teacher, rest assured that I will continue to look for ways to help you recover sooner..."

Xiao Yan sighed once again. He was just about to adjust his breath and begin training when his gaze suddenly swept toward the window. A sharp wind sound that carried an icy air was rushing at him from that direction. As the window was forcefully pushed opened, Hai Bodong's figure appeared within the room. The latter eyed Xiao Yan and was presently surprised as he asked, "Have you recovered?"

Hearing this, Xiao Yan was at a loss. Immediately, he felt a little relief. The question was likely due to the terrifying spiritual ripple earlier. A strong person of the same class as Hai Bodong was extremely sensitive toward such a large spiritual movement.

"I have obtained the 'Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva' and have just swallowed it. My spiritual strength did indeed abruptly recover. Unfortunately, for some unknown reason, it once again became quiet after a while..." Xiao Yan shook his head and told a partial lie.

"Uh?" Hai Bodong was shocked. A long while later, he gave a bitter smile and said, "Then you mean that you have still yet to recover? Don't tell me that the 'Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva' had no effect?"

"I am also not too certain... but at the very least I can sense the Spiritual Strength that has not been recovered. Before, I completely did not have such a feeling. From the looks of it, the 'Seven Magical Green Spirit Saliva' did indeed have some effect." Xiao Yan said somewhat helplessly, "It looks like I can only find some other methods to recover Spiritual Strength..."

“Ah, to think that I was happy over nothing.” Hai Bodong shook his head with disappointment. He sat on the chair and said, “If you have recovered your strength, our safety factor when you go to the Misty Cloud Sect this time around would rise by a lot. If you haven’t, it will be extremely dangerous even with my protection. The Misty Cloud Sect has such a long tradition. The strength of those elders are all ridiculously strong. Moreover, there’s the joint attack Dou Techniques that the members of the Misty Cloud Sect are extremely good at. The superposition of their attacks is a sharp blade that even I have to avoid...”

“Ke ke, with a Dou Huang like you around, it should not be possible for anyone to stop us from escaping even if we can’t beat them, no?” Xiao Yan joked.

“Your thinking is really far too simple...” Hai Bodong shook his head. He was silent for a moment when he suddenly stared at Xiao Yan. In a low voice, he said, “Little fellow, in a day’s time, you will be going to the Misty Cloud Sect. I think that there are somethings that we should agree to beforehand.”

As he eyed Hai Bodong’s face which had suddenly become very serious, Xiao Yan was a little startled. He immediately nodded his head quietly before saying, “Speak.”

“Back then I have already said that I will try my best to ensure your safety. However, this is only on the precondition of not offending the Misty Cloud Sect. You should already know that my relationship with the Primer clan is quite deep. Therefore, any action of mine would implicate the Primer clan. Although they may appear to be a strength with quite a lot of weight as one of the three large clans in the Jia Ma Empire, you should know that there are other strengths in the Jia Ma Empire. If we are to talk about having a solid strength, the Misty Cloud Sect would take the top spot. These thousands and hundreds of years of tradition is something that even the Imperial family of the Jia Ma Empire cannot compare with. Of course, this is excluding the integrated strength. No matter how one puts it, the Jia Ma Empire’s Imperial family still rules over the entire empire... The strength that this ancient sect hides is also not as simple as what is on the surface...”

“You should clearly understand that although the lifespan of a human on the Dou Qi continent is limited, if one manages to raise his class within his lifespan, one could extend it by a lot. The last sect leader of the Misty Cloud Sect, ‘Yun Shan’, already had the strength of an eight star Dou Huang when he handed over the sect leader position to Yun Yun. At that point in time, there was still quite a lot of time until the end of his life span. During these years, rarely anyone has heard from him. However, not hearing of him does not mean that he has already died...” Hai Bodong slowly said.

“You mean that... the previous Misty Cloud Sect leader may still be alive?” Xiao Yan pressed his lips together and softly asked.

“Although I cannot be certain, the chances of this being true are quite large. If he is still alive... I think that he should have already broke through the barrier of a Dou Huang and

become a Dou Zong.” Hai Bodong sighed and said, “Therefore, if it is possible, try your best to avoid coming into too great a conflict with the Misty Cloud Sect. Otherwise, when that time comes, even if you, Fa Ma, and that old fellow Jia Xing Tian have some friendship, they would have to think of the big picture and would not offend the Misty Cloud Sect just because of you!”

TL: Jia Xing Tian = Jia Lao

Xiao Yan’s expression was calm, seemingly totally unaffected by the words of Hai Bodong. He had never bore such luxurious thoughts. He had only known Fa Ma and Jia Lao for less than half a month. It was too much wishful thinking if he wanted them to become enemies with the largest strength of the Jia Ma Empire just because of him.

