

Medicine God 51

Chapter 51: Feng Zhirou

"Train? What's the point of this training?" Feng Ruoqing asked blankly.

Ye Yuan shrugged his shoulders and said, "Up to you whether you want to train or not. If you keep on training the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique like you did just now, then you might as well find a way to directly increase your soul strength. It isn't so easy to jump ranks to battle."

"Tch. What's so hard about this? I will draw right now for you to see!" Feng Ruoqing refused to concede.

Saying that she pushed Ye Yuan aside and also drew on the paper.

But as she drew, the right hand became a circle. Furthermore, an uneven circle.

"I don't believe this!"

Feng Ruoqing drew again. She concentrated on making her right hand's drawing into a square. The result was that the right hand drew a square, and the left hand also drew a square!

After a few more times, Feng Ruoqing was thoroughly defeated.

"Why is this so hard?! Not drawing anymore!"

Feng Ruoqing threw the brush aside in a fit like a little girl throwing a tantrum. Where was the proud and cold female teacher?

"It's because it is difficult; that's why I asked you to draw it. Train well. After you master this, you shouldn't be far from crossing the entry threshold of the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique. Alright. I've already taught you the secret. I don't need to be your assistant for the next few days anymore, right? I'm leaving."

"Halt! Do you think that you can hoodwink me by coming up with this crap? If you dare to walk out today, I will make the dean expel you! If you don't believe me, just try!" Feng Ruoqing was livid.

Ye Yuan came up with some dubious thing and said that it would help in mastering the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique. Was it not insulting her intelligence?

"Aunt, who are you arguing with?" At this moment, a girl dressed in white martial outfit pushed the door open and entered.

This person was similarly a stunning beauty, with watery almond-shaped eyes like a crescent moon, and a slender waist that looked like it had no bones. Silky hair flowed down her shoulders; she wore white colored martial clothing while carrying a sword, giving off a heroic spirit.

Looking closely, this girl and Feng Ruoqing's eyebrows had some similarity. No wonder she called out 'Aunt.'

It was just that the age difference between this aunt and niece pair was too small. They looked just like sisters instead.

Ye Yuan had never seen this girl before, but he quickly figured out who this white-clothed girl was.

The most popular instructor in the Dan Wu Academy was Feng Ruoqing, and the most popular female student was Feng Zhirou.

Who could such a stunning beauty with the 'Feng' surname be other than Feng Zhirou?

It was just that Ye Yuan previously did not link these two together, and he did not know that the two of them were actually aunt and niece.

Feng Zhirou looked at Ye Yuan and looked at the disheveled looking Feng Ruoqing; she was stunned. She immediately cried out, "You scoundrel! To actually dare molest my aunt! I'm going to teach you a lesson!"

Finishing, she did not wait for Ye Yuan's explanation, and a sword already flashed in front of Ye Yuan's chest like lightning.

Ye Yuan did not expect this girl to be so unreasonable; indiscriminately striking with her sword to harm him.

He wanted to evade, but Feng Zhirou was rank three on the Martial Roll of Honor; a figure that Ye Yuan simply could not hope to match.

Being locked down by Feng Zhirou's sword qi, Ye Yuan was actually unable to move. Even Instant Flash became sluggish.

This was a lethal sword.

This unforeseen situation occurred too quickly. Feng Ruoqing clearly did not manage to react in time either. Even if she wanted to help, it was already too late.

"Ah!" Feng Ruoqing screamed and shut her eyes in fright.

In the time of crisis, Ye Yuan could not be bothered to conceal his abilities. In a flurry, he executed an Absolute Yang Finger.

Ding!

Following the crisp sound was the sound of the sword's edge slicing open the skin.

Ye Yuan pushed Instant Flash to its limit at the same time he used his finger, dodging this sword by a hair's breath. Even so, he still suffered some injuries. The sword's edge made a cut on his right arm.

"STOP!" Feng Ruoqing was shocked by Feng Zhirou's action and hurriedly called out for her to stop.

She had the intention to stop it just now, but she was way too slow.

After practicing the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique for such a long time, both her essence energy and mental strength was already completely dried up. How could she possibly stop Feng Zhirou's attack?

Watching Feng Zhirou's sword stabbed straight towards Ye Yuan's chest, Feng Ruoqing's heart leaped to her throat. Who knew that Ye Yuan would miraculously evade this lethal attack?

Feng Zhirou also did not expect her sword to be evaded by Ye Yuan. She saw through Ye Yuan's strength at a glance, only at the Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm. Someone at the Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm actually managed to dodge her sword?

Even though Feng Zhirou only used 30% of her strength and not her full power, it should still not have been evaded by a Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm.

Especially Ye Yuan's finger just now. The impact even made the web between her thumb and index finger go numb. How was this possible?!

"Zhirou! What are you doing?!" Feng Ruoqing asked angrily.

Only now did Feng Zhirou realized that she seemed to have gotten into trouble. She playfully stuck out her tongue and said, "A man and woman staying together in a room. I saw you lose your temper, and your clothes were also disheveled, so I thought . . ."

Feng Ruoqing blushed heavily at what she said. "If you continue saying nonsense, watch me tear your mouth! We have been refining pills all this while. Ye Yuan is the assistant that I invited! When will you fix your mischievous attitude?! Otherwise, you will cause a disaster sooner or later!"

Feng Zhirou pouted her lips and said in an aggrieved tone, "Aunt, I was wrong okay? I won't dare to next time."

"Why haven't you apologized to Ye Yuan yet?" Feng Ruoqing asked furiously.

Before Feng Zhirou even apologized, Ye Yuan erupted first.

He really had enough of it today! He was driven like a duck onto a perch, forced to become some bullshit assistant for Feng Ruoqing. The result was that Feng Ruoqing was such a noob that he could not even bear to look on anymore.

He taught Feng Ruoqing the method on how to dual-task. But the result was that instead of expressing her gratitude, this woman refused to stop bothering him.

And now, there was this completely unreasonable Feng Zhirou who jumped out, nearly killing him with her sword!

Ye Yuan barely managed to get this life. If he were to die again, then he would be screwed.

"What apology?! I've really had enough of the two of you aunt and niece! One keeps pestering me, and the other is savage and unreasonable! I came here to help out of goodwill, and the result was that I nearly lost my life! Just who did I provoke?! This Young Master can't stand this frustration anymore! Feng Ruoqing, if you have the ability, then just get me expelled! If this place won't keep me, there will be a place willing to take me! Farewell!"

Finishing, Ye Yuan strode out of the door.

Feng Zhirou was originally ready to make an apology but was rebuffed by Ye Yuan; she could not help it but become angry. "Who's that? He's so bad tempered! Just now, I didn't make clear of the situation. But didn't he only suffer some light injuries?"

Feng Ruoqing did not stop Ye Yuan this time. But after hearing Feng Zhirou grumbling, she inevitably became annoyed. "Look who's talking?! That sword of yours nearly killed him just now, and you are still acting so righteous! Imperial Brother really spoiled you! When I go back this time around, I'll definitely report all of your misdoings in the academy to Imperial Brother to make him ground you!"

The moment Feng Zhirou heard 'ground,' she immediately grabbed Feng Ruoqing's arm and begged, "Good Aunt, I was wrong, I really know I was wrong. Please, please don't snitch on me to Imperial Father. I don't want to stay in the palace all day."

"Humph! If you don't want to be grounded, then fine. Turn around and go apologize to Ye Yuan! Remember, it's apologizing! If Ye Yuan doesn't accept your apology, then just wait to be grounded. I will tell Imperial Brother all about your matters, one by one!" Feng Ruoqing was in a panic now. If Ye Yuan were really killed by Feng Zhirou just now, then she would probably live in guilt for the rest of her life.

Chapter 52: Going to Apologize

"Alright, alright! I will go, okay?! I will definitely apologize properly to that fellow and ask that great man to not harbor grievance for my past wrongdoing. Alright?" Feng Zhirou did not have any choice, so she could only agree.

"That's much better! Oh right. Why did you suddenly come to look for me?" This niece had always avoided her in the academy. She definitely came to find her today because of some matter.

"Aiya. If you didn't mention, I would have forgotten about it already. It's all because you interrupted me!" Feng Zhirou looked like she was suddenly enlightened.

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"Actually, I came to say goodbye to you. I'm going back to the capital in five days to participate in the Alchemy Master test. After I passed the test, I will be the same as you, an Alchemy Master!" Feng Zhirou exclaimed proudly.

"With the way you are, you still want to be an Alchemy Master? Talk again after you pass." Feng Ruoqing took her down a peg without hesitation.

Advancing as an alchemist was entirely different from the martial path. To advance to Alchemy Master, the first requirement was to cultivate and reach the Spirit Condensation Realm. But that did not mean that one could become an Alchemy Master just by advancing to the Spirit Condensation Realm!

Feng Zhirou already reached Spirit Condensation Realm long ago, but she never passed the Alchemy Master test, even though she was top three on the Alchemy Roll of Honor. From this, it was clear just how rare and respected the position of Alchemy Master was.

Feng Zhirou pouted and said, "What kind of aunt are you? You actually cursed your own niece to fail the test!"

Feng Ruoqing ignored her and muttered to herself, " Oh. Is it a group test again? I wonder how far Ye Yuan can go. With his standard, becoming high-rank Alchemy Apprentice shouldn't be an issue, I think.

Zhirou, I will go along with you tomorrow to visit Ye Yuan. I want him to go take the alchemist test together with you."

"Hehe. Aunt, you still said that nothing was going on between you two. Every time you open your mouth, it's all Ye Yuan." Feng Zhirou laughed at her.

"Damn lass. It looks like you are really asking for a beating!" Feng Ruoqing was totally embarrassed. The aunt and niece pair started wrestling each other.

