

I Am Loaded 791

Chapter 791: Elixirs? Teach Xu in the Closed Area!

“Attention, Passive Points, + 6,845.”

“Surprised, Passive Points, + 3,412.”

The notifications box flashed rapidly.

Xu Xiaoshou, who had secretly modified the spirit-gathering array pattern, enjoyed the black chicken’s Passive Points (as it performed alchemy).

As time passed, not only did the presidents in the judges’ seats realize that something was wrong, but so did the crowd.

“Wow, look at Young Master Xu. That black chicken is incredible. It hasn’t even caused a cauldron explosion yet!”

“Something’s wrong... shouldn’t the boy conducting the spirit-gathering array be Xiao Wanfeng?”

“Why is Xiao Wanfeng only in charge of serving tea and picking out spiritual medicines while the black chicken is performing alchemy? How did a chicken snatch his role?”

“There’s something strange with this chicken... Maybe it’s a venerable Elixir Master of some Demi-saint faction. We should investigate thoroughly!”

“Something wrong with the chicken? You must be delusional. Why would some venerable Elixir Master of any Demi-saint faction transform themselves into a chicken? Wouldnt that be asking for death if they ventured near an alchemy cauldron and caused an accident?”

“Uhm, that is true...”

A heated discussion brewed amongst the onlookers.

Even the anxious staff members, who were — under the President’s order — there to keep Young Master Xu out of harm’s way should the spirit-gathering array go awry and explode, eased up. This unbelievable scene mystified them.

Likewise, many leaders on the viewing platform sot to their feet as they looked up at the screen in awe. They could not help but feel astonished and stared with their mouths agape.

“A black chicken performing alchemy...” muttered countless people in utter disbelief.

It was simply unimaginable.

No one had ever seen such an absurd alchemical technique practised in modern and ancient times.

More importantly, no one had expected a black chicken to possess such skill in alchemy such that it had not caused the cauldron it was using to explode.

“Look!”

“There aren’t many spiritual medicines left on Young Master Xu’s table. Does this mean that he’s about to succeed?”

“Heavens, how long has it been? It can’t have been more than half an hour!”

“Look at Xiao Wanfeng’s intoxicated expression! The medicinal fragrance wafting out of the cauldron must be taking effect. It does not seem like he’s putting on a front... Darn it! I want to enter the spirit-gathering array and take a whiff of too! It’s a legend in the making, and it’ll soon be recorded in the annals of alchemic history...”

“It’s a testament to Young Master Xu’s ability. Look at the others; they are all in a mess. He has been sitting on the chair from the beginning to the end, his bum glued to the chair. Are the elixirs almost ready?”

“Isn’t this a little too easy?”

Indeed, the spirit-gathering array was already emitting a heady medicinal fragrance.

Young Master Xu still sat on his chair, his feet propped lazily on the table.

There was no need for him to do anything; the black chicken could handle such a trivial task itself.

Xiao Wanfeng, on the other hand, was dumbfounded by Young Master Xu’s absurd yet comical approach to alchemy. It seemed almost effortless to his unassuming eye.

“Young... Young Master Xu, are the elixirs almost ready?” Xiao Wanfeng asked hesitantly. He was afraid of affecting Young Master Xu’s ‘seemingly tranquil’ state of mind. Soon, not a single spiritual ingredient was left on the table, and a sudden realization struck him then. With trembling hands, he offered the young master his tea.

Young Master Xu turned around and accepted the proffered cup. He did not even spare the alchemy cauldron a second glance. “Yes, it’s almost ready. This Thirst Generating Pill is a little difficult to make, but it isn’t so hard with the pill formula available,” Young Master Xu answered, a slight smile touching his lips.

Xiao Wanfeng eyed Young Master Xu dully as he tasted his tea.

His feet were still on the table, even as he sipped the tea in his hands...

He had not lifted a finger to control the flame or used any alchemical techniques since the very beginning.

Under the threat of death, the helpless black chicken born of the void concocted the pill. There was no room for error, or it would be the one stuffed into the cauldron next!

How was this a ‘little difficult’? Xiao Wanfeng was flabbergasted.

At first, he had thought Young Master Xu’s nonchalance was an act, but now that he was watching him performing alchemy first hand, Xiao Wanfeng knew he had misjudged. How could this be considered a ‘little difficult’?!

Xiao Wanfeng sighed in amazement.

He could not help but look back at the other Elixir Masters.

At this moment, most of the Elixir Masters either had not started, or they were forced to start over because their cauldrons exploded.

Too many people stared at Young Master Xu's spiritual array with their mouths open. They watched the scene of the black chicken conducting alchemy as if they had witnessed a miracle.

Xiao Wanfeng looked to the left.

The Elixir Master on Young Master Xu's left was the first to exit the stage. The cauldron that Elixir Master had used exploded fairly early into the competition.

Turning around, he locked eyes with Yu Chuchu. She was staring at the black chicken in their spiritual array.

Her eyes were fixed on them!

Seeing Xiao Wanfeng looking at her, Yu Chuchu finally regained her senses.

She raised her eyebrows and gave him a questioning look. "What's wrong?"

Xiao Wanfeng opened his mouth to speak but ended up closing it without saying a word. He shook his head and inclined his head slightly. "Don't look at me; I'm as clueless as you are. It's one of Young Master Xu's eccentricities; it's normal," he muttered, though nobody heard him.

Yu Chuchu clearly did not understand Xiao Wanfeng's complicated expression.

Pulling herself together, she tried her best to recover her composure.

"He was speaking the truth..."

Yu Chuchu recalled Young Master Xu's teasing dissection of the old President's assessment. Only then did she come to terms with everything Young Master Xu had said.

She missed the first few steps. By the time she noticed Young Master Xu's performing alchemy, the spiritual ingredients on the other party's table had already been reduced by more than half.

Still, she had managed to glean much from the pill formula while drawing comparisons between it and the black chicken's unique method of concocting. Observing when the black chicken threw the spiritual ingredients into the cauldron was enough to grant her some insight.

The layman would see the tricks, while the expert would watch the show.

Young Master Xu's black chicken was indeed funny, but its grasp of the medicinal properties of spiritual medicine and the timing to throw them in was simply superb.

"This pill formula..."

Yu Chuchu looked at the jade scroll in her hand.

At first, she had thought this pill formula was amazing, but she was just another toad in a well.

Young Master Xu's ability was unparalleled, and even his pet chicken had grasped such a profound understanding of alchemy that the process by which it concocted pills seemed more authentic than the

step recorded in the jade scroll.

"I must be going crazy..."

Yu Chuchu pursed her lips, shocked by her train of thoughts. The pill formula in her hands was the life's work of the Eighteen Flavours Old President. How could it not compare to a grade ten Elixir Master?

An Elixir Master would often simulate the entire process in their minds before attempting alchemy.

Although Yu Chuchu had yet to perform alchemy, she had already rehearsed it several times in her mind.

She gathered her thoughts, resolutely discarding the simulation she had carried out in her mind, and followed the steps demonstrated by the black chicken, pursuing the alchemical technique that was the foundation of Young Master Xu's skill.

The process unfurled itself in her mind, and she immediately sensed how exquisite the technique truly was.

"There's no time!"

Yu Chuchu realized there was not much time left. She had to hurry.

However, just as she grabbed a stalk of spiritual medicine, a dazzling ray of multicoloured light grabbed her attention. Yu Chuchu could not help but turn towards the source.

"swish!"

A multicoloured treasure light spewed forth from Young Master Xu's alchemy cauldron. Its dazzling rays enveloped Young Master Xu and Xiao Wanfeng, transporting them into a vast faerie land within the spiritual array.

The multicoloured light soared into the sky, but the spiritual array did nothing to block it.

The spiritual array was like a decoration, unable to seal the multicoloured light that yearned for freedom. It allowed the ephemeral luminescence to soar into the clouds and disappear above the Nine Heavens.

"Hua!"

The crowd was shocked, feeling their scalps go numb.

"W-what is going on? Is it normal for alchemy to produce such phenomena?"

"I don't know... Were this any other place, I would have thought a treasure of heaven and earth had appeared; thus, the multicoloured light."

"It's crazy... How could alchemy produce such a phenomenon?"

"Could it be the birth of a Saint Pill?"

"Suspected, Passive Points + 6,541."

"In Awe, Passive Points + 4,218."

Xu Xiaoshou got up. With a wave of his hand, a single jade bottle appeared.

Several elixirs emitting seven-coloured treasure lights flew out from the alchemy cauldron. Under Xiao Wanfeng's wonderstruck gaze, they fell into the pill bottle.

"The alchemy trial is over."

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and dissolved the spiritual array. "Wanfeng, let's go and get some fresh air!"

The judges were speechless.

The eighteen judges had weathered many storms and seen an untold number of scenes in their lives, but the one playing out before them was completely foreign even to them.

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Even if it was similar...

"why?"

Lu Chenghui shook his head in confusion. "Why are those pills emitting treasure light? The Thirst Generating Pill is only a grade seven elixir. Not even top-grade elixirs would produce treasure light or such unfathomable phenomena!"

He hugged his head in disbelief. "It can't be, it shouldn't be..."

Shi Ti stared at this scene in a daze. "It's not him, it's not him! That fellow's alchemy skills aren't that great! Which school of alchemy is this? Spiritual Technique Alchemy? Summoning Technique Alchemy? No! In any case, it can't be the Infernal lineage!"

Dong Ling blinked her confused eyes, feeling equally shocked.

A second ago, she, too, had been mesmerized by the glow emitted as the pill formed in the cauldron.

No sooner had she blinked than a possibility flitted to mind, and she grabbed the array token.

"Is something wrong?"

"How could he shut down the spiritual array? Didn't I assign control to the main array? Is the spiritual array Lao Yue gave me defective?"

"Confinement area!"

As the thought crossed Dong Ling's mind, she stood up and pointed at Young Master Xu, who was about to walk out of the arena. Her first instinct was to shout, but thankfully, she had the presence of mind to send a telepathic message instead, "Young Master Xu, please head over to the confinement area to prevent questions from leaking out."

Why would she want to prevent the questions from leaking out?

Xu Xiaoshou, who was on his way out of the arena, stopped in his tracks.

He knew that he was part of the last batch of contestants, and there would be no more going on stage, so why would he leak the questions?

'There was definitely a screw loose in President Dong Ling's head.

Still, Xu Xiaoshou did not hesitate too much. He nodded and brought Xiao Wanfeng with him to the confinement area.

“Divine!”

“This is a miracle!”

“I’ve never seen such alchemy. Is this the foundation of the Demi-saint families? Young Master Xu summoned a black chicken we all thought was a joke, but it managed to refine elixirs that could give off multicoloured light.”

“That’s right. When Young Master Xu comes over later, you must learn from him.”

“En, this isn’t fawning. It’s purely an exchange of ideas!”

The Elixir Master in the confinement area eagerly waited for Young Master Xu’s arrival. He wanted to get to the bottom of this matter.

However, after waiting for a long time, they all began to scratch their ears and cheeks.

“H-how is he walking so slowly?”

The young man, Zhu Yan, who was silently waiting, was also rubbing his hands eagerly, awaiting guidance in the confinement area.

Young Master Xu walked slowly. His speed put even a turtle’s to shame. To make things worse, he also turned his head every three steps and looked back every five. He waved at the enthusiastic audience with a face matching the spring breeze...

Contrary to appearances, he was in a foul mood.

“It can’t be!”

“His alchemical skill is beyond anything I’ve seen. He should be like me, a steady and hardworking individual.”

“Why does he care about those ordinary people?”

Zhu Yan was so anxious that he wanted to jump over the railing. However, when he saw the powerful guards beside him, he swallowed this intent.

The Elixir Master in charge of the confinement area, stunned by the multicoloured light display, waited with a dark expression.

Young Master Xu and Xiao Wanfeng merely walked a few metres away, lingering in the arena’s vicinity despite leaving the spiritual array.

Eventually, President Dong Ling, sitting in the judge’s seat, could not stand it anymore.

‘What was he doing? Did he need an escort to get to the confinement area?’

“Go to the confinement area!” President Dong Ling transmitted telepathically, her anger as clear as day.

“I’m going. I’m going!”

Xu Xiaoshou did not even bother acknowledging her orders any further. Instead, he continued greeting the big wigs in attendance, showing great enthusiasm as if he were meeting old friends, unbothered by the whims and urgings of the secular world.

Dong Ling's frustration with this clown grew as she watched him pandering to the crowds. "Then walk faster. I want you in the confinement area in three breaths!"

"Oh."

Xu Xiaoshou was helpless. He could only hurry off the stage and make his way towards the confinement area under the starry-eyed gazes of worship. He almost appeared reluctant to leave his new fans. Swish.

The pop-up box on the information bar stopped.

Xu Xiaoshou glanced at his harvest.

"Passive Points: 342,108."

What the heck!

Painting an army of black chickens and sending them to their deaths had earned him close to 200,000 Passive Points!

Wasn't 'Painting Mastery' a little too awesome?

It was a money-making machine!

There were still two rounds left in the alchemy meet. In the next two rounds, if he painted more black chickens and earned another wave of Passive Points, would he be able to earn another million for each day?

Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou could not help but feel a little annoyed that the alchemy meet would end soon.

Then again, if it had been anyone else, they may not have earned as many Passive Points as he had in so short a span.

"Forget it. I'll take advantage of this wave of excitement. The next time I appear, I'll order my chickens to seize the spotlight again!" Xu Xiaoshou made up his mind.

In the confinement area...

As the name suggested, a troupe of Elixir Masters manned the area, preventing anyone from leaving once they stepped inside. The moment Young Master Xu stepped into the confinement area, he was surrounded and summarily detained.

"Young Master Xu! I'm Hou Zi Yun from Tian Yuan City..."

"Young Master Xu, Young Master Xu, I'm Cai Ji from the Sunless Prefecture of the East Spirit World..."

"Young Master Xu, Young Master Xu, I'm Gongsun Ying from the Sunless Prefecture of the Central Region. My Gongsun Clan has quite a bit of contact with the Northern Region. I've long heard of Young Master Xu's resounding name. No one in the Northern Region does not know who you are! Now that I've seen you, words do not do you justice!"

Ahush descended. The gazes of those in the crowd were filled with nothing but admiration for Gongsun Ying.

Amazing... To think there was someone who knew Young Master Xu among them!

After a pause, the surroundings burst into conversation.

'The moment he entered, many people began flattering Xu Xiaoshou such that he could not open his eyes. It was blinding.

"What a guy..." His horizons were broadened.

Did they not say Elixir Masters were a class of prideful individuals? How could they be so shameless?!

He even knew the Taixiang Xu family of the Northern Region?

He could ascend to heaven in peace...

Zhu Yan was stunned and could not squeeze through the crowd to meet Young Master Xu. He was so anxious that he began stamping his feet in frustration.

Just then, Young Master Xu's servants came forward and signalled for everyone to step back and calmly offer their greetings one at a time.

Young Master Xu waved his hand smilingly and said, "I know what everyone wants to ask. Please wait a moment, and I'll explain everything about the Thirst Generating Pill and the test. It is better to teach a man to fish than to give a mana fish. Today, let's discuss the Dao, discuss the Dao... Haha..."

"alright!"

"Young Master Xu is generous!"

"As expected, rumours say that Young Master Xu is a good person. He treats people generously and is mature in handling matters. He has the bearing of a gentleman. As expected of a Demi-saint's descendant."

"Young Master Xu, hurry up and explain the true meaning of the Thirst Generating Pill. I was stumped by the first step, preparing Blue-Leafed Ice Grass. Truly despicable!"

"Me too, me too! I got stuck at the third step. That 'Condensed Ice and Congealed Fire' almost drove me crazy. How can ice and fire fuse together? I couldn't learn anything from the first step either. I'm curious!"

'When the crowd saw Young Master Xu sharing his thoughts, they grew restless.

On the side, Qiu Jiang Zhi, Zhu Yan, and the other young geniuses who had scored more than 90 points either had a proud expression on their faces and did not speak, or they crossed their arms in disdain... Nonetheless, they all pricked up their ears and waited for Young Master Xu to share his thoughts without exception.

"That's easy. It isn't anything difficult."

Xu Xiaoshou stared at his nails happily.

This group of Elixir Masters was a little cute.

‘They were not as reckless as those unscrupulous martial artists. These people had the hearts of researchers as they pursued the Dao of Alchemy.

The laymen saw the absurdity of the black chicken’s alchemy.

These professionals were elites from all walks of life. How could they not see what Young Master Xu’s carefree attitude, while performing alchemy, represented?

“Come.”

“allow this Young Master to explain.”

Xu Xiaoshou was not stingy. After observing the array pattern in the confinement area, he used his spiritual senses to tweak it gently.

“Hua!”

“Young Master Xu! Young Master Xu!”

“Awesome, I’ve never seen that multicoloured light in my entire life...”

The voices from the outside suddenly rushed in, and the people in the confinement area were shocked.

“What’s going on?”

‘The guards were nearly scared to death. They thought that the spiritual array was broken, so they clasped onto the hilts of their swords, standing ready for anything that might happen.

“Come, come, come, everyone, look over here.”

At this time, Xu Xiaoshou spoke in a manner that said, “As a teacher, I preach the Dao of heaven, Swallow the Mountains and Rivers.”

Soon, even the guards’ attention was drawn over.

“This Young Master will tell everyone, the first step, the Blue-Leafed Ice Grass, possess the characteristic of ‘leaving..”

Everyone’s eyes widened.

Zhu Yan’s eyes instantly lit up.

He knew that he had earned points with that sentence alone.

This Young Master Xu had something up his sleeves!

Chapter 792: Golden Roll of Honour: Perfect Elixirs!

“Phew, it’s finally over...”

On the stage, Yu Chuchu finished performing alchemy in the spiritual array.

Unexpectedly, after secretly employing Young Master Xu's alchemical technique, the entire process of her pill concoction became... surprisingly smooth!

On the final step of condensing the elixir, Yu Chuchu encountered a small setback.

There was a conflict in medicinal properties between spiritual ingredients, which she could not resolve because she did not understand the underlying principle governing the interactions of said ingredients. Gritting her teeth, Yu Chuchu copied the actions of Young Master Xu's black chicken to a tee. To think it would settle the conflicting properties so easily...

"I don't understand the principle, but I know the answer, so it shouldn't affect my score too much..." Yu Chuchu thought to herself, feeling a little embarrassed.

She had outdone herself this time, or at least that was what she felt.

However, this outstanding performance ultimately came from observing more than half of Young Master Xu's process of performing alchemy.

She was not the only one.

Many of the others who were slow in performing alchemy also gained considerable insight after observing the entire process of Young Master Xu's black chicken's performing alchemy.

In their eyes, there was no need to understand the finer details.

If they encountered something that they could not solve, adopting the black chicken's methods would allow the spiritual ingredients to meld seamlessly in the alchemy cauldron, forming the pills they needed...

The odds of success would not decrease, but rather there was a good chance it would succeed!

Failure would mean they had not captured the right moment to act, nothing more.

