

## **Towers 151**

### **Chapter 151: Food and Accommodation Guaranteed**

In front of the Eastern Medicine Garden.

Liu Yan stopped the car and got out of the sports car with difficulty.

Looking at the Eastern Medicine Garden in front of him, Liu Yan was slightly shocked.

The stone gate that was nearly a hundred meters tall was extremely spectacular.

It was, after all, one of the core areas of the Lighthouse Academy and was extremely powerful.

Although it was a medicine garden, it had an extremely high status in reality.

However, there were no guards in the huge manor. There was only a guard pavilion with only a middle-aged man in charge of guarding and no one else.

Liu Yan was a little puzzled when he saw the situation.

After all, according to the information in the smart wristband, the Eastern Manor was rich in all kinds of rare medicinal herbs. Logically speaking, it should be the most important place in the Lighthouse Academy. It naturally needed many people to guard against people with ill intentions.

But looking at the Eastern Manor, only one person was guarding it despite the spectacular main gate.

Moreover, the middle-aged uncle guarding the gate was currently napping. He was extremely relaxed as if he wasn't worried that someone would sneak into the Eastern Medicine Garden to steal the rare medicinal herbs.

Liu Yan was also a little confused, but he didn't overthink it. He walked forward, knocked on the window, and shouted, "Uncle, wake up."

However, the uncle in the pavilion was still napping and didn't notice Liu Yan's arrival at all.

Seeing that, Liu Yan finally remembered that his strength had been entirely restricted. Liu Yan's strength was currently weaker than an ordinary person's, so the sound of his knocking on the window was naturally very soft.

Liu Yan was a little helpless. He didn't understand why the Principal would restrict his strength. What did it mean to restrict his strength to cultivate? Liu Yan didn't even have the strength to knock on the glass.

Liu Yan could only lift his arm that had a wristband and forcefully knocked on the window.

The uncle inside finally woke up. He looked at Liu Yan in front of him with sleepy eyes.

"What are you doing, kid?" The middle-aged man said in a bad mood.

"Hello, uncle. I want to enter the Eastern Medicine Garden. May I ask how I can enter?" Liu Yan asked politely. After all, he had a favor to ask.

However, the uncle said unhappily, "Is the Eastern Medicine Garden a place where you can enter as you wish? That is the core of the Lighthouse Academy. Outsiders are not allowed to enter. Leave!"

As the uncle spoke, he waved his hand and looked like he was about to sleep. He did not put Liu Yan in his eyes at all.

When Liu Yan heard that, he thought the uncle didn't behave like the place was a core. He was the only one guarding the door, yet he was still sleeping. Wouldn't outsiders just casually walk in?

However, that was still an important place in the Lighthouse Academy. Liu Yan's trip wasn't as simple as entering the Eastern Medicine Garden. Instead, he wanted to obtain the precious ten-thousand-year-old ginseng. Naturally, it would be better to abide by the rules.

Liu Yan could only restrain his temper and continue speaking politely, "Uncle, I'm here to cultivate. The Principal of the upper house of Lighthouse Academy told me to come. I still have the Principal's recommendation letter here."

As he said that, Liu Yan tapped on his smart wristband and displayed the recommendation letter of Principal Zhong Yuntian.

When he left the Principal's office, Liu Yan had asked for the recommendation letter. At that time, Liu Yan felt that it was more worth it to have the Principal's recommendation letter since he was going to the core areas of the upper house of Lighthouse Academy to obtain those extremely precious treasures.

At that time, the Principal had given it to him instantly with courtesy. However, after giving it to him, his expression was a little strange as he said there was a high probability that the recommendation letter would not be of use.

Liu Yan naturally did not believe it. He was the head of the upper house of Lighthouse Academy. How could the recommendation letter of the Lighthouse Academy's Principal not be of any use?

Just like now, not to mention obtaining the ten-thousand-year-old ginseng, at the very least, entering the Eastern Medicine Garden with the Principal's recommendation letter should not be a big problem, right?

However, while Liu Yan's eyes were filled with anticipation, the gatekeeper did not even look at it. He said unhappily, "Kid, our Eastern Medicine Garden is the Lighthouse Academy's core area, but at the same time, it is also under our jurisdiction. Not to mention the Principal's recommendation letter, even if the Principal came, he would not be able to enter just like that. You must be dreaming if you want to enter our Eastern Medicine Garden just by relying on a recommendation letter!"

When Liu Yan heard that, he immediately had a helpless look. Just then, Liu Yan finally understood the meaning behind Principal Zhong Yuntian's final words.

He didn't expect the people from the Eastern Medicine Garden to be so unyielding. Even an uncle guarding the gate didn't care about the Lighthouse Academy's Principal.

However, Liu Yan didn't back down after suffering a setback.

Since he had chosen the cultivation path, Liu Yan had already prepared himself to face all kinds of difficulties.

Liu Yan had long guessed that choosing the path of cultivation wouldn't be as smooth sailing as his previous experience on level three of the Tower. He would definitely encounter some setbacks.

Liu Yan could only continue to ask respectfully and humbly, “Uncle, this is also my first time here. Could you please tell me how I can enter the Eastern Medicine Garden? Do I need money or qualifications? Please tell me!”

The uncle finally raised his head and looked at Liu Yan for the first time. He nodded slightly but still said with a smug face, “Not bad, not bad. Your arrogance has been reduced by quite a bit at such a young age. Since you’re so polite, I’ll give you some pointers. Let me tell you. Our Eastern Medicine Garden doesn’t lack money or medicinal herbs. We never ask for help from others. It’s always others who beg us. If outsiders want to enter the Eastern Medicine Garden, it won’t work regardless of the relationship or how much money they give.”

“But.”

The gatekeeper’s voice changed as he sized up Liu Yan. Even though Liu Yan didn’t look strong, he had a muscular body that seemed full of strength. The gatekeeper nodded slightly and said, “It seems your body is not bad. It just so happens that our medicine garden is currently in the harvest season. The workload is hefty, and we are short of staffing. A young man like you who has good strength can enter the medicine garden to work part-time. You could be a medicine farmer and do the farm work. That is also your only way to enter our Eastern Medicine Garden.”