After messing around for a while, Feng Zhirou suddenly thought of something and asked, "Ye Yuan . . . I suddenly find this name really familiar. Oh right! Is it the Ye Yuan who fought in the deathmatch?"

"You only realize this now? He is the hottest topic of discussion in the academy recently. I'm sure you aren't aware of it yet. Just this morning, he took on three tests consecutively and joined the ranks of the Earth Rank students with his Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm cultivation. Zhirou, he might become a powerful rival to you in the not too distant future!" Feng Ruoqing said solemnly.

Feng Zhirou opened her mouth wide and exclaimed in amazement, "He's that amazing? It looks like our State of Qin's Dan Wu Academy has been quiet for far too long. Looks like things are finally going to become interesting."

Feng Zhirou left, and Feng Ruoqing unexpectedly picked up two brushes, and she started diligently drawing squares and circles on the paper over and over again.

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The next day, Feng Ruoqing and her niece went together to Ye Yuan's residence but was turned away at the door by Lu-er.

"My apologies to the two of you. My young master is recovering from his wounds, and he said that he won't meet with anyone," Lu-er said emotionlessly.

Feng Zhirou immediately lost her temper. "Hey! Didn't he just suffer from some light injuries?! My aunt and I already came here to apologize. What else does he want?"

Lu-er was lovable and adorable, but when it came to Young Master, she was completely stern.

Yesterday, when Young Master came home with injuries, her heart ached for a long time. Now that Feng Zhirou was totally insincere with her apology and even swaggered around, she obviously did not need to be polite.

"Light injuries? I don't understand. You clearly injured someone, but you are still so stuck up in front of other people's house. Who taught you such manner? An apology like that is too precious, so save it for yourself. Our family's Young Master dare not accept it. I only pray that you stay further away from our family's Young Master. I'm not going to see you out!" Lu-er directly chased them away.

Feng Zhirou was about to retort when Feng Ruoqing quickly clamped her mouth shut. This lass is only good at ruining things!

"Miss Lu-er, it's all our fault. Please don't be mad. Actually, Zhirou this lass didn't have any ill-intentions. She is just straightforward and outspoken, and she is always rash when doing things and ended up

injuring your young master. In reality, she feels really guilty in her heart. It's just that her mouth is unforgiving. You mustn't try to gain back face with her. One of the reasons we came to look for your young master was to apologize. The other is that we have some important matters to look for him. Just let us go in," Feng Ruoqing said amicably but was much more sincere.

Right then, Ye Yuan's voice sounded from within the house. "Lu-er, tell them that I'm not in!"

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The three people outside the house were collectively speechless.

Feng Zhirou was infuriated by Ye Yuan's attitude and was about to rush into to dice Ye Yuan into pieces, but she was pulled back by Feng Ruoqing.

"If you cause trouble again, just wait to be grounded when you get back!" Feng Ruoqing warned coldly. It was clear that she was exasperated by this niece.

Feng Zhirou could not muster up her temper anymore. Only then, did Feng Ruoqing called out towards the house, "Ye Yuan, it was Zhirou's fault yesterday. I apologize to you on her behalf. And also I apologize for my attitude yesterday. I won't force you to be my assistant in the future, alright?"

Creak.

The door opened, and Ye Yuan appeared.

"You're the one who said it! A good woman is as good as her word. You can't go back on it!" Ye Yuan was currently in high spirits. Where were there even any signs of injuries?

"Ye Yuan, you!" Feng Zhirou took a look at Ye Yuan and wished that she could raise her sword to kill him again. But she was completely blocked by Feng Ruoqing.

"You, what you? Don't think that I'm scared of you just because you are some Martial Roll's expert! Wait until I break through to the Spirit Condensation Realm. I can kill you with one hand!"

Ye Yuan was very displeased with this woman!

The Feng Zhirou in the legends was extremely cold and proud and would not spare a glance for anyone. Who knew that when he met her yesterday, she would actually be a complete lunatic!

Ye Yuan had walked around the gates of hell once again. It would be weird if he were pleased to see her!

"Aunt, let me go! I'm going to kill him! I'll see what he has to break through to the Spirit Condensation Realm!" Feng Zhirou struggled desperately but did not manage to break free.

"Enough of this! Just try moving again if you dare!" Feng Ruoqing really released Feng Zhirou, but her words made Feng Zhirou stop.

"Ye Yuan, if you don't want me to force you to be my assistant, fine. But you have to promise me one thing! If you can do it, I will let you off," Feng Ruoqing said calmly.

Hearing her words, Ye Yuan raised his guard instinctively.

This woman might look good-natured, but in reality, she was as unreasonable as Feng Zhirou deep down in her bones. Previously, she had already set a trap for him. Now, who could guarantee that it was not another trap!

"Say what it is first! Better not force me. At most, I will just go back to the capital to continue being a silkpants!" Ye Yuan answered like a hoodlum.

However, Feng Ruoqing did not seem to care. Instead, she gave a sweet smile. "In four days' time, the academy will organize students to go to the capital's Alchemist Association to take part in a group test. I want you and Zhirou to take the test together!"

"Alchemist test?" Ye Yuan was stunned. He did not expect Feng Ruoqing to actually raise such a request.

Taking the test was not much. But he instinctively held some resistance towards the Alchemist Association.

In his past life, he, and his father had poor relations with the Alchemist Association. The two were ostracized by all the other alchemists as deviants.

Now that Ye Yuan was asked to take the test, he felt kind of weird.

"That's right. I want you to participate in the Alchemist Association's Alchemy Apprentice test. And you must go all out! Don't tell me that you can't even pass an Alchemy Apprentice test?"

Feng Ruoqing knew now that Ye Yuan's level was definitely much higher than an Alchemy Apprentice. It was just that he was limited by his strength so he could not refine high-tier medicinal pills.

But with Ye Yuan's Alchemy Dao prowess, would becoming an Alchemy Apprentice not be just like playing around?

Ye Yuan did not immediately reply to Feng Ruoqing, but he paced around to ponder about it for a moment. Finally, he nodded his head and then answered, "Fine. I will join."

Chapter 53: The Drunken Star Manor Makes Its Move

"Dean, the talent that this Ye Yuan displayed was truly astonishing. I feel that the academy should nurture him well. The Ten Nations Competition will be taking place in half a year's time. We had already lost for many years. If we are at the bottom three again this time, we would really have no place to put our old face in public."

Within the loft, in a deep part of the Dan Wu Academy, Huyan Yong was standing respectfully in front of a middle-aged man.

This man was the dean of the Dan Wu Academy, Jiang Yunhe. He was a figure that carried tremendous weight in the entire State of Qin!

His position in the State of Qin was not even beneath His Majesty!

But Jiang Yunhe was very low-profile as a person, and he rarely showed himself. He pretty much left it all to the associate deans to handle things and did not do anything.

During the few years which students spend in the Dan Wu Academy, they might not even get to see him once.

Even among many of the instructors, Jiang Yunhe was a highly mysterious figure.

Clearly, Huyan Yong was one of the few people in the academy who could meet with Jiang Yunhe.

It was evident that Huyan Yong specifically came to report to Jiang Yunhe about Ye Yuan's matter.

He recounted Ye Yuan's stunning performance to Jiang Yunhe. But Jiang Yunhe only listened quietly and did not comment anything.

"Oh Huyan, calm down. Victory and defeat are common for soldiers. There's no need to fuss over the details. Life is full of ups and downs. When it's time for us to rise up, other people cannot stop it," Jiang Yunhe said nonchalantly.

"But Dean! Ye Yuan, he . . ."

Huyan Yong wanted to say a few more words for Ye Yuan, but Jiang Yunhe gestured to stop him. "I already said calm down. Sigh. Huyan, you are always like this. What are you anxious about? We haven't even started competing yet. Furthermore, we also have quite a few outstanding students this time around such as Long Tang, Zuo Bugui; oh, and also Feng Zhirou that lass. They are all good seedlings. Well, this Ye Yuan that you mentioned isn't bad, but a genius that has not matured yet isn't a genius. Any genius who hasn't broken through and reached the Spirit Condensation Realm doesn't count as a genius, understood?"

After Jiang Yunhe said all that, Huyan Yong slowly calmed down. He seemed to have understood something faintly. "Dean, are you afraid that . . . Ye Yuan is going down the unorthodox path?"

Thinking about it now, Ye Yuan was just a First Level Essence Qi Realm little rookie a month ago. In a month's time, he already reached the Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm with actual combat power surpassing top geniuses at the Eighth Level Essence Qi Realm. This sort of leap was a little too exaggerated.

Without mentioning about others, even a genius like Long Tang would probably require at least a year's time to train from the First Level Essence Qi Realm to the Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm? But Ye Yuan did it in only a month.

Such astonishing growth was truly inconceivable. The most immediate idea was most likely that he had over exhausted his potential, right?

And the price for over exhausting one's potential was sacrificing future growth!

Jiang Yunhe smiled and said, "I didn't say that. But let's observe for a period of time first. You don't have to worry too much about resources and what not. Didn't Ye Yuan plunder several tens of thousands of Essence Qi Pills? It shouldn't be a problem to train to the Ninth Level Essence Qi Realm."

Huyan Yong sighed and took his leave.

After Huyan Yong left, Jiang Yunhe walked to the window with his hands behind his back and muttered to himself, " Oh Ye Yuan, I really hope that you are a peerless genius. Don't let me down!"

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The alchemist test would be taking place in the capital in four days' time. Ye Yuan figured that he might as well skip classes, and brought Lu-er back home to stay for a few days.

As he had just broken through not long ago, Ye Yuan planned to use these few days to properly consolidate his realm. The next step would be to directly assault the Sixth Level Essence Qi Realm.

Within a minor stage in the Essence Qi Realm, Ye Yuan could completely disregard the bottleneck between realms and directly cross them.

This was already after intentionally slowing down. If it was not out of fear that his foundation would become unstable, Ye Yuan could even break through several realms within a day.

