

Medicine God 231

Chapter 231: Price

Ye Yuan just stared at Yao Qian with a smile.

Yao Qian's face was so shock stricken that it was about to drip water. He stood there motionless, unable to leave.

The group of elders' expression was weird as they left the refinement room. Of course, there was sympathy amidst the oddness.

"Yi, Elder Ouyang hasn't left yet. Can it be that you want to acknowledge me as your master together with Elder Yao?"

Ouyang Ming actually wanted to leave too. But his relation with Yao Qian was intimate. Leaving just like this was not very good.

Furthermore, this incident, Yao Qian was also implicated by him. If he left, it would be too disloyal.

Ouyang Ming's face repeatedly wavered, not knowing how to follow up.

The bet was between Ye Yuan and Yao Qian. Sect Master Luo making everyone leave was already considering Yao Qian's face. It was not suitable for others to intervene.

"What are you still standing there for, Elder Ouyang? Leave!" Luo Qingfeng had not left but shouted at Ouyang Ming instead.

Ouyang Ming looked at Yao Qian awkwardly. Yao Qian sucked in deeply and said, "You leave first. I know what to do."

"This . . ." Ouyang Ming more or less felt relief from a tensed heart. But he obviously could not show it on the surface.

Ouyang Ming only left while looking back every few steps after Yao Qian nodded his head, and went out with Luo Qingfeng.

After everyone exited the refinement room, Yao Qian sneered and said, "Ye Yuan, aren't you scared that your lifespan will be shortened by making a Quasi-Alchemy King acknowledge you as master?"

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, "Isn't shortening my lifespan exactly what you hope for? I don't even mind, so why should you?"

Yao Qian could not help choking up; his eyes spewing fire.

Ye Yuan pretended to be shocked. "Aiya, is Elder Yao trying to silence me by killing me? The sect master is right outside. This isn't good."

"Talk. What terms do you want?" Yao Qian forcefully pressed down the rage in his heart and said somberly.

"Ah? What? What terms? I don't understand Elder Yao's meaning." Ye Yuan had a blank look.

Yao Qian hated fiercely in his heart. This fellow was clearly pretending to be muddled, but yet, he had to play along with him.

"Stop pretending! State your conditions! As long as it's not to acknowledge you as master, any conditions will do!"

"Don't! With a Quasi-Alchemy King disciple, it would be so glorious if I go outside in the future. Why do I have to put out conditions?"

An image involuntarily emerged in Yao Qian's mind. You don't know Yao Qian? A Quasi-Alchemy King! That's my disciple! How is it? I'm amazing, aren't I?

"Puhwurk!" Yao Qian's chest felt stifled, and he felt a metallic taste in his throat. A mouthful of blood sprayed out.

If this sort of situation really occurred, he would rather go die!

Ye Yuan wanted to mess with him to death!

Yao Qian could not imagine just how Ye Yuan could resolve the riddle that nobody could in the thousands of years of the Endless World's alchemy world.

If not because he knew the prowess of the Tendon Gnawing Blood toxin, how could Yao Qian dare to make this bet with Ye Yuan!

Yet, Ye Yuan really resolved this poison!

Even with countless regrets, Yao Qian could not turn back time. The current Yao Qian had already sunk into a dilemma. A single misstep and his reputation would be utterly ruined!

"Aiya, what's with you, Elder Yao. Well, looks like our Tranquil Cloud Sect treats the elders very well. There's too much blood in them that they can casually spit out a mouthful when they have nothing to do. En, en, I must work hard and cultivate so that I can get an elder position!"

Ye Yuan did not hold any sympathy in his heart as he continued to pour salt on his wounds.

Yao Qian merely had anger and anxiety inflict his heart. Vomiting a mouthful of blood was not a big deal to a Sea Transformation Realm powerhouse. Furthermore, as a Quasi-Alchemy King, Yao Qian could replenish the deficit in blood vitality just by casually eating some medicinal pills.

Indeed, Yao Qian failed to endure, and another mouthful of blood sprayed out.

Ye Yuan wanted to continue talking. Yao Qian could not be bothered with vomiting blood anymore and hastily said, "Ye Yuan, say it. How can I call off this bet?!"

If he let Ye Yuan continue talking, he would really die today from vomiting blood.

A Sea Transformation Realm powerhouse of his generation being angered to death by vomiting blood. This would absolutely shake the entire Endless World!

Ye Yuan saw that the intensity was just about right. He blinked and said, "Elder Yao really doesn't want to be my disciple? Actually, being my disciple really isn't bad. I won't even let ordinary people be!"

This was not Ye Yuan boasting. In his previous life, only God knew how many alchemists wanted to go under his tutelage. But Ye Yuan did not accept a single one.

Ji Qingyun disliked that teaching disciples wasted far, far too much time, delaying his researching the Alchemy Dao.

Yao Qian did not speak and just shook his head decisively. He was already on the verge of collapse.

"Sigh, that's such a shame. I can't show off to others in the future," Ye Yuan said regretfully.

"Quick . . . Quickly say your terms!"

Now that it had come to this, Yao Qian was already prepared to bleed heavily.

"Elder Yao is really generous. You know that sect disciples don't lead a good life. As a Pill Hall elder, Elder Yao should have quite a lot of points, right?" Ye Yuan enquired with a beam.

Yao Qian's heart jolted. "How much do you want?"

Ye Yuan reached out two fingers.

"20 thousand?" Yao Qian's heart eased up. 20 thousand points were already quite a number to core disciples.

"Is Elder Yao dismissing a beggar?"

"200 thousand?"

Yao Qian's eyes went wide. It was truly demanding an exorbitant price!

Ye Yuan shook his head again. "Two million!"

"Two million? Why don't you go rob?! Where do I have so many points?" Yao Qian was taken aback by Ye Yuan.

Two million was also an astronomical figure to Yao Qian!

He only accumulated a million plus points back then when he was hoarding for the Purple Center Soul Incantation.

Although the elder position was high, expenses were high too. The points he had on hand were only roughly 500 thousand or so.

2 million points were four times his total net worth!

Seeing Yao Qian's expression, Ye Yuan also came to realize that his asking price seemed to be too high.

He originally wanted 2 million to give Jiang Yunhe 1.4 million to exchange for the Purple Center Soul Incantation. Then, he would have 600 thousand left, which should be enough to use for a long time.

It looked like this plan was going to go bust.

"How much do you have?"

"I only have 300 thousand!"

"Like that huh, then no talk."

"Wait, wait!" Yao Qian hurriedly said. "I . . . I can gather up to a million! But, two million are really too much. Even us elders can't possibly have that much! Two million points, even if I don't use points in the future, I would also need to amass them for 10 years! You can ask the other elders about this, and you'll know whether what I said is true or not."

Ye Yuan rubbed his chin and was still quite dissatisfied. But since Yao Qian already said this, it was almost certainly the case. However, he was certain that Yao Qian definitely understated his own points.

"1.2 million. No less."

He had to pay some price since he wanted to call off the bet. The price was that Yao Qian would have to work for free for others several years after.

Yao Qian did not say anything as his expression flickered indecisively.

700 thousand points. He basically had to forget about doing other things for the next five years. It would essentially all be used to repay the debt.

However, to really recover, it would require at least seven years!

But compared to becoming Ye Yuan's disciple, he would rather spend his days in debt!

Finally, Yao Qian gritted his teeth and said, "Fine! Deal!"

Chapter 232: Distributing Wealth

"Senior Apprentice Brother Mo, quickly think of a plan! Ye Yuan hasn't returned yet. Did something happen to him?" Lu-er asked anxiously.

"Yeah, Senior Apprentice Brother Mo. Among us here, only you have the right to talk. Why don't you go and inquire to see if they did anything to Ye Yuan?" Nanfeng Ruoqing also said.

The few people were like ants on a hot pan, walking around Mo Yuntian non-stop.

But Mo Yuntian also had a helpless face. "Not that I don't wish to help Junior Apprentice Brother Ye, but I really don't have the power to speak! The Tri-Hall Joint Hearing? I must be at the elder position and above to join. Furthermore, it's strictly confidential. It's simply impossible to inquire about the news."

"Then . . . Then we just sit here and wait blankly? We have to do something!" Nanfeng Zhirou also voiced out.

Mo Yuntian shook his head and said, "The only thing we can do now is to trust Master. With him present, he definitely won't let Ye Yuan suffer. Moreover, Ye Yuan's talent is plain for everyone to see. I believe that the sect master is unlikely to do something that would cripple the sect's prospects."

The group discussed for a long time but did not come up with anything.

Lu-er could not sit still anymore. "No way! I have to go find Young Master!"

Finishing, she sprinted out of the door.

But right after stepping outside, she just happened to see Ye Yuan who strolled into the court.

Young Master was perfectly fine!

When Lu-er saw that Ye Yuan was fine, the rock in her heart was finally put down.

"Young Master, they didn't do anything to you, right?" Lu-er still asked rather worriedly.

"Your family's young master is a Divine King's reincarnation! What can they do to your family's young master?" Ye Yuan cracked a partly-true, partly-false joke. Either way, nobody would believe him.

"Will you die if you don't brag?! Don't you know how worried Lu-er was for you just now?" Nanfeng Zhirou also followed out and said exasperatedly.

"Aren't I am fine? Haha, thanks so much for everyone's concern. Since everyone's here, that also saves me the trip of finding each of you one by one," Ye Yuan said with a chortle.