After enduring and waiting for such a long time, Liu Yan was instantly disappointed upon hearing that result.

Ultimately, he still had to become a medicine farmer and do farm work if he wanted to enter the Eastern Medicine Garden.

He was the Awakened and the genius who only appeared once in a hundred years in the Lighthouse Academy. If he had to become a medicine farmer to do farm work every day in the medicine garden, how embarrassing would that be if news of that spread? Liu Yan was immediately somewhat unwilling.

He couldn’t endure that!

The gatekeeper seemed to have seen the unwillingness on Liu Yan’s face. He smiled and said, “Kid, if you don’t wish to, just leave. Coming to our Eastern Medicine Garden to be a medicine farmer has always been something outsiders begged for. Our medicine garden’s treatment is excellent!”

When Liu Yan heard that, his expression immediately eased up a little. Liu Yan’s current cultivation was also imminent. He had to first enter the Eastern Medicine Garden before he could obtain that ten-thousand-year-old ginseng.

That was only the first step of cultivation. Liu Yan was not someone who would give up easily.

Since he had chosen that path, Liu Yan still wanted to persevere.

Liu Yan immediately asked with some anticipation, “Uncle, from what you’ve said, it seems our Eastern Medicine Garden’s medicine farmers are treated very well? Please tell me about the treatment.”

The gatekeeper immediately looked smug and said, “That’s right. Our medicine garden’s treatment is excellent. Our medicine garden guarantees food and accommodation!”

## **Chapter 152: Entering the Eastern Medicine Garden**

Liu Yan was waiting for the gatekeeper to continue. But after waiting for a while, there was nothing.

After so much was said, there was only food and accommodation guaranteed and nothing else?

Liu Yan was a little speechless and said, "And then? Just food and accommodation guaranteed?"

The gatekeeper frowned slightly and said, "Young man, why don't you know how to be satisfied? Isn't it good enough to have food and accommodation guaranteed? Our treatment here is considered the best in the entire Lighthouse Academy!"

Liu Yan was speechless and continued to ask, "Do you have any salary and other benefits?"

"No."

"Can you obtain any precious medicinal herbs?"

"No."

Liu Yan was utterly speechless. At the end of the day, there was nothing else provided besides food and accommodation when a medicine farmer entered the Eastern Medicine Garden?

Liu Yan still wanted to enter the Eastern Medicine Garden to obtain the ten-thousand-year-old ginseng. But if he entered like this, Liu Yan felt there was no hope of getting the ten-thousand-year-old ginseng.

After all, he wasn't even given a salary. He would be fantasizing if he still expected them to give him the ten-thousand-year-old ginseng.

Just then, the gatekeeper seemed to have thought of something. He said, "Oh right, our medicine garden still has some requirements for the medicine farmers. First, after entering the medicine garden, you are not allowed to leave easily. You can only leave once a week, and you have to ask for permission in advance. Other than that, there is also an assessment system. We do not accept those who cheat. There will be a certain amount of assessment given every day. Those who do not meet the job requirements will be fired by us."

Liu Yan rolled his eyes. Only food and accommodation were provided, yet they were asking for so much. That was simply outrageous!

At that moment, the gatekeeper had an impatient look on his face. He said unhappily, "Kid, do you want to be a medicine farmer or not? I only want you because you look stronger and more capable of farm work. Otherwise, who do you think will be able to come in and become a medicine farmer just because they want to? If you want to come in, come in now. There will not be a second chance if you miss this. Don't think about coming in later even if you beg me!"

Liu Yan was a little speechless. He didn't understand why the gatekeeper could be so arrogant.

But on second thought, the Eastern Medicine Garden was indeed the core area of Lighthouse Academy.

And most importantly, Liu Yan needed to obtain ten-thousand-year-old ginseng for his cultivation. Only by entering the Eastern Medicine Garden would he have a chance.

If he couldn't even enter the Eastern Medicine Garden, Liu Yan wouldn't even be able to complete the first step of cultivation.

Since it was only the first step of cultivation, Liu Yan naturally didn't want to give up. No matter how difficult it was, he had to persevere.

"Alright, alright, alright. I'll go in and become a medicine farmer, alright?" Liu Yan compromised.

Liu Yan didn't care anymore. In any case, Liu Yan didn't lack money now, nor the salary and other benefits.

That was also the only way to obtain the ten-thousand-year-old ginseng. He could only go in and give it a try.

If he really couldn't obtain the ten-thousand-year-old ginseng, he could only think of another way.

During that period, he would at most be a medicine farmer for free.

In any case, Liu Yan's current ability to increase his strength by a large margin on level three of the Tower was quite limited, so he had sufficient time.

Liu Yan didn't think highly of how the other Awakened slowly trained and increased their strength.

Previously, in the Tower, he had been using Divine Extraction to quickly increase his strength. So naturally, Liu Yan wouldn't think highly of that meager strength that was increased through training.

How could people who were used to eating luxuriously get used to eating meagerly?

When the gatekeeper heard Liu Yan agree, he immediately revealed a happy expression and said, "That's right. Sign the contract, and you can enter our Eastern Medicine Garden and become a glorious medicine farmer!"

As he said that, the gatekeeper threw over a contract as if he had long prepared it.

Liu Yan received it and took a look. The promise the medicine garden made to Liu Yan was only to provide him with food and accommodation. The rest were the various requirements the medicine garden had for Liu Yan.

Apart from the two points the gatekeeper mentioned earlier, there were many other requirements.

Things like getting up on time at six in the morning, having to eat all the food, and all sorts of countless strange requirements.

Liu Yan was a little speechless but agreed and chose to enter. He didn't overthink it.

The worst-case scenario was that he would have to suffer there for a period. Liu Yan could afford to waste that time.

Liu Yan didn't think too much and immediately signed the contract.

Instantly, the contract turned into a ray of light and disappeared. The contract had already been signed. If Liu Yan went against it, he would have to pay a corresponding price.