After all, the Essence Qi Realm was simply too easy for Ye Yuan who was once a Divine King.

"If Master and Madam know that Young Master became an Earth Rank student, they would be ecstatic." Lu-er was full of pride as if she was the one who became an Earth Rank student.

"It's just being a stupid Earth Rank student. Who cares?" Ye Yuan curled his lips in disdain.

"Of course it's impressive! You don't know what kind of expression they had outside. Each of them stared at the light screen as if they saw a ghost. Initially, I didn't know how amazing Earth Rank students are. But afterward, I heard that there had never been anyone in the Dan Wu Academy who advanced and became an Earth Rank when they were at the Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm. That's when I found out that Young Master is so incredible!" Lu-er said excitedly.

" Haha. There will be plenty more times for them to be shocked in the future. If you are this way each time, wouldn't it be exhausting?" Infected by Lu-er's mood, Ye Yuan also started laughing heartily.

"Why would that be tiring? If that were the case, I would be happy every day!" Lu-er replied seriously.

"Then I will make my Lu-er happy every day, okay?"

"Hehe. Young Master is still the best! Lu-er is already very happy right now! Yii? Why are there so few people in the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion? Normally in the past, the queue would be super long at this time."

The master and servant pair arrived at the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion without realizing it. But then Lu-er found that something was not quite right with the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion.

In the past, the entrance to the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion was always crowded with streams of people. But today, it looked a little deserted.

"Let's go in to check it out."

Ye Yuan entered the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion with Lu-er and discovered that there were really much fewer people. It was not even half of the norm in the past. What was going on?

"Young Master Ye, why are you back?"

The shopkeeper was clearly idling today. The moment Ye Yuan walked in, he noticed this and hurried over to greet the former.

"Shopkeeper Feng, why are there so few people in the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion today? What happened?"

The shopkeeper was surnamed Feng and was the third-born; so he was called Feng San 1 . He was an old employee of the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion and was completely loyal. Even Ye Hang was very respectful towards him.

Hearing Ye Yuan's question, he involuntarily let out a long sigh. "Sigh . . . Isn't it all thanks to that Drunken Star Manor. Who knows where they got the pill formula of something called Essence Gathering Pill. The medicinal effects are 50% stronger than even the effects of a high-grade Essence Qi Pill! These few days, they released the new medicinal pills, attracting everyone over. As a result, our Fragrant Medicine Pavilion's business fell drastically. Sigh. With this sort of medicinal pill, the Drunken Star Manor is now undefeatable. The owner has also been troubled by this these few days!"

"It's really Drunken Star Manor again! Essence Gathering Pill huh . . ." Ye Yuan started to muse.

"That's right. The price of this Essence Gathering Pill is about the same as a high-grade Essence Qi Pill, but the medicinal effects are 50% stronger. As long as one is a martial artist, who could possibly resist this kind of temptation? Sigh. It looks like hard times are ahead for our Fragrant Medicine Pavilion."

Feng San sighed and groaned. His face was full of worry. It was apparent that he spent the past few days distressed over it.

This move by the Drunken Star Manor came too suddenly without any signs at all. The Fragrant Medicine Pavilion was caught unaware. As a result, this led to the current situation.

"Don't worry too much, Shopkeeper Feng. It's just a tiny little Essence Gathering Pill. It can't cause any huge waves." Ye Yuan smiled as he consoled the shopkeeper.

Feng San looked at Ye Yuan and sighed as he said, "Young Master probably isn't aware of what this 50% medicinal effect means. This is something that can change the medicinal pills market in the State of Qin! With this, the Drunken Star Manor can become a monopoly power in the future!"

Ye Yuan knew that any explanation was futile, so he smiled and asked, "Shopkeeper Feng, is my father in the shop? I will go look for him."

"Yes. The owner has been in a closed-door seclusion in the pill refinement room these past few days."

Chapter 54: Resolving Concerns for Father

Ye Hang's hands moved like phantoms as he operated the pill cauldron. The medicinal pill in the pill cauldron was about to form as it gave off a faint light.

"Set!"

Ye Hang gave a low cry, and the light on the medicinal pill dissipated, forming a dark green medicinal pill.

Making a gesture of grabbing at it, the pill flew into Ye Hang's hand.

"Sigh. I was too overconfident. If it were so easy to invent a new medicinal pill, how could it be that it's my, Ye Hang's, turn to do it?" Ye Hang shook his head and threw away the newly refined pill.

Presently, Ye Hang looked utterly haggard. It was evident that he was greatly exhausted.

He was attempting to develop new medicinal pills without getting any sleep or rest these few days in order to prevent the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion from declining. But all of his efforts were in vain.

Even though Essence Qi Pill was not among high-tier pills, after countless years of development, it was actually incomparably mature.

How could it be easy to develop a new medicinal pill which had even stronger medicinal effects than Essence Qi Pill to replace it?

"I didn't think that after working hard for so many years, I, Ye Hang, still can't escape the outcome of defeat. What a failure!" Ye Hang sighed again.

Unwittingly, Ye Yuan's figure suddenly appeared in Ye Hang's mind, and some clarity was restored in his hazy eyes.

"If I'm defeated, then I'm defeated. At least my son has that mysterious teacher. His future accomplishments will definitely be limitless."

He was naturally aware of Ye Yuan's performance in the Dan Wu Academy these past few days, and he was delighted in his heart.

But he was still not aware that Ye Yuan had already advanced to the Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm, passed the Black Rank Advancement test, and became an Earth Rank student.

Ye Hang was originally a sanguine person and did not take defeat heavily. It was just that this bunch of old fellows at the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion had followed him for a long time. His individual success or failure was connected to the livelihood of many people. That was why he tried day and night to regain some lost ground.

Perhaps their hearts were connected. Just as Ye Hang thought about his son, Ye Yuan's knocking on the door sounded. "Father, this Child is back. May I enter?"

Ye Hang's heart shook slightly, and he went to open the door. Sure enough, it was Ye Yuan.

"Father, I heard that you were in a closed-door seclusion, so I came here directly. I didn't interrupt you, did I?" Ye Yuan bowed towards Ye Hang and asked.

"Haha. What's there to interrupt? Yuan-er is back. Any important matter has to be put aside! Come, let us father and son talk in the study room. Tell me what happened in the Dan Wu Academy." Ye Hang pulled his son and headed out.

Ye Yuan was touched. Ye Hang's love for his son really surpassed everything.

Even at this time, Ye Hang was interested to find out about Ye Yuan's experience in the Dan Wu Academy rather than finding a way to save the situation. One could only imagine Ye Yuan's place in Ye Hang's heart.

Before leaving, Ye Yuan swept his eyes around the pill refinement room and sniffed the medicinal fragrance lingering in the air. He already knew the goal of Ye Hang's closed-door seclusion.

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"Yuan-er, I heard that you had a deathmatch with that brat from the Wan Family whose surname was Fei, right after you returned to the academy? And that you finished him off with your Third Level Essence Qi Realm strength? That is so satisfying! Yii? Y-you . . . already broke through to the Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm?"

Just now, Ye Hang did not notice yet. But as he was talking, he discovered that Ye Yuan's aura was much stronger than before he left. Clearly, he already broke through to the Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm, so he could not help but be astonished.

"Haha. I was fortunate and broke through two days ago. I also passed through three advancement tests consecutively yesterday. Now, I'm already an Earth Rank student."

Ye Yuan was not showing off, but it was because he knew that his father was in a lousy mood. So he found something to cheer him up. It was clear just how much effort he expended from how worn out Ye Hang looked. Ye Yuan felt his heart ache just by looking at him.

As expected, when Ye Yuan told him that, Ye Hang immediately perked up and exclaimed in delight, "The heavens had opened their eyes! My son really became competent! That brat from the Wan Family only just advanced to become Earth Rank, but my son only used a month to do the same! What a resounding face-smacking difference! Hahaha!"

After a bout of hearty laughter, Ye Hang gradually quietened down. But the joy on his face could not be concealed.

Suddenly recalling something, Ye Hang frowned slightly and asked him, "Yuan-er, it's naturally a good thing for your strength to advance so quickly. But would it affect your future cultivation?"

Ye Hang's worry happened to coincide with Jiang Yunhe's. This concern was not without reason.

Cultivating the Martial Dao always focused on moving along carefully each step of the way. It was cultivation's great taboo to neglect a solid foundation in pursuit of a temporary spurt of progress.

Ye Yuan's advancement was truly too rapid. As a father, he was naturally concerned whether or not his son's foundation was unstable, and if it would affect future cultivation.

"Don't worry, Father. I know what I'm doing. The cultivation law that Master passed on to me is highly mystical. If I didn't fear that my cultivation realm rising too quickly would affect my foundation, it wouldn't be a problem for me to cultivate to the Seventh or Eighth Level Essence Qi Realm right now," Ye Yuan replied indifferently.

After he said that, Ye Hang calmed down even though he was still a little worried.

The Master in Ye Yuan's dream was unfathomable and passed him so many techniques. He most likely would not harm him.

"Then it's alright. Oh right. You just went to the academy a while ago. Why did you return to the capital again? Do you lack cultivation resources?"

The matter of Ye Yuan participating in the alchemist test was only decided yesterday. Ye Hang did not receive the news yet.

"In four days' time, a party from the academy will undergo a group test at the Alchemist Association. I'm here to take part in the alchemist test."

"Alchemist test? Oh. You can refine Heart Inch Fissure. So taking the Alchemist Apprentice test is obviously not an issue. It's just that the alchemist test only has three chances. Yuan-er, your experience is still too little after all. Are you confident?"

The way Ye Hang saw it, Ye Yuan definitely failed countless times before he succeeded in refining the Heart Inch Fissure back then.