After everyone finished conducting alchemy, they lowered their heads and did not dare to look elsewhere. Loathe as they were to admit, they had benefited from Young Master Xu's performance, and gratitude filled their hearts.

Ordinarily, these young talents need only whine and put on pitiful expressions for their masters to give them the answers.

Deep down, they did not want to admit that Young Master Xu's talent in alchemy matched or even surpassed their masters; everyone at the alchemy meet was a rising star, so admitting that someone was better than them left a bitter taste in their mouths.

"Let's go to the confinement area."

It was time for the last batch of participants to perform alchemy.

The competitors stepped out of the spiritual array and hurried to the confinement area.

In the end, they saw a large group of clean and tidy Elixir Master figures sitting on the floor, ignoring the mess, and clustered around the figure in the middle.

And the person standing in the middle of the crowd was surprisingly their benefactor... Hah! It was that Young Master Xu!

They saw Young Master Xu waving his hands and feet, excitedly gesturing as he spoke. Was he giving out pointers and teaching the assembled crowd?

The young talents from the five regions, who were busily performing alchemy, all had hungry expressions on their faces. Their eyes flashed with worship as they leaned closer, each doing their best to hear Young Master Xu's explanations.

"This?"

Yu Chuchu's thoughts slowed to a crawl. Was he truly teaching?

She did a double-take, stepping into the confinement area after she was sure she was not in school.

Once inside, the noise from the outside world did not disappear.

Yu Chuchu immediately felt that something was wrong.

Was there something wrong with the spiritual array in the confinement area?

The guards stationed in the confinement area were amateurs in alchemy. Although they remained vigilant in the face of possible threats, their hands gripping their swords, it did not mean they were any less engrossed by Young Master Xu's explanation than everyone else present.

"What's the situation?"

An academic atmosphere pervaded the confinement area.

The Elixir Masters who had entered it were either happy or depressed. However, without exception, as long as they set foot in the confinement area, they would be affected by an inexplicable aura.

Whether they were consciously paying attention or not, they attained some form of enlightenment, filling them with shock.

Yu Chuchu found a spot to sit, listening to Young Master Xu's lecture. She was no different from a pilgrim on a journey of self-discovery...

"How strange."

Yu Chuchu tried her best to resist the influence of that inexplicable aura.

She was not just an Elixir Master.

As the eldest daughter of the Yu family, her spiritual cultivation level was equally powerful.

With her cultivation at the Innate (Stage), Voidness State, Yu Chuchu stood at the top of the food chain, reigning supreme over the crowd of rookies.

Still, it was useless!

After relaxing her mind and listening to Young Master Xu's explanation, Yu Chuchu subconsciously gave up resisting and immersed herself in the academic atmosphere reminiscent of a school.

“Aura?”

In the air, Rao Yaoyao only spared a glance in the direction of the confinement area before retracting her gaze.

She could feel a special aura permeating in the air, guiding the emotions of those around Young Master Xu.

Few people below the Sovereign (Stage) or Cutting Path (Stage) of cultivation could use their aura in such a manner.

Nevertheless, exceptions abounded, and special situations could cause a person to release their aura unconsciously.

Learned scholars of the secular world and craftsmen of sufficient skill could impart their understanding and accumulated experience more easily when expressed through their auras.

Most of the time, these individuals release their auras unknowingly, drawing the attention of the crowds with their every word and action.

The closer these individuals were to expounding on the Dao, the greater the sense of enlightenment brought to those listening to them.

Such a phenomenon was called ‘insight in the spiritual cultivation world.

But...

“This kid is so young. How has he attained such insights into alchemy? Who would have thought it would be at the level to attract attention from the geniuses of the five regions?” Rao Yaoyao murmured, feeling somewhat intrigued by the display.

Not in her wildest dreams would she have imagined that even some of the Sovereign (Stage) guards stationed around the confinement area had fallen under Young Master Xu’s sway. His words carried a magnetic charm that made it impossible for them not to listen.

Thankfully, this effect was negligible, and most people would not have noticed it at all.

Standing guard in the confinement area was dull, so it was understandable for them to seek some distraction to alleviate their boredom.

The moment these Sovereign (Stage) guards sensed danger, they would easily break free from the shackles imposed by Young Master Xu’s lecture, erupting with their full strength. It was not so much that they could not shake off Young Master Xu’s influence, but rather, they chose to at this time. It was not a big deal.

Rao Yaoyao did not pay too much attention to it either.

In the arena...

“The first elimination round is over!” President Dong Ling announced from the judge’s seat.

After that, the golden rankings refreshed once again.

Countless individuals looked over. The results were unexpected but within reason.

“In first place is Xu Deye. 100 points.”

Young Master Xu was a top ranker, achieving a full score!

The audience instantly burst into an uproar.

“He got a full score?”

“I told you the treasure light produced by Young Master Xu’s pills is real. Could it have been a top-grade Elixirs or something even more precious?”

“Top-grade elixirs are top-grade elixirs. Would a Thirst Generating Pill emit treasure light when condensed into a pill?”

“I don’t understand; I’m curious...”

‘With endless questions, the crowd turned their gazes to Young Master Xu.

Xu Xiaoshou secretly changed the spiritual array pattern in the confinement area. After comforting the big fellows listening to the lecture, he walked out of the spiritual array and enjoyed the attention trained at him.

“Attention, Passive Points, + 9,999.”

“Impressed, Passive Points, + 9,999.”

The result of the Golden Roll of Honour alone had brought tens of thousands of Passive Points.

The alchemists who came out of the confinement area looked at the top of the Golden Roll of Honour and realized something.

“Top-grade elixirs!”

The geniuses from the five regions had complicated expressions.

Teacher Xu’s lecture in the confinement area was deeply enlightening.

Many believed that the Thirst Generating Pill would reach an inconceivable level with another round of refining, and his results would rise again.

‘As much as they hated that they had lost, Young Master Xu’s attainments in alchemy were an indisputable fact.

“How can one produce top-grade elixirs on their first try...?”

Zhu Yan’s expression matched his peers.

He respected Young Master Xu’s strength, but he could not understand Young Master Xu’s results.

He was only a grade-10 Elixir Master...

No!

Thinking of the grade-10 emblem, Zhu Yan suddenly felt a little embarrassed.

The results he had earned through alchemy would count towards his rank as an apothecary.

In other words...

Ever since Young Master Xu's full score appeared, he was no longer a grade-10 Elixir Master.

At the very least, he had to be a grade-7 Elixir Master!

"From grade-10 to grade-7 in a leap..."

An achievement that took Cheng Ji more than a decade to accomplish had been reduced to a single leap by Young Master Xu's astounding performance!

He was only a step away from me... Zhu Yan looked at the back of the man waving at the surging crowd and felt that he had to work harder.

The difference between a grade-6 and a grade-7 alchemist was even greater.

Yet, it did not look like it would be much trouble for Young Master Xu. Would he ascend once more in another leap?

"What level is he at?"

"In second place, Yu Chuchu: 97 points."

'When Miss Yu saw her Golden Roll of Honour results, her expression became complicated.

She was in second place.

In the last round of contestants, besides her and Young Master Xu, no one else could break through the previous top score of '95 points.'

Yu Chuchu knew how she had reached second place, which frustrated her.

"sigh!"

After hesitating for a moment, she came to Young Master Xu's side and touched his elbow, pulling him back from the audience's attention. She blushed, not knowing what to say.

Xu Xiaoshou turned around and smiled, "You want to thank me? There's no need for that. Before the competition, I theorized based on the eighteen presidents' previous assessments. You just so happened to overhear it. There's no need for thanks."

Yu Chuchu's face burned brighter when he said that, resembling an overripe tomato. She felt grateful but embarrassed that she had to rely on such cheap tricks to attain her score.

Just as she worked up the courage to thank him... Young Master Xu interrupted.

"Remember the bet. If you lose, you'll have to come to the First Pavilion in the Sky to be our Evening Breeze's companion. You'll also have to dress as a boy while performing alchemy. Don't forget!"

Yu Chuchu choked on her words as if she had swallowed a fishbone.

In the end, she could not bring herself to lose face in such a situation.

"Just you wait!" Yu Chuchu swept her sleeves in an arc, crying angrily. She pulled Xiao Wanfeng aside and made plans for her grand scheme.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the backs of these two fellows whispering to each other. He shook his head and sighed, "It's so good to be young... To be free of worries..."

At the judge's panel...

President Dong Ling and the others did not comment on the individual works of the numerous alchemists.

The elimination round was as its name suggested: a huge sieve to separate those more talented than the rest.

They did not have all the time in the world to comment on each alchemists' work.

However, Young Master Xu was an exception since he had attained a full score.

Faced with the audience's eager questions, Dong Ling could only use Young Master Xu's results to appease many questions bombarded.

"The quality is perfect..."

"The efficacy of the medicine is perfect..."

"The quality is perfect.

Xu Xiaoshou tuned out most of the comments made by the judges.

Only the repeated word 'perfect' entered his ears.

He could sense that the old guys in the judge's seat who originally had a problem with his style were no longer hostile when they saw his Thirst Generating Pills.

Not only that, the way they looked at him was as if they were looking at a divine treasure.

Xu Xiaoshou was seriously suspicious. If it were not for the occasion, these old geezers would have pounced on him and demanded an explanation for how he had produced a top-grade elixir capable of emitting seven-coloured light.

"It's a little scary..."

He avoided those hungry wolves and continued waving at his little cache of Passive Points.

"How can there be such a person?"

The commotion could not be suppressed. In the judge's seat, Dong Ling looked at Young Master Xu, who was mingling with the audience and thought of the first time the two of them met.

He looked like the typical silk pants.

Yet, he had a strength that did not match his performance, whether his spiritual cultivation or alchemical skill.

"He is a walking contradiction!"

Young Master Xu was a bundle of contradictions, and no other word could describe him half as well.

At one point, Dong Ling entered a trance. One should never underestimate a woman's sixth sense, and her senses were telling her that this Young Master Xu was not the real person he was. It was a front.

Why was he putting on an act?

Dong Ling did not know.

Eventually, she rejected the ridiculous idea.

Looking at the stadium, Dong Ling pressed her hand down, and the entire stadium fell silent.

“The first round of the elimination round is over!” She announced.

“Congratulations to the top 100 contestants on the Golden Roll of Honour. All of you have qualified for the second round of the competition.”

“after three rounds of competition, the results will be aggregated, and the full score is 300.”

“Therefore, those of you who did not perform well in this round, don’t be discouraged. As long as you continue to work hard, you’ll still have a chance to rise to the top!”

‘As soon as these words were uttered, the fighting spirit of the remaining 100 contestants on the stage burned brighter, soaring to unprecedented heights.

Almost immediately, Xu Xiaoshou felt many hot-blooded gazes shooting over as if they all wanted to use him as a stepping stone to display their might.

“Challenged, Passive Points, + 99.”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the information bar and smiled.

Elixir Masters were really cute!

This group of little fellows who had not experienced much of the world felt they could trample on him?

He pondered for a moment and faced the gazes of the crowd, and he also said loudly, “Come on, you can do it. As long as you remember the true meaning of this young master’s lecture just now, you will be able to achieve greater breakthroughs in alchemy!”

As he said this, Xu Xiaoshou waved his fist and encouraged everyone.

When everyone heard this, their faces all turned black.

Damn it...

This fellow was looking down on them!

And the true meaning of his lecture...

Did he seriously think he was a teacher?

“Cursed, Passive Points, + 59.”

“Glared at, Passive Points, + 33.”

The corner of Dong Ling’s mouth twitched. To prevent Young Master Xu from continuing to speak arrogantly, she continued, “The rules of the second round of the advancement competition are very simple.”

“The eighteen presidents have prepared an ‘incomplete elixir formula’ for everyone. As for the specific elixirs, you will be the ones to deduce them.”

“What you need to do is to perfect the ‘incomplete elixir formula’. After that, inform the staff of the spiritual medicines you need. Each of you will have three chances to restore the elixir formula and complete the alchemic process within two hours.”

“The criteria for determining the results are: the higher the grade of the elixirs, the higher the quality of the elixirs, and the efficacy of the elixirs, the higher the score!”

The audience burst into an uproar.

Even if they were laymen, they also knew the difficulty of performing alchemy, not to mention completing the portion of an incomplete pill formula.

If a spiritual medicine were chosen wrongly and placed at the wrong time, the result would differ from expectations.

How could they perform alchemy with an incomplete pill formula?

“Two hours, is that enough?” Everyone was suspicious.

“Speaking of which, the rules of the alchemy competition in the past weren’t that scary. The old presidents must have made up their minds to test the hundred genius alchemists of the various regions!”

“It’s over, my Young Master Xu...”

“He’s only a grade-10 alchemist.. How can he restore an incomplete pill formula? That is something even an alchemy master would find difficult to accomplish!”

Chapter 793: Beyond the Limit! Are There Only Thirteen Possibilities of Forming a Pill?

Every contestant on stage fell silent.

They all had solemn expressions as if they were facing a great enemy.

They needed to restore a pill formula.

Not to mention an alchemy master, even a Sovereign (Stage) cultivator would not be able to do it easily.

The contestant with the highest mastery on stage was only an alchemy master, and most of them possessed cultivations at the Innate (Stage).

How could they accomplish a task only experienced Elixir Masters could complete? Restoring an incomplete pill formula was practically a pipe dream!

“The judges probably don’t expect us to restore the pill formula, but rather employ our understanding of alchemy to make up the difference and produce something usable... It isn’t so much restoration they are testing, but our creativity!” Zhu Yan thought to himself.

He did not think the judges would set them an impossible task. After all, they were only Innate (Stage) rookies.

The first test was one on knowledge, the second, a test of their creativity, and the third, a test of their courage.

“The higher the grade of the elixirs, the higher the quality, and the less time they need to use them...”

Zhu Yan seemed to have understood the assessment criteria.

He guessed that the incomplete pill formula that the judge took out should not be of a high rank and might even be lower than the Thirst Generating Pill.

Only in this way could everyone have a chance to ‘restore’ the incomplete pill formula.

“We need to restore an incomplete pill formula?”

Xu Xiaoshou, who was on the stage, fell into deep thought.

Although ‘Cooking Expert’ gave him a strong foundation in the art, it could not make up for creativity. Xu Xiaoshou did not have the confidence to restore an incomplete pill formula. No. To be more precise, if he performed as he usually did, using his alchemical technique to deduce and complete it as if it were a normal pill formula, then there was a chance he could succeed.

However, to create a new type of pill was far from being as simple as mixing spiritual medicines to produce results.

To restore a pill formula, one needed a certain level of creativity. Therefore, the test placed high demands on the contestants’ ‘imagination’.

“Every problem has its solution.”

Still, Xu Xiaoshou could not set aside his worries.

The incomplete pill formula President Dong Ling had taken out for the assessment could not be too advanced or too difficult.

If even he found the test difficult, then 80-90% of those in the arena with him were not likely faring any better.

At the judge’s seat...

“Tsk tsk, these little brats are probably thinking we brought out some low-grade pill formula. They’re in for a surprise!” An old president smiled, baring his yellowed teeth.

“The pill formula we chose isn’t wholly incomplete, and 13 pill formulas can be derived, ranging from grades ten to six in terms of difficulty. I wonder how many of those brats will succeed.”

“It would be pretty good if someone can create the grade eight Radiant Sun Pill.”

“A grade-6 Elixir Master might have come into contact with the grade-6 Sun Thunder Pill, but they wouldn’t know how to refine it. It’s good enough if they manage to deduce the grade-7 Little Thunderbolt Pill.”

“If that’s the case, then... hehe!”

The group of presidents hid their smiles, allowing their chatter to peter off.

The incomplete pill formula was a trap.

Once someone attempted to condense the grade-7 Little Thunderbolt Pill, they would realize a fatal conflict would occur because it was incompatible with the incomplete pill formula they had provided, rendering the pill unusable.

By then, they definitely would not have much time left.

“This isn’t just a test of their creativity, but also their resilience. Stability is key. Those who panic at such a time will certainly fail.”

“It’s good to have ambition, but within reasonable bounds. Even a grade-6 alchemy master would not have the confidence to restore an incomplete pill formula.”

“This old man surmises that if someone manages to produce a grade-7 elixir using the incomplete pill formula, that person will become the champion of the second round.”

“Lagree. Though that’ll mean we might have to comment on a large batch of grade-8 or grade-9 elixirs. Otherwise, these youngsters might lose heart.”

“Boring, really boring, hahaha...” The old foxes chuckled deviously, each worse than the last.

The focus of the test was not any singular factor, be they the grade, quality or efficacy of the elixir produced. Instead, it demanded the synthesis and combination of all three elements.

As long as they identified a possible grade-8 pill formula and were certain of their abilities to concoct the pill, it was not impossible to produce a winning elixir. Quality, efficacy and the time required to condense the pills were secondary to the primary goal.

The points obtained through such a result would likely exceed someone who spent all their time trying to create a grade-7 elixir.

Amidst the discussion, Dong Ling stood up and waved her hand, ignoring her contemporaries’ discussions. In a loud voice, she announced, “The second round of the competition is about to begin. Contestants, please enter the formation. The incomplete pill formula will be distributed shortly by our staff.”

‘The youngsters in the arena set off, entering the spiritual array with varied emotions.

Only a hundred contestants remained for this second round, and there was more than enough space to accommodate everyone. There was no need for contestants to enter in batches like the first.

Xu Xiaoshou entered the arena with Xiao Wanfeng in tow.

At this point, no one cared about the existence of Xiao Wanfeng.

Everyone knew that this youth was merely Young Master Xu’s tea servant; he served no other purpose.

Although he was said to be Young Master Xu’s assistant, he seemed to know nothing of the art of alchemy and waited upon him as a tea server. He was supposed to perform alchemy, not the black

chicken. Xiao Wanfeng could not help but question the meaning of his existence.

“Young Master Xu, you can do it!”

“Yu Chuchu, do your best!”

“Zhu Yan, I have high hopes for you. Rise in rank for the second round!”

The large group of people in the audience cheered for the contestants they supported. There was no other reason.

The arena hosting the alchemy competition was not as crazed as the heaven geomantic battle, and opening bets was strictly prohibited.

Nonetheless, there will always be those willing to take risks, and small bets circulated frequently.

The spiritual cultivators watching the show naturally cheered more than the other to earn a little extra money.

Inside the spiritual array...

‘The contestants were ready.

The staff began to distribute the jade scrolls, fourteen copies each.

After receiving so many jade scrolls, the Elixir Masters looked up at the judge’s seat in astonishment, waiting for an explanation.

Dong Ling stood up and explained with a smile, “The first jade scroll that the staff gave you is the incomplete pill formula.”

“As for the rest... let me give you a hint. This incomplete pill formula has 13 possibilities. Contestants, please use your time wisely.”

13 possibilities?

So many?

The alchemists on stage were stunned.

There were 13 possibilities for the incomplete pill formula?

It meant that the pill formula did not specify a special main ingredient or supplementary ingredient that could help them determine the kind of pill formula in their hands!

