

Chapter 291: Pill Pagoda's Fire Incident

Boom—

As effortlessly as if an ant had been hit by a giant's hammer, Fu Xing flew up into the sky under Xu Xiaoshou's Recoil.

The multiple layers of energy waves did not move Xu Xiaoshou, not even half a step back.

After much accumulation, that force was instantly released.

The terrifying shockwaves not only caused Fu Xing to break the spiritual barrier set by the guard, but it also caused him to burst through layers and layers of the building.

Boom! Boom! Boom...

Sounds of walls being smashed and destroyed could be heard as Fu Xing disappeared under the eyes of the stunned audience.

It took a while for the crowd to finally recover from their shock.

"F*ck, what just happened?"

"Did the mayor's son really get flung that far? When did this guy attack?"

"No, he did not attack. That should be his defensive spiritual technique..."

"Oh my god, what level of defensive spiritual technique can fully reflect all of Purple Dragon Roar's damage?"

"Sss! F*c—"

"..."

The guard was numb as the crowd continued to discuss what had happened.

He had expected Xu Xiaoshou to be heavily injured. As long as he was not dead, since he was in the Magic Pill Technicians Association, he would definitely be saved.

He had even thought of that one-in-a-million chance that Fu Xing might be hurt after Xu Xiaoshou attacked.

He thought he had it all figured out and under control.

He had never thought that after Fu Xing's punch, not only would Xu Xiaoshou be unharmed, but Fu Xing would also get blown away.

What kind of a joke was this?

If he had not known that the mayor's son was a doubly talented swordsman and Spiritual Cultivator, he would have thought that the Fu Xing before him was a scam.

Did an Upper Spirit Cultivator get sent flying away after punching someone of Innate Origin Court Level?

“Huu...”

He grinned in surprise as he looked at Xu Xiaoshou, realizing that everyone else had underestimated this guy.

Recalling what this fellow had said earlier, none of it sounded like it made any sense. Now, come to think of it, it all made perfect sense.

He had not been bluffing. He had really been thinking about Fu Xing’s welfare.

He had let the opponent punch first.

He even tried to get Fu Xing to play a Heavenly game with him to avoid this fight.

“This...”

After thinking about it, the guard was speechless.

‘Where on earth could one find such a humble person?’

‘If you were this strong, why didn’t you show off a little so that the mayor’s son would stay away?’

Suspected, Passive Points +32.

Suspected, Passive Points +34.

Suspected, Passive Points +44.

“...”

Xu Xiaoshou sighed. He had guessed that it would turn out like this, but so what if he did?

The very existence of Passive Skills meant that he could not reveal his powers whenever he felt like doing so.

Even if it was a Sovereign swordsman standing in front of him, as long as he did not touch his sword, the other party would not necessarily know that he was actually a swordsman.

The only thing that could be displayed was the cultivation level.

Even if he did not reveal his cultivation level, others would still know.

Moreover, there was no in even revealing his cultivation level. Innate Origin Court Level might have been the strongest in Tiansang Spiritual Palace’s Outer Yard, but it was nothing in the Inner Yard.

It was the same amongst the younger generation in Tiansang City.

The only thing that Xu Xiaoshou could do was use the most sincere, heartfelt words before every battle to craft a suitable battle style.

But...

It was the same every time.

Cheng Xingchu was like that, and so was Fu Xing...

What could he do if they wouldn't even believe him?

"Ugh." Xu Xiaoshou shook his head. "A human's nature is so untrusting..."

The only one still fully awake was the one standing behind Xu Xiaoshou, Mu Zixi.

As soon as the one-punch gamble was brought up, he already knew the outcome for Fu Xing.

As expected, things like miracles did not exist.

In line with her expectations, Fu Xing flew away. Even worse, he flew so high that he was high up in the sky.

But...

Was that all?

Mu Zixi felt a little bit worried on the inside.

She felt that if it was Xu Xiaoshou who had attacked, the damage would not be this minimal.

Maybe it was because he did not attack.

That didn't seem right.

The young lady suddenly realized something and raised her head.

Looking at the punctured ceiling as if she could see the scenery beyond it, Mu Zixi suddenly covered her ears with her hands.

"Be careful."

The crowd was taken aback as they awoke from their shock and looked at the lady in confusion.

In the next moment, they understood.

Boom! Boom! Boom—

A series of explosions occurred in the upper levels of the building, causing Xu Xiaoshou to jump in shock.

The ceiling shattered into many pieces as it fell, giving everyone present the shock of their lives.

Having visited the Magic Pill Technicians Association many times, they were familiar with this sound. It was the sound of cauldrons exploding.

The guard's face turned green.

He had to support himself as he almost fell to the ground.

He had agreed to this battle, which he had not protected sufficiently, and Fu Xing had been blasted into the sky.

That was just one problem. The upper levels had the venues for the alchemists' examinations.

It would be weird if someone suddenly appeared from below and the cauldron did not explode.

The question was...

How far was Fu Xing blasted away?

Hearing the sounds of cauldrons exploding, how come it sounded as if those on the fifth and sixth floor also lost control of their cauldrons?

Xu Xiaoshou felt that something was wrong.

All these exploding cauldrons were not part of his original intentions.

He did not even want to puncture the ceiling at all. If someone had to be blamed, it would be Fu Xing for throwing such a powerful punch.

It was no wonder...

‘This combination of Recoil and Toughness is really too strong!’

The damage that the opponent caused became negligible under Eternal Vitality.

The attack was fully rebound, just as he had initially expected

Xu Xiaoshou could even sense what the others could not see. Hidden energy had exploded on the third floor, which was why Fu Xing was sent flying up to the sixth floor.

Ever since the various floors exploded, the situation had become chaotic within the tower.

“The third floor... The third floor is on fire!”

“Someone help! The fifth floor is flooded! Quick!”

“Useless! You guys can use your spiritual source to put out the fire. Stop screaming! This is the Pill Pagoda! Screaming and shouting is prohibited!”

“Who are you calling useless? This is Infernal Heavenly Flames burning. Normal spiritual sources cannot put it out. Hurry and call for help. I need water from the nine heavens.”

“I need Heavenly water drops. My fire is also... F*ck, my clothes...”

“Quick, whoever you are, get me three portions of purple carrot leaves and green raised fruit. I feel that this cauldron can still be salvaged...”

“Don’t hold me back. I want to commit suicide. This was my last chance to take the eight-grade examinations. Ahh—”

“...”

There was dead silence on the first floor.

Not even a crow or sparrow was heard.

As if of two different worlds, the noise and uproar from the upper floors could not affect this floor at all. Everyone in the crowd had mixed feelings.

Everyone looked at each other. They finally looked at the guard.

The guard's eyes were blank as if he had lost his soul. He looked toward Xu Xiaoshou.

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at Mu Zixi and realized that the young lady had her arms crossed as she returned the gaze.

He smiled sheepishly and looked at the guard. "This is not my fault. I did not attack..."

Chapter 292: I just Want to Beat That Lad...

The sixth floor of the Pill Pagoda...

An old man with a withered face looked in shock at the white-robed man, who flew out from the ground and sat his butt on the scorching hot magic pill stove and knocked it over.

Well, to be precise, his white robe had turned into a red robe.

Feeling incredulous, he looked at his female assistant by his side, displaying an expression of surprise.

"Is this a new show in the Pill Pagoda?"

His female assistant was also dumbfounded.

Where did this person fly out from? When did the Pill Pagoda start having this kind of show?

"I, I don't know..."

"Crap, it's hot!"

The man on the magic pill stove finally made a move. His legs, which were hanging outside the stove, pushed against the ground. He instantly jumped, looking like an arrow shooting upward.

Poof!

However, such a sudden move worsened his injury. As a result, he spewed out a mouthful of blood.

Fu Xing felt utterly dizzy after he landed on the ground.

As far as the outcome of the bet was concerned, the result was not important anymore.

At the moment, the most important thing was the person who could put him in such a terrible condition without even exerting any effort.

He looked at his right arm in excruciating pain.

The bloody flesh was in strips and looked completely fragmented. Moreover, the bones were shattered and had cracks all over them.

In addition to the bloody arm, half of his body looked like it had exploded.

His clothes were mostly gone, exposing a large patch of bloody flesh.

Vomit!

The female assistant couldn't help herself when she saw the scene and made a vomiting noise.

This man looked almost like a corpse crawling out from the ground. It was unbelievable that he could still keep his sanity.

Fu Xing shot a glance at her but ignored her.

He was still in shock. If he didn't train hard every day, he would have passed out because of the unbearable pain he had suffered.

Even though he endured the pain, he still couldn't believe what had happened to him.

To say nothing of the damage from the Purple Dragon Roar being completely bounced back, the recoil from the guy was nothing weaker than an ordinary Master spiritual technique.

Two explosions had occurred one after the other, and one was more powerful than the other.

"What is this..."

Fu Xing felt such extreme pain that he closed his eyes and couldn't speak for a while.

After punching his opponent once, he had been struck by the Master spiritual technique three times in a row.

If he hadn't reacted fast enough to use the spiritual source to protect his body, his jade pendants would have been blown into pieces, and he...

He would have left this world forever.

"Eldest Young Master?"

The old magic pill technician with a withered face finally recognized the man with an appealing appearance after examining his face for a while. Yet, he still felt incredulous as he asked the question.

"Yeah, it's me."

Fu Xing nodded his head while gritting his teeth. "Do you have any magic pill that can help me ease the pain temporarily?"

"Yes, I do."

The old magic pill technician nodded hastily and said, "The stove you sat on earlier happens to have produced the magic pill already, which is called the Left Star Pill."

Fu Xing was speechless.

'He has the Left Star Pill. Even though it is a top seventh-grade healing medicine, it might be powerless to treat such a severe injury,' Fu Xing thought.

'If the magic pill was not reinforced with a large amount of vitality, my arm would...'

"Take this!"