Nobody knew him like his father. In the past, Ye Yuan basically never even touched alchemy before. How could one possibly increase the success rate of pill refinement without their technique being tempered through countless practices?

"I trained quite a bit these past few days, so it shouldn't be an issue." Ye Yuan smiled.

"Then that's good. Take these two days to adjust yourself properly to take the test in your best condition." Ye Hang encouraged him.

Ye Yuan naturally nodded and acknowledged those words. Following which, he took the opportunity to ask, "Father, when I just came back, I asked shopkeeper Feng. Are you worrying about the Essence Gathering Pill these past few days, Father?"

When Ye Yuan mentioned this matter, a trace of uneasiness flashed across Ye Hang's face. But it was quickly covered up as he smiled and said, "Yuan-er, you just have to cultivate well in the academy. Don't worry about what's happening at home. Wan Donghai couldn't do anything to your father after so many years. This time around, it's obviously going to be the same."

Ye Yuan let out a sigh and said, "Father, I'm already grown up. This kind of low-level lie won't work on me."

Ye Hang gave an awkward look. "H-haha. Actually . . . this time around . . . it's a little bit problematic."

"Father, Master taught me many areas of alchemy in my dream. There is a type of medicinal pill called Explosive Yuan Pill. The medicinal effects are multiple times of the Essence Qi Pill. It should help you tide over the crisis this time," Ye Yuan said solemnly.

"Multiple times? You are talking about Tier 2 medicinal pills, right? Then it's useless." Ye Hang shook his head. He did not think that there were any Tier 1 medicinal pills with multiple times the medicinal effects of the Essence Qi Pill.

However, Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "Not a Tier 2. It's only a Tier 1 medicinal pill."

"What? A Tier 1 medicinal pill? Multiple times? How is that possible?!" Ye Hang stared wide-eyed at him, with disbelief written all over his face.

Chapter 55: Shocked Inwardly

Modifying a matured medicinal pill formula to improve its medicinal effects was an extremely difficult thing.

Ye Hang was already a low-rank Alchemist Grandmaster, and even he could not improve the medicinal effects of the Essence Qi Pill. It was clear at a glance just how challenging that was.

As for creating a new Tier 1 medicinal pill with medicinal effects multiple times that of the Essence Qi Pill? That was merely a fantasy. Otherwise, how could the Drunken Star Manor's Essence Gathering Pill possibly give Ye Hang such enormous pressure?

And now, the fantasy really became a reality. Imagine the shock in Ye Hang's heart.

Ever since Ye Hang stepped onto the Alchemy Path, he had never heard of any Tier 1 medicinal pills with medicinal effects multiple times that of the Essence Qi Pill over the past few decades!

But Ye Yuan said that this Explosive Yuan Pill actually had such a miraculous effect!

Ye Hang was extremely conflicted right now. Reason told him that this was entirely a lie. But the person who uttered this lie was his son. So should he believe it or not?

After sucking in a deep breath, Ye Hang gave a pained look and asked, "Yuan-er, you aren't joking with father, right?"

But Ye Yuan just smiled and said, "Why don't you try it to see for yourself, father?"

Ye Hang quickly stood up and dragged Ye Yuan along. "Then what are we waiting for? Let's go to the pill refinement room!"

"Don't be anxious, Father. I still have something to tell you." Ye Yuan did not move.

"Aiya. If there's anything, we can talk about it later. Refining the Explosive Yuan Pill is the top priority." Ye Hang already could hardly wait.

This concerned the survival of the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion. Even though Ye Hang looked calm on the outside, he was actually incomparably anxious on the inside.

The Fragrant Medicine Pavilion was the fruit of his life's labor. No matter how sanguine about it he was, he was not willing to watch the monkeys scatter overnight when the tree falls.

However, Ye Yuan was not anxious at all. Pulling his father back to his seat, he smiled and said, "Explosive Yuan Pill is just a minor thing. I have countless pill formulas that Master passed on to me. What I'm about to say is the crucial thing. Just be a little more patient, Father."

Ye Hang was a little perplexed. "What could be more important than saving the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion? En, En, alright, you talk, I'll listen."

Ye Yuan returned to his seat and said seriously, "There were many miscellaneous things that Master imparted to me in my dreams. But there are two sets of techniques I need to inform you about, Father. The first is called the Spirit Bristle Nine Yang Divine Art. The other is called the Thousand Augmenting Soul Incantation. Father, you can switch to these two cultivation laws. I believe that in the future, the Tranquil Cloud Sect would merely be a small sect to you."

Listening to the names of the two cultivation techniques that Ye Yuan said shocked Ye Hang greatly. This time around, the shock that he felt was even greater than hearing about the Explosive Yuan Pill.

"Thousand Augmenting Soul Incantation? Is that a cultivation technique for cultivating soul strength?" A tremor could be heard in Ye Hang's voice. He was apparently very agitated.

Ye Hang did not know what the hell the Spirit Bristle Nine Yang Divine Art was. But he immediately connected the name Thousand Augmenting Soul Incantation to a soul cultivation technique.

It was impossible to use words to describe just how valuable soul cultivation laws were in a place like the State of Qin.

Even if the lowest rank soul cultivation law came into being, it would set off a blood storm. It simply could not be measured using monetary terms.

For martial artists, essence energy cultivation techniques were commonplace. It was just differentiated into whether it was good or bad. But something like soul cultivation technique was so rare that it made one's hair stand on end!

In comparison to essence energy, the soul was more arcane and veiled in mysteries. Wanting to create a set of soul cultivation laws was even harder than reaching the heavens!

Since ancient times, only major powers who had reached an exceedingly high realm in terms of soul cultivation and had an incredibly profound understanding towards the soul could create a soul cultivation technique that belongs to them.

The number of soul cultivation techniques was not even one in one hundred thousand of essence energy cultivation techniques. One could imagine the rarity of it.

However, the preciousness of soul cultivation techniques did not lie on increasing the strength of martial artists. In fact, how powerful a soul was had a very limited impact on the strength of a martial artist.

The prestige of soul cultivation techniques laid in that it could mass-produce alchemists! And what did alchemists mean? It meant endless medicinal pills. It meant that a sect could swiftly raise its strength!

Just imagine, if a sect had a large number of peak level Spirit Condensation Realm martial artists, but these martial artists were unable to break through due to limitations of their talent; at this time, the sect's alchemists obtained a book on soul cultivation laws, and their strength soared, enabling them to refine medicinal pills capable of allowing Spirit Condensation Realm martial artists to break through.

Just how terrifying would something like that be?

Alchemist was an occupation with a very low entry threshold but was extremely difficult to raise further.

The low entry threshold was because One Star Alchemist, commonly called as Alchemy Apprentice, had very low requirements toward soul strength. One could reach it with just the soul strength of an Essence Qi Realm martial artist.

However, there was an enormous threshold from Alchemy Apprentice to Alchemy Master. That was because for Tier 2 medicinal pills onwards, there would be a drastic increase in the soul strength required for the alchemist!

This threshold called soul strength had blocked countless potential alchemists outside its gate.

Every time a martial artist advanced a major cultivation realm, their soul would receive the nourishment from heaven and earth essence energy and experience a substantial growth from there. However, this sort of growth could not catch up to the increase in soul strength requirement for alchemists.

Feng Zhirou had been a high-rank Alchemy Apprentice for a long time and also broke through to the Spirit Condensation Realm long ago. Yet, she still could not become an Alchemy Master. The reason for that was insufficient soul strength.

Now, a set of soul cultivation laws was in front of Ye Hang. How could he not be agitated?

Ye Hang had remained a low-rank Alchemy Grandmaster for many years and was unable to break through all because his soul strength was lacking.

With the Thousand Augmenting Soul Incantation, it was only a matter of time for Ye Hang to step into the middle-rank Alchemy Grandmaster!

Ye Yuan was right. That Explosive Yuan Pill and other matters were insignificant when compared to this Thousand Augmenting Soul Incantation.

Even if he were beaten by Wan Donghai to the point where he could not retaliate right now, with this set of Thousand Augmenting Soul Incantation, it would be as easy as flipping his hand to overturn the Drunken Star Manor in the future.

"That's right. This Thousand Augmenting Soul Incantation is precisely a soul cultivation law technique." Ye Yuan gave his father an affirmative look.

'That's excellent! Excellent! Excellent! With this Thousand Augmenting Soul Incantation, Wan Donghai is nothing! Hahaha!"

One could tell just how excited Ye Hang was to say three 'Excellent' consecutively.

After his exhilaration, Ye Hang suddenly felt that something was not quite right. He asked Ye Yuan, "Yuan-er, these two cultivation laws were imparted by that expert. If in the future, he found out that you secretly leaked out his cultivation techniques by imparting them to me privately, wouldn't that make things hard for you? I-I better not learn them. You just tell me the pill formula for the Explosive Yuan Pill, and that would do."

Ye Hang gritted his teeth and rejected Ye Yuan's good intentions. But anyone could see the reluctance in those eyes.

However, Ye Yuan was shaken to his core.

He knew clearly the temptation a soul cultivation law had among alchemists. If one placed the throne, beautiful women, and a soul cultivation technique together, an alchemist would definitely choose the soul cultivation technique!

As an alchemist himself, Ye Yuan was all too clear on this point.

One could say that with a soul cultivation law, fame, status, and beauties would come forth one after another. How could an alchemist be foolish enough to choose the others?

After all, strength was the foundation for alchemists just like martial artists.

But Ye Hang would rather forsake the opportunity to become a high-tier alchemist for his sake. How could this not shock him?

Since reincarnating until now, every little bit that Ye Hang did for him came into his mind, heavily affecting Ye Yuan's heart. Unknowingly, tears started to fall . . .

Chapter 56: Pitiable Wan Yuan

In both his past and present life, this was the second time Ye Yuan cried.