“It’s as difficult as ascending the heavens...”

At this moment, even Yu Chuchu, Zhu Yan, and the other grade-6 alchemy masters could not help but swallow their saliva.

‘As expected, the test was not as simple as it seemed. The contestants immediately scanned the jade scroll with their spiritual senses.

They could only see one main ingredient and seventy-two supplementary ingredients on the incomplete pill formula.

“The presidents have gone crazy!”

Immediately, the faces of some Elixir Masters turned black.

The main ingredient listed in the incomplete pill formula was Boundless Grass.

It was a spiritual medicine with no attributes, and it was also one of the main ingredients of many elixirs. It was impossible to determine what kind of pill formula with so many possibilities available.

As for the seventy-two supplementary ingredients, 99% were common spiritual ingredients and did not possess any special characteristics. They, too, did nothing to point the contestants in the direction they ought to pursue.

All those present were young geniuses from the five regions, and they each had considerable attainments in the field of alchemy. Moreover, none of them was weak.

The only detail they managed to pick up was that the formula listed mostly fire-type spiritual ingredients, numbering 33 types in total.

It suggested that the pill condensed would lean towards the fire attribute and likely correspond to fire-type elixirs...

Unfortunately, this direction was too vague!

Fire-type elixirs were a dime a dozen, possibly reaching the tens of thousands if anyone bothered counting.

How were they supposed to extrapolate 13 possibilities from the tens of thousands that existed?

It was as hard as finding a needle in a haystack.

“Judges, is this some kind of joke?”

The lone voice expressed the doubts of all the contestants and woke them from their stupor.

‘When they looked towards the judges’ table, the unfathomable smiles of those eighteen old foxes met their gazes.

President Dong Ling waved her hand and said, “Your time starts now!”

That moment, it felt like a herd of horses were trampling over their heads as if it was a plain of mud and grass.

They were not joking...!

Time was tight, so they lowered their heads and analyzed the possibilities. One mistake would lead them down the slippery slope of no return.

“That...”

At this moment, the spiritual array around the first station flashed. It was an indication that the spiritual array was operating.

Dong Ling’s mouth twitched, and her face darkened. She hurriedly looked at the array token in her hand.

The array taken was still in her grasp.

Indeed, no one had robbed her. It had always been in the palm of their hand.

In other words, the person who closed the array was Young Master Xu himself...

“How are you holding up?” Dong Ling suppressed her anger and asked.

How on earth did he do it?

Were his attainments in spiritual array formations similarly high?

If so, why was not he participating in the spiritual array competition next door? What was he doing here?

Yu Chuchu, who was closest to him, immediately noticed the commotion and looked in Young Master Xu’s direction.

Was Young Master Xu causing trouble again?

What was he trying to do?

In the last round of the competition, she had relied on Young Master Xu’s black chicken to obtain a score of 97.

‘As much as it went against her code of ethics, Yu Chuchu found herself unable to resist taking a peep in Young Master Xu’s direction.

The Elixir Masters further away did not notice the commotion save those in the immediate surroundings. A dozen contestants turned towards Young Master Xu’s station, wondering what was happening.

Young Master Xu had shared numerous insights earlier in the confinement area. Perhaps he had discovered a clue!

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled and pointed at the thirteen jade scrolls on the table that Xiao Wanfeng had brought out. He asked, “President Dong Ling, I have a question. are all thirteen jade scrolls to be inscribed before we submit them?”

Dong Ling was momentarily stunned by Xu Xiaoshou’s question. That stupefaction transformed into amusement, and she burst out laughing.

“Pfft!”

The other presidents in the judge’s seat could not hold it in anymore, and they burst out laughing in unison.

Lu Chenghui stared with his old eyes, laughing so hard that he turned into a shrimp. It was not easy for him to stop before he slapped his thigh and said, “If you have the ability, you are free to record all your answers and submit them to us.”

“Yes, if you’re really capable, you can record all thirteen possibilities. We’re willing to give you this opportunity to win the championship,” said another president.

Soon, the rest joined in and began mocking him.

“Hahaha! Do you think yourself so capable that you can record all thirteen possibilities? I’m afraid you’re going to make people laugh their heads off!”

“Ignorant child, do you know that even one of those possibilities is enough to buy this whole arena?”

“How does he hope to accomplish such a feat? Such arrogance!”

Lu Chenghui wiped his tears, realizing something. He looked at President Dong Ling and said, “The kid is right. We seem to have forgotten a rule.”

Dong Ling took a deep breath. She wanted to stop these old men from fooling around.

In the end, she sighed and, using the array token in her hand, shut down all the contestants’ spiritual arrays.

The dozen or so spiritual arrays, including Yu Chuchu, prevented them from hearing Young Master Xu and the judges’ conversation, so they were curious to know why the eighteen old presidents were laughing themselves to tears.

‘With a swish, the entire spiritual array ceased all operations. The sudden change caused the contestants to look up questioningly.

Dong Ling announced once again, “My apologies. Young Master Xu has kindly reminded me of a small detail I missed. To attain a full score in the second round, contestants must record all thirteen possibilities correctly in the jade scrolls provided.”

The full score rule!

President Dong Ling had just announced the most important rule.

For President Dong Ling to inform them of this rule now could only mean that, from the beginning to the end, not a single president felt that anyone could perfectly deduce the possibility of completing the thirteen incomplete pill formulas within two hours.

“He was verifying the full score rule just now?” Yu Chuchu thought as she turned to look at Young Master Xu.

Xiao Wanfeng was still serving the latter. He was sipping his tea and nodding his head to approve the new rule.

Noticing Yu Chuchu’s gaze, Xu Xiaoshou quirked a brow as though reminding her of their bet.

Yu Chuchu was so angry that she looked away.

“What the heck?”

The rest of the Elixir Masters merely rolled their eyes when they heard the new rule. Some even expressed their annoyance towards her for wasting their time. It was not as if anyone would get a full score with a rule like that in place. Not long after, these contestants returned their work.

What kind of mental illness did Young Master Xu have such that he had the confidence to perfectly deduce all thirteen possible pill formulas?

Young Master Xu must have hit his head and given himself a concussion!

Why else would he ask such an unrealistic question?

If he were so free, his time would be better spent analyzing the incomplete pill formula and coming up with a feasible solution! Who knows? Perhaps he would discover a possibility on his first try...

The audience witnessed the entire process and burst into laughter.

“Strong!”

“I’m willing to call Young Master Xu the strongest in this round!”

“Yes, people who practice martial arts should grasp fate in their hands. Even if I can’t deduce the 13 possibilities of forming a pill, if you take out thirteen jade scrolls and throw it at my face without explaining the rules, then you’re insulting me!” “I just want to ask clearly!”

“Young Master Xu, charge! I like your curious spirit... come on, I’ll crush you!”

“Pfft, you guys are too disgusting. How can you mock Young Master Xu like that? He’s just confident. Who knows, he might even burn thirteen jade scrolls for you!”

“Yes, yes. Young Master Xu is awesome. Burning thirteen jade scrolls with the incorrect answers should also count towards a full score – one from the bottom, that is!”

“Hahaha...”

The audience laughed until they were high.

A surging wave of voices rose, creating a din.

“Let the competition resume!”

Dong Ling hurriedly held the array token and closed the upper spirit on the field again to prevent the noise from affecting the players’ performance.

“Young Master Xu...”

Xiao Wanfeng, who was in the first spiritual array, felt that Young Master Xu was humiliating himself and subjecting himself to the crowd’s abuse.

As for why their spiritual array did nothing to stop the ridicule aimed at Xu Xiaoshou...

Xiao Wanfeng had wanted to ask this question during the first round of the competition, but he was a smart person and chose to keep his mouth shut.

Xu Xiaoshou was happy and did not say anything.

Like the other contestants, he had a rough idea after looking at the incomplete elixirs.

However, unlike everyone else, he relied on his skill ‘Cooking Expert’ to deduce the results, obtaining a rough estimate of the possible combinations the spiritual ingredients represented.

The sheer number of spiritual ingredients listed in this incomplete pill formula pointed to more than thirteen possible answers.

It was why Xu Xiaoshou had asked that probing question earlier.

“Why are there only thirteen jade scrolls and not sixteen?”

“Did they give me the wrong number of scrolls?”

Xu Xiaoshou stared at the thirteen empty jade scrolls on the table, squinting his eyes.

After a while, he finally understood that it was not because the judges had given him the incorrect number of jade scrolls, but rather those thirteen possibilities was the limit of their knowledge.

But was that truly the limit?

Chapter 794: Godly Xu’s Crushing Defeat, Early Submission of Paper

Looking at the group of contestants on the right who was once again engrossed in their strenuous analysis, a strange expression appeared on Xu Xiaoshou’s face.

In the spiritual array, he raised his hand again.

“Again?”

Dong Ling on the judge’s seat was already used to it and asked directly, “What’s the matter?”

As expected, she did not move, but the spiritual array had been shut down.

This time, Young Master Xu did not speak, but Xiao Wanfeng’s trembling voice came. “President, my Young Master Xu, he... he is applying for three more blank jade scrolls.”

The 18 judges, “What?”

The old presidents were stunned for a moment and reacted almost in unison.

Didn’t adding three more blank jade scrolls mean that Young Master Xu felt that there were 16 transformations to this incomplete pill formula?

“Ridiculous!”

“Unreasonable!”

“This kid is simply too arrogant!”

The old presidents cursed in a low voice.

Young Master Xu’s action was a slap to their faces.

The 18 judges had exhausted the experience of their lifetime, but they could only deduce 13 transformations from the incomplete pill formula in a short period of time.

This kid felt that he could reach for the sky. Just by looking at the incomplete pill formula, he already had 16 transformations?

“President Dong Ling, may I request to expel.

Lu Chenghui was interrupted by Dong Ling halfway through his words in anger. “Alright, I’ll let you add. The judge panel will agree to any reasonable requests of the contestants,” she said to Young Master Xu.

“How is this reasonable?” President Lu at the back was going crazy.

Three blank jade scrolls were a small matter.

The key was that Young Master Xu was really arrogant. He was questioning the authority!

“Perhaps it’s because he’s young and frivolous, but his talent is outstanding, isn’t it?” Dong Ling looked back and smiled. She looked at the numerous presidents and said solemnly, “But we must never kill a young and talented man who has dreams. Perhaps, he can really do it?”

“Is this called having dreams?” Another old president cursed. Clearly, Lu Chenghui was not the only one who could not lose face. “This is similar to daydreaming!”

“That’s right. In an hour, he has deduced 16 transformations. Three of them are unknown to us. This is either grandstanding or unreasonable.”

“He can do it? Don’t think that just because he has refined a few top-grade Thirst Generating Pills and he can be arrogant. The Thirst Generating Pills are only seventh-grade.”

“But what if he can?” Being rebellious in the judge panel, Shi Ti raised a ‘what if possibility. He said, “There is no end to learning. The one who has reached the top is the pioneer. What if his Demi-Saint’s descendant heritage has come into contact with a pill formula that we have never come into contact with?”

His words angered everyone instantly.

“How old is he!”

“Even if the Demi-Saint’s descendant heritage has a deep foundation and he has come into contact with countless pill formulas, his age cannot support the fact that he has learned all of the low-level pill formulas at such a young age. All of them!” A president emphasized and stressed ‘age’ and ‘all’.

“That’s right. Demi-Saint’s background is indeed impressive, but he’s too young.”

“Alchemy is an art that requires time to settle down. I don’t believe that he can list out 16 pill formulas, 13... No, he can barely list three!”

The transformations that could be deduced from the incomplete pill formula were all rare pill formulas.

Otherwise, the geniuses of the five regions would be able to tell with a glance that it was a conventional pill formula that had been refined before. Wouldn’t that be just a piece of cake?

“Give me a chance.”

Dong Ling smiled and suppressed the anger of the elders. She called for the staff to hand over another three blank jade scrolls.

The old presidents repeatedly said that they wouldn’t give. But when it was time to be rational, they still had to act rationally. In the end, no one stopped it.

‘They wanted to see what answers this grandstand fellow would give in the end.

A staff member at the side of the judge’s seat moved and handed over three blank jade scrolls to the direction of the No.1 spiritual array.

This scene in the silence of the alchemy competition wouldn't be unnoticed.

Almost all the contestants on the stage had noticed the movements of No.1 spiritual array.

"What is he doing?"

Everyone knew what the three blank jade scrolls meant when they were handed over.

However, no one dared to believe that there were actually people on the stage who thought that they could deduce as many as 16 transformations.

"I can't even deduce one transformation..." Some of the contestants looked in the direction of the No. 1 spiritual array in a daze.

Comparing with people was infuriating?

"That's not right. He's messing our minds. It's just like how I usually hand in my pills in advance during alchemy tests to create panic for others." Zhu Yan had also noticed the scene, but he had a different interpretation.

"Really?!" Yu Chuchu looked to the side and watched Xiao Wanfeng take over the three jade scrolls and say thank you. She felt that she was about to break down.

Her Dao faith was not strong enough to allow her to accept this scene.

She had just grasped the direction of the first transformation, but someone at the scene had released the complete transformation of the incomplete pill formula. There were even three more variations from the judge panel?

Was this scientific?

The audience on the viewing platform and the sidelines were also holding their heads in their hands.

"What an arrogant Young Master Xu!"

"Pfft, hahaha, I just want to see the scene of Young Master Xu not being able to hand in his perfect answer sheet and being spurned by the audience."

"F*ck, this is disgusting. I hate contestants who hand in their answer sheets in advance the most, not to mention these monsters dare to question the examiner's exam questions!"

"16 transformations. He's so confident, I like it so much..." someone mumbled.

In No.1 spiritual array.

Xiao Wanfeng handed Young Master Xu three brand-new jade scrolls. Listening to the discussions from the surroundings, he was so embarrassed that he almost crawled into the ground. "Young Master Xu, are you really confident?"

"What? Are you doubting me?" Xu Xiaoshou looked at him.

"Not that I'm doubting you. It's just that this seems, seems a little too much..."

"It's not too much."

Xu Xiaoshou patted the back of his head and said earnestly, "Wanfeng, no matter what, don't limit your vision to only among your peers. Otherwise, you'll never be able to surpass the legends and become the supreme existence."

Xiao Wanfeng's eyes lit up and his spirit rose.

Young Master Xu actually disregarded all the contestants completely?

The only person he truly viewed as an enemy was himself!

"Keep on surpassing..." Xiao Wanfeng mumbled in his heart. When he looked at Young Master Xu once again, his gaze was filled with reverence.

No matter what, being able to say these words at least proved that Young Master Xu was highly ambitious.

And wasn't this kind of spirit to compete a swordsman needed?

"I'm about to begin."

Xu Xiaoshou ignored Xiao Wanfeng who had fallen into deep thought. His fingers slid across the 16 blank jade scrolls displayed on the table one by one, and his mind started to spin wildly.

'The judge panel was indeed very strong.

After he came into contact with the incomplete pill formula, the 16 transformations that flashed through his mind were all rare pill formulas.

At the very least, he, Xu Xiaoshou, had never refined even one of them.

And this was the crux of the assessment.

For pills that had not been refined or even come into contact before, the average contestant would not be able to restore the pill formula.

It was because the pill formula did not only record the entire process of the alchemy but also the details and various special items that needed to pay attention to. It required many trials and errors before it could be deduced.

Therefore, even if someone looked at the incomplete pill formula and felt as if they had seen something similar and remembered it roughly, without successfully refining it, no one could be sure that he would be able to restore the formula perfectly.

Xu Xiaoshou dared to be sure?

If the contestants on the stage were unable to refine the pill, even if they were able to restore the formula based on their experience, it would definitely not be perfect.

At the very least, they would not be able to get a full score in this category just by restoring the formula.

In the end, everyone was only competing against the best among the average.

But he was different!

Cooking Expert gave him all the foundations of the basics, all!

At first, he had suspected that he was not creative enough.

But the hints given by the incomplete pill formula were too many for him.

One main ingredient with 72 supplementary, he was able to sift through the low-level pills that Elder Sang had given to him in his memory in an instant.

‘Then, through competition and validation, he could infer the medicinal properties of the pills.

Just by deducing in his mind, Xu Xiaoshou had felt that he could almost complete it.

“The first transformation, 10th grade, Fire Pill.”

Calming his mind, Xu Xiaoshou took out the alchemy cauldron that Shi Ti had given to him and began to analyze the work squinting his eyes.

‘The Fire Pill’s main function was to clear the mind and calm the energy. It allowed a Spiritual Cultivator to meditate better and also slightly remove the inner demons that were produced during the cultivation process.

The medicinal effects of this pill were formidable.

However, the Fire Pill was costly to produce, and the alchemy technique was extremely complicated. In the end, the completed pill was only 10th grade.

And this 10th-grade pill was generally used by Spiritual Cultivators of the Acquired Realm.

However, for Spiritual Cultivators of Acquired Realm, geniuses did not have the problem of failing to meditate. Those who were useless were either unable to cultivate, or they could not afford to use such expensive pills.

As for the inner demons, they had just started cultivating. How would an ordinary person have inner demons?

‘That was why no one would use Fire Pill. After so many years, it was almost extinct. One might not even be able to find the pill in the market, let alone the pill formula.

Xu Xiaoshou knew about this pill through the record in the jade scroll that Elder Sang had given him. However, he only glanced at it and could not remember the details clearly.

Even he, who had extremely powerful memory, could not remember, not to mention the other contestants.

However, at this moment, through the validation and careful experiments of Cooking Expert, Xu Xiaoshou had perfected the details of this pill formula step by step.

“Xiao Wanfeng, propose the medicinal ingredients to the judge panel. The Flower of Obliteration, the Seed of Silence, the Lotus Seed of Ice Heart...”

Xu Xiaoshou turned his head to the side and closed his eyes. The process of alchemy flashed through his mind again and again as he mumbled to himself.

Xiao Wanfeng memorized each of them. He raised his hand in the spiritual array and proposed the medicinal ingredients to the staff that he called over. Very soon, someone delivered the medicinal ingredients.

“Begin now!”

The audience that witnessed this scene was astonished.

Young Master Xu was the first person to start conducting alchemy!

How long did he take?

Excluding the commotion that he had caused just now, this fellow did not even take a few minutes to think about it seriously.

As for the other guys who seemed to be more serious in the competition, they hadn't even warmed up their alchemy cauldrons yet, let alone the thoughts of conducting alchemy in their minds.

“Has he really started?”

The train of thought of Yu Chuchu from No. 2 spiritual array was once again interrupted.

Young Master Xu's movements were too big.

Setting up the cauldron, summoning the chicken, conducting alchemy, refining pills...

The refining process in the middle was smooth. It was as if he had rehearsed it countless times in his mind, and it was also as if he had come into contact with the pill before.

“It's fake, right?” Yu Chuchu's head was aching.

She had just deduced the possible direction of the incomplete pill formula. It was the seventh grade 'Little Thunderbolt Pill'. But even before the main spiritual medicine was out, Young Master Xu was already in action.

“D*mn it...”

Yu Chuchu felt a huge pressure.