An amiable voice came from behind. Fu Xing turned his head around. He couldn't help but bring his neck back immediately.

“President Shi Ti...”

The speaker was a magic pill technician wearing a cloud-white patterned purple robe. His hair was white, and his face amiable. The deep part of his eyes displayed a hint of friendliness even if he was furious at the moment.

In Fu Xing’s eyes, he was usually an amiable and friendly old president, but he noticed the restrained fury in those calm eyes.

This...

Fu Xing was dumbfounded.

If the generally placid president was angry, it could be imagined how extensive the explosion in the Pill Pagoda had been.

“Take the magic pill first.”

Shi Ti took a deep breath and handed over the magic pill.

Fu Xing didn’t dare to hesitate any longer. He took the pill and swallowed it in one gulp.

Shi Ti was someone of his grandfather’s generation, so, naturally, Shi Ti had no reason to harm him.

He had often seen President Shi Ti go in and out of the City Lord’s Mansion and discuss certain important matters with his father recently.

Tiansang City was peaceful and stable because the Magic Pill Technicians Association had taken care of the treatment of the Spiritual Cultivators in the large city.

President Shi Ti was mostly responsible for the situation.

Crackle!

Among the crackling sound of the bone pieces connecting, the blood and flesh recovered with a sizzle. The people present were astonished to see the remarkable effect of the medicine.

“Is it the Body Restoration Pill?”

The old magic pill technician trembled from head to toe. He watched the injuries on Fu Xing’s body healing like a pilgrim. He then turned toward President Shi Ti with a shocked expression on his face.

The Body Restoration Pill had the function of reviving a dead person and healing the flesh and bones.

No matter how broken one’s arms and legs were, they would be connected and healed as long as one still had a head and some consciousness.

It was none other than a sacred and supreme healing medicine as far as the magic pill technicians were concerned. It was imaginable that all the top forces on the continent would cast the olive branch for a magic pill technician with such a level to cultivate these magic pills.

Since the Body Restoration Pill was very precious, why did he use it to treat Fu Xing’s injuries, which were not that severe?

This...

His injury would be healed after taking a few thousand Left Star Pills.

Zhang Taiyin, the head of the Zhang family, had his arm broken by Old Zhou and looked for the Body Restoration Pill everywhere. He hadn't found the magic pill yet after seeking it for many years.

Fu Xing also felt a bit astounded, thinking that President Shi Ti was a bit too nice to him.

"Don't misunderstand my intention."

Seeing the expression on the old magic pill technician's face, Shi Ti realized that he must have had the wrong idea and explained, "This is not the Body Restoration Pill. It is the Small Body Restoration Pill."

"The Small Body Restoration Pill?"

The group was still a bit astounded. Even if it was not the third-grade Body Restoration Pill, it was still a fifth-grade magic pill.

It was still many times more precious than the seventh-grade Left Star Pill.

Fu Xing nodded his head hurriedly to thank him.

"Many thanks, President Shi Ti."

By this time, the injury on his arm had completely healed. His arm was as strong and powerful as it had been before.

It was terrifying.

Although fifth-grade magic pills were still ranked at the Master Stage, as far as the magic pill technicians were concerned, this type of Innate magic pill was powerful enough to let the Throne-level Cultivators use it.

It was the level-leaping nature of the magic pills that gave the magic pill technicians such a respectful status.

After all, the Spiritual Cultivators more often than not fought one another throughout their careers. Who could guarantee that they wouldn't have a broken arm or shoulder in a year?

And who could guarantee that every time a broken arm or shoulder occurred, they would be able to find a Small Body Restoration Pill to help them heal the injury?

Even though Fu Xing was the eldest young master from the City Lord's Mansion, he couldn't afford the pills after he had incidents more often.

Seeing Fu Xing intend to thank him again, President Shi Ti reached out his hand to stop him.

It was his duty to save people. More importantly, he had even more reasons to help him because he was the son of City Lord Fu.

However, deep in his heart, President Shi Ti wanted to know why a moderate lad came to his Pill Pagoda to cause destruction as soon as possible.

“Explain to this old man why you came to my Pill Pagoda, fought, and made such a mess here!”

Fu Xing felt a headache when he heard the grave tone of Shi Ti’s voice.

“As for what has happened here, I really didn’t mean to do it. I just wanted to beat that lad...”

Fu Xing found that he was unable to continue in the middle of his sentence. What had happened was truly embarrassing for him. He intended to beat somebody, but the outcome was an unexpected mess.

“You wanted to beat someone?”

Shi Ti felt astonished to hear this and asked incredulously, “Did someone dare strike you? Here in Tiansang City? Here in the middle of my Pill Pagoda?”

Chapter 293: Help Me, Master President

Fu Xing coyly said, “I don’t consider it a strike...”

He thought of the guy and remembered that he didn’t seemingly strike either.

‘In that case, I still owe him a punch...’

Fu Xing suddenly felt a headache.

“You do not need to be afraid. The brazen person who dared to strike in my Pill Pagoda has no way to leap to the sky.”

Shi Ti thought that Fu Xing didn’t dare to mention who the attacker was and spoke with a sneer.

Even with the sneer, his face was still somewhat benevolent, but his tone was not very pleasing to the ears.

“What is the cultivation level of the person who has made such a destruction here?”

“The Master Level?”

“The Throne Level?”

Seeing the reticent expression on Fu Xing’s face, Shi Ti thought that the lad would have exploded on the spot if it was a Throne-level swordsman who had struck him.

According to the rules of the continent, Throne-level swordsmen could only fight against those at Throne level. They were not allowed to attack Spiritual Cultivators at a lower level.

It looked like Fu Xing was taught a lesson by someone at the Master Level.

Yet, his sword work was quite outstanding, and the ordinary swordsmen at the Heavenly Image State couldn’t hurt him at all.

Thinking of this, Shi Ti ventured, “Is he some in the Ying Yang State? In the peak stage of the Ying Yang State?”

“Or... someone in the Star Worship State!”

Fu Xing was panicked.

He couldn't let President Shi Ti keep brainstorming any further. Honestly, he was afraid that he would be in a worse situation when Master President listed all the possibilities.

"It's not like that."

The eldest young master blushed and tilted his head aside. "It's the Origin Court State... The Origin Court State, and in the middle stage of the Origin Court State," he said while staring at a crack on the ground. He was truly inclined to hide in the crack.

...

Crack!

After remaining silent for a while, the plate holding the magic pills in the hands of the female assistant dropped onto the ground due to the shock of hearing that fact. As a matter of fact, the plate hadn't been knocked over by the blast earlier.

The rest of the group was dumbfounded as well and unable to speak.

After feeling astonished for a long moment, President Shi Ti had a slightly pale face.

"Origin Court State?"

"Are you kidding me, lad?"

Pointing to the big hole in the ground and looking at the crowd, who lifted their heads upwards, Shi Ti angrily asked, "Are you telling me that it was someone in the Origin Court State who caused such a big hole?"

Fu Xing explained, "I can't say it was he who made the hole. It was mainly because my Purple Dragon Chant was recoiled..."

As he mentioned the recoil, Fu Xing thought of the guy's Recoil power again. He found that he couldn't give a clear explanation any longer.

'Maybe I could also knock a hole in this wall if I punched it.'

"Ugh, I don't think I can explain it."

Fu Xing had no intention to have himself embarrassed again. At the moment, he would rather go back home and sleep with a quilt wrapped around his head.

'Just consider it a dream...'

Seeing him stop talking and his desperate expression, Shi Ti realized that there must be something else involved in the incident.

He waved his hand.

"Go down with me. We will interrogate the culprit together face to face. With the guards present, I don't think the culprit can escape!"

Fu Xing pouted and weakly said, "I don't want to go down there."

'What? The lad doesn't want to face the culprit...'

'Does he want to shrink away from the confrontation?'

'He wants to stay away!'

In this world, one might be able to live a more comfortable life if one could learn to give up on facing reality.

"You don't want to."

Shi Ti raised his voice by several decibels, saying, "This is not a question of whether you want to or not. There is a big hole here. If you don't want to go down to confront him, do you want your father to come here to confront him?"

"I..."

Fu Xing's face turned green. 'Where will I hide my face if my old father comes here?'

'But...'

'To go down and face the guy...'

"No, I don't want to..."

Shi Ti rolled his eyes before he heaved Fu Xing into the hole and jumped in after him.

It was actually quite convenient. There was no need to walk down the stairs now. 'Bah!'

'The damned attacker blasted my Pill Pagoda very badly! This old man will not let you escape, even if you have two wings!'

...

Ta-da-da!

The footsteps could be heard throughout the building. Some of them were running down the stairs, and some chose to jump down the building one level at a time.

No matter whether they were the onlookers or the ones who were angered due to the explosion of the stove, none of them struck.

It was obvious that they were all from high society and had a cultivated temperament.

Cursed, Passive Points, +67.

Resented, Passive Point, +1.

Gazed, Passive Points, +233.

"..."

Xu Xiaoshou was worried.

With a group of people watching, any newcomer would be able to tell where their attention should lie.

Seeing the surprised and angry expressions in the eyes of onlookers, Xu Xiaoshou had the intention to leave the place.

After all, the matter of finding President Shi Ti could wait for a while, and the matter of taking the exam for the magic pill technician badge was not that urgent.

“Junior Sister, let’s take our leave—”

“You can’t leave!”

The guard interrupted him right away. In fact, he was the one on the scene who was more panicked than Xu Xiaoshou.

However, as the duty of a guard, he could not let the culprit leave the scene like this.

“I didn’t strike at all,” Xu Xiaoshou said genuinely.

“I know you didn’t strike.” The guard let out a sigh of relief and continued, “Yet, I have no choice but to keep you here to explain what has happened.”

“Why can’t you explain what has happened yourself? It’s not something that I’ve done!”

He had caused quite a bit of destruction in the Tiansang Spirit Palace before, which he could admit, but he could not admit it this time because he didn’t cause the destruction.