Seeing that, the smile on the gatekeeper's face became even broader. He threw a token into Liu Yan's hand and said, "Here, this is your exclusive token. You can enter the medicine garden with the token,

but you need to ask for permission to obtain another token. Remember, this token is your exclusive token. You will also have to pay compensation if you lose it!”

Liu Yan had also seen that point in the contract just now.

It seemed that he needed to compensate 100 million federation coins if he lost his identity token. That was simply a scam!

Liu Yan took the token and looked at it. The wooden token was extremely rough. No matter how he looked at it, it could not be worth 100 million federation coins.

Liu Yan was too lazy to say anything more to the gatekeeper. The earlier he entered the Eastern Medicine Garden, the earlier he could obtain the ten-thousand-year-old ginseng, and the faster he could leave that scam place.

Following that, Liu Yan took the identity token and walked into the Eastern Medicine Garden.

The gatekeeper behind him, who had always been carefree, revealed a smug smile when he saw that Liu Yan had successfully entered.

Liu Yan carefully kept the identity token. Although it looked rough and was made of wood, it was still worth 100 million. He couldn't lose it.

When he arrived at the medicine garden's main gate, the identity token emitted a ray of light. Following that, a teleportation array appeared at the gate and sucked Liu Yan into it.

After a bout of dizziness, Liu Yan appeared in another space.

At a glance, there were all kinds of towering trees, rare herbs, and herb fields. There were countless of them.

Other than that, there were also quite a few small houses that looked like old houses from the last century. They were extremely simple and old.

In addition, Liu Yan also felt that the various elemental powers in the air seemed extremely dense.

Liu Yan's current strength had been sealed, so he should not be able to feel the various elemental powers in the air at all, nor could he mobilize and use those elemental powers.

However, the space's elemental powers were so dense that an ordinary person like Liu Yan, who had his strength sealed, could feel them.

Liu Yan was immediately a little surprised. He did not expect the Eastern Medicine Garden to be another space even though it belonged to the upper house of the Lighthouse Academy.

It was no wonder that the Eastern Medicine Garden could cultivate a large number of rare herbs. The elements and origin power here were so dense. It would be strange if it couldn't produce many rare herbs.

It felt like any random crop like potatoes could become rare herbs here.

At the same time, Liu Yan also understood why the Eastern Medicine Garden, being an important core place, had such weak and lax guarding at the main gate. It was entirely because it was not in the same space. Outsiders who didn't have the identity token wouldn't be able to open the teleportation array to enter. So naturally, there was not much need to guard it. The teleportation array itself was the best guard.

### **Chapter 153: The White Radish that Can't Be Exchanged with Ginseng**

Liu Yan was surprised by the space's magicality and richness of its elemental powers.

A middle-aged man dressed in green came to Liu Yan.

The middle-aged man sized up Liu Yan and said indifferently, "You came in to work as a part-time medicine farmer, right? I'm your manager, Cao Dong. I'm in charge of all your activities in the medicine garden during this period. You should know the general requirements as they are stated on the contract. You can start picking today. Work in pairs. The room at the end of the road is your dormitory. Pick together with your roommate. Your roommate will guide you on the rest."

After saying that, the manager, Cao Dong, immediately left. He didn't pay much attention to Liu Yan, and his attitude was extremely cold.

Seeing that, Liu Yan did not overthink and walked in the direction that the manager pointed out.

Along the way, Liu Yan also discovered that the space was vast, and he could not see its end.

Liu Yan saw a house when he walked to the end.

It was indeed a house. An extremely simple and crude wooden structure.

Liu Yan entered the house. There was only one room, with a simple stove, dining table, and a simple bed next to it.

Other than that, there was no other furniture in the house. It was extremely simple and crude.

Liu Yan even felt it would be better to sleep in the wild if he were to live in such a house.

The house was so simple and crude that it was as good as empty.

There was no one else in the house. Liu Yan did not see his roommate, so he walked out of the house to search.

Liu Yan still knew very little about everything in the medicine garden. The manager, Cao Dong, completely ignored Liu Yan. He could only find his roommate to clarify his doubts.

After leaving the house, Liu Yan saw an old man. He looked very old, had white hair, and was about seventy or eighty years old. He was carrying a wicker basket full of radishes.

The old man put the wicker basket at the door and met Liu Yan.

Seeing that the old man was so old, Liu Yan thought he was doing chores in the medicine garden. He quickly asked, "Old Man, do you know where my roommate is?"

“What? What did you say? Speak Up!” The old man asked with a puzzled face.

Liu Yan saw that the old man seemed a little deaf, so he asked loudly again, “Old Man, I’m asking you where my roommate is!”

The old man finally heard it and nodded with a cold face. He pointed at himself and said, “I’m your roommate. Why are you still standing here? Go and sleep early. We’ll get up early tomorrow to do farm work!”

As the old man spoke, he went into the house to rest and did not pay much attention to Liu Yan.

Liu Yan was speechless when he saw that. His roommate was actually an old man in his seventies and eighties. He even seemed to have a bad ear. What was going on?

Why didn’t the medicine garden hire more people when they lacked manpower. What could an old man in his seventies and eighties do?

Liu Yan had seen it clearly. The old man was in his seventies or eighties. Although he still looked quite energetic, it was apparent that he didn’t have much strength just by looking at his lean build. What kind of farm work could he do?

Liu Yan was a little speechless, but the old man didn’t pay much attention to Liu Yan. He didn’t want to interact with Liu Yan much.

After entering the medicine garden, he couldn’t no longer leave. He could only stay in the medicine garden.

Liu Yan endured and slept in the house for a night. He slept on a small bed next to the old man and endured his snoring at night.

Although he was a little uncomfortable, seeing that the old man was already old, Liu Yan could not blame him and could only continue to endure.

The following morning, Liu Yan woke up early.

Though his food and accommodation were provided, his living conditions were extremely simple. His food was even simpler. He only had a few buns for breakfast and nothing else.

But Liu Yan had eaten good food for a few days, so he did not care about those things.

After eating, he followed the old man to work at the farm.