In the past, she was the one who gave others the pressure by handing her test papers in advance. Now that the top student had been crushed by the godly student. Yu Chuchu could feel the difference in quality.

“How is it?”

In the judges' seats, the group of presidents eagerly looked at the piece of paper in Dong Ling's hands.

It was the spiritual medicine that Xiao Wanfeng had requested from the judge panel.

Without a doubt, as long as there was something wrong with this piece of paper, it would prove that Young Master Xu was really trying to be grandstand.

Dong Ling's expression was solemn as she looked through the contents of the paper from the top to bottom. After a moment of silence, she handed it over. “There's no problem at all. He wants to refine

Fire Pill.”

The old presidents were shocked.

Lu Chenghui shook his head and exclaimed that it was impossible. How long did he take? Had someone really deduced the Fire Pill?

He snatched the paper and went through it. Then, he fell into a daze.

“It’s really the Fire Pill...”

The other presidents at the side realized that something was wrong when they saw the scene.

The paper was quickly passed around.

Soon, the bunch of old men seemed to have been drained of their strength after reading it. They collapsed onto their seats and were speechless for a long time.

“Our test questions are still too easy. Has anyone come into contact with Fire Pill in advance?”

“We can’t rule out this possibility, but it’s not to this extent! Look at the other contestants on the stage. They’re all confused.”

“So it’s not us who has a problem. It’s Young Master Xu...”

“Did he cheat?”

“It’s impossible to cheat. Now it’s up to his details of conducting alchemy. He can write down the composition of the spiritual medicine for a 10th grade Fire Pill, but that doesn’t mean that he has refined this pill before. Perhaps he has only come into contact with it before, but he doesn’t know the details.”

“That’s right! The details are the key. The pill formula needs the details. Otherwise, who wouldn’t know how to write down the composition of a spiritual medicine?”

As the elders spoke, they looked at No. 1 spiritual array at the same time.

Rows of black chickens lined up, choosing the medicine to die...

Young Master Xu closed his eyes and took the time to carve out the details of the first blank jade scroll for conducting alchemy...

“Is he joking?” Lu Chenghui’s face was twitching as he was watching. “Doesn’t he need to keep an eye on the process when he’s conducting alchemy? Or has he refined the Fire Pill here countless times before?”

At this moment, none of the old president’s comments about the black chicken’s alchemy in the previous round of the competition came out.

Young Master Xu was too crazy!

While he was conducting alchemy, he was also carving a jade scroll. This scene of him being distracted while he was conducting alchemy, which actually required him to focus on his work, left a deep impression on people.

Time continued to pass.

The elders silently watched the scene of No.1 spiritual array, and they were all speechless.

“It’s smooth running...”

Someone sighed softly and all the elders nodded in unison. They quickly reacted and shook their heads in unison.

Then, they looked at each other and laughed awkwardly.

They didn’t want to admit it.

However, they had to admit that there was nothing wrong with the details of Young Master Xu’s alchemy!

Soon, the process of alchemy came to an end.

“Swish!”

A seven-colored ray of light shot out and soared into the sky.

The audience on the viewing platform and sidelines were stunned.

Another glow of pill perfected!

And another early submission of paper!

The other 99 contestants on the stage were still at their wit’s end. Young Master Xu had already formed a cauldron of pills?

Was he cheating?

“Quick, quick, quick...”

The old presidents in the judges’ seats were in a frenzy, exhorting the staff to bring No.1 spiritual array’s pill up for inspection in advance.

The other contestants in the 99 spiritual arrays turned their heads at the same time.

“This?”

The glow of the pill was too exaggerating.

Even if they didn’t want to pay attention to it, they couldn’t help but be disturbed.

After all, there was precedence...

“Young Master Xu, the pill has been formed?”

Yu Chuchu’s face was full of bitterness. She lowered her head and looked at herself, who hadn’t even started heating the cauldron.

She realized that in front of Young Master Xu, she, a sixth-grade Elixir Master, was simply a piece of trash.. It was totally incomparable!

Chapter 795: Young Master Xu Has Gone Crazy!

In the spiritual array, Young Master Xu stopped and turned his head to talk to his alchemy boy, ignoring the situation outside.

The staff member went forward and picked up the perfected pills, handing them over to the anxious judge panel.

“Fire Pill!”

“It’s really Fire Pill!”

Lu Chenghui was the first to receive the pills and his hands were shaking. He could not help but shake his head. “How is this possible? How is this possible?”

Dong Ling took over the pills. At a glance, she had the answer in her heart.

The appearance was perfect.

The quality was top-grade.

It was flawless!

It was just like a mature and experienced alchemy master had spent more than a month to temper a pill which was not of much use but the alchemy process was extremely complicated.

Other than the full score, there was no other score that could be given to the paper that Young Master Xu had handed in.

“I’m convinced!”

A president praised sincerely.

Being proud and arrogant was a taboo in alchemy. But those who were really talented and knowledgeable could conquer everyone as long as they showed the corresponding strength.

“This may not be Young Master Xu’s understanding. Maybe it so happened that he was tortured by his teacher in the past.” A president gave his opinion.

The elders were influenced and nodded their heads repeatedly.

Indeed, there was no market for the Fire Pill. However, as a 10th-grade pill, its composition of spiritual medicine was not valuable, but the refining process was very complicated. It truly tested the skills of the Elixir Master.

Therefore, people would still use it to teach their disciples.

The possibility that Young Master Xu had learned about the Fire Pill in the past... was very high!

“Don’t be discouraged, everyone. This is only a 10th-grade pill. Even though Young Master Xu has successfully refined it, if someone produces a seventh-grade pill subsequently, he definitely won’t win the championship.” Lu Chenghui suddenly said.

When he said this, he was not the only one who was shocked by himself. The other senior presidents beside him were also shocked.

“What does President Lu mean by this? Has he taken Young Master Xu as an imaginary enemy?” Shi Ti teased.

“Hahaha, President Lu, your sense of immersion is a little strong. Isn’t it good to have a genius in the world of alchemy? Why do you keep thinking that he will become your opponent? Is it because of... Amber Juice?”

The group of presidents instantly burst into laughter. Dong Ling also shook her head laughingly.

Lu Chenghui’s face turned red. He realized that he had been bewitched and felt a little embarrassed.

“That’s not true. Amber Juice is only 10th-grade. It doesn’t have much to do with it. I just can’t get used to Young Master Xu’s style. That’s all.”

“Yes, yes...” someone gave him a way out. “That Young Master Xu is indeed arrogant. I can’t stand it either. However, it seems that he can afford to be arrogant.”

“Hmph,” Lu Chenghui sneered and flicked his sleeve, “It’s just he has learned about the Fire Pill before. It’s just coincident!”

“Haha, that’s true...” the elders agreed with a smile.

At the side.

The staff member didn’t leave after delivering the pills. Seeing that the senior presidents seemed to have finished validating, she took out another piece of paper from her pocket and handed it over.

“president, this is the second pill proposed by the No. 1 spiritual array. Please approve it.”

Lu Chenghui’s face stiffened.

Everyone staggered at the same time and stopped smiling. They couldn’t react for a while.

“The second transformation?”

Soon, Dong Ling came back to her senses. With a wave of her hand, the paper entered her eyes.

“Is this a joke?” Shi Ti, who was at the side, was also shocked. “He didn’t have to think? He just finished refining the Fire Pill, and he already has the idea for the second pill?”

As he spoke, Shi Ti turned his head to confirm with the staff member. “Young Master Xu gave this note to you when he handed over the pills?”

“Yes,” the staff member nodded.

This time, it was silent at the judges’ seats.

Lu Chenghui suddenly felt a burning pain on his elderly face.

He had just lambasted that it was a coincidence that Young Master Xu was able to form the Fire Pill. And this time, he was directly slapped on the face.

No!

There was still a chance...

Lu Chenghui hurriedly looked at Dong Ling, "President, this paper..."

Dong Ling took a deep breath, "Take a look yourself!"

She handed over the paper. Lu Chenghui quickly took it and glanced through. Then, with a thud, he collapsed onto the chair.

"Ninth-grade, Great Sun Boiling Blood Pill."

After the presidents passed the paper to each other, they looked at each other speechlessly.

"He got it right again!"

"He got one of the 13 transformations right again."

"This time, it's also a coincidence?"

The elders were speechless.

Except for Lu Chenghui who collapsed onto the chair, "It shouldn't be, it shouldn't be..."

"It could be a coincidence for once, but now that the Great Sun Boiling Blood Pill is out, it should not be a coincidence. Young Master Xu does have some talent." Shi Ti looked at Dong Ling.

The other senior presidents did the same.

Among the low-grade spiritual medicine, pills similar to the Great Sun Boiling Blood Pill which could stimulate bloodline power and increase one's combat strength for a short period of time, were forbidden medicine.

It was because they would more or less damage the foundation of a Spiritual Cultivator.

Magic Pill Technicians Association didn't recommend it at all, nor did they supply similar pill formulas to outsiders.

But the Great Sun Boiling Blood Pill was an exception.

It was a pill from the lineage remainder of the Holy Palace. It had been confirmed a good pill. Even though it was a ninth-grade pill, it didn't have any side effects at all.

It was the rarest among the 13 transformations.

If it wasn't for Dong Ling who had suggested the possibility of this pill, the senior presidents could have only given 12 transformations at most.

"How did he know about the Great Sun Boiling Blood Pill?" someone asked.

The pill was from the Holy Palace and not widely known to the outside world.

Even the major factions in various regions might not be able to get their hands on this top-grade pill.

Dong Ling mumbled, "Don't forget, Demi-Saint Descendant."

Everyone was enlightened.

Everyone was shocked by Young Master Xu's skill in conducting alchemy. They had indeed forgotten that he had the identity of Demi-Saint Descendant.

Other factions couldn't obtain the pills from the Holy Palace didn't mean that the Demi-Saint faction couldn't obtain them.

Or to put it another way, such top-grade elixirs weren't circulated to the outside world.

However, to the Demi-Saint faction, they were just ordinary elixirs.

"The levels are different..." the senior presidents sighed and didn't think about anything else.

'They were certain that even if some of the contestants present could deduce seventh-grade pills, they wouldn't be able to deduce ninth-grade Great Sun Boiling Blood Pill.

It was because they could not come into contact with it due to their levels

However, Young Master Xu was different.

Not only was he a genius, but also because of his Demi-Saint background.

"It's no point comparing, relax!"

Finally, someone gave up resisting. He sighed and patted Lu Chenghui on the shoulder before returning to his seat.

Lu Chenghui was still in a daze. "This shouldn't be. This isn't right. This is too ridiculous..."

The grand alchemy competition was in full swing.

15 minutes later...

The audience began to shout frantically again. They had witnessed another history.

"It's the fourth type! Young Master Xu is trying out the fourth transformation!"

"Oh my God, others are still racking their brains but he has already completed three cauldrons of pills, and he is now starting on the fourth."

"It's not right. How does he refine pills so quickly? How could a person form three cauldrons of pills in half a minute? Has this guy practiced conducting alchemy on those three cauldrons pills countless times in advance?"

"Is it a coincidence?"

Half an hour later.

"Yu Chuchu is making her move now. She put forward the spiritual medicine to the judge's team and began to refine."

"Zhu Yan has also started, so has Chou Jiang Zhi... Those with the strength of six grade seem to have a direction and are starting to try conducting alchemy."

"Zhao Tian Yin's cauldron has exploded. He is ranked number three, with a score of 95!"

“Young Master Xu, he, he is already in his sixth cauldron. Oh my God.

“can tell that Young Master Xu should be refining low-level elixirs. That’s why he is form the pills so quickly. But this is still very mysterious. Has he practiced refining these six types of low-level elixirs countless times before?”

“Is it a coincidence, is it?”

45 minutes later.

“Yu Chuchu’s cauldron exploded. She seems to be refined in the wrong direction.”

“Zhu Yan is the same. They both failed in the last step of the pill formation process. Could they have thought of the same wrong answer?”

“Oh my God, this is too exciting!”

“Look, Young Master Xu has stopped. Is he also stuck... and did not form the pill? He is also stuck in the last step.”

“Awesome! Go to hell, Young Master Xu. You’re so sickening!”

At the judge’s seat.

“Hahaha, they are indeed refining the Little Thunderbolt Pill!”

The senior presidents became lively again one by one.

The shock that Young Master Xu gave them had numbed them. This time, no matter how the No. 1 spiritual array made a move, they could remain calm as long as they viewed Young Master Xu as a monster.

‘What made them happy was that most of the sixth-grade Master who had started conducting alchemy had fallen into the trap they had set up.

“We’re still pretty good.”

“Yes, the Little Thunderbolt Pill’s move was too crucial. Otherwise, we would lose all our faces.”

“Look at Young Master Xu... hahaha, he also had a cauldron explosion. He was defeated by the Little Thunderbolt Pill’s move!”

Lu Chenghui was excited.

Ever since the No.1 spiritual array came to pick up the spiritual medicine for Little Thunderbolt Pill, he felt that he had regained his dignity.

It was because he was the first to propose the Little Thunder Pill’s move, and at last, the 18 judges had completed it together.

Seeing that even the heaven-defying Young Master Xu had died in his hands, his heart finally felt at ease.

“But don’t forget, Young Master Xu has already succeeded in seven cauldrons of elixirs...” said Shi Ti suddenly.

“Shut up!” Lu Chenghui immediately shouted.

“Old fellow, you shut up!” The other senior presidents echoed.

At this moment, in the judge’s seat, Young Master Xu had become a taboo that could not be mentioned.

This guy was too monstrous.

Seven cauldrons of elixirs had directly smacked all the president’s faces until they were swollen.

If not for the fact that they could still find dignity in the other contestants and realized that it was not because their questions were too simple but it was that Young Master Xu was too abnormal...

At this moment, there would have been 18 cracks in the judges’ seats, and the staff would not be able to find them to obtain the medicine!

Shi Ti wasn’t angry after being scolded. He had Elder Sang’s 14 words of truth to protect his body. So how could he be so easily angered?

“What is he doing?”

At this moment, after seeing the cauldron explosion of the No.1 spiritual array, Young Master Xu wasn’t as discouraged as the others. Instead, he began to instruct Xiao Wanfeng, the alchemy boy for a long time.

Xiao Wanfeng wrote a bunch of notes swiftly.

Seeing this, the hearts of the senior presidents throbbed at the same time.

The audience on the viewing platform and the sidelines also noticed this scene.

“What are they planning to do now?”

Yu Chuchu was the closest to the No. 1 spiritual array. She could vaguely detect the slightest movement of the No.1 spiritual array.

After she realized that the Little Thunderbolt Pill was a trap after the cauldron explosion, she began to think of other directions.

But Young Master Xu seemed to be planning to make a move on this path?

The No. 1 spiritual array waved hands and the staff member went over. They came in front of Xiao Wanfeng and took over a few papers in surprise. They immediately went to the judge’s seat to take the medicine.

“What is this!!!”

The senior presidents took a total of nine papers and they went crazy, really crazy!

“Seventh-grade Life-Returning Pill, seventh-grade Heart of Wine Pill, seventh-grade Splittig-Thunder Pill, sixth-grade Emperor Dragon Pill...”

“God! How did he deduce the sixth-grade Emperor Dragon Pill?”

“Is he a pervert?”

“At one go, he directly wrote out all the possibilities of the pill formula? Is he a pill encyclopedia? What exactly is in his mind?”

Dong Ling ignored the other president’s frenzy. She held the three pill formulas in her hands that she could not understand.

“What kind of elixirs are these?”

The others realized that something was wrong at the same time.

Nine papers, plus the first eight papers, Young master Xu directly raised 17 possibilities.

After eliminating the trap of Little Thunderbolt Pill, he wrote out all the 16 possibilities that he had mentioned before!

In other words, what Dong Ling was holding in her hands were the three transformations that even the 18 judges had not expected.

Lu Chenghui’s hands trembled as he took the paper in Dong Ling’s palms. According to the reasoning of the spiritual medicine, he read out the names of the pill formulas one by one:

“Sixth-grade Great Mystic Broiling Pill, sixth-grade Velvet Confusion Pill...”

“Fifth grade Yin Taunting Blood Pill... He must have gone mad?!”

President Lu cried out in shock. “Fifth-grade Yin Taunting Blood Pill. I remember that it’s a yin-attribute elixir. The major one belongs to the ice-type. What the f*ck, how could it be derived from 33 fire-type spiritual medicine?”

Shi Ti was shocked too. He immediately snatched the paper and looked at the words on it, constricting his pupils.

“Genius!”

“Using the ‘Deadly Yang Grass’ to push the fire-type to the extreme, using the ‘Heart of Thunder’ to convert the fire-type into the Yang-type, and using the main medicine, the ‘Spirit Returning Flower’ to convert the medicinal properties... this is the work of a genius!”

“It’s amazing! This is the new pill formula for the Yin Taunting Blood Pill!”

President Lu came back to his senses. He slammed the table angrily. “How is this possible? The Yin Taunting Blood Pill has been validated by the market. His theory of spiritual medicine might be feasible, but there must be a mistake in the middle of refining it. This thing with conflicting medicinal properties and extremity only exists in legends. How can such a junior person complete it?”

“What if he can?” Shi Ti said without raising his head.

“There’s no ‘what if!’” Lu Chenghui was like an enraged lion.

Hearing the arguments beside her, Dong Ling tried her best to calm down her agitated emotions.

As an Elixir Master, she had to calm down when she saw such a medicinal pill.

After recovering from the shock, she pressed her hand down and suppressed the emotions of the two elders. "Let's see for now. Let's give him the approval of the medicine. Whether he can form the pills or not, in the end, it will depend on the results. There's no use arguing about it."

Hearing Lu Chenghui and Shi Ti arguing, the other presidents realized that the situation was getting serious.

Fifth grade was the elixirs of the Peak of Master.

If there were a participant in the alchemy who could improve fifth-grade elixirs, even the word 'genius' was unable to describe the person.

He was definitely a monster among the monsters specially recruited by the Holy Palace!

"Approve!"

"Give him the medicine!"

"Yes, I really want to see how big a hole Young Master Xu can poke in the sky!"

In the No.1 spiritual array.

Xu Xiaoshou took the spiritual medicine that Xiao Wanfeng handed over. At this moment, he was completely immersed in his world of conducting alchemy.

He had even forgotten his original intention of doing evil in order to gather passive points in the beginning.

"I don't have much time left..."

It was only at this point that he realized that there were times when one's strength was limited.

He couldn't produce several batches of seventh-grade and sixth-grade six elixirs in the next fifteen minutes. It was too difficult, so he had to make a choice.

"Fifth-grade Yin Taunting Blood Pill, or a bold attempt..."

Xu Xiaoshou tapped his finger on the wooden table.

He had only glanced at the Yin Taunting Blood Pill's formula once. He could roughly remember it, but he couldn't remember all the medicine used. So the subsequent medicine used was really based on his knowledge.

"But the remaining time is too short. If I were to refine fifth-grade elixirs, I would likely exceed the time limit, it's not worthwhile..."