Here was in the Pill Pagoda, not Tiansang Spirit Palace. No one would back him up, so he decided that he could admit nothing no matter what.

On the other hand, it was not his fault in the first place.

“Let Xu Xiaoshou go please.” Mu Zixi, who stood on one side, couldn’t help but speak out.

The guard shook his head slowly while looking at her.

The little girl displayed a pitiful expression in her eyes. “Are you sure you really want to keep him here?”

The guard couldn’t tell the meaning in her eyes and just nodded his head.

It was something that was out of his hand.

The guard thought that it might not be a bad thing for Xu Xiaoshou to stay put.

Mu Zixi signaled that she understood what the guard meant and took a step back. The indifferent expression returned to her big eyes.

‘You are wrong.’

‘The best thing you should do at the moment is to send the troublemaker away rather than keep him at all costs.’

‘But...’

‘I’ve tried my hardest.’

She looked at her senior brother and found that he looked a little restless, moving his feet constantly. However, his eyes revealed a thoughtful beam.

‘What is he thinking?’

Mu Zixi was alarmed and hurriedly retreated a few steps in an attempt to avoid being accidentally injured.

...

“President!”

“President Shi Ti is here!”

Along with the surprised cries, an old man with white hair fell down from the sky. Xu Xiaoshou looked in the direction of the falling old man.

He found that the old man looked extremely kind, which corresponded to the image of a respectful magic pill technician that he had imagined.

Judging by the appearance alone, he must have been a good old man.

President Shi Ti walked over slowly with anger showing faintly in his eyes. He tried to make himself look a bit malicious, but he failed to do so.

Instead, he made himself look more like a funny old man.

Shi Ti came in the middle of the crowd of onlookers. Following closely behind him was none other than Fu Xing, who lowered his head due to embarrassment.

“Are you the culprit?”

Hearing the question, everyone present fell silent.

They had been all waiting for this moment, and the moment had arrived.

This young man dared to strike in the Pill Pagoda. Did he think that he could do whatever he wanted because President Shi Ti was a nice person?

“Are you the president?”

Shi Ti nodded his head.

After receiving the affirmative answer, Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath.

His eyes turned red instantly.

Xu Xiaoshou was like a child who had suffered a monstrous grievance and finally found someone who could do justice for him.

Watched by the shocked eyes of the crowd, Xu Xiaoshou threw himself to President Shi Ti and wrapped his arms around his leg with a grieved expression on his face.

In the next second, the tears came out of the young man's reddened eyes like a spring as he cried out with a howl.

"Help me, Master President!"

Chapter 294: Pathetic Xu Xiaoshou

"Help me, Master President!"

"I'm just an ordinary person who wanted to come over with my junior sister to take the exam for the magic pill technician badge."

"As soon as we arrived in the Pill Pagoda, someone wanted to snatch my junior sister away. Morality is getting worse, and the world is getting cruel. Cough..."

"Cough, cough!"

Sneeze!

Xu Xiaoshou choked on his own cough. He hastened to bring out a handful of snot and wiped it dry casually.

Shi Ti was shocked.

'This is my most cherished robe as the president of the Magic Pill Technicians Association, but this lad...'

'The lad used my robe to wipe his snot!'

Suspected, Passive Point, +1.

'Furthermore, what has just happened here? Who do you think you are? You could simply tell me what has happened, so why are you clasping my leg?'

Subconsciously, Shi Ti wanted to kick his leg to shake the lad off, but he felt an inexplicable force recoiling from the body of the lad.

His leg felt like it had been cut by a knife. An unbearable pain was shooting up to his brain from his leg.

Hiss!

His face turned pale immediately, and he hastened to use the spiritual source to protect his body.

Was this guy a porcupine?

"Let go of your hands! Let go of your hands!"

Xu Xiaoshou ignored his commend. After wiping his snot, he pointed his finger at Fu Xing, who was behind Shi Ti, and said while crying, "It's him, it's him!"

"This guy is a bully because he thinks he has the back of his powerful family. He covets my junior sister and has injured me."

"He hit me with the Purple Dragon Roar. Do you know how painful it is when you are hit by the Purple Dragon Roar?"

"I figured that he was from a noble family, so I didn't dare to fight back. Hence, I was punched by him, and I... I..."

Poof!

Xu Xiaoshou spurted out a mouthful of blood. However, the injury caused by his own Recoil had been healed by the Eternal Vitality before he could spew half of his blood from his mouth.

He stalled in his speech.

'You are such a terrible thing. Why didn't you cooperate with my performance?' Xu Xiaoshou was chastising his Eternal Vitality for not making himself look wretched.

Fu Xing felt very frustrated, thinking that he had suffered the full damage inflicted by the Purple Dragon Roar and Xu Xiaoshou had no reason to feel any pain.

'I'm the one who's in pain!'

Before he could speak, Xu Xiaoshou pointed at him and said, "You tell him... You tell him honestly if I am not telling the truth. You give us an honest answer!"

Fu Xing was inclined to shake his head, but Xu Xiaoshou spoke again. "Tell us, is it true that you covet my junior sister?"

Cursed, Passive Points, +4.

"No, I don't..."

Before Fu Xing could finish his sentence, Xu Xiaoshou cried with a howl again. "Well, you dare to think about it but dare not admit it. You're such a wimp."

"Let's put this question aside for the time being. You have to answer the next question seriously. Did you hit me with a punch?"

Shi Ti turned his head around and looked at Fu Xing.

Fu Xing looked up to the sky and sighed, thinking that it was really so.

'Can't I say a word in front of this guy?'

He nodded his head helplessly since it was the truth and he had nothing to hide.

Even if he wanted to renege, there had been so many people around at the time watching them, and they were not all blind.

It was not the case that everybody was loyal to City Lord Fu and had no sense of justice.

Even if all these people wanted to speak for him, Eldest Young Master Fu, who had justice in his heart, didn't allow himself to lie. He was even more unwilling to deny these established facts.

"You see!"

Since Fu Xing had already admitted it, Xu Xiaoshou clasped the leg of President Shi Ti even more tightly. He lifted his head to look at this old man with an expression full of grievance.

“The truth is that he hit me, and I didn’t dare to fight back.”

Having said that, he turned his head around and looked at the crowd. “Did I fight back?”

Shi Ti looked toward the crowd of onlookers.

All of them shook their heads.

“...”

‘It turns out that this lad has told the truth.’

Shi Ti was stunned.

Suspected, Passive Point, +1.

He looked at the young man on his leg and gave up struggling. He slowly said, “You said that you didn’t strike back, and Fu Xing only punched you once. Why is there so much destruction here?”

Shi Ti pointed to the large hole in the ceiling as anger spilled out of his eyes again.

Bang!

No sooner had he finished the sentence than another small stone slab fell, followed by a scorched and black magic pill tripod.

The crowd murmured, “Ohh...”

“It has nothing to do with me.”

Xu Xiaoshou stopped showing the grievance on his face and didn’t cry anymore. He got up and clapped his hands.

After he found out that the old man was someone with whom he could reason and wouldn’t twist the facts because of the background of Eldest Young Master Fu, Xu Xiaoshou decided that he did not need to put on a show any longer.

He looked at Fu Xing.

“You should ask him why he punched me and flew away himself.”

Fu Xing was shocked.

Fu Xing couldn’t stand still any longer. He became upset immediately and sullenly said, “It’s a question I also want to ask you. Why did I punch you and fly away myself?”

“Do you blame me for your flying away?”

Xu Xiaoshou glared at him and crossly asked, “What is the principle of this?”

“If you used a kitchen knife to chop your opponent but failed, would you blame your opponent for being too hard?”

“You want to blame someone or something, but you’d better blame the low quality of your kitchen knife!”

“Where is your knife?”

Xu Xiaoshou changed the topic suddenly. The crowd was confused, not knowing what he meant.

In the next second, the young man sighed and commented, “Oh, you do not have a kitchen knife, and you are merely the leftover vegetables.”

“As vegetables, do you blame me for your failure?”

“The vegetables are the original sin! If you can’t beat your opponent, you’d better cultivate a little harder. Don’t ask me why it’s you who have flown away.”

“Well, who should I ask?”

The area was silent.

Poof!

Finally, someone couldn’t hold back and laughed out loud. The laughter was like a catalyst that caused a chain reaction. Many people laughed out.

The crowd of onlookers whispered to each other. They had learned something that day.

“My goodness, who the hell is this lad? It turns out that he can scold and suppress others very effectively. I’m convinced!”

“Does this lad have a death wish? Doesn’t he know that his opponent is the eldest son of City Lord Fu? He must have eaten a bear’s heart and leopard’s guts to be so brave!”

“Shh, I watched the whole thing. I know he is actually aware of everything. He understands everything in his heart, but he can’t control his mouth and let the words come out of his mouth irrepressibly!”

“My God! Although he sounded a bit short-tempered, why do I feel so pleased to hear his talk?”

“You’re right. I’m annoyed with these young masters of the rich-and-famous families. To say nothing of beating up others for no reason, he even blames his opponent for his flying away when he is the one who struck.”

“What did you say?”

“Heh, you must be on the side of Young Master Fu, but I’m on the side of the lad today!”

“...”

Fu Xing’s face turned purple. It was as if he had put a layer of eggplant skin on his face.

He didn’t quite understand what Xu Xiaoshou’s words meant at first, but he came to his sense their meaning after he heard the exchanges of the onlookers. As such, he was so embarrassed that wanted to find a hole in the ground and enter it to hide.

“Vegetables.”

“Yes, what he said makes so much sense. It’s my fault that I can’t knock him away. Why should I ask such a question?”

Fu Xing felt the whole world darken.

Shi Ti could tell that Eldest Young Master Fu was quite shaken up. He was also surprised by the sharp talk of the lad.

With all of his talk, Shi Ti even felt that Xu Xiaoshou was the victim.