"En? You just came from the Tri-Hall Joint Hearing. What are you looking for us for?" Long Tang asked rather puzzledly.

"Go in and talk."

The few people entered the house and sat down.

"Senior Apprentice Brother Mo, Senior Apprentice Sister Nanfeng, Junior Apprentice Brother Long, the three of you take out your identity tokens. I have a large gift I want to give you guys," Ye Yuan said it bluntly.

"En? Large gift? Can it be . . ." The people here were sharp-witted people. Hearing that Ye Yuan wanted their identity tokens, they naturally guessed what Ye Yuan wanted to do.

But it was precisely so that they were even more skeptical.

Wasn't Ye Yuan escorted to the Tri-Hall Joint Hearing? Why did he bring points back?

Doubts were doubts, the three people still took out the identity tokens as asked.

Ye Yuan also took out his own identity token and used soul force to transfer some points respectively.

He originally needed so many points because he planned on giving them to Jiang Yunhe to exchange for the lower half of the Purple Center Soul Incantation.

But now that there was still a huge chunk of points missing, Ye Yuan obviously needed to think of some other ways of earning points.

He knew that it was very challenging for newly accepted sect disciples to stride forward, so he naturally would not be stingy. He distributed some points to Nanfeng Ruqing and the others.

Either way, there was still 200 thousand points to be earned. He did not care about this paltry amount.

"10 . . . 10 thousand points? Ye Yuan, where did you get so many points from?" Nanfeng Ruoqing inserted her divine sense into the token and could not help being greatly alarmed.

"Mine is also 10 thousand points!" Long Tang said.

"Junior Apprentice Brother Ye, this . . . Isn't this way too much? You just entered the sect. There are still many areas you need to use points in. Although I don't know where your points came from, giving it to us like this, do you have enough left to use?" Mo Yuntian asked hesitantly.

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, "Relax, Senior Apprentice Brother Mo, I have plenty of points. Come and look for me again after you use finish. Senior Apprentice Brother Mo, right now is the crucial period for you. You have many areas where you need points for. These bit of points to express this junior apprentice brother's goodwill."

Mo Yuntian was presently at the Sixth Level Crystal Formation Realm and about to break through to the Seventh Level Crystal Formation Realm. He naturally could not avoid the cost for stepping into late-stage Crystal Formation Realm.

Of course, Ye Yuan was not giving him so many points because of Mo Yuntian's expenses, but because he was indebted to him for saving his life.

"But . . . this is too much!" Mo Yuntian was rather embarrassed.

"Senior Apprentice Brother Mo, how many points did Ye Yuan give you?" Nanfeng Zhirou could not resist asking like a curious baby.

"Uh, 50 thousand points!"

"Hiss . . . What's going on? Ye Yuan, didn't you go to the Tri-Hall Joint Hearing? Why did you come back with so many points instead?" Nanfeng Ruoqing sucked in a cold breath.

Ye Yuan snickered and recounted today's experience briefly to everyone, making them wide-eyed and dumbfounded.

1.2 million points!

Mo Yuntian stayed at the Tranquil Cloud Sect for 10 years and did not have so many points even if he added everything up!

But Ye Yuan only used six days to get these.

Mo Yuntian smiled bitterly and said, "To think that Junior Apprentice Brother Ye's alchemic talent actually do not pale in the slightest bit to your martial talent! However, you've offended the Ouyang Family to the core this time!"

"No matter. Even if I don't offend them, they would also come and offend me. If they dare to come to find trouble with me again, I don't mind getting some more points," Ye Yuan said confidently.

Right then, a symbol suddenly appeared in front of Mo Yuntian and started immolating, turning into ash instantly.

A barely imperceptible streak of Essence energy tunneled into Mo Yuntian's ear.

"It's the sound transmission talisman that Master sent. He asked me to bring Junior Apprentice Brother Ye to see him," Mo Yuntian said.

"Hall Head Xiao? I'll go with you," Ye Yuan replied.

This meeting with Xiao Jian, Ye Yuan absolutely had to go.

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Seeing Ye Yuan once again, Xiao Jian sighed unceasingly.

He initially wanted to exert utmost effort at the Tri-Hall Joint Hearing to help Ye Yuan out of his predicament.

He did not imagine that he did not help much, but Ye Yuan himself slaughtered his way in and out however he like, ultimately butchering Yao Qian until not even a fragment of armor was left.

Although not a lot of time passed, the matter of Yao Qian giving Ye Yuan 1.2 million points was already circulating among the upper echelons.

Yao Qian alone naturally did not have so many points. He had to find other people to lend points from. This incident obviously could not be concealed.

The first person Yao Qian went to find was unsurprisingly Ouyang Ming. But Ouyang Ming's points on hand was even lesser than Yao Qian. Furthermore, Ouyang Ming obviously could not lend all of his points to him.

Yao Qian could only find a few elders with pretty good relations and finally barely managed to gather together 1.2 million points before transferring to Ye Yuan.

A bet to exchange for 1.2 million points. In the history of the Tranquil Cloud Sect, people dare not say that there would absolutely be no successor to Ye Yuan, but he definitely had no predecessors!

Of course, this sort of bet looked simple, but without heaven-defying strength, don't even think about it!

One had to know, what Ye Yuan resolved was a puzzle that nobody could in thousands of years in the Endless World!

Before this, Xiao Jian was truly unaware that Ye Yuan's alchemic talent was actually so heaven-defying! This way, there was nothing odd about him possessing the True Rising Spirit Pill.

"Ye Yuan . . ." Xiao Jian stared at Ye Yuan as he spoke, but swallowed back his words.

Ye Yuan smiled lightly and took out the Canghua Sword from his storage ring and passed it to Xiao Jian.

Chapter 233: Not Lacking Money

Seeing the Canghua Sword, Xiao Jian's eyes became glued to it as he took it over from Ye Yuan's hands with trembling hands.

He lightly caressed the sword body, his eyes already wet.

Ye Yuan and Mo Yuntian remained silent and watched Xiao Jian reminiscing Lu yan quietly.

"Canghua, to think that this parting lasted over a hundred years!" Xiao Jian said with an emotional sigh.

The current Xiao Jian seemed to have already walked out from his reminiscing Lu Yan emotions and recovered back to that Martial Hall's Hall Head with intertwining sword intent.

He returned Canghua back to Ye Yuan and said emotionally, "It looks like Canghua has already acknowledged you its master. It followed Master for 200 years and virtually became one with Master, but it recognized you as its master so quickly. It can be seen that you have an affinity with it."

Towards these words, Ye Yuan was still quite contemptuous.

Merely an 8-restrictions spirit artifact. It was effortless for Ye Yuan to want to subdue it.

Furthermore, Ye Yuan fused the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Intent on the Nine Heavens Road. This had the utmost attraction to the Canghua Sword. Recognizing a master was naturally not peculiar either.

What Lu Yan pursued throughout his life was merely just the Azure Dipper Floating Zero Sword Art, while Ye Yuan's sword intent far surpassed that.

Ye Yuan smiled and said, "Canghua is spiritual. This period of time, it indeed helped me out a lot."

Of course, the Canghua Sword was undoubtedly an excellent helper to the present Ye Yuan.

If he did not have the Canghua Sword, there was no way his Azure Dipper Floating Zero Sword would have such incredible might.

Regardless whether it was the Nine Swords Stance or Thousand Flowing Petals, they both required the support of a powerful weapon. And the Canghua Sword was naturally the most convenient weapon to the Spirit Condensation Realm Ye Yuan.

If Ye Yuan did not possess the Canghua Sword, the power of these two moves would be greatly diminished.

"Is Master . . . all right?" Xiao Jian asked rather flusteredly.

Ye Yuan smiled and did not answer. Only then did Xiao Jian come around.

Ye Yuan went through the Nine Heavens Road, so he obviously had to swear a Heaven Dao Oath. How could he possibly answer his question?

"My question was somewhat impetuous. Back then, Master did not have much lifespan left but suddenly disappeared. I guessed that he could have left for the Nine Heavens Road. Master's life aspiration was to revive the Tranquil Cloud Sect, then charge back to the Northern Domain! For this, he did not mind sacrificing his flesh body to enter the Nine Heavens Road as a divine soul. It was truly a wax torch becoming completely dry! With the heaven's blessings, Master managed to wait until you arrived. I believe that Master must have been overjoyed then!"

From Xiao Jian's words, Ye Yuan could tell that he truly understood Lu Yan very well. The truth was not far off from his conjectures.

"In future, when my longevity approaches its limit, I'll definitely follow in Master's footsteps and seek out a successor for the sect!" Xiao Jian said decisively.

Ye Yuan heart was moved, but he shook his head and said, "Hall Head Xiao, perhaps you master and disciple still can meet again someday. Why say something so despondent?"

Xiao Jian thought that Ye Yuan was consoling him. He waved his hands and said, "I originally thought that I would never hear news about Master again in this lifetime. I didn't think that he actually let you bring the Canghua Sword out. Ye Yuan, I know that you're not some small creature that will stay in the pond. I only hope that you'll treat Canghua well and be good to my Tranquil Cloud Sect!"

Other than taking a look at the Canghua Sword, this was probably Xiao Jian's biggest goal.

With the performance at the Tri-Hall Joint Hearing plus the Thousand Flowing Petals that Mo Yuntian saw before, Xiao Jian could already tell that Ye Yuan was absolutely not something the tiny Tranquil Cloud Sect could retain.