Xu Xiaoshou was hesitant.

He didn't think that his standard could be flawless when he was refining the fifth-grade Yin Taunting Blood Pill for the first time.

After all, he hadn't even tried to refine the lowest sixth-grade elixirs of the Peak of Master.

"Then, there's still another option."

Finally, his gaze was still fixed on the cauldron explosion.

“The Little Thunderbolt Pill seems to be a trap. Based on the normal alchemy experience, it’s impossible to form a pill.”

“However, if we use the ‘Spirit Restoring Flower’ and push its quality to the sixth grade, it’s possible to break the trap successfully.”

“And this will definitely be something that those old foxes wouldn’t think of, and we’ll be able to obtain better results...”

Xu Xiaoshou pondered and raised his eyes to look at the judge’s seat.

Many senior presidents’ eyes were also fixed on him, nervously staring at him.

Without much thought, Xu Xiaoshou waved at Xiao Wanfeng.

“Wanfeng, write down a few more medicine for me. Remember, they are Spirit Restoring Flower, Herb of Great Heaven’s Heart, Sunflower Seed. These are the three main ingredients.. It’s sufficient with the spiritual medicine that was sent just now!”

Chapter 796: Purple Lightning Phenomenon! Elixirs Upgraded!

Time passed by.

“Look, did I see clearly? The No. 1 spiritual array is asking for a blank jade scroll again.”

“Oh my God, 16 transformations are not enough to satisfy Young Master Xu’s appetite. And he is now deducing the 17th transformation?”

“Oh my God, Young Master Xu, I’m convinced. I should have suppressed you just now. You really... make people love and hate you!”

“Really, how can there be such a person? I saw the senior presidents’ reactions. Almost every time Young Master Xu raised the medicine, they would be shocked. This only proves that Young Master Xu is very likely right.”

“My Xiao Chu, why are you so disappointing? You haven’t even refined the first transformation yet?”

The audience on the sidelines grabbed the railings and commented anxiously.

Almost everyone had noticed Young Master Xu.

It was because this fellow had successfully refined several elixirs in the competition venue, which had always been silent and filled with cauldron explosions.

Just this alone was enough to crush the others!

“What does that mean?”

‘The judges received a new paper. They could no longer understand Young Master Xu’s intentions.

‘There were only three types of medicine in this paper.

However, the elders could smell something shocking. “What on earth is he trying to do? I’m too old and can’t take the blow...”

Dong Ling waved her hand and said numbly, “Approve!”

In this round of competition, she had already shouted the word ‘approve’ countless times. She was afraid that there might be side effects after this.

At least for now, she felt that she no longer could pronounce the word ‘approve’ correctly.

The No. 1 spiritual array received the medicine.

Xu Xiaoshou could not wait to start conducting alchemy again.

The cauldron explosion was normal.

Cauldron explosion was normal in conducting alchemy, more so it was Xu Xiaoshou who was conducting alchemy.

Cauldron explosion at the competition venue did not affect his temperament in the slightest. This time, he took action himself. After carefully verifying the medicine that he had chosen, he drew a black chicken and began conducting alchemy.

“I must succeed!”

Xu Xiaoshou prayed in his heart.

If he did not succeed in refining the Little Thunderbolt Pill, he could only submit the previous elixirs.

Although he was determined to win this round, if he failed, there would still be regrets, and he might not get full scores.

“In less than 15 minutes, I have to refine a brand new sixth-grade Grandmaster Elixir.”

‘Xu Xiaoshou knew the difficulty.

He had strengthened the medicine, so the quality of the completed pill would definitely increase.

However, the only thing worth rejoicing over was that he had only added a few medicines. In general, the difficulty of refining the Little Thunderbolt Pill was still at the Innate Stage.

With his Sovereign Stage ‘Cooking Expert’, he should be able to do it without fear!

“Do it, Young Master Xu...” Xiao Wanfeng silently encouraged Young Master Xu in his heart.

From being flustered by the audience in the beginning, to the fact that Young Master Xu had completed a few cauldrons of pills, Xiao Wanfeng felt honored.

He felt that he was witnessing a miracle.

He was still an alchemy apprentice, and he was witnessing it up close.

Although in the course of the normal competition, other than writing, greeting the staff, and serving tea, he had no other work.

But in the future, he would probably be mentioned in the history books, wouldn’t he?

A certain year, a certain month, a certain day, at Dongtianwang City's Alchemy Convention, Young Master Xu was stunning, breaking the record. His alchemy apprentice, Xiao Wanfeng, was extremely elegant, handsome, and carefree. His calligraphy was like dragons and phoenixes dancing in the wind, unrestrained and ostentatious. His authentic work has been preserved in a collection hall...

"Hehe." Xiao Wanfeng couldn't help but laugh out loud as he fantasized about it.

"He's still struggling with the Little Thunderbolt Pill!"

In the judge's seat, Lu Chenghui immediately called out when Young Master Xu made a move.

He was the one who paid the most attention to the No. 1 spiritual array because Young Master Xu had given him a big blow. It definitely wasn't because of the Amber Juice...

Seeing that Young Master Xu was still wasting time on the Little Thunderbolt Pill after his cauldron exploded, Lu Chenghui burst into laughter.

"How stupid!"

"Somehow he is still young. In the end, he still failed to see through my trap. The Little Thunderbolt Pill can not be made with the spiritual medicine of the incomplete pill formula.

"As in the end, the conflict of medicinal properties is the fundamental problem. No one can solve it!"

Dong Ling silently tuned back and glanced at President Lu. She then focused on the action of the No. 1 spiritual array. After a moment of silence, she said, "What If..."

"There is no 'what if!'"

President Lu interrupted her. Like a tiger that had been touched, he stomped his feet and said, "It's not like you don't know that all in the pill formula are interrelated. It was hidden until the last step. Only at the last step of conducting alchemy did you confirm that you should directly reject the main ingredients. But if you don't use the medicine on the incomplete pill formula, it would be tantamount to failure... You know all this! You know all of this!"

Dong Ling held the latest paper in her hand and was silent for a moment before she said, "He also asked for the Spirit Returning Flower."

"It's impossible even if he uses Spirit Returning Flower!" President Lu was aggressive.

"The hidden medicinal properties of the Herb of Great Heaven's Heart can solve the problem of extreme Yang and heat..."

"That's also useless!"

"Theoretically, the Yin nature of the sunflower seed can solve and absorb the Yin-cold trap that you set up in the beginning.

"Nonsense! If that's the case, the Little Thunderbolt Pill won't be a seventh-grade pill anymore!"

"Perhaps he wants to surpass..."

"A junior!" Lu Chenghui's eyes were about to pop out as he glared at President Dong Ling. "He's only a junior. How old is he? How can he improve and upgrade the pill formula?"

Shi Ti silently stabbed his back, "Amber Juice, Amber Juice, Amber Juice..." He hummed a minor tune.

“Ah ah ah...” President Lu was going crazy. He suddenly turned around: “You, old junk, shut up!”

“Oh,” said Shi Ti.

He looked at President Lu, who was furious. After a moment of hesitation, he said, “Tolerance is a virtue; generosity is the cultivation of a person...”

“shut up! ! !”

“Okay.”

At the last moment of the second round.

“Time is running out. There’s no time soon.”

There was an audience keeping track of the time and reminding everyone.

“Yes, the good show on the stage has ended. Everyone has stopped. We’re just waiting for Young Master Xu.”

“Yu Chuchu seems to have refined other elixirs. I remember she raised the medicine twice.”

“Yeah, Zhu Yan is the same. Qiu Jiangzhi didn’t change. In the end, the cauldron exploded. He is now burying his head in the useless medicines in the cauldron, regretting it. I wonder if the cauldron is hot...”

“Of course, it is. It’s a climax in the cauldron.”

“Pfft!”

The audience joked.

Conducting alchemy concerned them. It was only a small matter of the stakes. However, no matter how urgent it was, they were happy to be lively.

The more lively it was, the better. It would be best if it was as lively as the heaven geomantic arena. Only then would it make people’s blood boil even more.

What a pity.

In the second round of the competition, the only person who made people’s blood boil was Young Master Xu, who was constantly making great feats.

“He seems to have reached the last step. I remember that everyone’s cauldron explosion happened here. Qiu Jiangzhi started to have his cauldron explosion after this step.”

“Yes, yes. I wonder if Young Master Xu will die here. His previous cauldron explosion happened here too.”

“I’m looking forward to a miracle!”

In the spiritual array, Xu Xiaoshou was fully focused.

There was no problem with his theory. His accomplishment was still to be seen.

And after this round, there was no time left.

The final gamble, whether or not he could form the pill, would depend on whether or not the “Cooking Expert” was great enough.

“Condense!”

The three newly requested main ingredients were added at the end, acting as the finishing touch.

‘Xu Xiaoshou used the pill condensation art that he hadn’t used for a long time.

“Boom!”

In an instant, in the No.1 spiritual array, an explosive sound louder than the combined sound of the cauldron explosions of all the people previously rang out.

All the elders in the judges’ seats were shocked.

Shi Ti thought that Young Master Xu’s pill-condensing technique already had 80% of the Infernal Lineage’s power.

The rest of the senior presidents looked at the dust in the spiritual array and began to laugh.

“Hahaha, he failed as expected!”

Lu Chenghui was the happiest. The pill-condensing technique had already exploded to such a state. It was even louder than a cauldron explosion. How could it be possible to form a pill?

“It’s useless!” He turned his head to look at Dong Ling, referring to Dong Ling’s praise for Young Master Xu’s bold use of medicine.

“It seems like it’s not over yet?” Dong Ling fixed her eyes on Young Master Xu.

Lu Chenghui was ignored. He could only look at the No. 1 spiritual array again. Then, his pupils constricted.

“Buz...”

In the No. 1 spiritual array, tiny purple flashes of lightning swam around and disappeared when they touched the barrier of the spiritual array.

“A phenomenon of path energy?”

The other 99 contestants on the stage were shocked.

‘The phenomenon of path energy during the process of conducting alchemy and condensing elixirs could only happen when refining sixth-grade Grandmaster Level Elixir or above, and when the elixirs were at the highest level.

Otherwise, when Young Master Xu refined the Innate Pill previously and the glow of pill formation occurred, it would not have shocked so many people.

But now, it was just a Little Thunderbolt Pill of the seventh Innate grade. Even if Young Master Xu had successfully refined the pill, it was impossible for a phenomenon of path energy to appear.

But it had appeared!

“Why?”

The contestants and the spectating Elixir Masters were all stunned.

'As experts, they didn't see the glow of pill formation, but the purple flashes of lightning moving around.

They could still question the authenticity of the glow of pill formation.

But there was no way to question this phenomenon of path energy!

When a Master came into contact with Dao-related matters, he would be able to tell whether this phenomenon of energy was real.

"So, this is a sixth-grade Little Thunderbolt Pill? Or it is seventh-grade, but it has changed?"

Yu Chuchu was the closest to the No. 1 spiritual array. She could see clearly the most, but she also couldn't figure it out the most.

She could clearly see Young Master Xu's ostentatious smile in the dust. Although his voice could not be heard, she could see his laughing face.

After taking out the jade-made alchemy bottle, three purple lightning pills from the cauldron flew in.

"It's really a sixth-grade pill!"

In the judge's seat, Lu Chenghui was pressed against the table. His body leaned forward, and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

It wasn't that Young Master Xu's refining of the sixth-grade pill was shocking.

After the first round, the presidents had felt that he had the strength of a sixth-grade.

The current situation was that the Little Thunderbolt Pill was seventh-grade Innate, but Young Master Xu's pill formation was clearly an anomaly of a sixth-grade Grandmaster Elixir.

'There was no way to explain this!

"He succeeded..." Shi ti mumbled.

Even without looking at the elixirs, based on the high-quality elixirs that they had taken from the No. 1 spiritual array, they could tell the quality of Young Master Xu's elixirs as long as he succeeded in condensing the elixirs.

"This is impossible, this is too mysterious..." Lu Chenghui collapsed onto the chair as if he was deflated.

In the end, he only touched the edge of the chair and his butt slipped. He then plopped on the floor.

After a long time, then only the senior president realized that he had lost his composure. He patted his butt and stood up, calling out hurriedly.

"Bring the pills over!"

"Quickly hand over the pills!"

The staff members quickly went forward to ask for the pills.

Xu Xiaoshou handed over the pills smiling, closed the spiritual array, and walked out.

“Time’s up.”

Dong Ling announced promptly. The other 99 spiritual arrays on the stage were also closed, and the contestants came out.

“Young Master Xu!”

Immediately, someone pounced over, “Has Young Master Xu refined a seventh-grade Little Thunderbolt Pill?”

Everyone gathered together. Zhu Yan and Yu Chuchu were no exception. Qiu Jiangzhi even pulled his head out of the alchemy cauldron. His face was covered in dust as he looked over with hope in his eyes. He felt that the Little Thunderbolt Pill could be formed.

However, in the end, he was still stuck at the final step.

He had completely failed this round. In the end, he might end up with the same results as the contestants who had not been able to make a move from the beginning to the end.

“No,” Xu Xiaoshou denied with a smile.

The contestants finally let out a sigh of relief.

Some people had found out that the Little Thunderbolt Pill was a trap. After obtaining Young Master Xu’s affirmation and realizing that it was really a trap, they felt that their judgments were still right. Yu Chuchu, Zhu Yan, and the others were glad that they did not waste time struggling with the Little Thunderbolt Pill. Qiu Jiangzhi’s face was ashen.

Xu Xiaoshou paused for a moment before saying, “What I refined was not a seventh-grade pill, but a sixth-grade Little Thunderbolt Pill.”

The contestants thought, “What?”

This time, everyone was dumbfounded.

“Young Master Xu, are you joking?”

“Yes, the Little Thunderbolt Pill is a trap. It’s a seventh-grade elixir. How can it be sixth-grade?”

“Impossible, this is impossible!”

Faced with the doubts of the crowd, Xu Xiaoshou smiled and said, “Didn’t you guys see the phenomenon of the pill formation? What are you still doubting?”

“The phenomenon was not like the glow of pill formation, it was drawn by him.

And it was really the phenomenon of pill formation, a phenomenon that could only be found in Supreme-Grade Grandmaster Elixir.

Since the appearance of the purple lightning phenomenon, Xu Xiaoshou had understood that his “Cooking Expert” at the Sovereign Stage was not for nothing.

Its knowledge could be realized if used properly.

“It is really the Little Thunderbolt Pill...”

Qiu Jiangzhi’s eyes shone brightly as he pounced over and grabbed Xu Xiaoshou’s hand. “Young Master Xu, how did you form the pill?”

Yu Chuchu frowned. “Qiu Jiang Zhi, watch out your behavior. If what Young Master Xu said is true, then he has improved and upgraded the pill formula. This thing is priceless, how can he tell you directly?” Zhu Yan also nodded.

This was an unwritten rule in the world of alchemy.

You can ask for experience, but it would be too much if you ask for a brand new Master Stage pill formula directly.

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand. Facing so many talented people, he was very generous. “It’s okay, it’s not a secret. I just made some slight improvements. I’ll share with you, just take it as making friends, haha...” Everyone was slightly moved.

This kind of generosity, in this world, probably only the masters of those who present could do it.

“Thank you, Young Master Xu!”

“Young Master Xu, please tell us!”

“We will definitely pay for it, and we promise not to spread it. I believe that everyone here has this bit of credibility,” Zhu Yan suggested.

“We will keep it confidential!” Yu Chuchu’s eyes were bright. At this moment, she once again turned into a student who had just started studying, completely forgetting about the bet.

“Elixir Masters are really cute...” Xu Xiaoshou sighed in his heart.

This was the difference between Elixir Masters and Spiritual Cultivators.

Just like the Saint Servant and in the Holy Divine Palace, people only knew how to fight to the death.

However, in this world, no matter how realistic and bloody it was, there was still a group of cute intellectuals who were focused on knowledge and did not feel ashamed to ask.

Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou looked around at the tens of thousands of audience and then the judge panel who had gathered together to observe the sixth-grade Little Thunderbolt Pill, he chuckled.

“Come, all of you sit cross-legged on the spot. While it’s hot, I’m going to explain to you the biggest trap of this assessment...”

“The class begins now!”

Chapter 797: The Roll of Honor Reappeared

Abig class was going on at the competition venue.

While the judges’ seats were full of arguments.

“Full score! It has to be full score!”

“No, not full score. No one has ever received a full score in the second round of conducting alchemy.”

“But according to the rules, there are three criteria: high-level, high-quality, and less time-consuming. Young Master Xu has refined the highest-level sixth-grade elixirs in the competition. The quality of the elixir is top grade, and the time taken is also the least... I’m referring to the time taken during the process of conducting alchemy.”

“It is at most 90 points for him.”

“No, you’ve forgotten about the final additional 10 points. He submitted all the changes to the other elixirs and recorded them in the jade scrolls. The pill formula is also normal. Even though there are some details in there that needed to be verified, he has given so much. It’s more than the 13 transformations that we have wanted... We have to give him full score.”

“If you want to calculate in this way, why does it have to be the time taken for the entire process when others conducting alchemy twice? But when it comes to Young Master Xu, it’s only the time taken for one round of conducting alchemy. You must understand that he was the last person to complete conducting the alchemy and handed in his work!”

“How can this be compared?”

“Why can’t it be compared?”

“You old man, try saying that again!”

“Let’s try it then!”

A bunch of old men was fighting so hard in the judges’ seats that they almost started to get physical.

Without a doubt, Young Master Xu would definitely be ranked first in the second round of the competition.

However, everyone had different opinions on the standard of the full score.

Some people opined that Young Master Xu spent the longest time conducting alchemy.

Some opined that he spent the shortest time conducting single alchemy.

Dong Ling, who was listening from the side, felt a headache coming on.

From her point of view, the answer that Young Master Xu gave was practically non-controversial. Thus, after listening for a while, she forcefully interrupted them.

“Everyone, think about it. Where in the five domains of the continent can there be a genius like Young Master Xu?”

Everyone was stumped by the question.

Lu Chenghui, the leader of the opposition faction with full score, turned his head and said, “It’s just that we’ve never seen it before. But it doesn’t mean that there isn’t any.”

The old presidents behind him all started shouting.

“Right!”

“There should be at least a few geniuses that the various factions are trying their best to nurture, right?”

“There’s a whole bunch of them in the Holy Palace!”

President Shi Ti, the representative of the supporting faction, sneered. “You’ve just mentioned the Holy Palace. Holy Palace is Holy Palace. The one standing in front of you is not one of those old fellows with half of his foot already stepping into the coffin. Instead, it’s a young man. What he did today was shocking!”

“Watch out your words,” Dong Ling reminded him in a low voice.

Shi Ti was clearly angered. He flung his sleeves angrily and did not say anything else.

Everyone was silent.

Young Master Xu was indeed too terrifying.

The answer sheet he submitted was too perfect. It was so perfect that it made people feel as if he had been possessed by a mighty figure. Otherwise, how could a little brat be so experienced? But looking at how he was giving pointers and teaching a group of players of the same age, he looked like a normal young man again.