Yet, he thought of the fact that Fu Xing's arm was almost ruined while Xu Xiaoshou was unharmed.

Since the Pill Pagoda was pierced through, leaving a massive hole behind, how could this lad not be slightly responsible?

"Don't you know the rules of the Magic Pill Technicians Association? How dare you fight in the Pill Pagoda? Who gave you the courage?"

He struggled with the last part. After all, fighting inside the Pill Pagoda was not allowed.

"Courage?"

Xu Xiaoshou tilted his head and pointed his finger at the guard, who showed a horrified expression on his face. "It's he who gave me the courage."

Dang!

The guard fell butt first onto the ground.

Xu Xiaoshou asked, "Who dares to strike after knowing the identity of Eldest Young Master Fu?"

"I don't dare to do so at all. As an ordinary citizen, all I wanted to do was to play a little game with him to let him vent his inner depression."

"But they..."

Xu Xiaoshou covered his face again, speaking in a crying tone. He then spoke pathetically.

"They have vouched for the fight inside the Pill Pagoda, and one has punched me for real."

"And I... I haven't struck at all. I was the one being hit!"

"Why... Why are you all questioning me?"

"Obviously, I'm the victim here. Wooo..."

Chapter 295: Elder Sang by Greater Goose Lake

Mu Zixi shivered, showing disbelief on her face.

'Is he Xu Xiaoshou?'

If she hadn't seen the terrifying killing power of her own senior brother, she would have thought he was a guy with a pale face who was too weak to hold down a chicken.

'But it's not true!'

'He is actually a big bad wolf!'

'All this is a show he has put on!'

As the little girl was about to say something, Xu Xiaoshou shot her a fierce look through the gap between the fingers of his hands that covered his crying face. Mu Zixi chose to remain silent.

Admired, Passive Point, +1.

As expected, people were sympathetic to the weak ones.

Not everyone was aware of Xu Xiaoshou's past formidable battle records. After hearing the lad's pitiful words, the expressions on the faces of the crowd had all changed.

They had changed, one by one, from indifference in the beginning to sympathy and finally to empathy and pity.

"It's too abominable. I cannot stand it any longer. I want to testify for this young man. Indeed, he hasn't done anything from the beginning to the end!"

"Yes, yes, Master President should know the truth. This young man didn't do anything wrong. All of us can testify that it was Young Master Fu who struck first."

"Baby, don't cry. This big sister will help you!"

"Well, Young Master Fu, your words and actions were too over the top. He is really pitiful!"

"..."

Fu Xing was confused.

'What have I done?'

'What did I say?'

'He was the one who has been talking and insulting from the beginning to the end!'

Questioned, Passive Point, +1.

President Shi Ti felt a severe headache coming on.

He had fully realized that Xu Xiaoshou perhaps didn't do anything although he had described it a bit too vividly.

Otherwise, so many onlookers couldn't testify for him.

On the other hand, could he blame Fu Xing for the hole in the Pill Pagoda and the explosion of the magic pill stove?

Yet how should he blame him?

He was none other than the son of City Lord Fu. Can he take off his pants and hit his butt like he did when he was a child?

'You're kidding!'

'But how can I put up with the destruction?'

Even if Shi Ti was well-known as a nice and kind person, who wouldn't get furious when they saw their own house being blown up?

He looked fiercely at the guard, thinking that it was all this guy's fault.

"Do you have anything to say?"

The guard had almost pissed in his pants in fear. He thought that nobody would dare hire him if he was driven out by Master President, not to mention that he would lose his job.

'Will I have to become a foot soldier for those rich-and-famous families?'

He felt that his future was quite bleak.

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't stand it anymore and said, "You can't blame him entirely!"

"In reality, the fact is that Young Master Fu hasn't cultivated enough, so the low level of his cultivation is to blame."

Fu Xing was shocked.

He opened his eyes wide and was about to refute, but Xu Xiaoshou simply ignored him and continued, "The guard has done a good job and protected the safety of the crowd."

"The most important thing is that he told me the surname of the young man, Fu. Otherwise..."

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly lowered his voice. He intended to say that Fu Xing would suffer a feat worse than flying away otherwise.

However, he didn't dare say that. Since they were all adults now, they all needed to save face.

Fu Xing felt like the skin on his face was totally gone.

He did not need to save his face.

Although Xu Xiaoshou didn't say it explicitly, the people present were not stupid. 'Do you think that no one can figure out what you meant?' Fu Xing thought.

Fu Xing argued, "Don't feel so good about yourself. The fistfight is not my strong point to begin with. If you have the guts, let's fight with our swords!"

"Uh."

Xu Xiaoshou was taken aback and retreated many paces.

"No need... There is no need for that!"

Although the fists and feet had no eyes, one could still live after the fight. If the Hidden Bitter came out, a corpse would be left behind.

'I can definitely not use such a weapon indiscriminately!'

"All of you shut up!"

President Shi Ti was so upset that his body was trembling in anger.

He looked at the lad in front of him, who could talk in a smooth and damaging manner, and asked sternly, "What's your name?"

"Xu Xiaoshou."

Xu Xiaoshou replied hurriedly, "I came all the way here to find you!"

"There is no need to find me." Shi Ti waved his hand to stop him from continuing. "According to you, no one is at fault for this incident. Who is responsible for it then?" Shi Ti asked.

"He is, of course!"

Xu Xiaoshou pointed at Fu Xing.

"This guy is the main culprit. Although you may feel uncomfortable to punish him, just let him compensate for the losses!"

Fu Xing felt like he had almost choked. He couldn't breathe properly at the moment.

'How come you want me to compensate for the losses? Why don't you say that my money is yours?'

He then thought of the bet and the phrase, "The vegetables are the original sin."

"Okay."

Fu Xing took responsibility.

Xu Xiaoshou added immediately, "Of course, you have to compensate for the losses. But don't forget the bet between the two of us!"

Fu Xing was speechless.

Cursed, Passive Point, +1.

Hearing the exchanges between Xu Xiaoshou and Fu Xing, President Shi Ti felt tired deep in his heart.

"All of you guys, get lost. The Pill Pagoda doesn't welcome you. Hurry up and leave!"

"What about me?" the guard asked with a sorrowful and miserable expression in his eyes.

"Ugh!"

President Shi Ti didn't have the heart to expel the guard. He knew this guard. He had guarded the Pill Pagoda for many years dutifully.

He would have felt bad if he fired the guard because of the incident.

"You can stay, but I'll watch you and see how you behave for a while. Get out of here, all of you."

He waved his hand, signaling for the others to leave.

After all, it was an incident related to the eldest son of City Lord Fu. He had to take the face of Fu Xing into account. Otherwise, a few people would feel embarrassed.

Ending the matter peacefully and repairing the Pill Pagoda later was the best outcome.

“President... President...”

Fu Xing followed him closely behind and said while rubbing his hands, “I came here to watch my young sister take the exam. And...”

Shi Ti paused. His eyelids twitched wildly as he helplessly said, “Go, go then. Get out of here as soon as you receive her!”

As Shi Ti was to put down his step, he heard another voice behind him.

“President... President!”

Shi Ti sighed.

He turned his head around and saw Xu Xiaoshou.

“What else do you want?” Shi Ti asked through his gritted teeth.

He could tolerate Fu Xing due to his father, City Lord Fu, but how dare this young speak to him now?

The Pill Pagoda ended up like this, and he was partially responsible for it.

“And...”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled embarrassingly and said, “I can’t leave either because I’m here to take the exam for the magic pill technician badge.”

“What?” Fu Xing gasped immediately.

The crowd of onlookers was about to leave, but all of them paused suddenly after hearing that.

‘Taking the exam for the badge!’

‘Are you sure you’re here for the exam, lad?’

‘It seems that you’ve come here to blow up things!’

Suspected, Passive Points, +66.

“Are you a magic pill technician?” Shi Ti was equally stunned.

“Not yet, but I will be one soon.”

Shi Ti laughed, thinking that this lad was indeed naive and lovely.

‘No matter how kind and amiable my personality is, how can you ask to join my extended family after you have blown up my family?’

‘It’s impossible!’

‘It’s simply ridiculous and absurd!’

“Are you sure that you want to take the exam now? Do you believe that you can pass?” Shi Ti felt a pang of a toothache because the thought disgusted him so much.

Xu Xiaoshou replied seriously, "I am confident in my own ability. At the same time, I also believe that Master President is not the kind of unforgiving person who will give me a hard time because of this trivial matter."

Trivial matter... Unforgiving person...

The onlookers instantly felt a sense of awe about the young man, thinking that this Xu Xiaoshou was really full of guts.

Admired, Passive Points, +66.

Shi Ti was so angry that he felt amused. As he was about to say something, Xu Xiaoshou changed the topic.

"If Master President wants to see something other than abilities..."

Xu Xiaoshou turned his head around and spread his hand in front of the girl with the twin ponytails, saying, "Give me the letter."

A letter fell into his hand.

Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath as he looked at the distance. He then asked with deep emotion, "President, do you still remember Elder Sang by Greater Goose Lake?"

Chapter 296: Elder Sang's letter

President Shi Ti paused. He was on the verge of losing his temper. It was as if his anger was forcibly being held down by someone's hand.

"Elder Sang?"

Shi Ti uttered incredulously and frowned.

Seeing his frowned eyebrows, Xu Xiaoshou's heart skipped a beat.

No way.

The letter from the old man Sang was his best insurance.

'If the letter can't calm Master President down, and the two of them didn't have any close friendship before, what should I do then?'

'Is it true that the nasty old man really tried to give me a hard time, and the letter was intended to sell me out?'

'No!'

'It's impossible for him to sell both of us out. Even though it's possible for him to sell me out, the nasty old man is definitely unwilling to sell out my junior sister, who is so cute and lovely.'

Xu Xiaoshou hesitated for a moment before he confirmed, "Yes, it's Elder Sang."