Just like Lu Yan, Xiao Jian only hoped that Ye Yuan would remember the Tranquil Cloud Sect's nurturing and not forget where he came from. That was all.

As for the strength of the sect, it was not the work of a single day. Unless Ye Yuan were willing to pour his entire life's effort into this place, otherwise, it would clearly be impossible to strengthen the Tranquil Cloud Sect within a few short decades.

Ye Yuan himself said it, entering the sect was only for the experience. His real backing was that unfathomable master!

Hearing Xiao Jian said these, Ye Yuan knew that the goal of him pulling out that fictional master of his had already been achieved.

The Tranquil Cloud Sect was just a stopover on his path to the top. It was impossible for him to halt for too long here. If the sect entrusted all of its hopes on him, then that would be a catastrophic mistake.

Ye Yuan did not have so much time. He had to return to the Divine Realm as soon as possible!

Of course, Ye Yuan would do everything he could to help the Tranquil Cloud Sect. As for to what degree they could develop to, that would have to depend on the sect's fortune.

"Rest assure, Hall Head Xiao, I'll always be a part of the Tranquil Cloud Sect!" Ye Yuan just replied lightly with this sentence.

This was already his greatest promise.

"Haha, good! It's enough to hear this sentence from you!" Xiao Jian said with a chuckle.

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Leaving Xiao Jian's place, Ye Yuan did not return but went to the refining room again.

In the Tranquil Cloud Sect, elders and above had their own refining rooms, while the refining rooms used by disciples were communal.

Same as the cultivation rooms, using the refining rooms always required the expenditure of points.

However, when Pill Hall disciples used the refining rooms to craft finished products, they could sell a portion to the sect to exchange for points.

Hence, every time Pill Hall disciples used the refining rooms, they would prepare ample ingredients to refine many medicinal pills in one shot.

Of course, the points that could be exchanged for each type of medicinal pill was different.

But in comparison, it was much easier for Pill Hall disciples to obtain points than Martial Hall disciples.

The majority of Pill Hall disciples had some foundation. Like Nanfeng Ruoqing, an alchemist who was selected to enter the sect, she could directly refine a complete Tier 2 medicinal pill independently. Points would naturally be much easier to earn.

"This Senior Apprentice Brother, I want a Tier 3 refining room," Ye Yuan said to the disciple on duty.

The disciple on duty shot Ye Yuan a glance and said in surprise, "You're a Martial Hall disciple, right? Concurrently holding the rank of low-rank Alchemy Master, what are you using such a high tier refining room for? I say, Junior, you don't need to squander points in this manner even if you have a lot, right? You'd better use a Tier 2 refining room."

Ye Yuan was wearing a Martial Hall disciple outfit, but a two-star badge was hanging from his chest. That disciple on duty could obviously see it distinctly.

This disciple on duty was a warm-hearted person who tried to advise Ye Yuan enthusiastically.

Ye Yuan did not think such a situation would occur. He smiled and said, "Many thanks for Senior Apprentice Brother's concern. But a Tier 2 refining room is really insufficient. It's better you give me a Tier 3 room."

Tier 2 medicinal cauldrons simply could not withstand the refinement of Tier 3 medicinal pills, because the intensity of flames that Tier 3 medicinal pills required was much stronger than Tier 2 medicinal pills. Even for a peak Tier 2 medicinal cauldron existence, a single mishap, and the cauldron would blow up. Hence, Ye Yuan wanted a Tier 3 refining room.

"Junior Apprentice Brother is new, right?"

"Uh, yes. I've only entered the sect for a few days."

"No wonder! Junior Apprentice Brother is likely still unaware of the value of points. Wasting it like this will affect your future cultivation!"

". . . Senior Apprentice Brother, I really want to use the Tier 3 refining room."

"Sigh, I say, why are you so stubborn? Don't tell me that you, a low-rank Alchemy Master, can refine Tier 3 medicinal pills? One day in a Tier 3 refining room requires 300 points. Even if you have money, you shouldn't spend it like this!"

Ye Yuan was on the verge of collapsing. But he was truly advising from the bottom of his heart, so he really could not lose his temper.

Feeling helpless, Ye Yuan directly fished out his identity token and threw it to the disciple on duty, saying, "Swipe away, Senior Apprentice Brother. I do not lack money!"

Chapter 234: Tri-Origins Samsara Art!

The disciple on duty took Ye Yuan's token to swipe it and laugh at the same time as he said, "Haha, you've just entered the sect for a few days, how many . . ."

The second half of the disciple's words were forcefully stuck in his throat.

1.13 million and 100 points?

He read it multiple times before confirming that he did not see wrongly.

"H-How can there be thi-this much?" The disciple on duty's eyes went wide, and his words even became stutters.

"Can I enter now? En, two days will do. I'll have to trouble you, Senior Apprentice Brother." Ye Yuan obviously would not explain where these points came from.

The disciple on duty helped Ye Yuan's swipe 600 points mechanically, then woodenly watched Ye Yuan walk inside.

Ever since he entered the sect, he had never seen so many points before. This kind of visual impact was truly overwhelming.

1.1 million points. How many Tier 2 medicinal pills needed to be refined to exchange for that?

The disciple on duty could not help doing mental arithmetic

Ye Yuan wanted a Tier 3 refining room naturally to refine Tier 3 medicinal pills.

The Tier 3 medicinal pills he could refine now were not many. He could basically only refine low-grade Tier 3 medicinal pills, but this was already enough.

The Demon Crystal Pill was only a low-grade Tier 3 medicinal pill!

He promised Yuan Fei back then the Demon Crystal Pill, and now, he could already refine it. It was a full 10 months in advance of the time promised back then!

The ingredients that the Demon Crystal Pill required were not uncommon. Yuan Fei had them prepared long ago. He was only waiting for Ye Yuan to become an Alchemy Grandmaster.

Ye Yuan formed a seal, and Yuan Fei appeared.

Seeing that they were in a refining room, Yuan Fei was rather unsure.

"Young Master, this is?"

"Yuan Fei, this period of time, you went through fire and water with me. I've always borne this in mind. Now, the time to repay you has arrived," Ye Yuan said with a smile.

Yuan Fei reacted very swiftly and said delightedly, "Young Master, you mean . . . Demon Crystal Pill?"

"That's right."

"But Young Master, you're only . . ."

Yuan Fei saw Ye Yuan's realm and could not really continue speaking. How could an Alchemy Master refine a Tier 3 medicinal pill?

"Only an Alchemy Master? Hur hur, don't tell me you think I called you out just to mess with you?" Ye Yuan said with a laugh.

"Yuan Fei dare not!"

"I originally thought that I would only have high-rank Alchemy Master soul force at the late stage Spirit Condensation Realm, that's why I promised you a year's time. But now, I already have the soul force of a high-rank Alchemy Master, so we obviously don't need to wait for such a long time."

Yuan Fei was exuberant when he heard it and said, "Young Master actually has such strength!"

Ye Yuan nodded and said, "Naturally! Although it will be somewhat strenuous, refining the Demon Crystal Pill shouldn't be an issue."

The strenuous Ye Yuan talked about was actually referring to insufficient essence energy.

The consumption of essence energy to alchemists was naturally much greater when refining Tier 3 medicinal pills. If Ye Yuan had late-stage Spirit Condensation Realm strength, refining would be much easier.

In fact, Ye Yuan's present essence energy could already compare to ordinary late stage Spirit Condensation Realm, but the expenditure of Tier 3 medicinal pills was far from comparable to Tier 2 medicinal pills. That was why it was taxing.

Listening to Ye Yuan's words, Yuan Fei started to tremble with excitement.

He gave up the dignity of an ape king to willingly become Ye Yuan's servant, wasn't it for today? Now that Ye Yuan actually realized the first promise so quickly, how could this not agitate him?

"Yuan Fei thanks Young Master!"

"Haha, I know that you still have doubts in your heart. So give thanks after I refine the medicinal pill."

Ye Yuan retrieved the ingredients from his storage ring and started to fiddle with it on the operating station.

The refinement of Tier 3 medicinal pills was not as easy as Tier 2 medicinal pills. Otherwise, there would not be so few Alchemy Grandmasters.

Wanting to refine Tier 3 medicinal pills, the bare minimum requirement was soul force reaching the degree of Alchemy Grandmaster!

That also meant that only a heaven-defying existence like Ye Yuan could use refinement techniques to compensate for the inadequacy of soul force.

But it was not that one could compensate for this kind of inadequacy just by grasping the refining method.

Ye Yuan's refining technique had to be trained to the Legendary Realm before he could accomplish this sort of impossible task!

Leaping ranks to refine medicinal pills was much more challenging than crossing ranks to do battle!

Many martial artists could leap ranks to battle, but there was likely not a single one who could leap ranks to refine medicinal pills in the Endless World!

Perhaps there were some alchemy path geniuses with powerful soul force that could cross a minor rank to refine medicinal pills, but it was virtually impossible to cross a major realm to refine medicinal pills!

Forget about the Endless World, even in the Divine Realm, those who could leap ranks to refine medicinal pills were scarce and few.

The other thing was essence energy. The higher the medicinal pill rank, the greater that expenditure of essence energy. Without the adequate essence energy reserves, it was basically impossible to support the refinement of the medicinal pill to completion.

Only refining techniques that had reached the Legendary Realm could lessen the consumption of essence energy to the greatest extent to complete this kind of virtually impossible thing.

Crossing ranks to refine Tier 3 medicinal pills was also a humongous challenge to Ye Yuan. For this, he even specially spent 15 minutes to meditate.