After making some achievements, he could no longer keep a low profile and could not help but want to show off.

‘What kind of person is he... Dong Ling sighed in her heart. She did not let the president continue the discussion and exercised the power of discretion that she rarely used.

“There’s no need to discuss this matter anymore. Leave it to me. All of you can just sit properly. If the Holy Palace’s patrol inspector investigates the authenticity of the score, I can solve it.”
As she spoke, she looked at Hua Ying on the viewing platform.

This little girl came from the Holy Palace!

The lecture was interrupted after a while.

An audience cried out in surprise.

“The roll of honor has been refreshed!”

The contestants stood up one after another and rushed to the front of the roll of honor.

After all, in this competition of conducting alchemy, the final score was the most important.

Xu Xiaoshou ended his dazzling lecture and felt that his mouth and tongue were dry.

He took over the teacup that Xiao Wanfeng handed over and walked in the direction of the roll of honor.

The roll of honor had been updated.

“First, Xu Deye, 100 points.”

“Second, Zhu Yan, 69 points.”

“Third, Yu Chuchu, 67 points.”

‘As soon as they read out the top three, some people realized that something was wrong and started to gasp.

“Heavens, the top scorer, Young Master Xu, has a full score. As for the others, the highest score is not even 70 points?”

“Isn’t this too difficult? I’ve long heard that the second round of the Alchemy Convention is in hell. And I’ve seen it today.”

“Even a sixth-grade Alchemy Master can’t get more than 70 points. Isn’t this assessment standard a little too harsh?”

“Then the question is, how can Young Master Xu be so exaggerating... full score? Does he have someone in his inner circle?”

The audience fell silent as they watched.

There wasn’t much of a difference between the first and second place in the first round of the roll of honor. One scored ‘100’ while the other ‘97’. Everyone felt that there wasn’t much of a difference between the two.

At the very least, there might have been some luck that caused Young Master Xu to appear as a dark horse and overtake Yu Chuchu to win the championship.

But now, no one would feel that way!

There was a full score in the second round...

Young Master Xu maintained his results, while the others had the highest score of not more than ‘69’.

It was so ridiculous!

“So Young Master Xu had 100 points because the full score was 100 points while Miss Yu’s 97 points in the first round was only due to good luck.”

Comments of such appeared.

Yu Chuchu blushed with shame.

In the second round, she even scored lower than Zhu Yan, and she only got third place.

But that was not the point. If everyone had a low score, it would be fine. But there was a pervert at the top of the list with a perfect score.

How could other people take it?

A group of geniuses looked back with a complex expression, wanting to see Young Master Xu’s reaction to his own results.

They turned around.

They saw Young Master Xu sitting on a high bench with a long back in the distance with his legs crossed and his eyes closed. "Wanfeng, how's my score?"

Xiao Wanfeng had followed Young Master Xu for so long. How could he not know what he should do at this moment?

He offered a cup of tea in a flattering manner and said loudly, "Young Master Xu, full score!"

Young Master Xu, who had his eyes closed, frowned, got up, and turned around to leave. He did not even look at the roll of honor. "What's the big deal about the full score? Why did you shout so loudly?" Xiao Wanfeng rolled his eyes behind him, but smiled helplessly and said, "Young Master Xu is right. As long as you have your hands, you will get a full score. If you can't even get a full score, then it should be a human problem."

As long as you had your hands...

A human problem...

The group of talents in conducting alchemy behind him felt that they had been stabbed by something. They felt like they had a heart blockage.

Yu Chuchu's eyelids twitched wildly when she heard that.

She felt that she couldn't let Xiao Wanfeng indulge himself any further, otherwise, this child would be ruined sooner or later.

But...

"But if this goes on, I'm going to become his apprentice in conducting alchemy. What more energy do I have to worry about Wanfeng?" Yu Chuchu bit her lower lip, and her face was full of bitterness. There were only 13 names on a 100-person roll of honor.

"13, Long Mei, 42 points."

It was blank after this line, it was as if mocking the contestants on the competition venue.

The contestants on the competition venue quickly left with dejected faces.

The 13th place on the roll of honor meant it was not that only the top 10 in the second round would appear in the list. Instead, those with good results would be listed.

In other words, in the second round of the assessment, 87 out of the 100 contestants did not manage to refine anything until the end of the assessment.

Some of them did not even manage to come up with a final solution before they went up and stood there for an hour.

What a big blow!

Dongtianwang City knew that the geniuses from the five regions were all here for conducting alchemy.

However, when the examination questions became difficult, the elimination rate was still ridiculously high.

However, this also meant that it was not because the '42 points' scorer of the 13th place was weak, but those who were able to make it onto the list with this score were already the cream of the crop in the world of conducting alchemy.

Of course, if one were to calculate it this way, Young Master Xu, who was ranked first with a full score, was definitely not included.

Otherwise...

There was no 'otherwise'!

It was because there was simply nothing to compare between the two!

The commotion after the appearance of the roll of honor lasted for a long time before it subsided slightly.

"This is too ridiculous."

It wasn't just the audience who shook their heads and sighed as they looked at the top of the roll of honor...

The Elixir Master who had failed the previous round couldn't help but be surprised.

As Elixir Masters, they knew how difficult the second round of the assessment was. Therefore, they understood better what it meant for Young Master Xu to get a full score in this round.

On the viewing platform, Hua Ying sat among the crowd.

In this place full of faction leaders (middle-aged men) and guardian elders (octogenarians), it was really out of place for such a young lady to sit here

During the process of conducting alchemy, many people came over to greet her, trying to get to know this young lady who had appeared at the Spirit Gem Trade Fair but whose identity was unknown. However, without exception, Hua Ying refused to interact.

She had been invited by Dong Ling to watch the ceremony and did not have any expectations for the participants in conducting alchemy.

This was because, in the field of alchemy, she could only be considered as half an expert.

Of course, this was not because her master, grandmasters, and grand grandmasters could not teach her well. It was only because her skill tree had all been touched by the explosions of the infernal lineage and did not leave any for conducting alchemy.

However, no matter how bad she was at conducting alchemy, Hua Ying was knowledgeable.

"Why did his last move of condensing pill look so familiar?"

On the viewing platform, the little girl watched as Young Master Xu strolled around the venue after he saw the roll of honor. In her heart, she was still recalling the last condensing method which looked very much similar to condensing method of infernal heavens.

It could be said that this was the only alchemy technique that Young Master Xu had displayed since he started conducting alchemy — pill condensing method.

Before this, no one could see Young Master Xu's pill condensing method clearly, and who his master was.

'What could one see in a black chicken?

But this condensing method...

Hua Ying frowned.

She could not help but recall Zhou Tianshen's words at the Spirit Gem Trade Fair that day.

Touching her chest, there was still a letter in her bosom that was urgently waiting for Uncle Xu to acknowledge.

Of course, Hua Ying remembered her Supreme Master Bai Lian's exhortation.

And to find someone as famous as Uncle Xu in Dongtianwang City, to be honest, someone who knew alchemy, who had a strong cultivation level, and who could easily make explosions...

"Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou, First Pavilion in the Sky Xu Deye..."

Unknowingly, the two images in Hua Ying's mind gradually overlapped and formed Uncle Xu that was eighty percent similar to what she had imagined.

"Could it be?"

A young girl who was not very smart and was easily influenced by others' words was more likely to believe in her sixth sense. Even if the feeling was inexplicable and there was no reason to verify it. But she believed it!

Or to put it another way, other than extremely rational women like Lan Ling and Rao Yaoyao, most women felt that their sixth sense was very accurate.

Hua Ying also felt the same at the moment.

She felt that if she were to look for it herself, she might not be able to find Uncle Xu even until next year.

But now that such a person had appeared, if she didn't ask him in person after the grand meeting of conducting alchemy, it was simply unreasonable.

"After all Uncle Xu can't reject his niece, right?" Hua Ying thought.

But suddenly, she trembled and remembered something,

"I've just beaten up Zhou Tianshen, and now I'm going to look for this Young Master Xu. If I get an affirmation from him, doesn't that mean Zhou Tianshen is right?"

For a moment, Hua Ying scratched her ears and felt a little confused.

The capacity of her little head was not enough to support her to figure out what Uncle Xu wanted to do with the two identities.

However, this did not affect her decision after seeing the Condensing Method of Infernal Heavens that was 90% similar.

“After the conference, I’ll go and look for this Young Master Xu for another interview!”

“No matter what, even if he’s not Uncle Xu, with this talent, I’ll still kidnap him to the Holy Palace and let Xiao Bai see how powerful I am!”

‘Passive points: 964,722.’

On the other side, when Xu Xiaoshou looked at the information bar again, he was shocked by his inventory.

More than 900,000!

It was almost close to the goal of a million!

He knew that it was impossible for a person to continuously give too much emotional output to someone in a short period of time, even if that person’s actions were very advanced.

Anyone would become more and more numb the more they looked at it.

And after the first round of the competition, the audience had already given him enough passive points.

After the second round of the competition, he could still be given around 500,000 passive points.

This could only prove that during this period of time, his, Xu Xiaoshou’s, shock to the audience had far exceeded his expectations.

“Sensationalism is also very tiring...”

After two rounds of the competition, Xu Xiaoshou did his best to cause trouble, and all he did was to gain more attention.

At this point, he had run out of ammunition and food.

The audience was all the same.

If he wanted to gather more passive points in the next round, he could only do something that far exceeded the previous two rounds.

But he, Xu Xiaoshou, was not god!

“I’m exhausted.

In the third round, Xu Xiaoshou felt that he could only do his best.

One million was a small goal.

It was inevitable that he would achieve it today.

‘Xu Xiaoshou didn’t care how much he would exceed. He had decided to enjoy the competition.

At the judges’ seats.

After giving the contestants enough time to rest, President Dong Ling began to speak loudly.

“First of all, congratulations to the contestants who made it onto the roll of honor in the second round. The top 10 can enter the final round.

“In addition, I believe that through this competition, everyone has a clear understanding of their strength.

“This time, we won’t say anything about working hard to get first place. For the final round of the qualifying competition, everyone just needs to do their best. It’s because, at this time, all of you have already obtained the qualifications for the Imperial City Trial!”

The contestants looked at each other.

That was right!

Everyone just needed to do their best and leave it to fate.

‘With a top student on their heads, everyone would feel that they could surpass him.

However, when they realized that it was not a top student, but Mount Taishan, everyone no longer had the intention of hitting a rock with an egg.

Let’s take a gamble and fight for second place.

Xu Xiaoshou, who was listening from below, found it funny.

He suddenly realized that unknowingly, he had achieved the small target of the Imperial City Trial.

The only thing left to fight for seemed to be the reward of the first place — Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake.

“Little Heavenly Flame?”

Xu Xiaoshou was still very envious of this thing.

Even though he already had the infernal white flame, this item of the infernal lineage was too iconic.

Moreover, wasn’t it better to have more treasures?

If he could obtain the Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake and use this opportunity to obtain the Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake from the City of the Living Bodhisattva, then use the Heavenly Flame and the Infernal White Flame from the heavenly tree to improve his Seeds on All Five Fingers...

“What will it be like?” Xu Xiaoshou’s heart was full of excitement..

Chapter 798: The Finals! The Little Rejuvenation Pill!

“The finals will last for an hour. Each of you is required to refine your best elixirs. Normal assessment criteria apply.”

In the judge’s seat, Dong Ling announced the last rule.

The contestants at the competition venue heaved a sigh of relief.

It finally went back to normal!

At the end of this competition, it finally returned to the most basic assessment of an elixir master.

And the standard of the assessment was nothing more than whoever had the highest grade and quality of elixirs would be the champion.

Time taken was not taken into consideration.

“Tm doomed, no more nonsense...”

Among the 10 of them, the only one who felt regret that Xu Xiaoshou.

He had thought that if the competition rules allowed, he would strive for the last sprint. However, the method of the final assessment had ended his hope.

Conducting alchemy as normal would mean that he could only win the championship as normal.

“What will you refine?”

Before entering the competition, Xu Xiaoshou asked Yu Chuchu.

Before the competition started, Miss Yu still harbored some thoughts of fighting. But now she didn’t even have a delusion at all.

“Sixth-grade, Grandmaster Elixir,” she replied weakly. She didn’t care if Young Master Xu knew in advance so that he could come up with a countermeasure.

“Grandmaster Elixir is indeed good, but I’m afraid that it will be difficult to get good results...”

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the others as he spoke.

There were only 10 people left but 60% of them were sixth-grade Master!

One could imagine the number of geniuses from the five regions that had come to the convention of alchemy.

Yu Chuchu shrugged and said indifferently, “I’m not that powerful, to begin with. It’s too risky to change elixirs at the last minute. If I can produce a top-grade Grandmaster Elixir, it’s more than enough to defeat the other top-grade elixirs.”

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly understood.

Yu Chuchu was actually specialized in this elixir.

“What about the others?” He asked again, “Do you know their background?”

Yu Chuchu looked at the other sixth-grade Masters and knew what Young Master Xu was worried about.

“Don’t worry. With their strength, they might have wanted to give it a try, but now it’s only a handful who wants to advance to fifth-grade.”

“Why?” Xu Xiaoshou wasn’t embarrassed to be seen through and chuckled.

Yu Chuchu rolled her eyes. “What else? In the last round, you refined another batch of top-grade Little Thunderbolt Pill. With the points that you have obtained, no one can beat you!”

“Oh...”

This time, Xu Xiaoshou understood.

His Little Thunderboth Pill was sixth-grade and top-grade among the sixth-grade elixirs.

There might be some who could advance to the fifth grade, but those who could advance to the fifth grade would definitely not be able to refine top-grade elixirs.

Under the circumstances where there was not much difference in the scores in the first two rounds, everyone might strive.

But there was no point in striving now as they might even lose the second rank. Why didn't they choose a safer route?

"Go for it!"

Xu Xiaoshou ended the conversation and happily watched Yu Chuchu walk onto the spirit array platform. He then shouted, "Now you have the temperament of my alchemy apprentice. You have answers to all my questions. Hahaha... Work hard and let's beat them all together!" He even clenched his fists after he finished speaking.

Yu Chuchu staggered and entered the spiritual array silently with a dark face.

"Cursed, passive points +1."

The finals of the alchemy competition officially began with a shout from Dong Ling amidst the cheers of the crowd.

"Young Master Xu, what elixir are you going to refine?"

Xiao Wanfeng raised his eyes and asked. He held a small piece of paper, doing the extra work besides serving tea and pouring water—helping Young Master Xu write down the names of the medicines and picking them up.

'Xu Xiaoshou was still thinking.

At this moment, a staff member at the side came forward and handed each of the 10 finalists a blank jade scroll.

Jade scroll was used for picking up the medicines.

Obviously, at the final stage, the senior presidents were embarrassed to let the contestants pick up the elixirs by writing.

It was not a waste to send out 10 blank jade scrolls.

Xiao Wanfeng took over the jade scroll and pursed his lips slightly.

D*mn it!

Did he lose his job again?

Xu Xiaoshou took the jade scroll with a smile and stuck it on his forehead. Dong Ling's message flashed in his mind.

"Refine the 'Yin Taunting Blood Pill' with the spiritual medicines you picked up in the previous round. If it's successful, even if it's low-grade, the championship will be yours."

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned when he heard this. He then quickly came back to his senses.

The Magic Pill Technicians Association had wanted to verify the authenticity of his Yin Taunting Blood Pill formula!

In the previous round, he had brought up many pill formulas, but the Yin taunting Blood Elixir was brand new. As Xu Xiaoshou didn't know the overall formula of this pill, he had perfected one and handed it in. Obviously, the judges' considerations were as long as this pill formula worked, Young Master Xu could be considered to have improved the fifth-grade pill formula. Thus it was normal for him to win the championship.

"Great! You want a free ride?"

But Xu Xiaoshou was happy.

He didn't intend to refine the Yin Taunting Blood Pill because although this pill was fifth-grade, he didn't need it.

Strictly speaking, a fifth-grade Grandmaster Elixir was very powerful. After all, it was suitable for the people of the Sovereign Stage.

But Xu Xiaoshou remembered that there was a pill that had extreme practicality and was many times better than the modified Yin Taunting Blood Pill!

"The Little Rejuvenation Pill."

Although the weakened version of the third-grade Little Rejuvenation Pill could not restore the entire body with broken limbs, it was still very practical. It could do simple limb regeneration.

Naturally, Xu Xiaoshou was not keen on its effect. However, he did not need it didn't mean that the people around him did not need it.

In the past, he could not refine the Little Rejuvenation Pill because he was not strong enough.

Now that his Cooking Expert had advanced to the Sovereign level, how could he not try out such a good pill when he had the formula left behind by Elder Sang?

He raised his eyes and looked up.

The judges were full of anticipation.

It was obvious that the message in the jade scroll was what all the old foxes were looking forward to.

However, Xu Xiaoshou gave an apologetic look and used his spiritual senses to leave three portions of medicines in the jade scroll for the Little Rejuvenation Pill.

The staff member retrieved all the jade scrolls and handed them over to the judges.

The senior president couldn't wait to open the others' jade scrolls and ordered the medicine to be approved. Only the No. 1 spiritual array was left.

Dong Ling picked up the No. 1 jade scroll and placed it on her forehead. Her eyes flashed with shock and a trace of helplessness. Then, she put down the jade scroll. "He refused."

“What!” Lu Chenghui was furious. “Refining low-grade elixirs and he will win this round’s championship but he rejected? Other contestants can strive for fifth-grade elixirs in this round. This is an opportunity for him!”

Shi Ti said faintly, “Does he lack opportunity? Even if other contestants advanced to the fifth-grade, the total points from all three rounds of competition wouldn’t be as high as the total points he has after he refines a middle sixth-grade elixir.”

“You shut up!” said Lu Chenghui.

The other senior presidents were discouraged too. “What elixir is he refining?”

“Little Rejuvenation Pill.” Dong Ling’s expression was strange.

“Little Rejuvenation Pill?!” Lu Chenghui’s voice became shrill again. “Has he gone mad? Isn’t it enough to guarantee him to be at the bottom for this round? He wants to refine such an exaggerating and difficult fifth-grade elixir? If he fails and his cauldron explodes, I want to see how he can break through!”

“Didn’t you want him to break through to fifth grade just now? Now that he wants to break through to fifth grade, you want to guarantee him to be at the bottom?” asked Shi Ti.

Lu Chenghui said, “You shut up!”

Shi Ti then said

“Calm down. One must know that tolerance is a virtue, generosity...”

Lu Chenghui covered President Shi Ti’s mouth and dragged him away while his eyebrows were twitching wildly. “This is not how you behaved in the past. Who has taught you to say such disgusting words? Say it out, and I guarantee that I won’t destroy him!”

The senior presidents beside them didn’t pay attention to the two who were quarreling. All of them had shocked expressions on their faces.

“Little Rejuvenation Pill. He refused to let the other contestants live, is he?”