"Are you from the Tiansang Spirit Palace?" Shi Ti asked. He looked at the little girl. "You too?"

Mu Zixi nodded her head.

“Has Old Man Sang found his heir?”

Xu Xiaoshou was relieved to hear this, thinking that someone who knew that Old Man Sang had no heir must have a close relationship with him.

‘He is either a great friend or a great enemy!’

According to the old man’s character, the latter was obviously not very likely.

Xu Xiaoshou nodded his chin a little. “Well yeah, my junior sister is the old man’s heir.”

“Your junior sister?”

Shi Ti gazed past Xu Xiaoshou and fixed his gaze on the young girl behind the young man, who had been keeping a low profile.

She had a surging life force with a rich wood attribute. At such a young age, she already had the cultivation level of peak stage of Origin Court State.

Shi Ti narrowed his eyes and thought that she was indeed a perfect choice for being a magic pill technician.

‘How come I didn’t notice her earlier?’

‘Even though she kept a low profile, she would be someone like a crane among the chickens at a different time and in a different place!’

Shi Ti gazed past Xu Xiaoshou and realized that it was because Xu Xiaoshou was too showy, so the little girl kept a low profile.

‘Is it a measure to protect her?’

Shi Ti understood why at once.

Elder Sang must have been afraid that his precious disciple might be snatched by others, so he had some protective measures in place even though she was merely out to take the exam for the magic pill technician badge.

Since Xu Xiaoshou was out in front and so noticeable, the peoples’ lines of sight were blocked. As a result, it became an unnoticeable and excellent layer of protection.

It was rather successful that he, the president of the Magic Pill Technicians Association, failed to notice the little girl’s qualifications at first.

As expected, Elder Sang was a sly old fox.

“Did he go back to the Spirit Palace?” Shi Ti asked.

Xu Xiaoshou wanted to answer the question but shut his mouth when he found that this president was looking in the direction of Mu Zixi.

‘Come on, junior sister!’

Mu Zixi turned solemn before she nodded deeply. "Mm!"

"What's your name?"

"Mu Zixi!"

"It's a pretty good name. Have you ever thought of having a different master?"

"Have I... Eh?"

The little girl hastened to close her mouth. Seeing the smile on President Shi Ti's face, she felt that her heart was instantly lifted.

This...

She looked at Xu Xiaoshou because she had no idea how to answer such a tricky question.

The crowd was a little stirred up. All of them started to discuss what was happening. Even Fu Xing was slightly surprised.

"Who is this little girl? President Shi Ti has even suggested taking her in as his disciple. The respectful Shi Ti seems to have no personal disciple yet!"

"Yes, but he has instructed many people. I've also been instructed by him. I am at most his named disciple. Usually, I don't dare to tell others about this."

"You? Even if you dare to tell others about it, I don't think that the others would dare to believe you."

"Don't interrupt. It's getting more complicated now. It looks like President Shi Ti is going to snatch someone else's disciple."

"It turns out that this girl is the main character after we have seen the show for so long."

"..."

Xu Xiaoshou didn't expect that Shi Ti would come up with such an idea.

Most of all, he didn't expect that Mu Zixi would have such an ambiguous reaction when facing the question.

"What a great opportunity this is! Hurry up and bow to your master!"

"This is a great time to get out of the clutches of that demonic old man!"

Xu Xiaoshou told her all these by signaling with his eyes.

If she changed her master, and her boss was not the one with big black eyes, she would feel much happier.

Shi Ti was a kind-hearted and great magic pill technician with high status, great strength, and respectability.

It was an opportunity given by the heavens.

Seeing Xu Xiaoshou squint and wink his eyes, she suddenly realized something.

'Does he want to drive me away?'

"No!"

"Elder Sang is my master, and it's impossible for me to have you as my master. I'm terribly sorry."

Mu Zixi bowed deeply to Shi Ti to show her gratitude.

"Ugh!"

Xu Xiaoshou felt disappointed and murmured, "You're such a silly girl."

The crowd of onlookers, likewise, was agitated at once.

"Has he been rejected?"

"My goodness, she dares to turn him down. He is none other than the Master President. It's the first time that I've seen such a peculiar woman!"

"I heard that Vice Commander Fu has wanted to be a disciple of the president for a long time, and she has not taken in by him no matter how hard she begged him!"

"Well then, do you know the name they mentioned earlier, Elder Sang?"

"Why? What about the name?"

"He... He was the former dean of Tiansang Spirit Palace. I heard that he is seemingly the honorary vice president of our Magic Pill Technicians Association but has never appeared here."

"Huh?"

Not to mention that the young people were astonished to hear this, Xu Xiaoshou was also astounded.

The Honorary Vice President?

That old man with the conical hat had a respectful status even here.

This...

Xu Xiaoshou felt a headache coming on as he realized that he couldn't stay out of the control of Old Man Sang no matter where he was.

On the other hand, he could understand why Elder Sang had such a reputation outside when he remembered that the old man had been traveling the world and only came back to the Spirit Palace recently.

The Spirit Palace was merely a post station perhaps as far as the old man with the conical hat was concerned.

He would leave the post station after he stayed there for a short time.

"Humph!"

Shi Ti grew angry when he realized that he was not as attractive as that old man.

“In that case, you two go back to the Tiansang Spirit Palace. You are not welcome here at the Pill Pagoda.”

Xu Xiaoshou was displeased. He couldn't take the exam for the magic pill technician badge at the Tiansang Spirit Palace. Otherwise, he wouldn't have come there in the first place.

President Shi Ti might have had some grudge against Old Man Sang.

He was a pretty nice person, and he did not need to get so upset because she has refused to have him as her master. Why had he suddenly become so small-minded?

Besides, she already had a master, and it was not proper behavior to snatch someone else's disciple away.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't think much about it. He handed over the envelope, saying, “Master President, have a look at this first.”

“What is it?”

“It's Elder Sang's letter.”

A letter?

Shi Ti took the letter incredulously, wondering when Old Man Sang had become so polite.

Had he changed after leaving the Divine Hall?

‘Why couldn't you let your disciples recite your words for you? You can also transmit your voice thousands of miles. Lastly, you can send a jade scroll for the purpose.’

A letter...

Shi Ti opened the envelope and saw two lines of large, distorted words.

“Tolerance is a virtue.”

“Generosity reflects one's civilization level.”

Shi Ti was surprised.

What was this nonsense?

If he hadn't noticed the authentic infernal force hidden in the letter, he wouldn't have believed it was something that nasty old man wrote.

‘Tolerance and generosity?’

‘I do not need you to teach me.’

“Heh!” Shi Ti let out a sneer and was about to wave his hand to drive them away. Suddenly, he narrowed his eyes and saw the hole in the ceiling of the Pill Pagoda.

“...”

‘What do you mean?’

'Did that nasty old man predict all this?'

Chapter 297: Young Sister, You Passed the Exam

Was one's destructive power really calculable?

Shi Ti fell silent.

He suddenly felt that he couldn't figure out his old friend from the Divine Hall anymore.

Judging by the letter and content inside alone, it seemed that Elder Sang had only guessed that Xu Xiaoshou might cause some kind of big commotion there that even Shi Ti could not withstand.

However, even though the Pill Pagoda had a hole in it, Shi Ti was not so narrow-minded as to hate a junior for the act.

But was it so simple?

Looking at Xu Xiaoshou, Shi Ti suddenly asked, "What is Elder Sang to you?"

The lad had mentioned that his junior sister was Elder Sang's disciple, but what about himself?

The disciples at Tiansang Spirit Palace called each other by junior and senior brothers and sisters. As such, Shi Ti didn't think Xu Xiaoshou was Elder Sang's personal disciple.

If he was, it was impossible for the lad to not claim it.

Xu Xiaoshou thought of the agreements he had with Elder Sang and answered solemnly, "Elder Sang is my vice dean."

The answer was one he had expected.

Shi Ti felt relieved.

The letter seemed to talk about the lad only. In essence, it was a scheme to divert his attention.

'Your precious disciple came over for the examination, and you are afraid!'

'You've used so many tactics in an attempt to focus my attention on this lad Xu Xiaoshou.'

'Ha-ha, how ridiculous you are?'

'I will not fall for your trick!'

'Mu Zixi is the more important one. There is no way to divert my attention!'

"Do you two want to take the exam for the magic pill technician badge?"

The two of them nodded their heads.

Shi Ti put the letter back into the envelope, placed it in his bosom, and looked at Mu Zixi.

"This old man's proposal was not a joke or to test you. Little girl, don't rush to refuse my proposal yet. You should take some more time to think it over."

Having said that, he walked to the stairs and started going up.

“Come with me. Let’s go up to take the exam.”

Hearing this, the crowd was in an uproar.

“My god, judging by what the president has just said, he is going to forgive the blast of the Pill Pagoda and let the two guys off who did it. He is also going to let him take the exam.”

“Whoa, the president is such a good person. It’s hard to find another righteous and upright person like the president in this world.”

“You guys are focusing on the wrong point. That letter is the most important factor. What was written in it has changed Master President’s mind!”

“You ask me what is written in the letter, but whom should I ask about it? Do you dare check out the content of the letter?”

“There is no need to focus on the letter. Elder Sang, the person who has never shown up as the vice president of the Magic Pill Technicians Association but still has the title, is the most important factor.”

“Oh? Since you mentioned it, I’ve also heard that President Shi Ti and Elder Sang were lovers when they were young.”

Shi Ti stalled on the stairs when he heard that and almost fell down the stairway.

“All of you, get the hell out of here!”

“Okay, okay, okay.”

Everyone was so shocked that they retreated as quickly as they could.

Xu Xiaoshou and Mu Zixi looked at each other with shocked expressions on their faces.

Mu Zixi caught up with Shi Ti, but Xu Xiaoshou found a chance to walk away. He grabbed the last speaker and asked, “Could you tell me about the young lovers more clearly?”

“Xu Xiaoshou! Get your ass over here!”