Not long after, the old man brought Liu Yan to a large medicinal field.

At a glance, it was incredibly vast.

The old man pointed at the surroundings and said indifferently, “These tens of square kilometers of land are all our responsibility. We have to work hard. If we don’t harvest all of them in time, it will be a waste of these crops!”

When Liu Yan heard that, he looked over. Only the two of them were in charge of harvesting the tens of square kilometers of land?

The workload was too big. Furthermore, the two came only with the wicker baskets for the crops. Did they not have any other tools?

Liu Yan hurriedly asked, "Old Man, how can we possibly finish so much? Why didn't we recruit more people to work? And do we not have any tools?"

"What did you say?" The old man looked puzzled.

Liu Yan asked loudly again, "I said, why didn't we recruit more people? And do we have to harvest the crops empty-handedly?"

"Two people are more than enough. What tools do we need? I can do it my age, but you, a young man, can't do it?"

As the old man said that, he began to harvest the crops with a stubborn look on his face.

Liu Yan could only grit his teeth and not ask any more questions since the old man did not think it was a big deal.

If Liu Yan's strength had not been sealed, the tens of kilometers would have been easy.

However, the current Liu Yan found it extremely difficult to even move normally.

He had barely adapted to the weight of his wristband and leggings in one day.

For Liu Yan, whose strength had been sealed, such a large amount of work was practically killing him.

However, since he had chosen to do so, Liu Yan could not back down. He could only grit his teeth and continue to work.

Only by doing so could he stay in the Eastern Medicine Garden and think of a way to obtain the ten-thousand-year-old ginseng in the future.

Especially since Liu Yan had just entered the Eastern Medicine Garden, he was even clearer that other than being a medicine farmer, there seemed to be no other way to enter the Eastern Medicine Garden.

That gatekeeper was so arrogant. There was no other way.

And for the entrance's teleportation array, Liu Yan had no way to open it without an identity token.

After thinking about it, Liu Yan could only grit his teeth and continue being a medicine farmer so that he could stay in the Eastern Medicine Garden.

After thinking about it clearly, Liu Yan turned his head and saw that the old man had already started working and was plucking the radishes on the ground.

Liu Yan looked over and realized that the large area was actually filled with radishes.

"Isn't this a medicinal field? This place should be filled with ginseng. Why are all of them radishes?" Liu Yan hurriedly asked loudly.

The old man said unhappily, "What do you know? Aren't radishes native ginseng?"

When Liu Yan heard that, he was a little speechless. Native ginseng, my a\*\*. What good would eating radishes do?

The old man continued, "You young people don't understand at all. Let me tell you, this radish is a good thing. Once radishes are on the streets, pharmacies won't have businesses! This white radish has all sorts of benefits. One will be free of all diseases and it strengthens the body. You see, every time it comes to the season when our white radishes are sold in the city, the pharmacies outside will go out of business. Other people will scramble to buy this white radish. The white radish is the best medicine. You can't even exchange it with ginseng. Let me tell you, back then..."

Liu Yan was speechless as he listened to the old man's various boasting about the white radish.

Those were just the lies that an adult said to a child. Eating the white radish was indeed beneficial to the body, but it was just that. How could it be compared to medicinal herbs or even ginseng?

The more Liu Yan listened, the more he felt that the old man was fooling him. The entire medicine garden seemed to be fooling people.

However, after Liu Yan tried to rebut a little, the old man became fiercer. He was extremely stubborn.

Seeing that, Liu Yan could only tactfully not say anything more. He knew that the old man was extremely stubborn. If they continued arguing, there would be no result.

#### **Chapter 154: The Number One Genius Was Despised by Others?**

Liu Yan listened to the old man's nagging and was speechless.

The old man was extremely stubborn. He believed the white radish was a treasure, better than anything else and ginseng.

Liu Yan even suspected the old man came here to be a medicine farmer because he thought the white radish was a treasure.

Even though Liu Yan was speechless, he could only continue to do his work.

After all, the management had made it clear that there would be daily assessments. If he did not do enough work, he would be kicked out of the Eastern Medicine Garden.

Although Liu Yan was not satisfied with everything here right then, he had to stay in the Eastern Medicine Garden and not be kicked out if he wanted to obtain the ten-thousand-year-old ginseng.

Liu Yan then began to pull the radishes with his bare hands.

However, Liu Yan soon discovered that those white radishes were not ordinary.

First of all, the size of the radishes was much larger than the ones Liu Yan usually saw. The smallest one was half the size of a leg. They were enormous.

In addition, those white radishes were planted quite deeply. Liu Yan, whose strength had been sealed and only had the strength of an ordinary person, naturally found it extremely effortful to pull them up.

Liu Yan took a long time to finally pull one out.

When he raised his head, the old man had already pulled several of them.

Liu Yan was momentarily speechless. Liu Yan believed that pulling the radishes out would definitely be very easy with his strength if it was not sealed.

But now, Liu Yan, who only had the strength of an ordinary person, was extremely exhausted. He was even inferior to an eighty-year-old man.

Liu Yan refused to believe it.

Even if his strength was sealed and he was only an ordinary person, he shouldn't be weaker than an eighty-year-old man.

Liu Yan pulled them up one by one with all his strength.

But those white radishes were extremely difficult to pull out. From morning until noon, Liu Yan had only pulled out less than twenty radishes, filling up two wicker baskets.

However, when he turned his head, the old man had already pulled out and filled more than ten wicker baskets.

When Liu Yan saw that, he was a little surprised. The old man was not ordinary.

A normal person would be unable to pull out so many of that hard-to-pluck radishes in half a day.

However, Liu Yan was not too surprised. He just thought the old man had done much farm work and was more skilled.

Following that, the old man brought Liu Yan back to the house with the wicker baskets filled with radishes.

When they were back in the house, Liu Yan immediately collapsed on the bed as his whole body was sore and weak after working hard for half a day.

Seeing that, the old man shook his head in annoyance and said, "Why are the bodies of young people nowadays so weak? After working for half a day, they can't do it anymore. They don't even cook and even have to let the old man cook for them."