“If the Misty Cloud Sect and I really end up reaching the point where we become enemies, I think that Old Hai will also choose to withdraw, no?” Xiao Yan suddenly said in a soft voice. He clearly understood that he and Hai Bodong only had a business relationship. If it were not because of the ‘Spiritual Recovery Purple Pill’, it was likely that the two of them would have gone their separate ways.

Hai Bodong was quiet. He raised his eyes and stared at the calm expression of the young man. A long while later, he said, “As long as Yun Tian doesn’t appear...” The meaning behind his words was very clear. If the previous Misty Cloud Sect Leader was to appear, he could only think of the Primer clan and cease interfering with the issue between Xiao Yan and the Misty Cloud Sect.

“Ah, little fellow. You are still young. With your talent, your potential in the future will be limitless. Before you have become a truly strong person, you need to endure. Having too sharp an edge is not beneficial to you. It would not be too late to fight with the Misty Cloud Sect once you can freely control the large strength within your body.” Hai Bodong patted Xiao Yan’s shoulders and said in a serious and concerned manner.

Xiao Yan quietly nodded. If he excluded Teacher’s strength, he would merely be at the Dou Shi class. In the Misty Cloud Sect where the strong were all over the place, one could find many of similar levels to him by just randomly grabbing around. He was still young. This was his greatest asset.

“Ke ke, alright. I have said all this because I want to remind you at this last moment to be as careful as possible when you arrive at the Misty Cloud Sect.” Hai Bodong smiled and stood up. He continued smiling as he spoke to Xiao Yan, “It is already quite late. You should rest. Have a break tomorrow and then go to the Misty Cloud Sect!”

Xiao Yan nodded his head slightly as his gaze followed Hai Bodong out of the room. A long while later, he let out a long breath. These words of Hai Bodong had caused him to be much more awake. Although it appeared that Fa Ma and Jia Lao, these strong people among the peak of the empire, were extremely friendly to him, all of these were mostly built upon not knowing Xiao Yan’s background and the mysterious Teacher that

did not exist behind him. In the face of a major event, like Xiao Yan's conflict with the Misty Cloud Sect, which could pull them into a whirlpool, they would definitely not become enemies with the Misty Cloud Sect because of Xiao Yan.

Reality was always cruel.

Xiao Yan lay down on the soft bed. His hands supported the back of his head as he stared at the bed curtain above him. He slowly closed his eyes, only to suddenly open them a while later. However, there was no longer the slightest fear of the large being within his dark black eyes. One could say it was the fearlessness of the young or that he was overly arrogant, but he had already said before that he would not choose to give up going to the Misty Cloud Sect for any reason. Forget about the Misty Cloud Sect potentially having a Dou Zong. Even if they had a Dou Sheng, he would definitely appear as he had promised!

"If people don't offend me, I will not offend them..." Xiao Yan tightly pursed his lips into a thin line. He was stubborn because he was delicate. If the Misty Cloud Sect really intended to bully him with their strength, Xiao Yan could only use reality to tell them that he was not some mud that they could knead...

"Regardless of what happens, I must be victorious in the Three Year Agreement! This is because I need it to prove that my three years of tough training was worth it! If I fail, my three years of training will have gone down the drain and become utterly worthless!" Xiao Yan tightened his fist. He deeply inhaled, straightened his back and leaped up. He then sat cross-legged on the bed.

"Nalan Yanran, just you wait!"

Xiao Yan muttered softly in his heart. His hands displayed the training seal and his body trembled slightly. After which, Xiao Yan calmed his emotions and swiftly entered into his training mode.

Since Yao Lao did not appear as he had pictured, Xiao Yan had decided that he would adjust his condition to the peak tonight. Tomorrow, he would consume the 'Three-Line Green Spirit Pill' and break through the Dou Shi barrier, striding into the Da Dou Shi class!

This time around, he definitely couldn't fail!

### **Chapter 330: Consuming the Three-Lines Green Spirit Pill**

The morning of the next day, warm light poured in from the gap between the windows and a tiny white-colored ray of light spread out on the room's floor. The ray of light slowly stretched out, before it finally climbed onto the bed and shone upon the face of the young man who was sitting cross-legged on it.

Sensing the warm feeling of the outside world, the quiet face of the youth moved slightly. A moment later, his eyes, which were tightly shut, gradually opened, revealing a pair of dark, calm, and indifferent black pupils.

Xiao Yan twisted his body for a moment, before leaping down from the bed in a supple manner. He opened the door, only to be surprised at the empty private room beyond. It was likely that Hai Bodong had left because he had something to do. However, this might be better as Xiao Yan could avoid being disturbed.

After carelessly washing up in the private room, Xiao Yan flipped the green and red-colored sign by the door such that the red surfaced faced out, indicating that he did not want to be disturbed.