The first time he cried was when his father, Zhengyang Zi, was killed by that traitor while protecting him.

Even after experiencing life and death samsara, that scene remained equally vivid in his memory.

The pain which was engraved into his bones and heart also pushed the Ye Yuan today to cultivate diligently in hopes that one day, he could slaughter his way back to the Divine Realm and kill that traitor with his own hands.

This was the second time Ye Yuan cried. Even though it was not during a matter of life and death, Ye Hang's selfless fatherly love deeply touched Ye Yuan.

Ye Yuan had only felt this feeling from Zhenyang Zi before. Regardless of whether Ye Hang was his real father or not, that unconditional love for him was true.

Qingyun Zi inherited and was influenced by Ye Yuan's body. So he naturally felt close to Ye Hang.

In addition, Ye Hang's impression on the newly reincarnated Ye Yuan was pretty good. Ye Yuan felt guilty in his heart, so he acknowledged this father.

But deep down inside him, Ye Yuan only treated him like somebody he was close with and did not have that kind of true father-son relationship.

In Ye Yuan's heart, his real father was only Zhengyang Zi. Hence, he did not impart these things to Ye Hang previously.

But now, Ye Yuan approved Ye Hang as his father from the bottom of his heart.

Two lifetimes and both fathers had fatherly love akin to a mountain. It thawed Ye Yuan's heart.

At first, when Ye Yuan took out these two sets of cultivation laws, he was actually still a little hesitant. However, if Ye Hang were 'eaten up' by Wan Donghai, his future cultivation road would become increasingly difficult.

With Wan Donghai's personality, he definitely would not let the weakened Ye Hang off. Ye Yuan was currently still weak, and could not defend himself.

Thinking over and over again, Ye Yuan finally made this decision.

But now, Ye Yuan was wholly assured.

Looking at Ye Yuan's tear-stricken face, Ye Hang was alarmed and quickly asked, "What's wrong, Yuan-er? Did father say something wrong?"

Ye Yuan shook his head and said, "I'm fine. I was just feeling touched. I wasn't sensible in the past and made you worry. In the future, I will definitely become your pride!"

Hearing this, Ye Hang calmed down and was overcome with emotion. "Haha. Silly son. You even learned to become melodramatic. We are father and son. Aren't you treating me like a stranger by saying that? However, Yuan-er, do you know what made me relieved was not because you obtained some peerless expert's inheritance, but because you grew up and became sensible! Men should never look back, but to go forward with indomitable will until they break through this world!"

Ye Yuan was visibly moved when he heard that speech. It was rarely seen for someone like Ye Hang in a tiny mortal country to harbor such ambition.

Ye Yuan knew that Ye Hang's talent was not mediocre. What he lacked were resources.

As long as there were sufficient resources, Ye Hang's future accomplishments definitely would not be small.

Ye Hang was not more than 40 years old this year. He was still considered young on the road of martial arts, so the probability was still relatively huge.

Ye Yuan gave Ye Hang a bow and said, "This child has learned well. However, Father still has to learn these two sets of cultivation laws. There's nothing wrong with it. When that expert imparted these things to me, he didn't say anything about not allowing me to pass it on. So clearly, he left it up to me to decide. Furthermore, I'm not imparting it recklessly. You are my closest kin. I believe that he wouldn't say much if I pass it on to you."

"This . . . is this really alright?" Ye Hang was still a little hesitant.

"Just think, Father. Would a peerless figure like that possibly make such a low-level mistake? If he didn't allow me to spread these things, then he would definitely have warned me severely. But he didn't even mention anything, so he should have left it to my discretion. If he really wanted to find somebody to pass his mantle onto, he most likely wouldn't cripple me just because of this? At most, I will inform him of this the next time he comes to look for me. If he feels that it's inappropriate, then let us father and son shoulder it together!"

Ye Yuan said all that with a heroic spirit that soared, dispelling Ye Hang's misgivings.

"Fine. We, father and son, will shoulder it together!" Ye Yuan also said valiantly.

Although he said this verbally, Ye Hang actually thought otherwise.

If that expert really comes to look for trouble for Yuan-er, then I will just cripple my martial arts as an apology! I can't allow Yuan-er to shoulder this matter.

Of course, Ye Hang was not aware that the so-called expert did not even exist . . .

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The following days, both Ye Yuan and Ye Hang were in a closed-door seclusion and did not leave.

Ye Hang spent all of his time on comprehending the Thousand Augmenting Soul Incantation, while Ye Yuan was consolidating his cultivation realm.

Before entering a closed-door seclusion, Ye Hang instructed for the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion to continue operating as per usual. Regardless of what the Drunken Star Manor did, they were not to do anything rash. Everything will wait until he exited his closed-door seclusion.

Now that he had the Explosive Yuan Pill, he was not in a hurry to make his move. He would first let Wan Donghai toss and turn around for a while, and then beat him to death with a single blow!

With the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion's foundation, it was impossible to take down the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion in a short period of time even if Wan Donghai had those Essence Gathering Pills.

Ye Hang wanted to make use of this time to swiftly raise his strength!

In this world where the strong feasts on the weak, strength was the absolute truth.

Ye Hang knew that the Explosive Yuan Pill's medicinal effects were multiple times of the Essence Qi Pill. But once it was exposed, the impact would not just be multiple times!

Without sufficient strength, this Explosive Yuan Pill would instead become the root of a calamity!

Ye Hang initially placed all of his attention on the Thousand Augmenting Soul Incantation and lacked interest in the Spirit Bristle Nine Yang Divine Art. However, he only knew the terrifying might of this Spirit Bristle Nine Yang Divine Art after cultivating it.

In only three days' time, his cultivation realm that was stuck for a long time started to loosen. This was also the result of him cultivating the Thousand Augmenting Soul Incantation at the same time.

Borrowing the power of medicinal pills, Ye Hang burst through the hurdle in one move, rising one minor cultivation realm.

Above the Spirit Condensation Realm was the Crystal Formation Realm. In the Crystal Formation Realm, the difficulty of trying to break through a minor realm did not fall below that of training from the First Level Essence Qi Realm to the Ninth Level Essence Qi Realm!

Some people might not even be able to break through a minor realm in five years or maybe even ten years! The difficulty could not even be imagined.

But Ye Hang discovered that ever since he cultivated the Spirit Bristle Nine Yang Divine Art, the essence energy in his Dantian became much thicker. His crystallized essence energy seemed to show signs of liquefying and recondensing!

As for the Thousand Augmenting Soul Incantation, that was the soul incantation which Ye Yuan cultivated in his previous life. The pricelessness of it was naturally without any question.

Similarly, within three days, Ye Hang's soul strength broke through, and he successfully broke through to become a middle-rank Alchemy Grandmaster.

However, Ye Hang still did not have any intention of exiting his closed-door seclusion. He wanted to continue and concentrate entirely on the Spirit Bristle Nine Yang Divine Art. Only then could he raise his strength.

That was because Ye Hang was not certain what kind of a stir the Explosive Yuan Pill would cause once it surfaced.

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After four days, it was finally the day of the test. Ye Yuan exited seclusion and then headed to the Alchemist Association to gather with everyone.

When Ye Yuan arrived, the great hall of the Alchemist Association was completely fully packed.

He had not seen most of the people before, but he recognized a few of them, such as Feng Ruoqing, and her niece, as well as . . . Wan Yuan.

Wan Yuan indeed came from a family with profound teachings. He was already a middle-rank Alchemy Apprentice long ago. This time around, he should be here to participate in the high-rank Alchemy Apprentice test.

Furthermore, it was said that Wan Yuan's soul strength was rather robust. It would not be an issue for him to become an Alchemy Master in the future. And because of that, Wan Yuan received a great deal of attention in the Dan Wu Academy.

Currently, Wan Yuan was talking to Feng Zhirou about something, while Feng Zhirou was as cold as ice and gave him the cold shoulder.

Wan Yuan did not feel disgruntled by Feng Zhirou's action, but instead, had a smile on his face.

However, at this time, Feng Zhirou caught sight of Ye Yuan and suddenly showed an overjoyed expression. She shook off Wan Yuan and rushed over to Ye Yuan.

"Ye Yuan, why did you only arrive now? My aunt and I waited so long for you. We thought you were scared that you couldn't pass and decided to not come!" Feng Zhirou said intimately.

Ye Yuan knew that Feng Zhirou was doing this to shake off Wan Yuan and could not help looking over at Wan Yuan. As expected, he saw that face which turned the color of a pig's liver, along with a stare which could kill.

Chapter 57: Small Talk

Ye Yuan felt speechless as he saw a crafty look flashed across Feng Zhirou's eyes.

This lass definitely knew about the horrible relationship between Wan Yuan and me, so she purposely shook aside Wan Yuan to greet me.

This was drawing agro to Ye Yuan. But he and Wan Yuan were already at the stage where one of them had to die, so a little more did not matter.

Ye Yuan had a headache. Why was Feng Zhirou's personality completely different from the sayings? To think that he even used her last time to annoy Liu Ruoshui.

"What's the point of coming so early? It hasn't even begun yet. No need to make a huge fuss over it. It's just a test." Ye Yuan grumbled.

"Humph! I already heard all about you from Aunt. All the way until now, it's just empty talk. Who knows where you saw a bunch of crap from some records or books, to actually coax my aunt like this." Feng Zhirou snorted.

Ye Yuan could not be bothered to explain to her, and he directly walked past her to greet Feng Ruoqing.

This scene when reflected in Wan Yuan's eyes looked more like flirting between couples, making him gnash his teeth in hatred.

Although he liked Liu Ruoshui, Feng Zhirou greatly outclassed her. If he could win the heart of this beauty, would that little Liu Ruoshui even matter?

Feng Zhirou was the goddess of the male students, and that naturally included Wan Yuan as well. It was just that Feng Zhirou's status and his was too far apart in the past. So there was no opportunity to make contact with her.