“Oh, oh.” Xu Xiaoshou did not expect that Master President was paying attention to him. He let go of that person’s hand feeling disappointed.

Before he left, he lowered his voice.

“What’s your name? Give me your address. I’m interested in your story very much.”

“Hurry up!”

“Coming. I’m coming.” Xu Xiaoshou took a step and continued while turning his head around, “I…”

Before he could finish his sentence, he found that he was suddenly floating in the air.

When he looked down, he was sitting on the shoulders of President Shi Ti.

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

It turned out that this old president was Throne State as well.

Everyone was stunned.

“Crap, what am I seeing? Master President is carrying someone on his shoulders.”

“What kind of treatment is this?”

“I also want to have such a treatment.”

Xu Xiaoshou gestured on the shoulders of Master President with his hands and twisted his mouth.

However, even though Xu Xiaoshou was not afraid, the speaker was terribly afraid.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at him expectantly, but the speaker shook his head silently as if a seal was put on his mouth.

Seventh floor...

Unlike the large floors below, few people were seen here strolling around and buying any magic pills.

All the people here were magic pill technicians.

They all wore the uniform for magic pill technicians.

They gathered in groups of three or five and discussed something around a table. When they discussed an important issue, some of them would get so excited that they would slap the table and pull on their beards.

As a result, the noble impression Xu Xiaoshou had about the magic pill technicians was ruined by their action of pulling on their beards.

Some young ones, who obviously were brought here by the elders of the family, were standing respectfully outside the discussing groups taking notes.

“This is a strong learning atmosphere.”

Xu Xiaoshou commented sentimentally.

In the eyes of many others, the Magic Pill Technicians Association was probably just a place where they could purchase the most authentic magic pills.

Yet, as far as these old scholars were concerned, the site was a holy one.

‘If I can use my own method of making the magic pills to convince these old men, the feeling of accomplishment would be as much as impressing those national level Go masters when I occupied a large area in Go game.’

The arrival of Shi Ti and the group didn’t attract much attention from the crowd.

Xu Xiaoshou had been placed on the ground a long time ago. The president had no intention of carrying him around on his shoulders in front of these old men, which would be very humiliating for him.

The group passed through the noisy hall and came before a row of slightly hot rooms.

They were the rooms for making magic pills.

Mu Zixi grew a bit nervous. She might have felt at ease when she was told to fight someone, but it was the first time that she was going to tackle the cultivation of magic pills, which was technical work. As such, she felt a little uneasy.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't have such a feeling.

He had already perfected the Infernal Heavens alchemy technique in the past 10 days. He had basically mastered all the ordinary methods of magic pill making.

Theoretically speaking, the possibility of an explosion was nearly impossible.

He turned his head around and saw Fu Xing following behind.

Xu Xiaoshou was puzzled, asking, "Are you here to take the exam for the magic pill technician?"

"No, I'm here to watch my young sister."

"Watch your young sister?"

"Mm."

Xu Xiaoshou fell silent for a moment and asked, "Is your sister's name Fu Yinhong?"

"Yes."

Fu Xing wasn't surprised that Xu Xiaoshou knew his sister's name. It was because he thought it would have been more of a surprise if someone didn't know those surnamed Fu in Tiansang City.

Xu Xiaoshou didn't feel surprised either because he was already prepared for the answer.

Fu Yinhong... Vice Commander Fu...

"Your sister's name is Fu Yinhong, so what's your young brother's name?"

"I don't have a young brother."

"Oh, what about your older brother?"

"I don't have an older brother either."

Xu Xiaoshou snapped back with wide-opened eyes, "Yes, you have an older brother!"

Fu Xing froze. He was totally dejected.

He thought of the bet with Xu Xiaoshou.

Cursed, Passive Point, +1.

"He-he." Xu Xiaoshou smiled and asked, "What should you call me again?"

"..."

Fu Xing remained silent.

He wanted to fulfill the agreement from the bet due to the justice in his heart, but looking at the person in front of him, it was good enough for him to hold back the urge to punch him in the face.

Calling him older brother?

“I...”

Pah!

A nearby magic pill room was opened. A woman with short red hair and a shapely figure came out.

The woman looked different from the soldierly aura Xu Xiaoshou had seen earlier. Without the armor on her head and body, Fu Yinhong had more of a feminine air.

Xu Xiaoshou had almost thought that she was a different woman.

After all, he was impressed with the vice commander, who was inclined to imprison someone when she lost her temper.

Fu Xing felt relieved. He had been an upright person. After meeting Xu Xiaoshou, he had learned to escape from any situation as soon as he could.

At that moment, Eldest Young Master Fu passed Xu Xiaoshou by brushing his shoulders. He approached Fu Yinhong and put a hand on the woman’s shoulder. He looked excited.

“Have you passed the examination?”

Fu Yinhong ignored him and fixed her beautiful eyes on Xu Xiaoshou.

He looked somewhat familiar.

Actually, he looked very familiar.

Who was he?

Xu Xiaoshou took a breath, thinking that he had no way to escape. To not be imprisoned, he put on a facial expression that looked even more excited than Fu Xing.

He walked over and patted on the woman’s other shoulder. The young man was excited. It was like blood was boiling in his veins.

“Have you passed the exam?”

Chapter 298: My Foolish Younger Brother

Fu Xing was shocked.

Mu Zixi was also shocked.

Even Fu Yinhong was bewildered.

This guy, who had appeared from nowhere, was calling her sister.

It could not be right.

She had met this guy before.

“Are you... Xu Xiaoshou?”

Fu Yinhong suddenly recalled that day she was out on a mission and the black spectral lotus descended from the sky. She had encountered an Innate by chance in the street behind Plenty Gold Company.

That day, she had many things to deal with and had met many people, so there was no way to recall everything.

Regardless, this guy was quite recognizable. At least his mouth and the familiar tone of voice instantly tugged her memory.

Xu Xiaoshou only slightly shook his head at her words. Drawing his hands behind his back, he took a step back and raised his head.

“Show some respect! What Xu Xiaoshou? You have to call me Big Brother!”

After hearing that, Fu Yinhong’s face darkened. She felt the veins in her forehead throbbing and was instantly angry.

He had developed quite the thick skin in a short time.

The day she interrogated him, he had been treading on thin ice and behaved carefully around her, but now...

He wanted her to call him Big Brother.

Who gave him the guts to speak in this manner in front of a vice commander?

“I heard that you did not follow my orders that day and also knocked out the guard.” Fu Yinhong’s eyes narrowed, and her expression instantly became dangerous.

To be honest, after taking off her armor, she was not fond of handling official business.

Yet, this young man had spoken so wildly that if she, a vice commander, could not teach him a lesson, then how could she save face?

Xu Xiaoshou gave her a deep look and did not intend to argue about the matter.

This matter could not be justified. If he were to speak further, he was afraid he would be imprisoned.

He turned his head to look at Fu Xing and asked, “This is your younger sister, right? You should have called her just now.”

Fu Xing did not reply. He had a bad feeling deep down.

It was just a bet, and it was just a punch...

So why did it turn out this way?

Since Xu Xiaoshou received no reply, he took it as a silent agreement.

If he did not make a pre-emptive strike and exert dominance over this girl now, he was afraid that he would be the one who was dominated.

He calmly said, "Since this is your sister, then isn't it appropriate for me to call your sister, 'Sister?'"

Young Master Fu thought, 'You have a point, but I dare not speak.'

Fu Yinhong, on the other hand, observed her brother's wordlessness and followed with a moment of silence.

After realizing that he had nothing to say, the red-haired young lady raised her eyebrows and burst out in anger.

She was not sure what had happened between the two of them but failing the test was frustrating enough.

Although it was partially due to the earthquake that had just happened, this was the will of God and beyond her control.

However, as soon as she left the alchemy room, she was greeted by such a mouthy Innate scumbag who called her his "Sister."

And to think that it was the little ant who resisted her orders before.

Sister?

Did he think she had a good temper?

A loud clanging followed as she immediately pulled out a long sword from her spatial ring, which even startled Shi Ti.

"Put down your sword! Don't be disrespectful!"

The association president bellowed before realizing that his tone was rather harsh, to which he immediately added, "This is the Magic Pill Technicians Association."

Fu Yinhong bowed apologetically and slowly put her sword away. In her heart, a shocking suspicion began to rise.

'This Xu Xiaoshou...'

'Since when did he get involved with President Shi Ti?'

'Listening to his words of concern, and realizing that this person was personally invited by the president...'

'And...'

'Since when did my elder brother start tolerating a mere Innate to behave so wildly and overstep his authority?'

"Xu Xiaoshou, what exactly do you mean?"

Xu Xiaoshou saw that the girl had calmed down and thought that the situation would be easier to handle.

He glanced at Fu Xing. "Explain yourself, Younger Brother."

Younger Brother...

Fu Xing almost spurted out a mouthful of blood.

He swore that if life could rewind, he would never get involved in that so-called heroic rescue.

Moreover, he would never engage in such a humiliating bet with Xu Xiaoshou.

Even if he were to give this kid a million spirit crystals, it would be preferable to their bet.

The development of the events strayed greatly from his imagination. Actually, they had gone south completely.

He covered his face in shame. How on earth did the situation go this way?

"Fu Xing!"

Fu Yinhong pressured him loudly.

This group, who was at the entrance of the alchemy room, had started attracting a lot of attention. Fu Yinhong's impulsion to draw a sword had already caused the old alchemists' hearts to tremble.

After all, not everyone could maintain the same level of alchemy and cultivation, and those who were the likes of Sang Lao and Shi Ti were far and few between.

Fu Xing thought nervously, 'If we wait any longer, everyone will be drawn here again.'

He dawdled and said, "It's actually nothing. It's just a gamble."

"What gamble is it, and with this kid?"

Fu Yinhong was in utter disbelief that her older brother would be a bully. She started telling him off.