He only started the preparation work after he completely entered Heart Like Still Water state.

Preparing the herbs, extracting and refining the medicinal embryo, Ye Yuan's preparatory work was done very quickly.

But this time, Ye Yuan's preparatory work was different from the past. He did not split the herbs into two portions.

If Nanfeng Ruoqing were present, she would surely be greatly alarmed and asked "Could it be that you are not using the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique to refine Tier 3 medicinal pill?"

Ye Yuan really did not plan on using the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique!

Arriving in front of the medicinal cauldron, Ye Yuan sucked in a deep breath, and abruptly fired out a streak of fire from his finger, enveloping the medicinal embryo.

It was precisely the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame!

Ye Yuan pushed the power of the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame to the limits of Tier 2, but it was much better than the refining room's fire seed.

The first step, cleansing!

The extraction and refinement of medicinal embryo was only a crude refinement. There were still various kinds of residual dregs within the ingredients which must be cleansed completely using flames!

The Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame had an innate advantage at this step. Its innate attribute was cleansing!

It was precisely so that the Cleansing Sandal Sacred Flame was one of the essence fires most adored by alchemists.

Ye Yuan's hands danced around like phantoms while that bundle of fire danced along with Ye Yuan's hands.

After a few short moments, Ye Yuan's hands split and pressed down.

Only to hear a boom, the entire medicinal cauldron ignited instantly. The refinement officially began.

"Tri-Origins Samsara Art! Begin!"

Ye Yuan gave a soft cry. The flames in the entire cauldron instantly skyrocketed!

At the same time, Ye Yuan's figure also vanished from its original spot, leaving behind an afterimage!

Seeing this scene, Yuan Fei's eyes became fixated.

Although he did not know alchemy, he was present when Ye Hang was refining pills before, and there was not such a commotion.

Similarly refining Tier 3 medicinal pills, wasn't this commotion too big?

With Yuan Fei's visual prowess, he could naturally see Ye Yuan's figure.

While Ye Yuan's actions were extremely fast, virtually like going in circles around the medicinal cauldron, Yuan Fei could see clearly that Ye Yuan only paused slightly at three points surrounding the medicinal cauldron!

And every time he stopped, he would form an extremely profound seal, striking it into the medicinal cauldron using essence energy.

"Young Master's alchemy skills are much stronger than his father's! I really don't dare to believe it! He's only 15 years old, how on earth did he train it?" Yuan Fei was blown away.

Chapter 235: Dual Breakthroughs!

Although Yuan Fei was an outsider in terms of alchemy, he still had a good knowledge of it.

Ye Yuan's refining method was not even on the same level as Ye Hang's!

Yuan Fei could tell that Ye Yuan only struck out seal at three points. The location where he fired out the seals, and his strength, were exactly the same as the previous time!

Being able to ensure such outrageously exquisite skills during such high-speed movements, judging with his own abilities, Yuan Fei was certain that he simply could not do it!

Even the Tier 3 him could not do it, but Ye Yuan did it!

Yuan Fei felt that this sort of refinement technique, without repeatedly tempering over and over again, it was impossible to achieve!

The problem was, Ye Yuan was only 15 years old. How did he do it?

Furthermore, Ye Yuan's technique flowed freely like water, making him feel relaxed and refreshed in spirit. It was clearly a set of seals, but Yuan Fei felt that it was a kind of art!

It was simply inconceivable!

Yuan Fei was only a layman. As the saying went, professionals could see the intricacies, while laymen would watch the show. If Nanfeng Ruoqing were here, she would definitely be so shocked that she would scream!

Or perhaps, she would enter sudden enlightenment state again and achieve a breakthrough on the Alchemy Path.

Because the Tri-Origins Samsara Art that Ye Yuan was using currently was also wielded to the Legendary Realm!

And the Tri-Origins Samsara Art was even more ingenious, even more complex, and even harder to train in compared to the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique.

Ye Yuan gave a light cry. "Tri-Origins, congeal, pill formed! Condense for me!"

Only to see three streaks of light converge within the medicinal cauldron at the same time, disappearing after. The initially frenzied refinement also became peaceful currently.

"Huuu . . . Using the Tri-Origins Samsara Art now is indeed too early! However, the Heart Like Still Water Realm is indeed powerful. I can actually really support it!" Ye Yuan flopped onto the ground and sighed with admiration.

The same as the previous time he crossed ranks to refine, Ye Yuan was so tired that he was about to collapse.

But the difficulty of the refinement this time was incomparable to the previous time. If not for the Heart Like Still Water Realm supporting Ye Yuan, he might just have given up halfway.

Such complicated seals, such precise technique, such a high-intensity refinement, the exhaustion on the mind was enormous.

Ye Yuan's current divine soul realm was not yet sufficient to support him in completing this refinement. It was that Heart Like Still Water heart Realm that compensated for this inadequacy.

"Are you alright, Young Master?" Yuan Fei asked concernedly.

If not for him, Ye Yuan would not need to refine the Demon Crystal Pill in advance and did not need to work so hard.

Crossing ranks to refine was impressive, but it was not something easy.

Ye Yuan waved his hands and said, "No matter, just rest a while and I'll be fine."

Finishing, Ye Yuan reached out and beckoned. The medicinal pill flew out from the medicinal cauldron and landed in his hands.

"Hur hur, my efforts were not wasted. It's actually transcendent-grade again! Yuan Fei, you keep it first. In two day's time, I'll bring you into the cultivation room. You break through there."

Ye Yuan directly threw the medicinal pill to Yuan Fei. He himself fished out a medicinal pill to consume and began to recover his condition.

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A day later, Ye Yuan brought Yuan Fei into an A-grade cultivation room and started to undergo a breakthrough.

Yuan Fei adjusted his condition and directly consumed that transcendent-grade Demon Crystal Pill.

Very soon, the fluctuations within the cultivation room gradually grew stronger.

Yuan Fei was originally peak early-stage Tier 3. With the transcendent-grade Demon Crystal Pill, breaking through was a cinch.

The breakthrough process was very smooth. Roughly half a day's time, Yuan Fei advanced to the middle-stage Tier 3!

The first thing Yuan Fei did after breaking through was to give a deep bow to Ye Yuan.

"Yuan Fei give thanks to Young Master!"

Ye Yuan waved his hands and said, "No need to be courteous between us. This is what you deserve."

Yuan Fei sighed emotionally and said, "Yuan Fei is ashamed! Back then when I listened to Young Master's words, Yuan Fei even thought that it was a young man's wild pitch. Thinking back now, following Young Master was truly the most correct thing that Yuan Fei did in this life!"

Although Ye Yuan convinced Yuan Fei back then, towards Ye Yuan's rampant words, Yuan Fei only believed half of it.

He followed Ye Yuan merely to seek out that trace of hope to break through.

In the beginning, the martial talent that Ye Yuan displayed was naturally without question.

All the way until Ye Yuan taught Ye Hang alchemy did Yuan Fei finally rejoice over his choice.

To be able to guide an Alchemy Grandmaster on how to refine medicinal pills, that meant that Ye Yuan at least had the strength that did not lose out to an Alchemy Grandmaster. As long as his realm reached the mark, he could naturally refine Tier 3 medicinal pills.

Except, Yuan Fei never could have dreamt that this day would actually arrive so quickly!

Seeing Ye Yuan personally refine a Tier 3 medicinal pill, Yuan Fei finally knew just how powerful this master he submitted to was.

"Haha! To recognize an Essence Qi Realm martial artist as master, you also needed great resolve. Back then, I already said that you have immense luck. Your accomplishments in this life will definitely not be just Tier 4! Widen your horizons more. Tier 5, which is Taking Form, is the starting point of you demonic beasts!" Ye Yuan said with a laugh.

Hearing these words, Yuan Fei's heart jolted.

Honestly speaking, he did not think about Tier 5 Taking Form, even after he followed Ye Yuan! Being able to break through to Tier 4 was already the limits of his imaginations.

Tier 5 Taking Form was too hard, way too difficult!

One had to know that demonic beasts Tier 4 was equivalent to the amalgamation of the human race Sea Transformation Realm and Soul Sea Realm, virtually the distance of two major realms.

In the Endless World, Tier 4 was roughly the endpoint for demonic beasts.

But hearing the present Ye Yuan, it was just a matter of course.

If he heard others say this kind of words in the past, he would definitely give that person a tight slap, then tell them to not reach beyond their means.

But now, there was indescribable longing in Yuan Fei's heart!

"Yuan Fei understands! Thank you very much, Young Master!" Yuan Fei said sincerely.

"En. Oh yes, later, I'll refine some medicinal pills for your clansmen. They have already reached the bottleneck of Tier 2. As long as their age isn't too old, breaking through to Tier 3 shouldn't be an issue," Ye Yuan said.

Yuan Fei was overjoyed upon hearing that and said, "Thank you very much, Young Master!"

Ye Yuan's heart suddenly jolted. He formed another seal, and White Light appeared inside the cultivation room.

"Haha, you finally woke up, White Light? En? Directly broke through to Tier 2?" Ye Yuan was first thrilled, followed by astonishment.

White Light gave a low roar. His tiger head rubbed against Ye Yuan's leg, looking incredibly adorable.

"Young Master, he's thanking you," Yuan Fei suddenly said.

"Haha, thanks for what? You ate so many medicinal pills in one go, nearly scared me to death back then!" Ye Yuan was still somewhat filled with trepidation recalling the scene of how White Light swallowed so many medicinal pills in one go.