Presently, Wan Yuan was an Earth Rank student. Moreover, he was a middle-rank Alchemy Apprentice. He had full confidence in passing the high-rank Alchemy Apprentice test this time.

Wan Yuan believed that before long, he could stand on the same starting line as Feng Zhirou.

With adequate strength, Wan Yuan naturally started having other thoughts.

Wan Yuan did not expect to meet Feng Zhirou during this alchemist test. So he thickened his face and introduced his background. But Feng Zhirou did not even react to it.

Within the State of Qin, a middle-rank Alchemy Master was absolutely a figure that everyone wanted to curry favor with. If that was not the case, why would Liu Ruoshui walk so closely with Wan Yuan?

However, this title did not seem to be very useful with Feng Zhirou. It was like she had never even heard of the name Wan Donghai.

Wan Yuan was stunned for a moment, but he felt relieved after thinking for a moment. The future accomplishments of the top three figures on the Martial Roll of Honor would definitely not be beneath his father's. Being a little proud was normal.

However, once these thoughts started to stir, it could no longer be suppressed.

When chasing girls, the harder it was, the more it would arouse the fighting spirit of men.

Except that Wan Yuan did not expect to see Ye Yuan here. Furthermore, Ye Yuan actually looked like he was on pretty good terms with Feng Zhirou. Besides, there were those vague rumors about Feng Ruoqing and Ye Yuan, making Wan Yuan's heart ablaze with the flames of jealousy.

Who was Ye Yuan to even have such deep connections with the two great goddesses of the Dan Wu Academy?

Although Ye Yuan recently rose up fiercely and even made Wan Yuan feel threatened, his scorn for Ye Yuan was deeply ingrained. He instinctively felt that Ye Yuan was not worthy to have all these.

Feng Ruoqing's eyes lit up when she saw Ye Yuan and pulled him aside to talk to him quietly.

"I've pretty much mastered the left hand drawing a circle and right hand drawing a square training that you asked me to do. I didn't think that it would be quite beneficial for the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique!"

Feng Ruoqing was always calm and collected, but she was quite agitated right now. If not for the fact that this was not a suitable place, she even wanted to let out a cry of relief.

The truth was, she already had practiced this Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique for a long time. But no matter how much she trained, she could not find a way to learn it.

Now, after training for a few days according to Ye Yuan's method, her Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique unexpectedly improved by leaps and bounds.

Ye Yuan rolled his eyes at Feng Ruoqing and then said indignantly, "Didn't you say it was useless back then? Why did you pick it up again?"

Feng Ruoqing's excitement was abruptly cut, and she gave an embarrassed look. At the same time, she cursed endlessly in her heart, why did this punk not have the slightest bit of tenderness towards women? He actually embarrassed me right in front of my face!

"You didn't say anything back then. How would I know whether it's useful or not? You should have at least explained to me why I had to do it!" Feng Ruoqing was somewhat aggrieved.

Looking at Feng Ruoqing's pitiful appearance, Ye Yuan did not feel it was nice to deride her anymore. "The essence of the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique is dual-tasking. When you are using the technique, your essence energy was chaotic, and your two hands were not able to coordinate. It would be weirder for you to succeed! I asked you to train drawing so that you could learn how to dual-task. But this is just the initial step. You still need bitter hard work if you want your two hands to control essence energy to the point of Yin Yang harmony."

Feng Ruoqing gave a look of sudden realization. "So that's the case. No wonder I couldn't improve no matter how much I trained!"

In all matters, the beginning was the hardest. Although Ye Yuan said that Feng Ruoqing had just taken the initial step, as long as that step was taken, the path in the future would be much smoother.

As an alchemist, Feng Ruoqing's talent was not bad. What was missing was outlook and experience.

"Alright. I don't need you to pay any tuition fees. But don't look for me to be an assistant in the future. I'm very busy." Ye Yuan waved his hands.

Hearing this, Feng Ruoqing felt another wave of bitterness. Other people could not wait to become her assistant, but Ye Yuan avoided her like the plague. Was she really not that attractive?

Women were mysterious creatures. Sometimes, the more you chased her, the more she found you irritating. But after you maintained a distance away from her, she would feel a sense of loss.

These two people whispering to each other naturally drew a lot of attention.

Even though nobody knew what they were talking about, Feng Ruoqing looked like a little wife getting scolded.

The crowd could not help but wonder if there really was something going on between the two of them.

At this time, several red-robed old men walked into the hall from the side door. Two of the old men even brought along a young lady each with them.

Feng Ruoqing was the instructor leading the group for this test. She was swapped in at the last minute.

This was obviously the time for her to step out.

"Haha. Are you well, Miss Feng? You haven't been to our association for some time. I'm afraid you are probably absorbed in researching alchemy again, are you? If you carry on like this, us old men are going to feel ashamed!"

An old man at the front seemed to be old acquaintances with Feng Ruoqing and started a small talk right away.

At this moment, Feng Ruoqing recovered her demeanor as the beautiful, otherworldly instructor. She smiled lightly as she greeted the group of old men, "Chairman Wang, Chairman Sun, and elders. How do you do? Chairman Wang is pulling my leg, the last time I was here was half a year ago. How was that long? With Ruoqing's measly cultivation, how would I dare to make Chairman Wang feel ashamed? You are the leading authority in the alchemist world in the State of Qin!"

"Haha. Miss Feng really knows how to talk. But I, Old Wang, am not joking around. The way I see it, the State of Qin would probably have another Alchemy Master in less than three years." Chairman Wang did not seem to be faking it and was actually full of praise for Feng Ruoqing.

Feng Ruoqing smiled faintly and said, "Chairman Wang is too kind. Ruoqing is not worthy."

Chairman Wang laughed loudly. "You are worthy! Worthy! Yii? Isn't this Honorable Nephew Wan Yuan? I didn't think that you would also come to take part in the test this time. Taking the high-rank Alchemy Apprentice test?"

Instantly, all eyes turned to Wan Yuan. Clearly, they did not expect Wan Yuan to know the deputy chairman of the Alchemist Association.

Wan Yuan looked gloatingly at Ye Yuan and went up to greet them. He then said, "Have you been well, Chairman Wang? This Little Nephew is here to take part in the high-rank Alchemy Apprentice test."

Chapter 58: Can I Stand on the Right?

"Good. Good. Honorable Nephew really has profound family teachings to already have the strength of a high-rank Alchemy Apprentice at such a young age. Old Brother Wan has a worthy successor! Each new generation really excels the old one. I'm really old already."

Chairman Wang ridiculed himself slightly.

"Chairman Wang is still in your prime. Why would you say that you are old? All the elders here are our State of Qin's alchemists, people who are supporting the cauldron. Chairman Wang and Chairman Sun are even the leading figures. We juniors still have a long way to go." Wan Yuan's flattering was so resounding that he threw everyone in.

"Haha. I'm old, old already. Can't compare to back then. Miss Feng, Old Sun and I brought along two juniors today. Do you mind us cutting your queue here?" Chairman Wang turned to Feng Ruoqing.

Feng Ruoqing nodded slightly and said, "To let them witness your two accomplished disciples' power and know that there is always someone better is undoubtedly a good thing."

"Don't say that! This is my last disciple, Xu Feng-er. The one beside Old Sun is my granddaughter and also his proud successor, Sun Keyun. These two juniors are good-for-nothings, so don't laugh later, Miss Feng. The two of you, why haven't you come to greet Teacher Feng? She's only a few years older than you, but she is already a middle-rank Alchemy Master. You two have to learn more from her."

Even though Chairman Wang belittled the two young ladies, he could not hide the satisfaction in his eyes.

It looked like were it not for these two young ladies, with Chairman Wang's and Chairman Sun's status as Alchemy Grandmasters, they would not have personally come to host the test.

"Feng-er (Keyun) has seen Teacher Feng." The two ladies gave Feng Ruoqing a bow, their eyes filled with worship.

To become a middle-rank Alchemy Master at this age was absolutely a target worth prostrating to for all young people.

Ye Yuan silently sized up these two lasses. Their soul strength was indeed mighty. It looked like it should not be an issue for them to become Alchemy Masters after stepping into the Spirit Condensation Realm.

"Alright. Everyone is an outstanding student of the Dan Wu Academy. Some of you have already participated in this test several times before so I won't go through the rules too much. The first test that takes place will be the Alchemy Apprentice test, followed by the Alchemy Master test. Each group will have five people entering the refinement room. Now, those participating in the Alchemy Apprentice test stand on the left. Those taking the Alchemy Master test stand on the right." Chairman Wang organized them into groups.

There were only twenty people from the Dan Wu Academy participating in the test this time. Including Xu Feng-er and Sun Keyun, there were only twenty-two people. The majority of them came to participate in the Alchemy Apprentice test, and only two of them are taking the Alchemy Master test. One of them was Feng Zhirou, while the other was one rank below Feng Zhirou on the Alchemy Roll of Honor, Cao Yu.

After Chairman Wang said this, a large group moved to the left, while Feng Zhirou and Cao Yu stood to the right; leaving Ye Yuan standing in his original position and not moving.

Seeing this, Chairman Wang frowned and was slightly displeased. "This Young Friend, didn't you hear what I said?"

Everyone looked at Ye Yuan in amazement, while Wan Yuan had a gloating face. This punk was indeed still an eccentric. Was it not courting death to behave like that in front of a top figure like Chairman Wang?

Seeing that Ye Yuan still did not move, Feng Ruoqing became anxious and called out, "What are you still standing there for, Ye Yuan? Quickly move to the left!"

"Uh . . . Actually, I want to ask if I can stand on the right side," Ye Yuan said a little helplessly.

He did not want to be unconventional, but since he promised Feng Ruoqing to go all out, Ye Yuan did not plan on concealing his strength.