"With your cultivation level, why do you go bullying people, you—"

She suddenly stopped talking.

That was not right.

If Fu Xing had won, how could this awkward situation occur? He also would not have behaved in this squirming manner.

"Did you lose?" In her shock, her volume increased.

Fu Xing's face turned green at the thought that so many people were watching them.

Couldn't she leave her brother some dignity?

After all, there was not much left.

"Shh!"

He hurriedly shushed her. "Why don't we talk in the alchemy room?"

"Now, immediately, tell me the whole story clearly!"

Fu Yinhong was on the verge of exploding. Not only had he lost, but he also pulled her down with him.

Sister?

When she thought of this word, her chest started heaving violently.

Xu Xiaoshou was getting on her nerves. Previously, she had not managed to imprison him. Now, he had found another way to exert his dominance over her.

Fu Xing was feeling down in the dumps, "Actually it's nothing. It was just a punch bet. We are just joking only that the loser will call the other Big Brother."

He had completely let go of the matter and turned toward Xu Xiaoshou to lower his head.

"Big Brother!"

"I shall call you Big Brother, alright? Don't pull my leg anymore. Let's put this behind us."

Xu Xiaoshou was already satisfied. Upon hearing the latter part of the sentence, he immediately signaled Fu Xing to stop talking.

"What did you say?"

Fu Xing thought that he was going to use his tricks on him again. He did not even allow the other man to finish saying "I didn't hear you! Speak up louder!" before shouting with all his might.

"Big Brother!"

His loud and clear voice startled the sparrows outside the windows, not to mention the people in the court. Everyone in the court heard him clearly, and all of them looked confused.

Had Young Master Fu called this Innate Big Brother?

Doubted, Passive Points, +36.

Admired, Passive Points, +22.

Xu Xiaoshou gritted his teeth and leaned back, covering his ears. "Why are you screaming so loudly? I am not deaf!"

"I meant to say, what was your previous sentence?"

Fu Xing was silent a moment.

He thought for a bit and asked, "Are you letting this matter go?"

"The sentence before that!"

Fu Xing did not know what he wanted, but as a Spiritual Cultivator, he had a good memory. He immediately searched his mind and spoke without missing a word.

“It’s nothing really. It’s just a gamble. Everyone is just joking...”

“Stop!”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly reached his hand out to stop him from talking.

Fu Xing held his tongue instantly and asked with a bad feeling, “So?”

“Just kidding...”

Xu Xiaoshou muttered. He suddenly shook his head and stretched out a finger against Fu Xing’s brow.

“My foolish younger brother, do you really think I am joking with you?”

“If you agree to a bet, you must accept loss! You can’t run from being my younger brother!”

Chapter 299: My Dear Big Brother

Ka!

Fu Xing looked at the finger above his forehead. His eyes were crossed, and he gnashed his teeth harshly.

He could endure all kinds of tawdry words, but with just this action, he felt ultimate contempt and mockery.

Coupled with Xu Xiaoshou’s words...

He had already called him Big Brother, yet he was still not spared.

Fu Xing’s eyes flashed angrily. His biting sword intent could not be held back any longer.

Buzz!

The sword in Fu Yinhong’s hand was not yet back in her spatial ring. Under his wrathful sword intent, it flew out of her hands with a tremor.

Xu Xiaoshou looked back. His gaze instantly fell onto the sword.

Bam!

The sword fell to the ground.

The sword bounced a few times on the ground with a clanging sound before it fell into silent stillness.

Fu Xing’s hand made an empty grasp in the air. The sword did not fly into his hands as he expected but was cut off halfway.

“Sword intent?”

Even President Shi Ti could not help himself and let out a cry of surprise.

Fu Yinhong also saw Xu Xiaoshou in a new light.

Could a fellow in the Origin Court State actually perceive the sword intent?

Though the others displayed different reactions, Fu Xing's eyes were left with nothing but a shocked look.

"Innate Sword Intent?"

As he said this out loud, everyone in the court scrambled over.

"What? Is this Innate Sword Intent?"

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked by the crowd's reaction and hesitantly asked, "Is Innate Sword Intent very rare?"

Everyone was silent.

Was Innate Sword Intent rare?

Amongst the younger generation in Tiansang City, the only person who was slightly more renowned for Innate Sword Intent was none other than Su Qianqian.

Fu Xing glanced at Xu Xiaoshou appraisingly as if he had discovered a treasure.

He was born a noble, so there were not many things that could stir his emotions.

Even though Xu Xiaoshou spewed out a lot of nonsense earlier, Fu Xing had agreed to the requests that were within his means.

It was just money. It was not a big deal.

When it was related to the Sword Path, Young Master Fu was very excited.

In all of Tiansang City, who did not know that the idol of the City Lord's eldest son was the former Eighth Sword Deity?

Even though he knew he was in the Magic Pill Technicians Association, when he saw this prodigy, who had perceived the sword intent at merely the Origin Court State, Fu Xing could not contain his excitement.

He was also learning Innate Sword Intent but lacked opponents of his level, so he was itching to put his skills to the test.

At that moment, he no longer cared about what others thought. His fingers stretched out. A finger sword sliced toward Xu Xiaoshou's chest.

"Stop!"

Shi Ti was immediately alarmed.

This was Elder Sang's underling. Even if he was only there to give Mu Zixi a distraction, he had to tread carefully, nonetheless.

If something happened to this kid, and Mu Zixi reported back to Elder Sang, according to that old man's overprotective nature, he would likely tear down the entire Pill Pagoda in vengeance.

He was obviously too late in his rebuke.

However, Xu Xiaoshou's reaction was not slow, to say the least. In the time it took Fu Xing to move his two fingers, he had already acted.

Two fingers were drawn together. He instantly commanded the psychokinesis power and launched the Agility skill. A translucent shadow manifested from Xu Xiaoshou's arm and slashed on Fu Xing's two fingers.

Bang!

A vigorous white sword power caused a direct explosion on the spot. It caused the tables, chairs, and decorative ornaments in the court to be blasted apart.

The old alchemists who did not have sufficient strength suffered from the strong impact and recoiled back from the impact.

Thankfully, most of the people were far away from the center of the commotion. Apart from being in shock, they did not suffer any major injuries.

It was a different story for those who were standing close by.

The seven-layer protective barrier was directly blown up into shreds. The floorboards crumbled apart, sending wood pieces and shavings everywhere.

Fu Yinhong was blown back by the intertwined Double Innate Sword Intent on the spot.

Mu Zixi's condition was worse. Her double ponytails rose in the air as she was sent flying from the ground.

With a swoosh, Shi Ti appeared in the blink of an eye and caught the little girl, shielding her behind him.

When the wave of energy inflicted by the sword intent finally subdued, Fu Xing was dumbfounded. He gaped at Xu Xiaoshou's finger in bewilderment.

"Finger Sword?"

"10 Sections of the Finger Sword?"

Likewise, Xu Xiaoshou gasped in surprise. Did this guy know that move?

It could not be,

One day in the Spiritual Library Division, Elder Sang told him that his Finger Sword was just a replica or just a spiritual technique, and no Ordinary Sword Cognition existed.

"Be careful!"

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou could not help but give a warning, but it was already too late.

Even if he withdrew his strength now, his sword cognition had already taken on its form. After the force of the two finger swords clashing was offset, Fu Xing was in a defenseless state.

Suddenly, a large and spectacular white sword aura flew out from Xu Xiaoshou's finger.

Fu Xing was astonished.

Before he could defend himself, that sword aura knocked the defensive spiritual weapon off of his body. He was carried by its immense force through the door panels of the alchemy room, passing through the walls as they cracked apart from the energy, and was sent straight out.

Boom!

The side of the Pill Pagoda exploded from the inside out. A wretched figure was interspersed between the chaotic flying stone slabs.

Pedestrians on the road looked sideways.

“What’s going on here?”

“The Pill Pagoda has experienced an unusually high number of explosive furnaces today, and their power is also getting more and more terrifying. It even blew a hole through the wall!”

“No, look guys, it’s a sword aura!”

“That figure... Is it Young Master Fu?”

The pedestrians were frozen in shock from the rare sight.

In the middle of the Pill Pagoda, Shi Ti’s entire body almost split apart.

He gazed at the sunlight pouring in through the torn-down walls only to find it blindingly dazzling. Immediately, he clenched his fist so tightly that his knuckles cracked.

Alarm bells rang in Xu Xiaoshou’s head.

He did not expect Fu Xing to react like this, moreover, he did not anticipate the guy to launch a covert attack.

Unfortunately, Fu Xing was no match for Xu Xiaoshou, who had sent him flying due to his insufficient ability. In the process, he also managed to demolish the outer wall of the Pill Pagoda.

This...

“He made the first move.” Xu Xiaoshou played innocent.

Shi Ti clenched his jaw so tightly that his muscles were tense. He craned his neck but did not utter a word.

Xu Xiaoshou was instantly deflated.

“Alright, I am also at fault. I admit my wrongdoings.”

“But if I did not strike, I might have been killed by him. What is wrong with this guy?”

“When I attacked, I never expected him to be so weak, so...”

Looking at Shi Ti’s increasingly dark face, Xu Xiaoshou decided that silence was golden and kept quiet.

“You...”

“I’m sorry!”

Xu Xiaoshou bowed deeply in apology.

Shi Ti's face was white with anger. His outstretched fingers were still trembling, but he was no longer able to say anything.

He suddenly thought of Elder Sang's letter...

"Forgiveness is a virtue."

"Generosity reflects good upbringing."

He was too careless.

He originally thought that the letter could put an end to the cavities in the Pill Pagoda, but he never imagined that it was just the beginning.

The old president took a deep breath and looked back at Fu Yinhong. "Hurry up and check on Fu Xing."

Swoosh!

A blood-drenched figure flew up from the sunlight. Fu Xing was like an unrelenting cockroach who refused to admit defeat. This time, a jade pendant was pinned to his waist.