But White Light's physique was really rather special. A sleep and he actually broke through to Tier 2 already.

Yuan Fei saw that White Light broke through and was also filled with envy. "Thinking back then, I spent a total of 50 years to breakthrough from Tier 1 to Tier 2! White Light is at most five years old and actually broke through to Tier 2 already! But looks like only he can keep up with Young Master's speed!"

Ye Yuan's heart skipped and asked, "Yuan Fei, can you see White Light's origin?"

Yuan Fei shook his head and said, "White Light's origin is bound to be extraordinary. But I don't have it inside my inherited memories. However, the way I see it, the concentration of White Light's White Tiger bloodline is definitely very high!"

Chapter 236: Trouble Comes

Ye Yuan could obviously see it too. His gaze when looking at White Light flickered uncertainly.

White Light wagged its tail like it was showing off.

"Uh . . . Could it mean that White Light has the potential to become a divine beast? If this world can give birth to divine beasts, does that mean that it can also give birth to Deity Realm powerhouses?" Ye Yuan muttered to himself.

White Light gave another low roar. Ye Yuan laughed wryly when he saw the situation and said, "Haha, come on, White Light! Let's affirm our Dao and become deities together!"

Hearing Ye Yuan's words, White Light's tiger head rubbed against Ye Yuan, appearing very lovingly.

It was evident that this little fellow's ambition was not small either.

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The next day, Ye Yuan arrived at the Support Star Pavilion.

Although Ye Yuan's points were enough for him to use for a long time, he still decided to ready enough points required for the Purple Center Soul Incantation talking.

To earn points, he naturally had to come to the Support Star Pavilion to take on missions.

The Support Star Pavilion could be said to be a very crowded place in the sect. It was packed every day, with people coming and going.

If sect disciples wanted to continue surviving, they had to take on missions non-stop. This place naturally became somewhere they must visit.

Putting aside outer-sect disciples, even some extremely powerful core disciples would be frequent visitors here.

There was a rich variety of sect missions, but they were divided into nine levels. Level one was the easiest and level nine was the hardest.

Level three and below missions were mostly some miscellaneous tasks, such as managing herb gardens, cleaning to ensure hygiene, so on and so forth, these sort of simple things.

Of course, these simple missions were also split by difficulty level. The points that could be obtained was different.

From level four onwards, it would be missions that were relatively more dangerous, or comparatively harder. As expected, the points awarded by these missions were also different according to the difference in level.

These sect missions included Pill Hall missions and Martial Hall missions. Any disciple could take them on.

Naturally, Pill Hall disciples mostly took on Pill Hall missions while Martial Hall disciples took Martial Hall missions. Crossover mission acceptance was a rare occurrence.

Even when crossover, the majority would be Pill Hall disciples taking Martial Hall missions. But when Martial Hall disciples see Pill Hall missions, they could only stare google-eyed.

Too many Pill Hall missions were related to alchemy. The specialization was incredibly strong. Martial Hall disciple basically could only look on.

There was a great hall in the Support Star Pavilion. In the center of the hall was an extremely large jade wall. This jade wall contained all the missions. Disciples only had to check with their divine sense to see the contents of the missions.

Disciples just had to record down the mission's level and number to retrieve the mission jade slip from the disciple on duty.

After completing the mission, disciples could rely on the mission jade slips and the designated mission token to collect the rewarded points from the disciple on duty.

Ye Yuan inserted his divine sense into the jade wall and started to go through the missions.

After slightly checking level one missions, Ye Yuan gave up straight away. Doing these sort of missions was purely a waste of time. The points were few and it even delayed cultivation time.

Following that, he checked the level two and three mission and gave up too.

He only looked slightly more in detail when he saw the level four missions.

There were missions issued by the Martial Hall among the level four missions and also missions released by the Pill Hall.

Many of the missions given by the Martial Hall were to go outside and run errands. There were those that were to hunt down some heinously fiendish individuals. Others were to help secular world countries, etc. There were too many to enumerate.

But the vast majority of missions published by the Pill Hall were about alchemy. In such a large sect, the medicinal pill consumption each day was tremendous. If the Pill Hall lacked some medicinal pills, they would put up a mission here to let disciples refine them and reward with points.

Ye Yuan swept through the level four missions but was ultimately uninterested.

Too little points!

A level four mission. Those that were lower only had 1000 points, while those higher ones only had 2000 points.

If Ye Yuan were to do level four missions, until which donkey year would he be able to earn 300 thousand points?

"Quickly look, Senior Apprentice Brother Ceng returned!"

"It's true! I heard that what he took on this time was a level six mission: to hunt down a First Level Crystal Formation Realm serial rapist!"

"Yeah, I also heard it! It's said that this level six mission reward was 20 thousand points. Looks like he doesn't need to go outside for a very long time."

"Hey, did you hear? Ceng Cheng's younger brother, Ceng Yu, was counter-robbed by a newbie disciple and went to hide in the cultivation rooms? Now that Senior Apprentice Brother Ceng Cheng came back, it's probably going to be tragic for that newbie disciple."

"Tch, Ceng Yu is someone who bullies the weak but fears the strong. He should have been taken care of long ago! If not for his brother, he would have been beaten up by others! If you tell me, I say nicely done!"

"Shh . . . Softer. Don't let Senior Apprentice Brother Ceng hear it. He's very protective!"

Ye Yuan's thoughts were interrupted by these two person's discussion. He looked towards that black-clothed youth who was currently collecting the rewards with some surprise.

No wonder that Ceng Yu was so cocky. Turned out that he had such a big brother as his backing.

"Peak Ninth Level Spirit Condensation Realm, strength is pretty decent. Reckon that he's probably around the same as Senior Apprentice Brother Zhang Jing, right?"

Ceng Cheng handed the mission jade slip and a wooden box to the disciple on duty with a haughty look and said, "Level six, No. 72 mission completed. Do a check."

The disciple on duty had an impressed look as he said, "Senior Apprentice Brother Ceng is really amazing! Ninth Level Spirit Condensation Realm and able to kill a First Level Crystal Formation Realm expert! I reckon that before long, Senior Apprentice Brother Ceng will be able to enter the ranks of elite disciples!"

A trace of delight flashed across Ceng Cheng's eyes, but he concealed it very well and said with a smile, "Just a secular world First Level Crystal Formation Realm. Not even worth mentioning. Quite a number of seniors have this strength."

"Haha, Senior Apprentice Brother Ceng is really modest! Half a year ago, you were still taking on level five missions, but now, you've already completed a level six mission which is ranked closer to the front. This sort of improvement speed is also extremely amazing among the seniors! At this rate, Senior Apprentice Brother Ceng can most likely complete level seven missions very soon! That is a watershed!" The disciple on duty poured out flattery like it was free.

"Haha, nah, nah," Ceng Cheng could not hide his delight and said with a chuckle.

The watershed that the disciple on duty talked about was actually the dividing crest between elite disciples and core disciples!

Level seven and above missions; basically, only elite disciples could complete them.

If Ceng Cheng could complete a level seven mission, it would mean that he already had one foot into the rankings of elite disciples. However, wanting to cross this was far from as simple as imagined.

This point was evident just by looking at the difficulty of level seven missions.

But one had to acknowledge that the disciple on duty's words scratched Ceng Cheng's itch.

"Senior Apprentice Brother Ceng, the reward has already entered your identity token. You do a check," the disciple on duty said with a flattering smile.

"Tch, isn't it just completing a level six mission? Look how happy you are!" At this time, a disharmonious voice sounded out.

Ceng Cheng's face changed, and he said frostily, "Qiu Peng, don't be cynical over here! If you have the capabilities, then you go complete a level six mission too for me to see!"

Qiu Peng was also a top character in the Earth Barracks, around the same as Ceng Cheng.

These two people had always been at odds, contending bitterly. However, Qiu Peng had always been slightly inferior.

"Hur hur, I came to take on a level six mission. You just watch. Oh, right, since you have time to be proud of yourself here, why don't you hurry and go take a look at that precious little brother of yours?" Qiu Peng said with a beam.

Chapter 237: Level Nine Mission!

Ceng Cheng's face fell as he said, "What about my brother?"

"Haha, your younger brother kicked a metal plate this time. He went to collect protection fees but got collected instead. Oh, the other party is even a newcomer. I heard that he's only Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm. Tsk tsk, Ceng Yu that punk is really declining with each day." Qiu Peng burst into laughter.

After all, there were not many people who witnessed it with their own eyes. Qiu Peng also got it from hearsay and felt that Ceng Yu was really too scrub to actually lose to a Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm.

They would not feel that Ye Yuan was very amazing but only feel that Ceng Yu was rotten mud which could not even hold up a wall.

Ceng Cheng's eyes narrowed. A killing intent was released as he asked in a low voice, "What's that punk called?"

Qiu Peng did not mind, however, as he said, "How would I know? Why would I concern myself with this kind of small squabbles between unranked nobodies? Wouldn't you know after inquiring from the Earth Barracks yourself? Make way, make way, I'm going to receive missions."

Finishing, Qiu Peng no longer bothered with Ceng Cheng as he swaggered into the great hall.

"This Senior Apprentice Brother, I want to take the level nine No. 3 mission," Ye Yuan came in front of the disciple on duty and said lightly.

"Oh, sure thing. Level nine No. 3 . . . What? You want level nine No. 3 mission?!" The disciple on duty did not react to it at the start. After talking halfway, he suddenly exclaimed in shock.