Even though the old man said that, he started to cook on the stove.

Seeing that, Liu Yan wanted to help, but he really didn't have the strength. He said helplessly, "Old Man, it's been hard on you. I'll cook next time."

Liu Yan thought that if not his strength had been sealed, he wouldn't be in such a sorry state.

Wouldn't it be easy for him to do that kind of work if he had his strength, since his strength and vitality attribute had reached thousands of points? He could easily pull out a radish with each hand!

The old man soon finished cooking.

Liu Yan's body was already sore and weak. He was so tired that he had lost his appetite.

When he looked at the food in front of him, he lost his appetite even further.

Other than white rice, the rest were all kinds of radishes.

Radish soup, stir-fried radish whiskers, braised radish, pickled radish, it was an all-radish feast!

Liu Yan wanted to throw up when he saw it. There was nothing delicious about the white radish to begin with, yet he made so many of them.

“It’s fine if only food is provided, but only radishes?” Liu Yan said somewhat speechlessly.

When the old man heard that, he immediately said in a bad mood, “Young man, didn’t I already tell you? This white radish is a good thing. Eating it can cure all diseases and strengthen the body. Last time...”

Well, the old man continued to boast about the benefits of the white radish.

Liu Yan didn’t listen to him the whole time. He endured and ate some white rice.

Liu Yan was really not interested in radishes. He didn’t want to eat them at all.

However, the old man seemed to have a great appetite. He ate several bowls of rice and all kinds of radishes with relish.

The old man looked delighted to see that Liu Yan didn’t eat the radishes. He finished all the radishes that were initially given to Liu Yan.

After sleeping for a while, Liu Yan was urged by the old man to continue working in the field.

However, when they arrived at the farm, Liu Yan, who was already weak and didn’t eat much, had even less strength.

After only pulling two radishes, Liu Yan could not pull any more out.

Liu Yan was feeling really hungry. He looked at the radishes in the field and couldn’t help but lick his lips.

Recalling how the old man was enjoying the radish earlier, he wondered if the white radish was not ordinary and tasted delicious?

With the thought of giving it a try, Liu Yan secretly picked up a radish and ate it raw.

However, as soon as he took a bite, Liu Yan felt so spicy that he wanted to vomit.

The raw radish was extremely spicy. It was even spicier and more unpalatable than the white radish that Liu Yan had eaten before. Liu Yan could not stand it at all.

Liu Yan was speechless at that moment. Not only was the white radish unpalatable, but it was also worse than the usual white radish. He really could not understand why the old man was eating it with such relish at noon. He was one of a kind.

Then, Liu Yan endured hunger and continued pulling up the radish with great effort.

In the afternoon, Liu Yan was even worse than in the morning. He was left far behind by the old man.

Liu Yan had completely lost the thought of surpassing the old man as he did in the morning. He could no longer be bothered and was pulling as many radishes as he could.

Finally, at dusk, the pulling of radishes was over.

Liu Yan followed the old man and carried the wicker basket full of white radishes back to the house.

When he returned to the house, Liu Yan was covered in sweat. He was exhausted and collapsed on the bed. His body had no strength left, and he could not even get up.

Just then, the middle-aged manager, Cao Dong, had arrived. He was counting Liu Yan and the old man's harvests.

After a round of counting, Cao Dong said coldly, "Wu Hua, 178 radishes, ranked first. Liu Yan, 28 radishes, ranked first from the bottom. Liu Yan, considering that today is your first day of work. I'll give you one more day. Starting tomorrow, the bottom three will be kicked out of the medicine garden and will not be allowed to enter the medicine garden in the future!"

With that, Cao Dong left immediately,

When Liu Yan heard that, his face was immediately filled with speechlessness and despair.

After working for half a day, he was so exhausted and even got himself the last place.

The people in the medicine garden were also honestly one of a kind. There were so many medicinal fields, and there was not enough manpower in the first place. How could two people be responsible for tens of square kilometers of the farm?

It was fine if they were not recruiting more people, but they wanted to even kick those in the bottom three out of the medicine garden. Moreover, they would not be allowed to enter the herb garden again.

Liu Yan pondered. He ate nothing from the medicine garden, only white rice, and white radishes. He even lived in such a small house. It was equivalent to working for the medicine garden for free. Yet he was despised?

The number one genius of the Lighthouse Academy, a once-in-a-century genius, was being despised for working for free?

Even some of the Vice-principals and the Principal were extremely courteous towards Liu Yan and valued him, yet he was despised so much here?

Liu Yan was utterly speechless.

### **Chapter 155: Getting Familiarized with One's Strength**

Liu Yan felt extremely helpless, but he could only endure.

Since he had already chosen this path and entered the Eastern Medicine Garden, Liu Yan naturally did not want to give up so easily and be chased out of the Eastern Medicine Garden like that.

Although his strength had been sealed and the current him was only an ordinary person, Liu Yan didn't believe that he wasn't qualified to be a medicine farmer even if he was just an ordinary person.

It was just pulling radishes, not hunting some powerful fierce beast.

Liu Yan's character didn't allow himself to compromise like that.

Following that, Liu Yan's gaze turned towards the old man, Wu Hua, who was cooking all sorts of white radish dishes in the house.

Just now, Liu Yan could clearly hear that he was ranked last, and the old man was actually ranked first.

According to Liu Yan's knowledge, the entire medicine garden was vast because it was in a different space.

Even though the two of them were in charge of such a large territory, which was dozens of square kilometers, there were still many medicine farmers in the entire Eastern Medicine Garden, at least over a hundred people.

Wu Hua was so old but could be ranked first, so he naturally had some skills.

Liu Yan came to the old man's side and asked, "Old Sir, what's the technique for pulling radish? How did you pull it out so fast?"

Liu Yan felt that the old man's strength wasn't that great, but he could pull the radish so fast. So, there must be some technique involved.

If Liu Yan didn't have his strength sealed and still had terrifying his strength, he wouldn't care about that at all. He could just use brute force to pull the radish quickly.