“If this pill is successfully refined, the results will definitely be at the top. I had thought that he wanted to be at the bottom, but Young Master Xu indeed won’t choose to be at the bottom.”

“In my opinion, the difficulty of refining the Little Rejuvenation Pill is no less than the difficulty of refining a fourth-grade Sovereign pill.”

“Yes, but if this kid Xu is conducting alchemy, I feel that his strength is indeed enough...”

At this moment, none of the presidents felt that Young Master Xu’s ability in conducting alchemy was weak.

Even in this competition with the geniuses of the five regions, he was still an existence that stood out from the crowd.

Choosing the most difficult Grandmaster Elixir, the Little Rejuvenation Pill, seemed to fit his personality?

“Let’s see!”

Dong Ling dispersed the group of presidents.

Young Master Xu had wanted to refine the Little Rejuvenation Pill, so there was indeed nothing much to say. If this pill was refined successfully, even the modified version of the Yin Taunting Blood Pill wouldn't be able to compare with it.

And Young Master Xu had handed over the pill formula for the Yin Taunting Blood Pill.

The Magic Pill Technicians Association had a lot of time to practice and verify the feasibility of the pill formula.

“Approved!”

With a wave of a delicate hand, the three medicines for the Little Rejuvenation Pill were approved.

‘Within the No. 1 spiritual array, Xu Xiaoshou took a deep breath, waved the black chicken, and began conducting alchemy.

“Grandmaster Elixir...”

He was a little excited.

When he was at the Innate cultivation level, this was something he didn't dare to imagine.

It was because back then, his Cooking Expert didn't involve any Grandmaster elixirs at all. His alchemy technique was lacking, and it was difficult for him to even refine the Innate pill.

But now, after receiving vast experience from the Sovereign level Cooking Expert, he had become an extremely skilled veteran.

If nothing unexpected happened, there would be no problem in refining the Grandmaster Elixir.

Whether or not he could reach the middle grade would depend on how he executed it.

“Young Master Xu has opened the cauldron!”

Outside the completion venue, the audience was excited again.

Just as the spiritual medicines arrived, the 10 contestants at the competition venue opened the cauldrons at the same time. And the most eye-catching person was undoubtedly Young Master Xu, who had won two full scores in the previous two rounds.

The competition began.

It flashed above the spiritual arrays.

The contestants could not see it.

However, the audience could immediately see the names of the elixirs that appeared on their respective spiritual arrays the moment the contestants opened their cauldrons.

“Fallen Star Pill! Those three Innate contestants have chosen the seventh top-grade healing elixirs at the same time. Great!”

“Grandmaster Elixir! Three Alchemy Masters have chosen Grandmaster Elixir! It's the same for Miss Yu. This is her specialty. For a sixth-grade Grandmaster Elixir, she has to strive for top-grade quality in order to win against the others.”

“Grand Origin Pill, Tree Spirit Pill... These are the sixth-grade elixirs of the Central Region, right? I’ve rarely seen them before.”

“Yes, those two contestants are the Alchemy Master of the Central Region.”

“Heavenly Star Pill! Zhu Yan has chosen to strive for fifth grade, and if he succeeds, he’ll become a fifth-grade Master. Good heavens, is he going to compete with Young Master Xu?”

“Young Master Xu... Hiss, Little Rejuvenation Pill! This is too aggressive! Others are still working on realm-breaking pills, cultivation pills, and other conventional pills, but he’s directly using healing Holy Medicine?”

“Little Rejuvenation Pill, there’s a price but no market. This is interesting.”

The audience discussed.

The other nine spiritual arrays began to go through the normal process of conducting alchemy at the same time.

‘As for the No.1 spiritual array, it also went through Young Master Xu’s abnormal black chicken art of conducting alchemy.

However, this time, Young Master Xu stood up.

“Looks like the difficulty level of the Little Rejuvenation Pill isn’t low. It has caused Young Master Xu’s butt to leave his seat,” someone mocked.

“Isn’t that obvious? It’s the Little Rejuvenation Pill!”

‘When the people saw the alchemy had started, their voices became softer. It was as if they would affect the performance of the contestants in the spiritual arrays if they argued too much.

Time passed, minutes and seconds.

There wasn’t anything surprising about this round of competition, including Young Master Xu didn’t act like a demon.

In other words, this should be the normal rhythm of conducting alchemy.

After a while, it was approximately 15 minutes.

A few loud booms were heard. A contestant’s cauldron exploded.

It was not the explosion at the end of alchemy. It was because the contestant was nervous and it had resulted in the mistake in the rhythm of conducting alchemy. To avoid wasting time, he directly chose the second round of alchemy.

Failure in conducting alchemy was not taken into the assessment because it was normal.

It was the quality of the pill that would be assessed.

30 minutes later.

“It’s done!”

The geniuses of the Five Regions weren't to be trifled with.

Even if it was a top-grade Innate healing medicine, the Falling Star Pill, became two cauldrons in 25 minutes.

However, the quality of the pill formed didn't seem to be ideal. The two contestants once again began to refine elixirs.

Half an hour passed.

"Young Master Xu!"

Hearing a cry of surprise, everyone turned to look at the No.1 spiritual array.

The Little Rejuvenation Pill was the most difficult to refine. Relying on the perfect rhythm of conducting alchemy, Young Master Xu had shortened its refining time to even shorter than the other fifth-grade and sixth-grade elixirs.

"He's condensing the pills now!"

The audience cried out in surprise.

Everyone in the judges' seats also looked intently.

On the viewing platform, Hua Ying leaned forward slightly. This time, she couldn't hold on to it any longer.

Although she couldn't understand the refinement of the Little Rejuvenation Pill, she was very familiar with the rhythm of Young Master Xu making his move personally.

"Three, two, one..."

Hua Ying was counting by second.

Then, she pursed her red lips, widened her beautiful eyes, and shouted in her heart, "Explode!"

"Boom!"

The No. 1 spiritual array seemed to explode like a cauldron explosion, precisely with the sound of an explosion.

The explosion even caused the spiritual array to shake violently. One could vaguely see a dusty man serving tea and pouring water. He was directly blown away by the explosion and stuck onto the wall of the spiritual array.

"As expected..."

Hua Ying couldn't help but let out an 'oh' sound. She shook her head as if she was going to shake the water out of the spiritual array. She understood now.

"99%, he's Uncle Xu!"

"Such a precise explosion. It's exactly the same as the rhythm of my alchemy... Oh, it's still a little different. I can't form a pill."

“D*mn it...”

At the judges’ seats.

Shi Ti frowned. Dong Ling’s beautiful eyes twinkled. The two of them seemed to have thought of something at the same time.

It exploded when he first formed the Little Thunderbolt Pill. And this time, it also exploded?

Lu Chenghui jumped in excitement. “The cauldron exploded!”

“But he also had a cauldron explosion previously, and he successfully refined the Little Thunderbolt Pill,” someone refuted.

Lu Chenghui was stunned. When he looked back at the No. 1 spiritual array that was filled with dust and smoke, his gaze became somewhat unsightly.

There seemed to be a little bit of path of energy. Was it enshrouding in the midst?

In the spiritual array.

Xu Xiaoshou walked over quickly and pulled Xiao Wanfeng down from the spiritual array’s wall.

If he hadn’t reacted at the last moment realizing that ordinary people couldn’t withstand the damage of the condensing method of Infernal Heavens and had drawn a large chicken to withstand the explosion, Xiao Wanfeng would have died by now.

“Cough, cough, Young Master Xu...” Xiao Wanfeng looked at Young Master Xu with hidden bitterness. He didn’t say anything and looked back at the alchemy cauldron. “Is it done?”

Even if he was just a bystander and had been blown up twice, Xiao Wanfeng was still looking forward to witnessing a miracle.

Xu Xiaoshou spread his hands and smiled confidently.

Then, he took out a jade bottle, and a pitch-black pill flew out of the alchemy cauldron.

“The Little Rejuvenation Pill, top-grade!”

Chapter 799 Alchemy Sovereign

“Young Master Xu has formed the pill!”

The audience rushed around to announce the news. Every one of them was more excited than when they had broken through their cultivation.

From the beginning to the end, that man had never disappointed anyone.

And the people who last bet on him, even if the odds were reduced to the lowest, was still undoubtedly a profit! “Little Rejuvenation Pill, top grade.” The first bottle of pills that the judges had received was unexpectedly the most difficult to refine and succeed, handed over by the No.1 spiritual array. This time, the elders were speechless. Young Master Xu’s strength had truly convinced everyone present. “From a 10th-grade alchemy rookie to a fifth-grade Alchemy Master, this kid only made use of the time of an alchemy competition...” Lu Chenghui was speechless. At this moment, he finally admitted it completely.

Amber Juice, Young Master Xu, could hold his ground. No matter what, he wouldn't be able to take back the Amber Juice Pill's market. "The competition is over." Dong Ling smiled. "Yes, at this point, the competition has already ended." Shi Ti was a little speechless. The Little Rejuvenation Pill was top grade, how could others fight? Even if Zhu Yan could form a top-grade Heavenly Star Pill...

Yes!

In this round, his score would definitely be higher than Young Master Xu! However, between the two, there was a big gap between the scores in the previous rounds. And if Zhu Yan really had the strength of a top grade, fifth-grade Alchemy Master, he wouldn't have been beaten so badly earlier. Therefore, it was impossible for him to form a top-grade Heavenly Star Pill. All the 'ifs' were just 'ifs'... The other alchemists at the competition venue had clearly witnessed Young Master Xu's pill formation. With just a glance, they could tell that Young Master Xu had become a Grandmaster Elixir by observing the faint aura of path energy in the No. 1 spiritual array. "Unexplainable..." However, they had prepared beforehand. At this moment, no one was interrupted in the process of conducting alchemy. All they could do was sigh in their hearts. There was always someone better than them. "Wanfeng, how much time do we have?"

In the No. 1 spiritual array, Xu Xiaoshou had nothing to do. He didn't want to let go of the last chance to make some profits, so he turned around and asked.

"Young Master Xu took about half an hour conducting alchemy jus now," Xiao Wanfeng answered in a daze, not understanding his intention. "In other words, I still have half of the time..." Xu Xiaoshou thought for a moment. It was very difficult to form the Little Rejuvenation Pill.

But with his experience, he still succeeded in forming the pill.

And with this experience of forming a fifth-grade pill, he basically had confidence in his strength and where he was at.

In the past, he didn't dare to think about it, but now that he had reached this point, he had no choice but to start thinking in that direction.

In this world, an Elixir Master was very popular.

Acquired elixirs could be used by an Innate Spiritual Cultivator. Grandmaster Elixir had become a hard currency for transactions among the Sovereign experts. And though a fifth-grade Alchemy Master was strong, it wasn't strong enough to move a Sovereign expert and work for him. However, a fourth-stage Sovereign alchemist relied solely on a badge. In this continent, his influence was extremely terrifying. Especially when he wasn't an old man, but a young man with unlimited potential. A fourth grade was the limit for others. For a young man, it was way far from that. Given time, third-grade Alchemy Sovereign, a second-grade Alchemy Saint, and even a supreme first-grade Alchemy God... it was impossible for anyone not to see the potential.

In the past, Xu Xiaoshou really didn't dare to think that he would be able to reach the level of fourth-grade Alchemy Sovereign so quickly, so conducting alchemy had always been a joke.

But now, he was just one step away... Cooking Expert at the level of Sovereign no longer brought basic knowledge, but high-level skills.

With this, it didn't seem difficult for him to refine a fourth-grade Sovereign Pill while Cooking Expert was still at level one of Sovereign. Xu Xiaoshou had never overestimated himself, and there was a reason for his deduction. As a fifth-grade elixir, the refinement difficulty of the Little Rejuvenation Pill was close to that of an ordinary fourth-grade elixir. As for fourth-grade elixirs, the lowest requirement was for an Elixir Master to have the Dao Realm comprehension of the Sovereign. Normally, if an old Elixir Master's cultivation level didn't meet the requirements, they would only be able to give elixirs the simplest Dao Realm comprehension after they had lived long enough and comprehended the philosophy of life.

Unfortunately... Although Xu Xiaoshou was young, he had Sovereign level physique and Sovereign level way of the sword. He was dual-Sovereign! His enlightenment of the Dao Realm had reached the lowest standard for an Elixir Master to refine fourth-grade elixirs, and had even exceeded it! He had met all the requirements. What was left to do was to take a bet. Since that was the case, why not take advantage of the opportunity of conducting alchemy to directly take down the badge of the Sovereign of conducting alchemy? "The people I relied on in the past were either Elder Sang's friends or Bazhun'an's friends. The people I came into contact with were all at the Sovereign level." "But as long as I take down the badge of the Sovereign of conducting alchemy, with my potential, it wouldn't be a dream for me to take out the badge and recruit from the higher Void level."

That was what Xu Xiaoshou thought.

He wasn't daydreaming. At the level of the Cutting Path and Higher Void, there were actually very few things in the world that could move them. And no matter what benefits the enemy used to make them move, the temptation of the Holy Pill was absolutely greater! Even if it wasn't the doing of a Gu enemy at the last minute, as long as they had the cultivation level of the Cutting Path and Higher Void, and their identity was clean, there was no need to be afraid that no one would follow them once they showed the badge of Sovereign of conducting alchemy. And all of these would be his people. Not from the Saint Servant, not from the Holy Palace, not taking instructions from others. "Only me!" Thinking of this, Xu Xiaoshou's eyes shone brightly. The alchemy convention was too peaceful. This peacefulness was because he, Xu Xiaoshou, did not want to cause trouble, as the Saint Servant's internal members were participating in the competition. And after the alchemy convention, a storm was coming... Xu Xiaoshou could imagine what kind of storm the Sovereign trial and Abyss Island would cause.

After the trial ended, the Four Symbols Secret Realm would open. According to Bazhun'an's explanation, even Cen Qiaofu would be sent out to persuade him to participate in the big move. When it was materialized, it was going to cause an even bigger chaotic battle! At that time, nothing was clear about what would happen. Perhaps with a chaotic battle, Bazhun'an would die, and his identity would be exposed. He would then never have the chance to obtain the badge of the Sovereign of conducting alchemy. At that time, everything would be too late. "So unknowingly, the only peace left is now..." Xu Xiaoshou sighed as he thought about it. When he came back to his senses, he saw that Xiao Wanfeng was still looking at him inexplicably. His heart calmed down, and he patted his shoulder. "Go, go and take a portion of spiritual medicine for the Sovereign Pill from the judge's seat. I'm going to make a miracle happen. If everyone can think of the miracle that I'm going to create, then it won't be called a miracle."

Xiao Wanfeng was stunned.

At this moment, there was clearly no wind within the spiritual array, but Young Master Xu's clothes rustled and his hair fluttered in the wind. There was even a faint treasure light shining around him. After saying this, the young man was inexplicably excited. He responded loudly and ran to the judge's seat eagerly. "What is he going to do?" The audience was excited.

Young Master Xu was going to cause trouble? There was still nearly half of the time left in the final round of the finals.

They had thought that after refining elixirs, Young Master Xu would win the final championship. And that was the trouble he had caused.

Now, this guy was going to do something after he was done. He had fallen back to how he behaved previously.

As expected of Young Master Xu! Xiao Wanfeng was negotiating with the judges. Outsiders couldn't hear the content, but with the naked eye, they could see the senior presidents' expression of cursing at him. This couldn't help but cause everyone's imagination to run wild. This went on until Xiao Wanfeng, under the protection of President Dong Ling, returned to the No. 1 spiritual array while holding the spiritual medicine and wiping the saliva on his head.

And above the No. 1 spiritual array, a row of the brand-new name of elixir flashed again.

The audience was in an uproar.

"Sovereign Pill!"

The big blood-red words had a natural pressure compared to the small white words on the other nine spiritual arrays. The other contestants didn't know what was going on, but they were affected by the atmosphere of the outside world during the process of conducting alchemy. When they looked back, they saw tens of thousands of people at the sidelines raising their arms and shouting. Their faces and ears were red as if they were on a pilgrimage. The contestants panicked.

"What happened?"

Yu Chuchu looked at the No. 1 spiritual array in confusion. She was focused on conducting alchemy, and she didn't even see Xiao Wanfeng go to the judge's seat. But if she wasn't wrong, the reason why there was such a commotion was definitely Young Master Xu's doing!

She was now at the last step of conducting alchemy. Thus Yu Chuchu didn't think too much about it and quickly came back to her senses.

After condensing the pill, a burst of multicolored glow shone from the alchemy cauldron, and the path of energy kept emitting. "Supreme-grade Grandmaster Elixir!" Yu Chuchu was satisfied. This time, she had performed perfectly. Even if there was still time left, there was no need for her to rush anymore. First, she didn't need to conduct alchemy in the alchemy convention. Second, no matter how she rushed, the refining time for fifth-grade elixirs was only much longer than sixth-grade Grandmaster Elixir. Yu Chuchu knew that she couldn't rush, so she simply scored the best result and walked out of the spiritual array. She was about to hand it over to the master at the judge's seat.

However, as soon as she stepped out of the spiritual array, the wild shouts from the sidelines came over. The sound waves almost caused her eardrums to burst.

“Young Master Xu! Young Master Xu! Young Master Xu!” Yu Chuchu thought, “What’s going on?” She looked at the sidelines in a daze. She realized that she had successfully refined a supreme-grade Grandmaster Elixir, yet she didn’t attract the attention of even a single audience.

At this moment, everyone’s gaze was still on the No. 1 spiritual array. “Didn’t he successfully refine it?” Yu Chuchu looked at the No. 1 spiritual array in confusion. Almost immediately, she was stunned by the large blood-red words on the top of the spiritual array. Sovereign Pill! Yu Chuchu thought, “What joke is this?”

At this moment, the little girl’s eyes widened to the maximum and almost pop out. “He wants to refine a Sovereign Pill? He wants to break through to the fourth grade? He wants to become a Sovereign in conducting alchemy?” Yu Chuchu was stunned for three whole breaths of time before she suddenly covered her head.

Alchemy of Sovereign!

What concept was this? The persons sitting in the judges’ seats were only at the level of Alchemy of Sovereign! Even though it was third-grade at the lowest level.

However, a third-grade was still considered an Alchemy of Sovereign! A fourth-grade Elixir Master’s strength was sufficient for the judges at the judges’ seats to become the vice-president of each branch.

If he were to be placed in some remote counties and cities, he could even become a branch president.

Young Master Xu, such a young man... was of the same age as her! Was he striving to be a fourth-grade Elixir Master?

“He wants to refine the most precious Sovereign Pill?” The most valuable and unmarketable type of elixirs was the Sovereign Pill. This was because before the Sovereign, even if a sect was formed, it was a Sovereign sect. However, after becoming a Sovereign, there was no place where one could not go! If one’s talent was good enough, the faction of Higher Void and even the Demi-Saint would want to extend an olive branch to him! Thus, it was difficult to find a Sovereign Pill in the market. This thing was too difficult to refine, it took a lot of time and effort, and it also took a lot of enlightenment from the Dao Realm. The cultivation level of the veteran Elixir Master was usually not high, and they were old. After refining this thing, it was as if they were exhausted. If they did not cultivate for half a month, they would not be able to recover.