Once he had finished all of his preparations, Xiao Yan felt assured and returned to the room. He opened the window, allowing the warm morning sunlight to scatter on his body. This warm and relaxing feeling caused people to feel a little lazy but it also caused Xiao Yan's mood to ascend to a quietness where any fluctuation had difficulty being formed.

Xiao Yan stood silently beside the window, only turning his body a long while later. One could not see the slightest joy or anger in his calm face. He slowly raised his palm and a green light suddenly, slowly, rose from it. The green light grew with the wind and turned into a green-colored lotus seat that emitted a faint green glow. The lotus seat was suspended in front of Xiao Yan as it drifted slightly.

Pressing on the ground gently with his toes, Xiao Yan's body soared and landed steadily on the green lotus seat. He then sat cross-legged on it.

When his body came into contact with the green lotus seat, Xiao Yan could clearly sense that he appeared to have become much more sensitive to the natural energy around him. This core seat was really worthy of being something created from the same source as the 'Green Lotus Core Flame'.

Xiao Yan shook his fingers and a green-colored medicinal pill encircled by three pill-lines appeared between his fingers. He lowered his head and studied this medicinal pill which had been successfully refined after exhausting all of his strength. He was silent for a long time before he saying softly, "This time around, I cannot fail. Otherwise..."

Xiao Yan shook his head and released a breath of turbid air. He slowly closed his eyes and formed the training seals with both hands. The rising and falling of his chest grew increasingly smooth.

Not long after Xiao Yan closed his eyes, the calm air surrounding him quietly began to fluctuate, just like a lake's surface whose calmness was suddenly broken by a rock thrown into it. Numerous energy flows, which could be seen by the naked eye, seeped out from the air. They rotated around the green lotus for a while before turning into tens



of thousands of energy threads which began pouring into Xiao Yan. When they passed through the green-light barrier, which the green lotus emitted, they swiftly underwent an initial purification. After which, they each carried a little of the pure energy from the green lotus as they followed Xiao Yan's breathing and entered into his body.

Once these energies entered his body, they were easily controlled by Xiao Yan's mind. They were moved along the route of the Qi Method as they were circulated once around. The impurities within each energy thread were completely purified, leaving only a little pure energy which was poured into the vortex.

Xiao Yan slowly absorbed the energy of the external environment. A long while later, when everything was back to normal, Xiao Yan prepared to flick his finger on the 'Three-Lines Green Spirit Pill' that was situated within two of his fingers. In a skillful manner, he flicked it into his open mouth.

Before Xiao Yan could react, as soon as the 'Three-Line Green Spirit Pill' entered his mouth and dissolved, the 'Three-Lines Green Spirit Pill' swiftly turned into three pure energy waves, with each portion being increasingly stronger than the last. They followed his throat and rolled turbulently down. Finally, they poured into his Qi Paths with an angry roar.

At the moment when the three portions of energy entered his Qi Paths, Xiao Yan's hands which were maintaining the training seal abruptly trembled. He realized that of the three portions of energy, two of them had suddenly emitted a high temperature comparable to a flame burning at this moment. The other white-colored energy had become as cold as ice. Anywhere that the cold air from the energy passed through, a thin frost would actually appear on his Qi Path walls.

This hot and cold feeling nearly caused Xiao Yan, who was caught unprepared, to withdraw from his training mode. It was fortunate that his reaction was swift and he quickly settled his spirit. As he clenched his teeth, withstanding the strange pain and feeling the three energy types with different temperatures, he vaguely understood a little. The pattern of these three types of energy was similar to the three types of flame he used back then, when he refined the medicinal pill.

"Don't tell me that the so called 'Three-Lines Green Spirit Pill' was actually something that absorbs flame energy into it and then using the energy contained within it to imitate the flames?" Xiao Yan had suddenly come to a realization within his heart. He immediately and swiftly sunk his mind into his body. With a thought, waves of turbulent green-colored Dou Qi from within the vortex moved along the Qi Paths as they surged out. Finally, they came to a violent collision with the energy of the 'Three-Lines Green Spirit Pill' at a certain spot within his Qi Path.

"Bang..."

As he heard the soft muffled sound emitted from within his body, Xiao Yan's throat also let out a soft muffled groan. A flush surged onto his face. The seal on his hands changed and his mind began to direct these three clusters of energy, which had lost some of their vigor in the collision with the Dou Qi. He moved them along the Qi Method route and began to swiftly circulate them.

During the circulation, the two hot and one cold energies began to intertwine with one another and were actually able to merge together in an extremely harmonious manner. From time to time, it would emit different low or high temperatures. This caused Xiao Yan to suffer terribly. If he knew that the flame used to refine the pill was related to the power when consuming the medicinal pill, he would not have used the 'Bone Chilling Flame' in such an unhesitating manner... The attack earlier initiated by his Dou Qi may have caused the 'Three-Lines Green Spirit Pill' medicinal effect to weaken a little. However, as the three types of energy perfectly merged into an energy possessing three colors while being circulated around the Qi Method routes, the size of the energy had suddenly expanded greatly. The initially somewhat vague energy had actually completely turned into a three-colored liquid...