However, the current Liu Yan already had his strength sealed, and he was just an ordinary person.

If he wanted to increase the speed of pulling the radishes and stay in the Eastern Medicine Garden, he could only improve his techniques since he couldn't increase his strength in a short period.

However, when Wu Hua heard that, he scratched his head and said, "What? What techniques can there be in cooking? Wouldn't you know just by watching from the side?"

Seeing that, Liu Yan looked helpless and continued asking, "I'm not asking you about cooking. I'm asking you what techniques you have in pulling out radishes."

"What? You also think that white radishes are delicious, right? I've already told you that this is a good thing!" Wu Hua said with a smile.

Liu Yan looked helpless. He even suspected that either Wu Hua's ears couldn't hear clearly, or that he did it on purpose.

But no matter what, Liu Yan also understood that Wu Hua wouldn't tell him directly how to pull the radishes. He could only think of other ways later.

In addition, Liu Yan understood that he only pulled so few radishes today because he wasn't used to doing it. After all, it was his first day.

In addition, he didn't eat lunch at noon and didn't really have the strength. Otherwise, he wouldn't have ended up like that.

Even if he couldn't pull out too many radishes, he shouldn't end up in last place.

Liu Yan believed that if he took it seriously and tried his best to pull the radishes out properly tomorrow, it shouldn't be a big problem for him to not end up in the last three places. It shouldn't be too difficult for him to stay in the Eastern Medicine Garden.

Following that, Liu Yan didn't argue with Wu Hua anymore. He helped him prepare dinner and then started eating.

It was still a variety of white radish dishes, making Liu Yan want to vomit.

However, he was starving. He did not eat lunch, and after a day of work, Liu Yan's stomach was rumbling with hunger.

At that moment, he could not care less. He was no longer picky and started eating in big mouthfuls.

However, after just a few mouthfuls, Liu Yan almost vomited.

Liu Yan had never liked to eat the usual white radish. The taste of the white radish here was worse. It was actually spicy and extremely unpleasant to eat.

That taste wasn't even like white radish but a medicinal herb with a bitter taste.

Liu Yan looked at the old man, Wu Hua, opposite him, who seemed to be eating with relish. He really didn't understand. How could the old man eat such an unpalatable white radish and still enjoy it so much?

However, Liu Yan couldn't care too much just then. If he didn't eat it, he wouldn't have the strength.

If he didn't have the strength to get enough white radishes tomorrow, he would definitely be driven out of the Eastern Medicine Garden, and he wouldn't be able to continue his cultivation.

First, it was the sealing of his strength, then it was being a medicine farmer pulling white radishes, and the food and accommodation were still so poor. Liu Yan wouldn't give up so easily after suffering so much.

Liu Yan wolfed down his food for a while. He didn't know if it was because he was too hungry or due to other reasons, but he gradually felt that the white radishes were somewhat delicious.

Liu Yan could only attribute it to him being too tired and hungry.

After eating his fill, Liu Yan lay on the bed tiredly and planned to rest.

It had been a really tiring day.

Even though it was sometimes extremely dangerous and tiring when cultivating on level three of the Tower, Liu Yan had great strength at that time. So, even if he fought for an entire day, he wouldn't feel too tired. After all, he had strong physical fitness.

However, the current Liu Yan could only exert the strength of an ordinary person. After working for an entire day, he was really too tired. It was the most tiring day ever since Liu Yan entered the Tower.

The most tiring day was actually a day of farming, not when he was fighting with many powerful fierce beasts. It would be a joke if words of that were to spread.

Liu Yan was just about to rest when the old man, Wu Hua, walked over in a bad mood. He grabbed Liu Yan and pulled him up.

“Hey hey hey, what are you doing!” Liu Yan was a little speechless. He was so tired, yet he couldn’t even get a good rest.

Wu Hua said in a bad mood, “Young man, why are you so unhygienic? You’re covered in sweat, and the smell is so strong. Hurry up and take a bath. You’re not allowed to sleep until you have washed up!”

Liu Yan lowered his head and looked at himself. His whole body was covered in sweat, and the smell was indeed a little intense.

Liu Yan had noticed it just now. If it was a typical day, he would have gone to wash up long ago. However, he was really too tired today. Liu Yan couldn’t be bothered to wash up just now. He didn’t expect to be pulled up by Wu Hua.

Liu Yan was also a little embarrassed to be pointed out like that. He could only drag his exhausted body and prepare to take a bath.

Wu Hua pulled Liu Yan back and threw him a piece of brown soap. He said in a bad mood, “Your body smells so bad. You won’t be able to wash it clean by just rinsing. Use this soap to wash it. Grind it into powder and rub it all over your body. Remember, even your teeth must be rubbed. You are not allowed to sleep until you clean all parts!”

Liu Yan did not expect Wu Hua to love cleanliness. He even seemed to be a bit obsessed with cleanliness.

Liu Yan took the soap and went outside the house.

There was naturally no place for bathing in such a simple and crude place. He could only wash openly beside the well.

Liu Yan washed and looked around. There was indeed nothing else that he could wash with. He could only take out the soap given by Wu Hua.

Liu Yan took a closer sniff. There was a strange medicinal smell that smelled extremely weird.

“What kind of soap is this? Why does it feel so strange?”

Liu Yan was a little speechless, but there was nothing else at the moment. He could only follow Wu Hua’s instructions and grind the brown soap into powder, smearing it on every part of his body to clean it.

## **Chapter 156: Improving Step by Step**

Liu Yan endured the soreness and tiredness all over his body and took a bath.

As he took a bath, he complained about the oddity of the medicine garden and the peculiarity of the old roommate.

However, after taking a bath, Liu Yan was surprised to find that his body's soreness and tiredness rapidly decreased.

When he looked down, Liu Yan immediately discovered the reason. It seemed to be because of the brown soap.

Liu Yan did not know what the brown soap was. Although it smelled highly unpleasant, the pain and fatigue in his muscles instantly decreased a lot after Liu Yan applied it to his body. In addition, Liu Yan noticed that his physical strength seemed to have increased slightly.