When he promised Feng Ruoqing, Ye Yuan thought about it a little.

In the future, with the increase in strength, he would not be able to avoid this hurdle called Alchemist Association. If his Alchemy Dao was extraordinarily strong, but he did not take part in the alchemist tests all the way, then he would genuinely be a maverick.

If at that time, it spreads to the ears of that traitor or the Alchemist Association's Headquarters, then it would not be fun. It would be very easy to arouse their suspicion.

"Hahaha . . ." There was an uproar of laughter.

"A Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm wants to participate in the Alchemy Master test? Are you joking or are you making fun of both Chairman Wang and Chairman Sun?" Wan Yuan berated out loud, but he actually had the sinister intentions of making the two chairmen get a terrible impression of Ye Yuan.

As expected, when the two of them heard what Wan Yuan said, their faces turned ugly.

"This Young Friend, didn't you hear clearly? The right side is for those taking the Alchemy Master test!" Chairman Wang's face fell, and his words became less courteous. It was clear that he was unhappy.

"Ye Yuan! Why haven't you apologized to the two chairmen? This is the Alchemist Association! You can't act wildly here!" Feng Ruoqing repeatedly signaled with her eyes at Ye Yuan worriedly. Offending the two big heads of the Alchemist Association at the same time was no laughing matter.

The Alchemist Association had always been an aloof existence. Even the Imperial family could not command them. Nobody had dared to make fun of the Alchemist Association's chairmen before.

But now, Ye Yuan set a new precedent! Of course, this was how the others saw it.

However, Ye Yuan did not seem to see it like that. Instead, he smiled and then said to Chairman Wang, "This Junior has heard clearly, and I want to stand on the right side. I want to participate in the Alchemy Master test."

"You, a Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm, wants to join the Alchemy Master test?" Chairman Wang indeed became angry.

"That's right." Ye Yuan remained fearless.

"Whose family's brat are you?! To actually be so impertinent! Did you come here today to beguile us elders?!" Chairman Wang was already on the edge of exploding. If it was not for the sake of Feng Ruoqing's face, he would have thrown Ye Yuan out long ago.

At this time, Wan Yuan came forward very naturally to follow up. "Please calm down, Chairman Wang. This person has always been arrogant, and he never respects his elders. But speaking of his family, I believe Chairman Wang also knows his father."

"Oh? Do say, Honorable Nephew. Who is his father?" Chairman Wang asked curiously.

"His father is Ye Hang, the owner of the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion," Wan Yuan replied respectfully.

Hearing that, Chairman Wang frowned and said, "He is actually Old Brother Ye's son? Old Brother Ye is a tiger father, how could he possibly beget such a shallow and frivolous son?"

Ye Yuan was around the same age as Wan Yuan but was only at the Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm. Clearly, he was someone who made no effort to seek progress.

If he was only at the Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm, then forget it. But he actually did not know what was good for him and wanted to participate in the Alchemy Master test. Did he think that Alchemy Masters were like cabbages?

He had gradually advanced along the Alchemy Path for so many years now, but he had never heard of any Ninth Level Essence Qi Realm becoming an Alchemy Master, let alone a Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm.

God knew how many Spirit Condensation Realms were stopped outside the gate of Alchemy Master, yet a Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm shamelessly boasted that he wanted to participate in the Alchemy Master test. If this was not causing trouble on purpose, then what was?

"I'm not bored enough to be here and entertain you. I just feel that taking the test one rank at a time wastes too much time, so it's better to just take the Alchemy Master test directly." Ye Yuan's words shocked everyone greatly.

"Humph! Taking into account that you are Ye Hang's son, I will overlook this sin of disrespect, but I think you can forget about this test. Miss Feng, it's not that this old man isn't giving you any face, but this brat is too mischievous. Men, throw this person out for me!" Chairman Wang finally lost his temper.

Wan Yuan was bursting with joy right now and thought to himself that the evil that people brought on themselves were the hardest to bear.

"Hold on!" at that moment, Feng Ruoqing finally called out to stop this.

Chapter 59: Test Starts!

"Hold on!" Feng Ruoqing went forward without any hesitation.

Feng Ruoqing's action sparked a wave of murmuring among the students. It seemed like the relationship between these two was becoming more apparent.

"Please calm down, Chairman. May I speak with him?" Even though Feng Ruoqing was an instructor in the Dan Wu Academy, her qualifications were still somewhat lacking in the Alchemist Association's territory.

Chairman Wang pondered for a moment before nodding his head.

Feng Ruoqing looked at Ye Yuan with complicated eyes, trying to see if whether he really had a plan or he was messing around. But after staring for a long time, she could not see anything.

"Let me ask you, Ye Yuan. Is our agreement earlier still valid?" Feng Ruoqing asked in a low voice.

It was just that this question seemed a little ambiguous, so apart from Feng Zhirou who knew the details, everyone's imaginations ran wild.

Ye Yuan replied somewhat helplessly, "If it wasn't for keeping our agreement, do you think that I enjoy being looked on by them like I'm a freak?"

Hearing Ye Yuan say this, Feng Ruoqing's state of mind somehow became relaxed.

Other people did not know Ye Yuan's Alchemy Dao prowess, but Feng Ruoqing was very clear on it.

To be able to casually instruct her, a middle-rank Alchemy Master, what Ye Yuan was lacking was most likely just cultivation realm.

Feng Ruoqing had the feeling that what she saw was only a tip of the iceberg of Ye Yuan's abilities.

Just what kind of a freak was this fellow? He was only fifteen years old!

"You mean . . . you are confident?"

Even though she had confidence in Ye Yuan, what Ye Yuan was about to do was too subversive of common sense. So she had to confirm again.

"Uh. That I'm not too sure," Ye Yuan replied very irresponsibly.

Seeing that Feng Ruoqing was about to storm off, Ye Yuan immediately followed up and said, "Will simply refining any kind of Tier 2 medicinal pill work?"

"That's right. As long as you can refine any kind of Tier 2 medicinal pill within four hours, it counts as passing the low-rank Alchemy Master test!"

"I see. If that's the case, then it shouldn't be an issue," Ye Yuan said nonchalantly as if refining a Tier 2 medicinal pill was as simple as drinking water and eating rice.

"Since that's the case, I hope you don't disappoint me!"

After Feng Ruoqing finished, she pulled out a bottle of medicinal pills from inside her sleeves, and then said to Chairman Wang, "Chairman, I have three Soul Nourishing Pills that I will place here as collateral for Ye Yuan. If Ye Yuan is really here to cause trouble, then these three Soul Nourishing Pills will be an apology to the association."

When these words were said, shock could be seen on everyone's faces.

The Soul Nourishing Pill was a genuine Tier 3 medicinal pill. Furthermore, it was a highly sought and precious Tier 3 medicinal pill!

That was because the effects of the Soul Nourishing Pill was to strengthen a martial artist's divine soul. It was able to make a martial artist's soul more powerful!

This type of medicinal pill was something that alchemists dreamed about.

Chairman Wang was also astonished. He did not expect Feng Ruoqing to pull out such a precious item for Ye Yuan.

As one of the major heads of the Alchemist Association, he knew Feng Ruoqing's true identity. That was why he was so courteous to her.

If someone else were leading the team today, then with his status, he would not be bothered to talk so much crap with them.

"Miss Feng really wants to take out such a precious item for an ignorant brat?" Chairman Wang asked disbelievingly.

"Ruoqing knows that Ye Yuan's actions are unconventional, but I believe that he has the ability! Just because we have never seen something before, that doesn't mean that it doesn't exist. Things that we can't do doesn't mean that others can't do it as well!" Feng Ruoqing said firmly.

"Fine. Since Miss Feng insists on it, then this old man won't be the bad guy today. But Miss Feng needs to know that I only agreed for your sake. If it were another person, I wouldn't accompany her to mess around even if she took out this Soul Nourishing Pill," Chairman Wang said seriously.

"Thank you, Chairman Wang!" Feng Ruoqing bowed slightly to express thanks.

She knew that Chairman Wang was not lying. Even though the Soul Nourishing Pill was precious, this kind of medicinal pills was not overly scarce with the Alchemist Association's might.

The main reason why he agreed was still taking into account that she was the Head Imperial Princess.

"Since Miss Feng is so insistent, then Ye Yuan, stand on the right. But this old man will say some nasty words first. If you are really making fun of old me, I can forsake these pills, but you will pay for this! Otherwise, if this matter spreads, people will think that my Alchemist Association has become a place for children to mess around!"

Chairman Wang's did not speak quickly, but each word was loud and clear. It was evident that he made up his mind to give Ye Yuan a good one.

Ye Yuan could not be bothered with him and went to stand beside Feng Zhirou.

"Hey! Did you make a mistake? Don't harm my aunt! How can you, a Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm, possibly refine a Tier 2 medicinal pill?" Feng Zhirou said indignantly.

Ye Yuan glanced at Feng Zhirou and then retracted his eyes. He said indifferently, "You better take care of yourself. I think you are going to fail this time. Why is the academy's Alchemy Roll of Honor so weak?"

"You!" Feng Zhirou did not expect Ye Yuan to rebuke her and was so infuriated that she was speechless.

On the other side, Wan Yuan gnashed his teeth as he looked at Ye Yuan hatefully.

Why? Why did Teacher Feng take out such a valuable thing for him? Just what capabilities does he, Ye Yuan, have? Just wait and see. Right now, you are unbelievably arrogant. In a while, I will see just how you intend to wind up. Wan Yuan was yelling in his heart.

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Individual pill refinement rooms were used for this test. There were a total of ten pill refinement rooms. Five refinement rooms in a row at the east side, and another five at the west side. At the center was a great hall, and at the north of the hall was a light screen. The examiner could see everything happening in the refinement room through this light screen. At the south of the hall was a herbal warehouse.