This shocked exclamation was too ear-piercing. Everybody was startled by him.

Ye Yuan secretly sighed. He knew that this kind of situation would happen. However, low-level missions award too little points. Doing them one at a time was seriously too troublesome. He could only choose high level missions.

Level nine missions, even elite disciples could not complete them. The level nine No. 3 mission that Ye Yuan picked had already been hanging there for 10 years, but nobody cared to ask about it the entire time. It could be seen that the difficulty had already reached the extent where it made people's hair stand on end.

"Yes, level nine No. 3. I've to trouble Senior Apprentice Brother to give me the mission jade slip."

The originally abnormally noisy hall instantly quietened down, leaving only Ye Yuan's voice reverberating.

Qiu Peng was originally prepared to inquire about missions but turned his head back to look at Ye Yuan at this time.

Ceng Cheng who was originally preparing to leave to settle the scores with Ye Yuan also turned back currently, staring at Ye Yuan oddly.

"Cough cough, this Junior Apprentice Brother, did you mistook the mission? Nobody has taken on the level nine No. 3 mission for many years already. Because the difficulty is extremely great, it was hailed as the impossible mission."

After being stupefied for a while, the disciple on duty recovered. But his first reaction was that Ye Yuan made a mistake.

"No mistake. It's level nine No. 3 mission. I'm taking it," Ye Yuan said.

Right then, there were many people who also recovered from the shock. Their gaze when looking at Ye Yuan was filled with amusement.

"The level nine No. 3 mission is famous for being the impossible mission. It's simply impossible to complete. Could it be that this boy chose this mission to gain public favor?"

"Haha, his brain is probably missing screws! This is the mission put up by Grand Elder Skymaple! It's been a whole five years since anybody dared to receive it!"

"Yeah. I heard that in the beginning, there were many people who took on this mission. The majority of them were elite disciples! But not a single person among them could complete the mission!"

"Not only that! Grand Elder Skymaple offered a reward of 300 thousand points plus a Heavenly Silkworm Flexible Armor. Even many elders were moved. But up to this point, this mission has been hanging there the entire time. Such that towards the end, nobody even asked about it."

"Truly biting off more than he can chew. A low-rank Alchemy Master, a Martial Hall disciple too, actually dare to take Grand Elder Skymaple's mission. This is purely being bored and looking for a beating!"

"Haha, Grand Elder Skymaple doesn't have a good temper. Let's just wait to see the joke."

This level nine No. 3 mission was the alchemy path mission published by the sect's grand elder, Skymaple. The contents were to fill in the missing bits of a Tier 4 pill formula.

To Ye Yuan, he naturally would not receive a level nine martial path mission. That was not much different from seeking death.

The so-called level nine alchemy path mission might perhaps be hard to others, but to Ye Yuan, it did not pose much of a difficulty.

He did not wish to draw too much attention either, but it was seriously too troublesome to choose those low difficulty missions. He only had to complete this level nine mission, and he would have sufficient points to exchange for the Purple Center Soul Incantation.

Hence, Ye Yuan did not bother with drawing attention. Saving trouble was the kingly way.

"This . . . Why don't you reconsider, Junior Apprentice Brother? This is a level nine mission!" The disciple on duty felt that there was still a need to remind Ye Yuan.

"I know it's a level nine mission. I need points," Ye Yuan said.

". . . Fine then. But don't blame me for not warning you. Grand Elder Skymaple's temper isn't good." the disciple on duty said as he took Ye Yuan's identity token and pressed it against the mission jade slip.

The mission contents immediately popped up on mission jade slip: Level nine No. 3 mission: complete the Tier 4 medicinal pill, Seven Profound Soul Driving Pill. Reward: 300 thousand points and a Heavenly Silkworm Flexible Armor. Mission personnel: Ye Yuan.

Everyone looked at the mission on the jade wall and looked at Ye Yuan again, their gaze filled with sympathy and pity.

But Qiu Peng seemed to have other thoughts. "Ye Yuan, this name is really familiar! Oh yeah, it's him . . ."

He went in front of Ceng Cheng and said amusedly, "Ceng Cheng, aren't you looking for the person who beat up your younger brother?"

"En? You know who?"

"Hur hur, far away on the horizon, yet right before your eyes." While talking, Qiu Peng's gaze looked towards Ye Yuan.

Ceng Cheng's eyes focused and said icily, "My little brother was beaten by this hothead?"

A Martial Hall disciple and low-rank Alchemy Master but accepted a level nine mission. What was he if not a hothead?

Now that he heard that his brother was actually beaten up by such a guy, Ceng Cheng's heart involuntarily agreed with Qiu Peng's appraisal.

He was really declining with each passing day!

"If I recall correctly, that new disciple who taught your brother a lesson is called Ye Yuan. Moreover, this boy looks very unfamiliar, isn't that so?" Qiu Peng said smilingly.

Ceng Cheng's face darkened, and he went up to block Ye Yuan.

Seeing that Ceng Cheng harbored ill intentions, Ye Yuan could not help frowning. He did not think that Ceng Cheng would knock on his door so quickly.

He was interrupted slightly just now before sinking his senses into the jade wall to find missions and did not notice Qiu Peng and Ceng Cheng's conversation.

But even if he heard it, Ye Yuan would not pay any notice either.

Just a Ninth Level Spirit Condensation Realm. It would not cause too big a trouble to Ye Yuan.

"You're the one who beat my little brother and even snatched his points?"

"Who's your brother? Who are you?" Ye Yuan pretended that he did not know anything. Towards people looking to find trouble, he had never given any good attitude.

"Humph! Did you beat up a disciple called Ceng Yu a few days ago? He's my younger brother. I'm called Ceng Yu."

"Oh, that matter huh." Realization 'dawned upon' Ye Yuan. He said, "I did teach a lesson to some guys who didn't have eyes a few days back. But didn't remember their names. Which one is your brother?"

Seeing Ye Yuan's casual look, Ceng Cheng felt infuriated. "Good! Excellent! A Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm who dares to receive a level nine mission indeed have the guts! Since your guts are so great, do you dare to accept my points challenge?"

Chapter 238: You Wanted To See It

"Points challenge? How many points do you have?" Ye Yuan's eyes lit up.

When the crowd saw the look of Ye Yuan rushing to his death, they could not help sighing.

Ceng Cheng's strength was only a step away from the Heaven Barracks. Wouldn't he easily capture the Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm Ye Yuan?

But Ye Yuan was completely unaware. Instead, he was very motivated after he heard points, like Ceng Cheng's points were already his.

Ceng Cheng was stunned at first, then sneered coldly and said, "Even if you snatched Ceng Yu's points, the total is around 1000 points or so, right? Even asking me how many points I have? I'll bet all the points you have!"

Points challenge was a way of competing permitted by the sect. The challengers would agree on a fixed number of points. The winner would get the other party's points.

This sort of challenge did not have a points limit. As long as there were no deaths, anything goes.

Ceng Cheng already knew that Ye Yuan had just entered the sect. Even if he stole points from Ceng Yu and the rest, it would be around 1000 or so. He himself just had to come up with some small change, and that would do.

He just did a level six mission and earned 20 thousand points. Now, his points on hand already approached 30 thousand!

Even within the Earth Barracks, these points were quite a lot already.

Except, Ceng Cheng was unaware that his points were just pocket change to Ye Yuan. Ye Yuan had 1.13 million points on hand. Ceng Cheng's 30 thousand points just happened to be a minuscule amount.

The matter of Yao Qian compensating Ye Yuan 1.2 million points was only limited to spreading among the sect's upper echelons. It was impossible for these disciples to know.

No matter what, the prestige of elders had to be upheld. Other people could laugh at Yao Qian privately, but it was naturally impossible to spill it all out to these disciples.

Ye Yuan looked at Ceng Cheng's haughty look and could not resist laughing as he said, "Bet all of my points? You can't afford it. You tell me how many points you have first. Uh, if there's 100 thousand, maybe 80 thousand, I'll bet with you. If it's too little, then don't bother me."

Ceng Yu laughed from extreme anger, seeing that Ye Yuan's tone was so big, and so he said, "What a joke! Even if you threw yourself into the bet, it wouldn't reach 100 thousand points. To actually dare be so wildly arrogant!"

Ye Yuan shot Ceng Cheng a nonchalant glance and said with a sigh, "That means you don't have 100 thousand points? Initially wanted to earn some points. Sigh, since you don't have, then there isn't anything to discuss. Go and play in the corner alone. I still have to find Grand Elder Skymaple to complete the mission."

". . . You really take yourself to be some important character, choosing a level nine mission to posture. Wait until you get taken care of by Grand Elder Skymaple, I'll watch how you posture!"

"What's that got to do with you? Make way for me if you don't have 100 thousand points. A good dog doesn't block the path."

"Hahaha . . . Did you guys hear that? A newbie brat asked for 100 thousand points from the very start! I want to ask how many points do you have in total? How many points you have, I'll bet with you that amount!" Ceng Yu said with a snicker.

Very evidently, Ye Yuan's words indeed sounded like a joke when others heard it.

Even for elite disciples, their tokens had at most 100 thousand points or so. A newcomer who had only entered a sect for a few days actually asked for 10 thousand points straightaway was indeed quite funny.

With Ceng Cheng laughing, many also laughed along. They clearly felt that Ye Yuan was a silly boy who was impractical.

"Haha, this punk has only entered the sect for several days. I'm afraid that he hasn't even made clear what points are, right?"