However, because his strength was sealed, Liu Yan could not exactly feel how much his strength had increased.

It only increased slightly while being sealed.

But even so, it still made Liu Yan extremely surprised.

After all, if he could feel that his physical strength had increased slightly while still under the seal, the increase in his physical strength would most likely be a lot if the seal was lifted.

Liu Yan was immediately somewhat surprised and understood that the brown soap was definitely not an ordinary item.

Liu Yan's physical fitness was already very exaggerated. If it could even strengthen Liu Yan's physical strength under such circumstances, the brown soap was definitely a treasure.

Just then, he recalled the old man's actions that day.

He looked very old, but in fact, he was very energetic.

He didn't seem to be very strong, but the speed at which he pulled out the radishes was extremely fast. He was also the number one medicine farmer in the entire Eastern Medicine Garden. He was somewhat formidable.

His efficiency in pulling out the radishes didn't match his age at all.

Liu Yan realized that the old man, Wu Hua, was definitely not as simple as he looked on the surface. It was very likely that he wasn't just a mere medicine farmer.

Liu Yan thought carefully about what the old man had said when he consulted about pulling the radishes. Even though his answer was incongruous, as if he hadn't heard Liu Yan's question clearly, it seemed like he wanted Liu Yan to observe and learn how to pull out the radishes himself after Liu Yan thought about it carefully.

Liu Yan immediately understood what the old man, Wu Hua, meant. He was secretly surprised. And at the same time, he was guessing the old man's identity.

Soon, Liu Yan finished his bath.

The brown soap made Liu Yan feel much better after a bath. His muscles were no longer sore, and his entire body was not so tired. It seemed like his strength had increased a little, and his entire state was much better.

However, when he returned to the house, he saw that the old man, Wu Hua, had already fallen asleep. His snoring was thunderous.

Seeing that, Liu Yan naturally did not want to disturb him. He laid down on his bed.

Even though the snoring was loud, the exhausted Liu Yan fell asleep briefly.

The following morning, Liu Yan followed Wu Hua again to the farm and continued pulling the radishes.

This time, Liu Yan no longer lowered his head and only cared about pulling up the radishes. Instead, he followed behind the old man, Wu Hua.

Even if he couldn't keep up sometimes, Liu Yan would just skip over it. In any case, he followed the old man all the time.

As he followed behind, Liu Yan observed the way the old man pulled up the radishes.

Liu Yan soon noticed some details. The way the old man pulled up the radishes seemed to be casual, but his method had some particularity. His hands and feet worked together to exert force when he pulled up the radishes.

His strength wasn't that great, but it seemed like he could pull the radishes more easily by exerting force from multiple body parts.

1

Liu Yan immediately began to learn.

Although he couldn't do it exactly like the old man, it was somewhat similar.

Soon, Liu Yan noticed the difference. Pulling the radishes like that was utterly different from pulling the radishes with brute force.

It was clearly the same strength, but pulling a white radish like that not only mobilized the muscles in many parts of the body but was also more compliant with the white radish and the direction in which he used his strength.

Soon, Liu Yan pulled out a white radish.

Although it was still quite strenuous, Liu Yan was much more relaxed than yesterday.

The old man in front, Wu Hua, noticed that. He glanced and nodded secretly. Then, he continued to pull up the white radish.

Although Liu Yan still couldn't keep up with the old man, and his speed of pulling up the radishes still couldn't be compared to the old man at all, Liu Yan had improved a lot, and his efficiency had almost doubled compared to yesterday.

A day passed very quickly. Besides eating and resting, Liu Yan had been following Wu Hua to pull up the radishes the whole time.

After learning Wu Hua's method of pulling up the radishes, Liu Yan's speed of pulling up the radishes increased significantly, and he also saved a lot of effort. It wasn't as strenuous as yesterday.

At night, the pulling of radishes was over.

Although Liu Yan was still tired, he could at least move normally. He was not like yesterday when he could barely stand.

And looking at the harvest, there were a total of several wicker baskets. The number was more than double that of yesterday.

Liu Yan and Wu Hua had just moved the baskets full of white radishes back to the house when the medicine garden's manager, Cao Dong, came with a few people. He took away the white radishes that Liu Yan and Wu Hua had pulled out today and counted them simultaneously.

After Cao Dong finished counting, he said lightly, "Wu Hua, 201 radishes, first place. Liu Yan, 62 radishes, ranked 137th, lower-middle tier!"

After saying that, Cao Dong glanced at Liu Yan and nodded slightly. "Although it's still very little, you have improved greatly and are no longer the last. You can continue to stay in the medicine garden. Keep working hard!"

After saying that, Cao Dong left with his people and the white radishes.

When Liu Yan heard that, he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. He could finally continue to stay in the medicine garden.

If he was chased out, not only would he have to give up on his cultivation, but it would also be too embarrassing if word got out. A once-in-a-century genius who was kicked out as a medicine farmer was indeed a bit of a joke.

Although he was still in the lower-middle tier, Liu Yan had already improved quite a bit compared to yesterday. It was more than twice as much as yesterday, and his improvement speed was astonishing.

In addition, Liu Yan was also surprised to find that the old man, Wu Hua, had also improved.

Yesterday there were 178 radishes, but today there were more than 200. His improvement speed was also somewhat shocking!

Could it be that the old man had not used his full strength yesterday? Liu Yan was a little surprised, but he did not ask further.

Seeing that the old man was busy with dinner, Liu Yan quickly went forward to help.

It was still all kinds of radishes, but Liu Yan gradually got used to it, and no longer felt so nauseous.

Perhaps it was because he worked hard every day to pull up the radishes, and he was starving, so Liu Yan began to eat in big mouthfuls instead.

After dinner, Liu Yan glanced at Wu Hua and asked, “Old Sir, what exactly is this brown soap you gave me? Why do I feel that it’s a bit unusual?”

However, facing Liu Yan’s inquiry, Wu Hua nodded with a smile and said, “What? You said you would do the dishes? That’s good. The young man should do more. I’m so old, so I should have a good rest!”