Alchemy involved many things such as controlling fire, medicinal theory, array formations, and etc. But in the end, it was all for refining the medicinal pill.

No matter how strong in one aspect a person was, if they could not refine out a medicinal pill, then it was useless. There would not be any recognition.

Hence, the Alchemist Association's tests had always taken a completed medicinal pill's grade as the benchmark.

Whatever pill one could refine meant that they belonged to that alchemist rank. This was the most straightforward way, as well as the most persuasive.

Four hours were neither too long nor too short. It required the success rate of refining a medicinal pill to not be too low. This also reduced the likelihood of the alchemist being lucky.

In this place, everything was decided by strength!

"The test officially begins now. Examinees can start choosing the herbs. The first two groups of students, make your way into the herbal warehouse."

The host of the test changed to a middle-aged Alchemy Master. Under his instructions, the first two groups of students went into the herbal warehouse to choose their herbs.

Selection of herbs being included in the four hours was actually also a form of test for the students.

It was a basic skill for an alchemist to find the required herbs in the shortest amount of time, in order to save time for the preparation of the herbs and refinement process later.

As a matter of fact, one could tell the strength of the students from this herbs selection stage.

The faster and more accurate a person was when choosing the herbs meant that they had a more skillful understanding of medicinal theory. It also meant that they had a better grasp on the attributes of the various herbs when refining. The success rate of refinement would naturally also rise significantly.

Feng Ruoqing's gaze involuntarily looked towards Ye Yuan, and she thought to herself that with Ye Yuan's extreme understanding towards herbs, he only needed to spend a short while inside the herbal warehouse.

When she was refining the Qi Returning Pill, he could actually use his hands to flawlessly grab and prepare various herbs. It was truly heaven-defying!

He was clearly only fifteen years old. Even if he started training alchemy in his mother's womb, how was it possible to reach such a level?

Thinking up to this point, Feng Ruoqing gained a little more confidence in Ye Yuan.

Perhaps Ye Yuan could really create a miracle?

Chapter 60: Your Level Is Too Low

In the first two groups, the main focus was naturally Xu Feng-er and Sun Keyun.

Reality had proven that these two people truly could best the Dan Wu Academy's students.

When the two of them walked out of the herbal warehouse, everyone else was still looking for herbs.

As for Xu Feng-er and Sun Keyun, the two of them were pretty much neck-to-neck and exited the herbal warehouse together.

Watching Xu Feng-er and Sun Keyun standing out like cranes among chickens, both Elder Wang and Elder Sun felt a pleasant warmth on their faces. Especially Elder Wang who was vexed by Ye Yuan earlier. Right now, he felt his mood turn for the better.

Elder Wang was named Wang Jinfu, and Elder Sun was Sun Jianming. The two of them were veterans in the Alchemist Association and also highly respected Alchemy Grandmasters who were second to none in the State of Qin.

Both of them were the Alchemist Association's deputy chairmen, but they were secretly competing by bringing their disciples to take part in this test this time around.

"Oh Old Sun. I didn't think that Keyun this lass would improve so quickly. I'm afraid you expended no little effort on her!" Wang Jinfu said as he stroked his beard.

"Haha. Your family's Feng-er isn't bad either. I remember that you only took her in as your last disciple the previous year. I didn't think that she was going to become a high-rank Alchemy Apprentice this quickly."

"That's right. Feng-er this lass is quite intelligent. Just a little bit, and she would understand. She is a good seedling. During this herb selection stage, it counts as a draw between the two of them. But this is just the appetizer. The key point is still the refinement."

Sun Jianming nodded in approval.

It was apparent that between these two old men, Wang Jianfu was more talkative, while Sun Jianming was taciturn.

After Xu Feng-er and Sun Keyun entered the refinement room, they immediately started preparing the herbs.

During the preparation stage, their actions were very swift and proficient. One could see that the two of them were frequently assisting the two old fogeys outside.

However, these basic skills were normally not visible. The effects would only show itself when it really came down to it.

Aside from some students who had greater emphasis placed on them, the Dan Wu Academy's students rarely had the opportunity to do miscellaneous tasks for the instructors. Thus, they obviously could not be compared to how fast Xu Feng-er and Sun Keyun were.

Furthermore, Wang Jianfu and Sun Jianming were Alchemy Grandmasters. With them teaching step-by-step along the way, it would be impossible for these two girls not to stand above the rest.

The Dan Wu Academy students were worse off once again during this segment.

What amazed everyone was that the two of them progressed in a synchronized manner without any clear distinction between them. It was like Xu Feng-er and Sun Keyun discussed it beforehand.

From selecting the herbs to finishing the preparation of the herbs, these two girls took around an hour. One could see just how solid their fundamental skills were.

Each student had three chances in the Alchemist Association's test. So everyone would prepare three sets of herbs.

Xu Feng-er and Sun Keyun finished preparing their herbs and started on their first refinement.

In the hall, Feng Zhirou watched the light screen in utter boredom. She was already a high-rank Alchemy Apprentice since long ago, so she obviously lacked interest in watching this kind of matches again.

"Hey, Ye Yuan. Who do you think will win between those two girls?" Feng Zhirou moved over to Ye Yuan's side and started talking with voice transmission.

In this hall, no matter how quiet she was, those two old men would definitely hear it with their strength.

"Sun Keyun," Ye Yuan similarly replied using voice transmission without even thinking about it.

"Eh? You already knew it? Why?" Feng Zhirou was surprised.

Feng Zhirou did not doubt Ye Yuan's words. She knew that Ye Yuan was really amazing. Feng Ruoqing's eyes were always at the top of her head. A youth that was so highly regarded by her aunt was absolutely no ordinary man.

It was just that no matter how amazing she felt Ye Yuan was, she did not think that he could pass through the Alchemy Master test with his Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm.

"Because Chairman Sun is a notch above," Ye Yuan replied nonchalantly.

"Chairman Sun? What has it got to do with Chairman Sun?" Feng Zhirou was confused by Ye Yuan.

"Chairman Sun is a man of few words and is more infatuated with Alchemy Dao. His abilities should be a notch above Chairman Wang's. Chairman Sun is pragmatic, so he is logically more strict when teaching apprentices. Sun Keyun inherited her predecessor's style, so she is obviously a cut above."

"No way. Just because of this?"

Ye Yuan rolled his eyes at Feng Zhirou. "When they were choosing the herbs, the two of them seemed to be on par. But Sun Keyun was actually slightly faster than Xu Feng-er."

Feng Zhirou was dumbfounded. "How did you tell?"

"Xu Feng-er is refining the Fierce Tiger Pill, while Sun Keyun is refining the Profound Clarity Pill. The Profound Clarity Pill has one more secondary ingredient than the Fierce Tiger Pill, but the two of them finished at the same time. The winner and the loser are clear at a glance."

Ye Yuan's words left Feng Zhirou wide-mouthed for a moment. "Y-you aren't talking rubbish, are you? You can tell what kind of pill they are refining just from the light screen?"

Ye Yuan gave a faint smile. "Won't you know whether I'm talking rubbish or not after they finish refining?"

"Fine then. I want to see if you are the real thing! If I find out that you were talking crap, no need for Chairman Wang to take action. I will throw you out first!" Feng Zhirou threatened him.

"Whatever!" Ye Yuan said indifferently.

"Tch. Talked until it sounds so incredible. The final result of the test still lies on the refined medicinal pill. Even if they really refined the Fierce Tiger Pill and the Profound Clarity Pill, it still wouldn't be easy to determine the winner between these two pills, right?" After a short while, Feng Zhirou found it boring and transmitted her voice over again.

"No, the winner has already been decided."

"Acting! Carry on acting! I don't believe that you can tell which one of them won from the light screen! Both of their herbs are only half-way refined and haven't condensed into a pill yet!" Feng Zhirou was triggered by Ye Yuan's posturing attitude and felt even more strongly that Ye Yuan was talking nonsense.

"Sun Keyun's refinement went smoothly. Without any accident, it should be a high-grade medicinal pill. But Xu Feng-er made a small mistake at the start of the refinement, Even though she corrected it right away, it definitely affected the quality of the Fierce Tiger Pill. At best, it can barely reach the high-grade standard. If later on she made another mistake, it wouldn't be surprising for it to become a middle-grade medicinal pill." Ye Yuan continued to analyze calmly.

"Did Xu Feng-er make a mistake? Why didn't I see it?"

"Your level is too low, so you can't see it."

"Ye Yuan! You!" If not for the fact that this was not the right place, Feng Zhirou would definitely stab him with her sword again.

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Xu Feng-er and Sun Keyun finished refining virtually at the same time. Furthermore, they succeeded with one try and only used an hour.

Among these two groups of students, they thoroughly deserved to be kings. It was already without any doubt that they passed the high-rank Alchemy Apprentice test.

What was left was seeing the quality of the medicinal pill that the two of them refined to determine who was better.

The two of them carried the medicinal pill that they refined and walked to the hall. Bowing towards the two old men, they said respectfully, "Master (Grandfather), please inspect."

But Wang Jinfu laughed and turned to Feng Ruoqing instead. "It naturally isn't nice for us to talk about our family. Can Miss Feng come and help us judge?"

Feng Ruoqing smiled lightly and said, "It's better to accept than to stand on ceremony."

Feng Ruoqing took the medicinal pill on Xu Feng-er's tray and inspected closely. "A high-grade Tier 1 medicinal pill, the Fierce Tiger pill. It was completed outstandingly and has reached the standard of high-grade."

Finishing, Feng Ruoqing did the same with Sun Keyun's medicinal pill, and said, "A high-grade Tier 1 medicinal pill, the Profound Clarity Pill. Similarly finished splendidly. The grade of the medicinal pill has also reached the standard of high-grade."

At a corner, Feng Zhirou's jaw dropped and looked at Ye Yuan as if she saw a ghost . . .