"Yeah. I reckon that he doesn't have any concept towards points at all, asking for 100 thousand points straight away. Does he think that points are cabbages?"

"Of course points aren't cabbages. I guess that he's treating points like gold and silver in the secular world, asking for 100 thousand points easily. Most likely, he's from a wealthy family."

"Heh heh, being so arrogant in front Senior Apprentice Brother Ceng will result in a big loss. Senior Apprentice Brother Ceng just finished a level six mission. His strength probably already approaches Heaven Barracks. This boy is going to suffer."

Qiu Peng by the side also snickered and said, "Ceng Cheng, I really admire your little brother more and more now. To actually be beaten by this kind of punk. Could he have consumed laxatives when he was exchanging blows with this punk?"

Ceng Cheng shot a fierce glare at Qiu Peng, but he was really unable to do anything about Qiu Peng. The two of them bickered often. Ceng Cheng calculated that even if he could suppress Qiu Peng, it would be very limited.

But Ye Yuan looked at Ceng Cheng with an odd expression and asked, "You really want to know how many points I have?"

"Nonsense! Don't tell me you really have 100 thousand points? I honor my words. I'll bet however much you have!" Ceng Cheng said solemnly.

"Fine then. Look at it yourself." Ye Yuan threw his identity token over with a helpless face.

Ceng Cheng reached out to receive the token and said with a cold laugh, "Do you think that the sect is owned by your family? You can have as many points as . . ."

Ceng Cheng's words halted abruptly as if he was being choked by someone.

He swallowed hard and used divine sense to inspect it again. His eyes turned into wide circles as he stared at Ye Yuan in disbelief.

"You wanted to see it. I told you to go play by yourself, but you just had to bet points with me. Those meager points of yours are really not appealing to me. If you can gather 100 thousand points, I can give you a chance to bet."

While Ye Yuan was talking, he took back the token from Ceng Cheng who was motionless like a wood carving and left just like that.

After walking a few steps, Ye Yuan suddenly turned back and said, "Oh right, there are still around 10 days or so before the sect's competition. If you're fortunate enough to bump into me, I don't mind gifting you defeat. En, free of charge."

Finishing, he left without even turning back.

Everyone was perplexed. They did not know what happened to make Senior Apprentice Brother Ceng Cheng lose composure like this.

Qiu Peng was obviously very curious too. He came over and pushed Ceng Cheng. "Hey, what's with you? Did he really have 100 thousand points?"

Being pushed by Qiu Peng, Ceng Cheng was startled awake abruptly. He asked with a blank face, "Ah? What did you say?"

Qiu Peng was speechless. "You're at any rate about to enter the Heaven Barracks soon. Why are you such a good-for-nothing? What on earth did you see from his token, to be frightened to such an extent? Don't tell me he really had 100 thousand points? How's that possible?"

Ceng Cheng swallowed hard again, feeling that his mouth was very dry.

Ye Yuan's points really petrified him.

1.12 mission points!

Only those disciples who were impacting the Sea Transformation Realm or Quasi-Alchemy King realm would have so many points by spending many years slogging hard at missions to exchange for the Azure Dipper Purple Yang Sword Art and Purple Center Soul Incantation.

It was impossible for other people, even elders, to have so many points.

But, how many days did Ye Yuan enter the sect for? Where did his points come from?

No wonder he dared to be so arrogant. He really had the capital to be unbridled!

His 30 thousand points were merely just a fractional amount of his. No wonder he turned his nose down on it.

Ceng Cheng suddenly recalled the level nine mission Ye Yuan received. Could it be that he really needed points? Could it be that Ye Yuan could really complete a level nine mission?

Thinking up to here, Ceng Cheng could not help shuddering.

He waved his hands and said, "Nothing, nothing. I'm going."

Finishing, he left behind the unconvinced crowd and left without even turning his head back.

Chapter 239: Send Him Packing!

A quiet courtyard at the main peak of the Spirit Blessing Mountain.

This was the residence of Grand Elder Skymaple, the Skymaple Court.

Ye Yuan rushed straight for the Skymaple Court right after leaving the Support Star Pavilion.

It looked as if missions for martial artists consumed time and energy, but in reality, alchemy missions similarly consumed time and energy. A refinement mission would often consume large amounts of the Pill Hall disciple's time and energy.

Points were not so easy to get.

Of course, there were basically negligible dangers for Pill Hall disciples to refine pills.

However, the time and energy expended on these alchemy missions were far from what martial missions consumed.

Such as this level nine mission that Ye Yuan took on.

Honestly speaking, this mission was far from as simple and relaxed as imagined. Otherwise, it would not have hung there for 10 years.

While perfecting incomplete medicinal pills was much easier than developing a type of medicinal pill, the amount of energy involved tended to make people go nuts!

Just like the current Skymaple.

Boom!

Ye Yuan heard an earthshaking explosion sound coming from the inner court right when he arrived at the Skymaple Court gate.

A cauldron exploded.

With Ye Yuan's experience, he could distinguish it instantly.

Skymaple's face was charred black like he had just crawled out of a coal pile, leaving only two white eyeballs blinking there.

Opposite him, a youth also looked as if he crawled out from a coal pile.

These two people just experienced a cauldron explosion.

"Your Father doesn't believe it! Seven Profound Soul Driving Pill, Your Father will fight it out with you! Wang Jie, prepare the ingredients! Let's refine another furnace of Seven Profound Soul Driving Pills!" Skymaple said shakily to the youth with a black face.

Wang Jie was the final disciple that Skymaple took in. His age was similar to Mo Yuntian's, but he already had a high-rank Alchemy Grandmaster cultivation!

A high-rank Alchemy Grandmaster was a force that could not be overlooked even when placed within the sect. But in front of Skymaple, he was only enough to play the role of an assistant.

Hearing Skymaple's stubborn temper flare up again, Wang Jie could not help giving a bitter smile as he said, "Master, this is already the fourth cauldron explosion in this month! Shouldn't we tabulate to see if the ingredients used to fill in the gaps are correct? After all, the collection of these Tier 4 ingredients also expended quite a bit of energy!"

Those striking white eyeballs of Skymaple's stared at his disciple as he said sulkily, "Are you the master, or am I the master? I asked you to prepare the ingredients, so just do it! What's with all the bullsh*t! I dare to guarantee that the ingredients used to complete it this time is definitely correct! This elderly self has studied the Seven Profound Soul Driving Pill for over a dozen years, and finally, I had a flash of inspiration a year ago and thought of using the Extreme Light Profound Gold Fruit to complete the pill formula! This time, either I succeed or die!"

Wang Jie said with an anguished face, "Of course you're the master! I'll go prepare the ingredients, okay?"

"Humph! Feeling wronged? This old man took you in as my last disciple in hopes that you would be different from that bunch of blockheads. Now, it looks like you're not much different from them! I hung the mission there for 10 years, but the things they researched is becoming increasingly out in left field. Really angering old me to death!" Skymaple said furiously.

Wang Jie was an honest-looking boy and was also used to getting scolded by Skymaple, so he naturally did not dare to rebuke.

Just as he was leaving to prepare the ingredients, a sound came from outside, informing of a disciple's visit.

"Informing Grand Elder, there's a disciple outside seeking an interview. He's holding a mission jade slip in his hands, saying that he took the level nine No.3 mission that you hung in the Support Star Pavilion."

Skymaple's eyes lit up. He pulled open the refining room's door but scared that gatekeeping disciple.

But Skymaple could not be bothered with so much. He grabbed that disciple's arm and asked, "There's really someone who accepted the mission? Who's the person that came? Reliable or not?"

This level nine mission was still very popular in the beginning, but later on, the disciples and elders discovered that this was an impossible task, so they gradually gave up too.

Subsequently, there were lesser and fewer people asking for this mission. All the way until five years ago, where nobody touched this mission anymore.

Now that he heard somebody took on this mission, he was naturally exuberant!

Taking this mission after five years meant that there was somebody who overcame this difficult barrier and succeeded in completing the pill formula!

How could this not agitate Skymaple?

The gatekeeping disciple was grabbed by Skymaple till it hurt, but he did not dare to squeak.

"Replying Grand Elder, the one who came is a young man. Looks like he had just entered the sect recently. I see that he's only Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm and wearing Martial Hall disciple outfit, but a low-rank Alchemy Master badge is hanging on his chest."

The gatekeeping disciple spilled out everything that he saw. As for whether it was reliable or not, that would be up to the grand elder to determine.

The way the gatekeeping disciple saw it, it was obviously unreliable!

Indeed, with every sentence from the disciple, Skymaple's face would darken a shade. By the time he said the last sentence, Skymaple was already about to storm off.

However, his face was currently completely pitch-black. No matter how much darker his expression got, it was already impossible to tell.

Skymaple suddenly raised his hands and tossed, throwing that gatekeeping disciple out far away.

"Do you have a pig's brain? This kind of rookie took the mission, and you also come and report to me? Make him scram back directly! You go back right now and send him packing with a flurry of sticks! Come and bother me again, and I'll demote you to do a year's worth of chores!" Skymaple virtually shouted these words at the top of his voice.

Finishing, the gatekeeping disciple only heard a bang. The refining room's door was shut again.

Ye Yuan was presently looking forward to it, but when he saw the disciple come back with a dirt-covered face, he suddenly had a bad premonition.