There was only half an hour left, and Young Master Xu wanted to play with this thing?

He was crazy! As she was too shocked, Yu Chuchu held the pill bottle in her hand and didn’t move forward. She walked up to the No. 1 spiritual array and wanted to observe Young Master Xu conducting alchemy. It wasn’t until the staff member stepped forward to stop her that she was separated. She then used her identity to order the staff member to leave, indicating that she wouldn’t interfere with others conducting alchemy. Then, she passed the pill bottle over and asked the staff member to pass it to the judge’s seat. By herself, she was learning close by... Young Master Xu opened the cauldron. The black

chicken chose the medicine. The process continued, and the pace of conducting alchemy was as smooth as flowing water. "He knows about the Sovereign pill?" Yu Chuchu was shocked.

She had seen the Sovereign Pill formula before, and there were too many new Sovereign spiritual medicines in it. She did not learn about it because she could not aim too high. There were a lot of Master spiritual medicines. She was still young and it was very difficult for her to remember the medicinal properties and details of the Master spiritual medicine. But Young Master Xu looked as if he was very familiar with the Sovereign spiritual medicines...

15 minutes.

20 minutes.

Time continued to pass.

Everyone in the venue had forgotten about the other contestants.

And in the final round of the finals, almost no one handed in their work on time. When there was still 15 minutes before the end of the competition, everyone had completed conducting alchemy. After walking out of the spiritual array, these people, almost at the same time, came to Yu Chuchu's side, as if they were on a pilgrimage, to observe Young Master Xu conducting alchemy up close.

"He's too crazy," someone said. "He has stolen all our limelight..." Zhu Yan muttered.

He had completed the Heavenly Star Pill, which was a mid-grade pill. He was now a fifth-grade Alchemy Master that he had dreamed of.

However, at this moment, no one was cheering for him.

Everyone, including the judges, was only staring at Young Master Xu. Inside the No. 1 spiritual array, Xiao Wanfeng heard the heavy breathing of the audience outside. He noticed everyone's gaze. And at this moment, he felt honored.

As for Young Master Xu, it was clear that the alchemy wouldn't be done within 15 minutes.

He was only halfway through...

There were still many more spiritual medicines...

Time was up.

The final round of the finals, two hours of time, had finally passed.

Xiao Wanfeng gritted his teeth. He felt that he needed to go out and apply to the judges at the scene not to interrupt Young Master Xu's rhythm. However, just as he moved his feet, President Dong Ling's solemn voice sounded in his ears. "Don't interrupt him in conducting alchemy!" Xiao Wanfeng was stunned. He stopped and looked at the judges' seats. The 18 presidents in the judges' seats couldn't sit still anymore. They stood up in unison. Even though the time was up and the bell had rung, no one made a sound to end the competition. A staff member hesitated for a moment and went up to the judges' seats. He reminded them, "Presidents, the finals have already exceeded the time limit..." "Shut up!" Lu Chenghui didn't even turn his head and berated him. He wasn't happy with Young Master Xu's style of

conducting alchemy. He wasn't happy with his playful black chicken alchemy. But in essence, he was also an alchemist. To be able to become the president of the branch of Tianyuan City's Alchemist Association, Lu Chenghui knew what it would mean if Young Master Xu could become an Elixir Master. So what if time was up for the finals?

As long as that kid could refine the Sovereign Pill today, he, Lu Chenghui, was even willing to put down his face and directly invite Young Master Xu to become the Honorary Vice President of the branch of Tianyuan City's Alchemist Association!

It was because this talent was too terrifying!

The staff members retreated. Time continued to pass. The finals exceeded 15 minutes, 25 minutes...

It exceeded by half an hour!

Finally, Young Master Xu reached the final step. "Boom!"

On the viewing platform, Hua Ying stood like everyone else. She opened her mouth again and said "Boom".

At the scene.

"Boom!"

An explosion sounded and the spiritual array was instantly destroyed.

In the judges' seats, Dong Ling disappeared in a swish. When she landed, she had carried Xiao Wanfeng out of the explosion circle.

Then, she threw Xiao Wanfeng aside and landed in front of Young Master Xu.

"How is it?"

At this moment, Dong Ling's voice was actually a little nervous.

Xu Xiaoshou had a troubled expression on his face. He wanted to say something but hesitated.

Dong Ling's heart skipped a beat. As expected, even though he had broken the rules and exceeded the time limit by half an hour, the Sovereign Pill did not succeed.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou took out a pitch-black elixir pill from the alchemy cauldron. He peeled off the pill ash and revealed the golden light inside. Then, he turned around hesitantly. "Sovereign Pill. If it's only mid-grade, it should still be edible, right?"

Chapter 800 Triple Crown! Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake!

"Mid-grade..."

Dong Ling stared blankly at the frail-looking young man in front of her before taking over the elixir and sniffing at it.

She was very familiar with the Sovereign Pill.

After all, in the entire Dongtianwang City, the only person who could normally supply the Sovereign Pill was the president of the Magic Pill Technicians Association headquarters, Dong Ling.

To refine this pill, one not only needed to be skillful in conducting alchemy but also had a high cultivation level.

The elixir in her hands still had a burning sensation that only the elixir that had just come out of the cauldron would have. Dong Ling was sure that it was not a pill that Young Master Xu had stocked up in advance.

However, how could a normal young man produce the Sovereign Pill?

“You have the Sovereign cultivation level?” Dong Ling hesitated and asked the question which even she felt ridiculous to ask.

“That’s not important,” Xu Xiaoshou smiled. As he felt the energy in his body gradually returning to normal, his complexion also returned to normal. “What’s important is that a mid-grade elixir is taken into account, right?”

The refinement of the Sovereign Pill was indeed taxing on one’s mind.

When the pill was formed, it nearly drained all of the energy in his body.

Xu Xiaoshou was certain that if any Master of the Heavenly Image State were to refine this pill, they would faint because they would have exhausted all of their energy in an instant due to a lack of strength in their body.

It had to be some protective measures!

Otherwise, it would be extremely risky for a Peak Master to refine this pill! However, he was different. Although he was at the Heavenly Image State, his enduring passive skills were all at the Sovereign level.

The fact that he was ‘full of high spirits’ meant that he would not be sucked dry to the point of losing consciousness just because he was refining a cauldron of elixirs.

And the greatest consumption of the Sovereign Pill wasn’t even in terms of physical strength, but mental strength.

The instant the pill was formed, without the corresponding enlightenment of the Dao realm, Xu Xiaoshou was certain that any elixir master would be drawn into a stupor by the power of the mental absorption. The risk of forming a fourth-grade pill was no less than that of a great battle!

Fortunately, he had been in the Dual King Sect earlier and had gained basic enlightenment of the Dao realm. Therefore, he would not be tormented by forming a pill until he fainted.

However, after this refinement, Xu Xiaoshou finally understood why this elixir was ranked fourth grade.

It was because even though there was not much difference in the refinement difficulty of the Sovereign Pill and the Little Rejuvenation Pill, there was still a big difference in the requirements of other aspects between the two.

As for the pill formation this time, Xu Xiaoshou wasn’t even sure if it could be judged as fourth grade.

He could only vaguely see that the quality of the Sovereign Pill he refined had reached the mid-grade quality.

It had barely reached.

But he succeeded by one attempt.

If it was a Sovereign Pill and not a poisonous pill, then it meant that he had made it...

The Three King Sect!

Dong Ling was silent for a long time. Under Young Master Xu's expectant gaze, she slowly nodded. "It's a Sovereign Pill, mid-grade. It's not a poisonous pill. It's edible."

Xu Xiaoshou finally felt relieved.

It's done!

Dong Ling didn't ask any more questions. She held the pill bottle and returned to the judges' seats.

She knew that she wouldn't be able to get anything out of Young Master Xu by asking many questions.

However, what kind of person would think that a mid-grade Sovereign Pill couldn't be consumed...

Even if this thing was a low-grade pill, countless people would still want it, okay?

Even if the low-grade elixirs were poisonous, the Sovereign expert was not afraid of that little bit of poison.

When the hope of becoming a Sovereign was placed together with the price of consuming a little bit of pill poison, everyone would choose to consume the pill right away, okay? Moreover, this elixir wasn't low-grade, but mid-grade. It was the standard of its pill formation...

This fellow must have been so used to consuming top-grade elixirs, so he was doubting if a mid-grade elixir could be consumed!

"He's rich and generous..."

To Young Master Xu's question, this was the only answer Dong Ling could give.

She returned to the judges' seats with a stiff expression and placed the pill bottle on the table. Many of the senior president's men fought over it.

"Miracle from heaven!"

"Oh my, it's really a pill. How did he do it? He's still so young..." "I don't even dare to simply refine a Sovereign Pill. Why does he look so calm after refining it? Doesn't he need to rest?"

"Have you all forgotten that one of the requirements for refining the Sovereign Pill is to have the comprehension of the Dao realm? Young Master Xu..."

"Sovereign? Could it be that he has the cultivation level of the Sovereign?"

A golden pill was passed back and forth among the senior presidents' palms that were covered with spiritual energy. Everyone was afraid that the sweat on their hands would taint this precious pill.

After a short while, everyone thought of the requirement of the cultivation level.

"He's a Master Swordsman, right? I remember during the heaven geomantic battle, he had displayed Master Swordsman's cultivation level."

"Yes. But how does a Master Swordsman achieve enlightenment in the Dao realm? The Master Swordsman only touches the Dao, and only the Sovereign has enlightenment, unless..."

"Unless his cultivation level in the way of the sword has reached the peak of a Master, and he's just one step away from the way of the sword's Sovereign!" someone boldly speculated.

"Ridiculous! How old is that young man? Why didn't you say that he is already the way of the sword's Sovereign?" someone immediately retorted.

The elders were all silent.

After a long while, Shi Ti slowly said, "Everyone, don't forget that he is not an ordinary Elixir Master. He is the descendant of the Demi-Saint faction. It seems that the cultivation level of the spiritual cultivation is primary to him and conducting alchemy is just supplementary." This time, everyone felt their teeth ache.

Conducting alchemy with such powerful strength was Young Master Xu's side job. Some people couldn't achieve such a level in alchemy even after their entire lives!

"So, he's here to obtain a fourth-grade Alchemist Badge and win the championship along the way. After all, in a normal conducting alchemy assessment, it would take at least 10 years to go from the tenth-grade to the fourth-class."

These words were like the last straw that crushed a camel, causing all the senior presidents to stun on the spot.

Lu Chenghui held the Sovereign Pill and looked at the golden energy that this pill emitted in a daze.

He knew that it was something that required him to cultivate for 10 days before he could refine it.

And that fellow in the competition venue seemed to be able to do it with ease. "President!" Lu Chenghui's expression brightened as he turned to look at Dong Ling, "I want to..."

"No, you don't!" Dong Ling interrupted him and took back the Sovereign Pill from his hand.

At this moment, everyone was thinking of inviting Young Master Xu to be their Honorary Vice President.

There was no need for official duties but just a

name.

But how could Dong Ling let these old foxes get what they wanted?

"We will only talk about alchemy-related matters in alchemy convention. Each of you has your own thoughts. When the competition is over, you can go and talk to him yourself."

“At the venue, we will only do the work related to conducting alchemy.”

Dong Ling’s gaze was intimidating. She swept her gaze around and stunned all the presidents.

Then, she lowered her head and instructed the staff beside her, “Go, change the fifth-grade Alchemy Badge that we prepared earlier to fourth grade. Bring it to the venue immediately. We will be conducting the conferment ceremony later.”

“President Dong Ling! You...”

The senior presidents at the side were dumbfounded.

Didn’t she say that the alchemy convention would only do the work of conducting alchemy?

What was going on? At this moment, she had diverted to award conferment!

“This fourth-grade badge, my Tianyuan City can confer the award to Young Master Xu.” “My Tianyan City can do it too.”

“Tiansang City also has the strength!”

“Oh my God...” “Shut up!” Dong Ling turned her head and berated once again. Being annoyed, she said, “Isn’t it just a fourth-grade badge? Why are you fighting over it? It’s not like I’m recruiting him to Elixir Master headquarters. I’m just handing out a badge. What’s there to fight over?”

Lu Chenghui was infuriated. “It’s good that you’re not fighting over it. If you’re not fighting over it, I’ll fight over it. This badge will be handed out by my Tianyuan City!”

“I’ll do it!”

“I’ll do it!”

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Shi Ti took a step back and withdrew from the battlefield. Seeing this scene, he shook his head silently.

It was rare for such a young Sovereign to appear in the world of conducting alchemy.

That was why these old fellows had gone mad.

Even if only the origin of the badge was related to the association they managed, these people would still fight to the death for such a little fame.

Seriously, didn’t they know tolerance and generosity... Shi Ti let out a heavy breath and suddenly rushed into the battlefield with a red face and ears.

“All of you shut up! Tiansang City can also award this badge. Let’s fight if you don’t accept it!”

“Come on! Let’s fight!”

“Old man, it’s either you or I die today. Fire! Burn your eyebrows!”

“Hiss, hiss, Old Man! These are the white eyebrows that I used rare and precious spiritual medicine to regenerate. It has only lived for a few months! I’ll kill you, ah...”

The judges went crazy again.

The audience watching the lively scene at the judges’ seats was amused.

These were the senior alchemists.

Those who often frequented the Magic Pill Technicians Association were already used to the old fellows’ debates on academic issues.

“They must be discussing the feasibility of Young Master Xu’s Sovereign Pill right now, right?”

“What a bunch of cute elders. Our path has become smooth sailing because of their protection.”

“Yes, alchemists are indeed noble. They’re not like us spiritual cultivators, who often tear each other apart for a bit of fame and fortune. Tsk, tsk, there’s no way to compare!” On the judges’ seats, Dong Ling held the array token in her hand. With a pinch, she changed the scene of the senior presidents pulling their hair and stripping their clothes into an academic exchange scene with bows and greetings. Then, she flashed out and waved her hand, and the roll of honor appeared once again.

“First, Xu Deye, 100 points, fifth-grade Little Rejuvenation Pill, top-grade.” “Second, Zhu Yan, 98 points, fifth-grade Heavenly Star Pill, mid-grade.”

“Third, Yu Chuchu, 95 points, sixth-grade Grandmaster Elixir, top-grade.”

Lines of text appeared one after another.

In the final round of the competition, everyone’s points were about the same.

If the quality of the elixirs was the only criterion, even a seventh-grade Fallen Star Pill could get 85 points at the lowest. “It’s out!”

The audience was extremely excited. When they saw that Young Master Xu was still at the top of the list and had full scores, waves of cheers erupted. “As expected, Young Master Xu scored full scores again. The Triple Crown! No one can defeat him in the alchemy convention!”

“How to defeat him? Tell me how. He even managed to refine a fourth-grade Sovereign Pill. Isn’t it to crush someone with just a casual slap?”

“It’s indeed terrifying...”

“Speaking of which, why aren’t the two people from the Central Region who refined fifth-grade elixirs in the top three? Miss Yu could even get into the top three.”

“It’s not that everyone can advance to fifth-grade. It’s considered good enough to have Zhu Yan there. Those two guys changed their elixirs in the end and one of them only produced the low-grade Grandmaster elixir because he didn’t have enough time.”

“It’s funny. You’re afraid not all the attention is on Young Master Xu?”

There was a burst of joy out there.

In the final round, who would still watch others conducting alchemy?

The moment the Sovereign Pill appeared, everyone else lost their limelight.

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“It’s just a pity that the refining of the Sovereign Pill exceeded the time limit and it wasn’t taken into account for the final result. Otherwise... uh, otherwise, Young Master Xu would have scored full scores as well. D*mn it... Is this a genius?”

Someone lamented.

He suddenly realized that there was no need to lament at all.

Young Master Xu had scored full scores just by refining the Little Rejuvenation Pill. He didn’t even need to refine the Sovereign Pill!

It was getting late.

High in the sky, President Dong Ling pressed with her hand, suppressing the restlessness of the crowd.

“Everyone, the competition of conducting alchemy has ended perfectly. I believe that everyone is also looking forward to something...”

She paused for a moment, a smile appearing on her face as she flipped her hand and took out a single bottle.

“That’s right, everyone didn’t see wrongly. The champion of this year’s alchemy competition, Young Master Xu... Young Master Xu, he has indeed refined a fourth-grade Sovereign Pill.”

“After the judge panel’s appraisal, the quality of the elixirs has reached mid-grade. There isn’t anything problem with it!”

Cheers erupted once again in the crowd.

This time, the leaders of the major factions on the viewing platform no longer could sit still. A fourth-grade Elixir Master!

Even if they were to break their heads, they would want to bring him into their factions. More so it was a young man with unlimited potential.

But on second thought...

The Demi-Saint descendant Young Master Xu had his own first pavilion in the sky. Why would he join them?

Thinking of this, many people were discouraged and returned to their seats. But most of them were still excited.

As long as they established diplomatic relations with the first pavilion in the sky, they would have a young visiting Sovereign alchemy.

Who didn't know about the new faction, the first pavilion in the sky?

Previously, no one cared about them because they didn't care.

But it was also because they didn't care that no one had contacted this faction.

So even if it wasn't offering timely help but the icing on the cake, the first faction that established diplomatic relations with the first pavilion in the sky would still have a lot to gain.

In high above, Dong Ling did not care about these things. She slowly landed on the ground.

"Let us congratulate Young Master Xu!"

As she said that, she took out a green lantern from her ring, accompanied by thunderous applause from the audience.

The lantern was made of bamboo and had eight green lantern pillars that emitted a mysterious holy power.

A green, enchanting flower was surrounded by the lantern pillars.

Although it was in the shape of a flower, it didn't have a solid-state. It took turns to bloom, and its petals swayed. Every time it bloomed, there would be many green sparks.

"Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake!"

The contestants at the competition venue were envious instantly.

This little heavenly flame was the dream of all the Elixir Masters.

Unfortunately, it only belonged to the only champion on this stage.

Dong Ling walked directly towards Young Master Xu and smiled as she handed over the lantern.

This time, she had completely forgotten about the unpleasant incident at the Spirit Gem Trade Fair.

"Congratulations, this is your reward. Do you need the association to help you swallow the little heavenly flame?" Dong Ling smiled.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the lantern that had trapped the little heavenly flame with some amazement. The power of the Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake had somewhat exceeded his imagination.

Segregated by the lantern pillars, he could even sense a wisp of calamity power that was not weaker than the Three Days Frozen Calamity as well as the Infernal Original Seed.

It was too terrifying!

It was completely out of his expectations! "So this is the Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake? The word 'little' was in its name, but it's actually so strong?"

"Then what level is the true Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake at?"

“The heavenly flame that was born from the Nine Great Ancestral Trees... Yes, I should have thought of it long ago. That thing must be at the Saint-level, and this Little Heavenly Flame that was born from the Saint-level has the power of the Three Days Frozen Calamity. What’s there to be surprised?”