His expression was exuberant, and his eyes were glowing.

Even though his dust-covered face was speckled with blood from their earlier scuffle, it still could not hide the scorching glimmer in his eyes.

With a whoosh, Fu Xing directly leaped in front of Xu Xiaoshou. It startled Xu Xiaoshou. He once again extended two fingers in defense.

Young Master Fu was not bothered in the very least. He grabbed the shoulders of the youth in front of him and blurted excitedly, "10 Sections of the Finger Sword!"

"You just said '10 Sections of the Finger Sword,' right?"

His eyes glittered with amazement as he muttered to himself.

"Yes, you said that!"

"How could you possibly know the Eighth Sword Deity's '10 Sections of the Finger Sword' technique? Moreover, your finger sword is not a replica!"

"This is the real thing! I can see that!"

Xu Xiaoshou's eyes were filled with disbelief. Was this guy crazy?

"Impossible... How is this possible?"

Fu Xing stopped muttering to himself and shook his head.

As an avid fan of the Eighth Sword Deity, he had researched and investigated his idol's famed technique 10 Sections of the Finger Sword down to the smallest detail.

It was this extreme obsession that led him to the conclusion that Xu Xiaoshou's 10 Sections of the Finger Sword was the real deal.

He covered his head with both hands, and his eyes glinted wildly. After letting out exclamations of surprise, he cupped Xu Xiaoshou's cheeks with his hands. His eyes revealed a look of longing.

"Brother, my dear big brother..."

"Please teach me. I want to learn the 10 Sections of the Finger Sword!"

Chapter 300: The Method of Assessment

So, he wanted to learn the 10 Sections of the Finger Sword.

Xu Xiaoshou slowly lowered his two fingers.

To be honest, if it were not for the feeling that Young Master Fu was simply excited and had no other intentions, he was afraid that this person would be sent flying again.

He looked down at the jade pendant hanging on Fu Xing's waist. For the second time, he felt that he was too weak.

First, there were endless piles of jade treasures from Lei Shuangxing. Now, he was bestowed countless defensive spiritual jades from Young Master Fu.

How rich was this guy?

Did he have a new replacement for every destroyed piece?

He heaved a silent sigh and then peeled off Fu Xing's hands that were cupping his cheeks before wiping his face.

His face was a bloody mess.

This guy...

"Calm down a bit."

However, Fu Xing was simply unable to calm himself down.

The thought that Xu Xiaoshou had mastered a real version of the 10 Sections of the Finger Sword instead of his own ubiquitous spiritual technique made his heart flutter.

How could the Tiansang Spirit Palace have such a thing?

If he had known that the Spirit Palace had this wonder, he would not have listened to his father and stayed home to inherit everything from the City Lord's Mansion.

People surely had to go out and forge their path.

He regretted it.

"Big Brother..."

"Please teach me the 10 Sections of the Finger Sword. I really want to learn it."

Xu Xiaoshou pushed him away. The corners of his mouth twitched.

Fu Xing turned his head. He saw that President Shi Ti's face was so dark that it could drip out black ink.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

"I will compensate for the losses!" Fu Xing smiled ruefully.

Shi Ti exploded at once and roared, "Don't think that you can do whatever you want just because you are the young master of the City Lord's Mansion! If we were to restore the Pill Pagoda, will your few stinking dollars be enough?"

"This is the will of the ancestors. It is an inheritance!"

"Do you understand?"

Fu Xing nodded his head feebly. "I understand, I understand!"

"President, I know I'm in the wrong. I'll never mess up again."

President Shi Ti angrily flung his robe sleeves. "You two better not have more tricks up your sleeves whilst you are here. If you want to mess things up, wait until you exit the Pill Pagoda first."

He instantly had an idea. "Or how about I'll show you out now?"

"No, no."

Xu Xiaoshou immediately pushed his hand. "I am here for the examination, and it was this guy who made the first move. Why don't you show him out?"

Fu Xing's face paled immediately. Was he asking the president to send him away?

He surely did not have such gall.

"Please don't! I'm here to see my sister's examination. I can't leave just yet."

From the corner of his eye, he looked at Xu Xiaoshou.

If he had asked him to call him big brother earlier, he was still a little reluctant to do so, but now...

'Big Brother is great!'

Now that he had called him Big Brother, he would grovel and beg to learn 10 Sections of the Finger Sword' no matter what.

Fu Yinhong chipped in rather hostilely, "I finished the exam!"

Fu Xing looked at her. "Did you succeed?"

"I failed."

"..."

He pushed his sister into the alchemy room. "Why don't you retake the exam?"

“I’m tired!”

“No, you’re not tired!”

She had to retake the exam. While she sat for the examination, he would follow Xu Xiaoshou.

He was determined to dig out the wisdom of 10 Sections of the Finger Sword.

Fu Yinhong was speechless.

She thought of the saying, “Stay near ink and you will be stained black.”

The two of them re-entered the open-air alchemy room. Xu Xiaoshou looked at President Shi Ti and asked, “How do I take the exam?”

Shi Ti paused in thought. He finally decided to swallow his resentment.

Indeed, if he wanted to be calculative and precise, the destruction seemed to be caused by Fu Xing alone.

The Pill Pagoda really could not refuse those who opened their hearts to the art of alchemy and reject them at the door or the likes. It would suffice to give them a stern telling off, but if he prevented them from entering the Pill Pagoda, it will send chills into people’s hearts.

Moreover, if it were alchemy, it would be impossible to make that kind of mistake.

“You two, follow me.”

After speaking, Shi Ti led Mu Zixi into another alchemy room.

This was Elder Sang’s beloved pupil. Naturally, he wanted to personally keep an eye on her to see what heights this young girl could achieve.

As for Xu Xiaoshou, he would leave him to another receptionist.

...

The Alchemy Room...

Xu Xiaoshou gazed at the old man in front of him and was somewhat curious.

“Senior, are you...”

“Aren’t the reception duties handled by those young ladies? Why does senior need to take the trouble to come in person?”

He saw that this old man was wearing alchemy clothes and had a badge attached to his chest.

The alchemist badge was easily recognizable. Apart from the golden background, there were only simple clouds and a cauldron adorning it.

The cauldron was a symbol of the alchemist’s life and blood—the medicinal pill cauldron. The cloud was even more recognizable. The number of clouds represented the grade of the alchemist.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the top of the old man's badge. It had six clouds and a cauldron, which meant that he was a sixth-grade alchemy master.

How could this kind of big boss come to receive him?

"I am Yun He."

The old man said with a smile, "If you can be brought to the seventh-grade examination by the president, you must be exceptional."

"The seventh floor of the Pill Pagoda has no receptionist. After all, few people come here on normal days. Usually, some of us old guys are here chatting."

"If anyone comes over for the examination, we old men, who are idle naturally, will have something to do."

"I see..." Xu Xiaoshou acknowledged the old man's words and inquired, "What about the exam? How do I take the exam?"

Yun He smiled and replied, "Which alchemy grade are you?"

"I have no grade."

"Hmm, no grade... Um, no grade?"

The old man's eyes narrowed. "Without a grade, how come President Shi Ti brought you to the seventh floor for the exam?"

"Uh."

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned. "Can't anyone be here?"

Yun He was speechless.

'Could anyone be there?'

'If anyone could come up to this seventh floor, then would us old men still have time to drink tea?'

'Only seventh to sixth-grade alchemist masters are qualified to be here!'

'Otherwise, why do you think we are so idle?'

Although there were fewer Master Level examinations, for the sake of livening up the activities, occasionally some old guys would bring over some seventh- to eighth-grade alchemists.

That also depended on their qualifications and background.

This was the case with Fu Yinhong, but there were few people in Tiansang City that had the surname Fu.

Suspected, Passive Points, +1.

Suspected, Passive Points, +1.

"..."

Xu Xiaoshou blinked his eyes. He did not expect this old man to have such a wild imagination.

“Since not anyone can be here, do they have to pull special strings?”

Yun He was instantly choked up. That was the very thought he had in his mind.

“Ha-ha.”

He laughed awkwardly for a while. “It seems like you have good relationships, Little Brother. Are you friendly with the young master of the City Lord’s Mansion?”

Xu Xiaoshou laughed. It seemed that this guy was wary of probing into the gossip that had been spreading like wildfire.

“I suppose you can call us acquaintances. Fu Xing calls me Big Brother.”

Yun He’s face stiffened. Could this young lad also be a son of the city lord?

It was no wonder. Since he knew the right people, he could come directly to the seventh floor.

But didn’t the City Lord only have one son?

If the Young Master Fu called him Big Brother, was he...

Super Young Master Fu?

Suspected, Passive Points, +1.

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand indifferently and said, “Let’s put an end to this topic. You have not explained the method of assessment!”

Yun He finally came back to his senses and laughed. “Since you have not even taken the exam, you will need to start from the tenth grade.”

“How do I take the exam?”

“It’s simple. Just choose a tenth-grade elixir and refine it successfully.”

“Where are the ingredients?”

“They are provided by the Pill Pagoda. You have three chances. The minimum passing mark is that you must refine a top-grade pill.”

Top-grade... Xu Xiaoshou raised an eyebrow. The Pill Pagoda’s requirements were quite high. It looked like it would not let people muddle through murky waters to pass the exam.

He asked, “Besides that, is there anything else?”

“No, that’s all.”

“Alright.”

Xu Xiaoshou pointed to the alchemy cauldron and earth fire inside the alchemy room. He asked “Do I have to use these? Can I use my own?”

Yun He felt as though he needed to re-evaluate this young man's abilities.

The people who could utter such things were generally immersed in the art of alchemy for many years. They had their own flames and possessed a certain spiritual connection with their alchemy cauldron.

Although this would increase the success rate of alchemists, in the tenth-grade exam, such a restrictive rule did not exist.

This youth...

Could he be the type who had explored the art of alchemy for a long time and kept his extraordinary talent to himself?