Indeed, when that gatekeeping disciple saw Ye Yuan, he waved his hands angrily and said, "Quickly leave, quickly leave! I say, what are you joining in the fun for? You caused me to be scolded by Grand Elder! You also don't size yourself up before daring to accept a level nine mission. Can you, a low-rank Alchemy Master, settle a Tier 4 medicinal pill?"

Ye Yuan was dumbfounded and said, "This Senior Apprentice Brother, can I trouble you to pass the word again? I can really complete the Seven Profound Soul Driving Pill formula!"

The gatekeeping disciple was currently down in the dumps, how could he listen?

"Go, go, go! What are you still being pesky here for? Grand Elder Skymaple told me to send you packing with sticks. I already showed mercy. If you don't leave, I'm really going to be impolite!"

This gatekeeping disciple was at the Seventh Level Spirit Condensation Realm and simply did not place Ye Yuan in his sights.

At first, he did not get cussed at by Skymaple, so he was still easier to talk to. Now, he did not even wish to respond to Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan did not think that this kind of situation would occur either. He brought along the pill formula but could not even enter the other party's gates.

However, he did not stoop to this gatekeeping disciple's level. He gave a flattering smile and said, "Senior Apprentice Brother, as long as you help me pass along a sentence to Grand Elder, he'll definitely meet me."

"Grand Elder already said not seeing means not seeing! What's there to pass along? If you don't leave, then I'm really not going to be courteous!" The gatekeeping disciple's patience also reached its limits.

Ye Yuan sighed and clasped his hands, saying, "Since that's the case, Ye Yuan is going to offend you!"

Finishing, Ye Yuan displayed the Spirit Void Shattering Space, drifting past the gatekeeping disciple's body like a draft of a gentle breeze.

By the time the gatekeeping disciple reacted, it was already too late. Ye Yuan was already a thousand feet away.

The gatekeeping disciple was taken aback. If the grand elder were to know that somebody barged into the Skymaple Court, him doing a year of chores would be set!

Thinking up to this point, he swiftly used his movement technique to chase after Ye Yuan.

Chapter 240: Bad Tempered

Two figures moved at high speeds in the Skymaple Court, one behind the other. But the distance between the two did not shrink from start to finish,

Ye Yuan used sound to gauge the location. He knew where the refining room was from that cauldron exploding sound earlier.

Before long, Ye Yuan arrived at the place. The gatekeeping disciple also followed tightly.

The gatekeeping disciple was panting from exhaustion. Just now, he used all of his skills but was actually unable to reduce the distance between the two of them. Instead, he tired himself out.

But he saw that Ye Yuan was composed and actually did not look the slightest bit exhausted.

Was this boy really only Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm?

Without waiting for him to recover from his astonishment, Ye Yuan gathered up essence energy and shouted loudly, "Grand Elder Skymaple, disciple Ye Yuan accepted the level nine No. 3 mission, and specially came forth to complete the Seven Profound Soul Driving Pill formula."

The voice spread out like rolling thunder. The gatekeeping disciple turned pale from alarm and thought to himself, I'm finished this time!

With a bang, the door opened. Skymaple walked in front of Ye Yuan with a black face.

"Didn't I tell you to make him get lost? You actually dare to let him in here?!" Skymaple was speaking to the gatekeeping disciple instead.

The gatekeeping disciple had immeasurable bitterness in his heart as he said, "Grand Elder, this . . . this punk's movement technique is extremely fast. I looked away for a second and he . . . and he . . ."

"Humph! You, a Seventh Level Spirit Condensation Realm, can't even deal with a Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm. What do I want you for? Alright, the two of you can get lost together now. Go and collect punishment yourselves."

Finishing, Skymaple turned around and was ready to leave without even bothering to look at Ye Yuan. Evidently, the people getting punishment also included Ye Yuan.

He did not feel that a low-rank Alchemy Master could help him in any way. He was purely here to cause trouble.

Ye Yuan's nose twitched, and he said softly, "Extreme Light Profound Gold Fruit, Clear Spirit Jade Fluid, Nine-leaf Heavenly Fragrance Grass . . . , using Extreme Light Profound Gold Fruit to fill the void in the pill formula is indeed quite interesting, but . . ."

Ye Yuan listed out all the ingredients that Skymaple used to refine the pill. But he shut his mouth after he talked halfway.

Skymaple just took two steps when he heard Ye Yuan report the ingredients without a single mistake. He could not help feeling very amazed in his heart.

The ingredients were all inside. It absolutely could not be seen from here. Could this brat really have studied the Seven Profound Soul Driving Pill before?

Forget about the other ingredients, his mission had already been hanging there for a relatively long time. As long as Ye Yuan enquired diligently, he could get the information.

But the Extreme Light Profound Gold Fruit was something he came up with only in the recent year. Apart from the sect upper echelons and Wang Jie, it was simply impossible for others to know.

How did this boy know?

Also, he said quite interesting . . . Quite interesting? There seemed to be an underlying meaning in his words!

Skymaple turned around and asked Ye Yuan, "But what?"

Ye Yuan smiled. "Nothing. This disciple should go and collect punishment now. Goodbye, Grand Elder."

Finishing, Ye Yuan turned around and left.

Skymaple's face went black, and he said, "Halt! Aiyo, you, boy, have quite a big temper, to actually put on airs with this seat!"

"This disciple dare not. I was just talking nonsense earlier. Just pretend you didn't hear it, Grand Elder," Ye Yuan said coolly.

"Haha! Nice temperament! If this seat insists on making you say?" Skymaple's face fell.

"I'll talk bullshit. At that time, it wouldn't be as simple as a cauldron explosion." Ye Yuan remained very calm and was not frightened by Skymaple's aura.

"Oh, even threatening this seat! Haha, this child is interesting! With this seat's level, don't tell me I don't even have this bit of ability to screen it?"

Hearing Ye Yuan's words, Skymaple relaxed instead. He had not encountered such a ballsy junior in many years already. Even Luo Qingfeng did not dare to be so audacious in front of him.

In terms of seniority, Skymaple was Luo Qingfeng's martial uncle!

But Ye Yuan just said two words, "Maybe not."

"Oh? Then try talking bullshit and see if I can distinguish the thing that is even more incredible than a cauldron explosion," Skymaple said.

"Still the Extreme Light Profound Gold Fruit, Clear Spirit Jade Fluid, Nine-leaf Heavenly Fragrance Grass, but lower the quantity of the Clear Spirit Jade Fluid to 80%. For the supplementary ingredients, swap the Swordtooth Grass for the Western Flower. How do you feel about this formula?"

Skymaple's eyes lit up. Smacking a fist on his palm, he said excitedly, "Oh yeah, why didn't I think of that? Western Flower can better unleash the efficacy of the Extreme Light Profound Gold Fruit. Wouldn't the success rate be higher like this?"

As he was talking, Skymaple shot Ye Yuan a glance. When he saw the latter's teasing smile on his face, he suddenly understood.

"Could it be . . . this won't work?" Skymaple asked weakly.

Ye Yuan chuckled and said, "Grand Elder can give it a shot. But whether you can escape from the refinement room or not, that will be up to your luck."

Skymaple's face changed, and he immediately shook his head and said, "Impossible! According to what you said, it's clearly much better than the pill formula that I completed. How can problems occur?"

Ye Yuan was currently just like a systematic and patient teacher, guiding Skymaple to think about the pill formula's problem.

But Skymaple thought for a long time and still felt that Ye Yuan's pill formula was better than his own!

Or was it that this was the pill formula from the start and Ye Yuan was misleading him? Was he deliberately scaring him?

"Haha, consider yourself formidable, boy! You must be bluffing this seat, right? This seat won't fall for it so easily! This is definitely the Seven Profound Soul Driving Pill formula! Not bad, not bad, kid. You're indeed someone who is capable. This seat solemnly apologizes to you about the matter earlier. I should not have scorned you because of your identity!"

This Skymaple was a forthright person. Joy and anger showed on his face. At present, the pill formula that Ye Yuan said already thoroughly convinced him. He actually did not hesitate to apologize at all.

Wang Jie and the gatekeeping disciple by the sides were already dumbfounded. When did Grand Elder Skymaple become so easy to talk to?

The dignified Grand Elder actually apologized to a newcomer disciple . . .

Especially Wang Jie. Although he had a good temper, he suffered no little venting under Skymaple's hands these few years.

But even Wang Jie had never enjoyed such treatment before!

How Skymaple treated Wang Jie was without question. It could be said that he gave his all to guide him and took great care of him.

The only bad thing was that his temper was not good. Wang Jie became a pitiful human sandbag.

However, even when Skymaple blew up for no reason at all, he had never apologized!

Ye Yuan looked at the Skymaple who was laughing gleefully and said with a sigh, "I'm not bluffing Grand Elder. If you refine the pill according to this pill formula, forget about this refining room, even this stretch of land will most likely become a wasteland!"

Skymaple's laughter stopped abruptly. His expression changed, and he said, "How so?"

"Grand Elder is only aware of one aspect, but ignorant of the other. While the Western Flower can better unleash the efficacy of the Extreme Light Profound Gold Fruit, when placed in this pill formula, it would clash with another core material, triggering a huge explosion from there! The explosion of a Tier 4 medicinal pill, even with Grand Elder's strength, I'm afraid that you'll also find it hard to retreat unscathed," Ye Yuan explained.

Skymaple suddenly recalled that the pill formula Ye Yuan altered did not seem to be only one area. Apart from the Western Flower, there was the Clear Spirit Jade Fluid.

"You're talking about . . . the Clear Spirit Jade Fluid?" Skymaple probed.