As the size expanded, Xiao Yan could even vaguely hear the excited roar that the energy emitted. Before he could react, the three-colored energy within his Qi Path, instantly became like a train swiftly rushing by and began circulating in a peremptory manner within his Qi Paths. Xiao Yan was shocked and was just about to prepare to control it with all his might when the three-colored energy suddenly paused. Countless tiny energy columns divided from it. Finally, under Xiao Yan's stunned gaze, they followed the Qi Paths in his body and flowed turbulently in all directions. Even some of the Qi Paths that Xiao Yan had never touched in the past were struck violently by these randomly colliding threads of energy as they forced their way through...

A drop of cold sweat slowly rolled down Xiao Yan's forehead. The corner of his mouth twitched abruptly. At this moment, his entire face had become contorted from pain. A hissing cool air was seeping out from the gaps between his teeth.

Within his body, the countless tiny clusters of energy brutally rushed into some of the narrow Qi Paths that Xiao Yan had never reached, emitting a sound similar to a torn bamboo. The energy whizzed past like a flowing river and the narrow and tight Qi Paths were swiftly expanded. Numerous extremely thin cracks appeared on the Qi Paths. From within the cracks, a faint glow came splattering out. This was an omen that the Qi Paths could not resist the violent expansion and were about to burst apart...

As the Qi Path's crack lines were gradually being enlarged, the three-colored tiny energy that was whizzing past left behind countless white-colored liquids. These liquids which contained a cold air swiftly adhered to the surface of the Qi Path walls which were about to break apart. After which, they seeped into the Qi Path walls. As the cold liquid did so, the crack lines actually began to slowly shrink. A moment later, the crack lines on the Qi Paths completely disappeared. However, the tiny Qi Paths in the past which

could only accommodate a little energy passing through them, had undergone a complete change in their appearance and size...

Scenes similar to this were currently occurring in countless Qi Paths within Xiao Yan's body. Although the intense pain almost caused Xiao Yan to blackout, the Qi Paths which were being swiftly expanded, caused him to understand that if he persevered, it would be extremely beneficial to him. As long as all of these tiny Qi Paths were opened up, the speed at which he dispatched Dou Qi in the future would undoubtedly be much faster. If he could control his Dou Qi like he did through his arms in battle, he would gain a very large advantage.

The energy which was separated out continued to rush forward after opening up a tiny Qi Path. One could hear a soft dragging sound as a tiny three-colored energy column was spat from the pores on the surface of Xiao Yan's body...

Not long after the first sound appeared, Xiao Yan's body suddenly began to repeatedly vibrate. Cluster after cluster of three-colored energies began shooting out violently from his pore like a fountain. In a moment, they caused Xiao Yan to appear like a kettle with numerous holes...

The energy shot out for a few seconds before completely disappearing. However, after the energy disappeared, blood started shooting out from these pores. As the blood slowly rolled down, half of Xiao Yan was drenched in blood.

The pores which were expanded slowly began recovering to their normal state. However, Xiao Yan could clearly sense that each time he alternated his training seal, those pores which had been opened up such that they were connected to the Qi Paths would actually be like a wind tunnel as they wildly absorbed the energy of the outside world at a swift pace that was at least ten times faster than what it had been in the past.

The intense pain within those tiny Qi Paths gradually disappeared, causing Xiao Yan to sigh in relief. Finally, he ceased being distracted and completely focused his attention on the largest cluster of three-colored energy which was still surging along the Qi Method's route.

As his mind watched that three-colored energy which did not appear to know the meaning of being tired, Xiao Yan felt a little headache. He did not expect that this 'Three-Lines Green Spirit Pill' would actually contain such a large amount of energy. A moment ago, just the energy that had been separated from the main body was able to open up some of the tiny Qi Paths and directly connect them to the pores on the surface of his skin. On the other hand, only an extremely small portion of the energy of this main body had been refined after circulating for a couple of rounds around the Qi Method routes. According to this speed, how long would he need to completely refine all of it?

"Ah..." Xiao Yan gently inhaled a breath of air as he softly mumbled in his heart, "I can only use the 'Green Lotus Core Flame'..."

As the sigh fell, Xiao Yan conveyed his intention. The liquid energy around the vortex, which was like a tiny lake revolving around the 'Acceptance Spirit' at the middle, began to swiftly rotate. Numerous wisps of green-colored flame shot out and under Xiao Yan's control, began violently pouncing on the three-colored energy...

The moment the two came into contact, the three-colored energy became like a pot of boiling oil as it suddenly began to surge...