With that, Wu Hua went to wash up, then lay on the bed and fell into a deep sleep.

Seeing that, Liu Yan was a bit speechless. The old man didn’t do it on purpose, right?

However, Liu Yan couldn’t be bothered with it too. In fact, the old man had helped Liu Yan a lot. He had taught Liu Yan how to pull up radishes, thus allowing him to stay in the medicine garden. He had also given Liu Yan that piece of brown soap, helping Liu Yan recover his physical strength.

### **Chapter 157: Inner Tranquility, Rapid Improvement**

Liu Yan went to wash up again.

He ground the brown soap into powder and smeared it on his body to wash.

His tired body instantly felt much better, and his physical strength had increased significantly.

Although, until now, Liu Yan didn’t know what the brown soap was, Liu Yan understood that the brown soap was definitely not an ordinary item after using it for the past two days.

An item that could increase Liu Yan’s strength, which was already very strong, must be an extremely rare treasure.

Subsequently, Liu Yan kept following the old man, Wu Hua.

He ate and did the same things every day.

He ate all kinds of white radish dishes every day. From not being used to it in the beginning till now, when Liu Yan had gradually gotten used to it, he even slowly felt that the white radish was quite delicious.

Other than eating and sleeping every day, all he did was constantly pull up the radishes and repeat that non-stop.

It was boring but also simple.

While pulling up the radish, Liu Yan also constantly learned the old man’s techniques for pulling up the radish.

Gradually, Liu Yan also discovered that there was a lot of knowledge in it. It seemed to be just pulling up the radish, but one needed to know how to exert strength, better utilized one’s body strength, and mobilize the different body parts to be gathered at a single point. Those were all knowledge.

Gradually, Liu Yan and the old man, Wu Hua, became more and more alike. Their daily lives were basically synchronized.

Such a life could be said to be extremely simple.

However, Liu Yan did not feel dull. On the contrary, he somewhat enjoyed it.

He enjoyed the rare peace of mind. He did not consider other things except how to display the strength of his entire body to pull a radish.

Liu Yan also gradually realized that, in the past, although he had obtained a large number of attribute points through his SSS-grade talent, Divine Extraction, a powerful body and strength, as well as various powerful skills, making him very powerful, it also made Liu Yan increasingly dependent on external items at the same time. He increasingly relied on Divine Extraction and all sorts of powerful equipment and skills.

As a result, Liu Yan gradually neglected the training and understanding of his body.

In the past, Liu Yan was indeed very strong, but now, he realized that he had never understood his body and had not utilized all of his strength.

His strength was very strong, but he could not fully utilize it.

In the past, Liu Yan had not even utilized half of his strength.

It was still fine in the first three levels of the Tower. After all, Liu Yan was very powerful. Even if he didn't use all of his strength, it was enough to deal with most of the fierce beasts.

But after reaching the higher levels of the Tower, it wouldn't be so simple anymore. Liu Yan had to use all of his strength and pursue his limit. Only then could he go to the higher levels of the Tower and reach his limit.

During this period, Liu Yan followed the old man, Wu Hua, and gradually understood how to exert his strength, how to utilize the strength of his physical body, and how to gather all the strength in his body at one point.

In addition, Liu Yan gradually began to pay attention to training his physical body. Furthermore, he would grind the brown soap into powder and smear it all over his body every night. During that period, the strength of Liu Yan's body was evidently and constantly increasing.

A month passed by in the blink of an eye.

At dusk, Liu Yan and Wu Hua returned to the house as usual after a full day of pulling out radishes.

The medicine garden's manager, Cao Dong, brought people over as usual. After counting the white radishes that Liu Yan and Wu Hua had pulled out that day, Cao Dong said indifferently, "Wu Hua, 301 radishes, ranked first. Liu Yan, 298 radishes, ranked second!"

Upon hearing that, Liu Yan's face was filled with a sense of accomplishment.

A month ago, he was still in the bottom position. He could only pull out less than 30 radishes a day.

However, after a month of hard work, he had already progressed. He was close to 300 radishes in a day and had reached the second position. He was not far from Wu Hua.

During that period, Liu Yan also discovered that the number of Wu Hua's radishes was increasing daily. It seemed that Wu Hua was also improving.

In the beginning, Liu Yan's improvement speed was not even as fast as Wu Hua's. Subsequently, Liu Yan's continuous efforts gradually shortened the gap between him and Wu Hua.

Now, there was only a difference of three radishes in one day. The gap was already extremely small.

Cao Dong looked at Liu Yan, and a rare smile appeared on his usually cold face. He said, "Not bad. You've improved quite quickly during this period. You've already been ranked in the top three for a week. You can be assessed as a Gold Medal Fast Worker!"

When Liu Yan heard that, his face was immediately filled with joy.

Only those ranked in the top three for a week in a row could receive that assessment, and they were known as Gold Medal Fast Workers.

Although he did not know the benefits of being a Gold Medal Fast Worker, according to Liu Yan's observations so far, the evaluation seemed to be extremely important to the medicine farmers. It was an honor, and many medicine farmers placed great importance on it.

Liu Yan was also a little happy at that moment. Even if there were no other benefits, the honor alone was an affirmation of Liu Yan's hard work during that period.

In that month, regardless of temperament or body, Liu Yan had improved significantly.

Previously, Liu Yan had been rather reliant on his SSS-grade talent, Divine Extraction. He had never paid much attention to his cultivation and training to increase his strength.

1

In the past month, Liu Yan had never used Divine Extraction once. In fact, his strength had even been sealed. He had only relied on himself to cultivate.

In fact, his cultivation method was rather odd. He had been plucking radishes.

And Liu Yan could obtain such a huge improvement under such a circumstance. His heart was immediately filled with a sense of accomplishment.

Just then the medicine garden's manager, Cao Dong, continued, "The busy season for farming has already reached its peak. The temperature is about to turn cold, so we must rush to harvest. If we can't harvest in time, we will waste a lot of radishes. Therefore, from tomorrow onwards, we will arrange for all the Gold Medal Fast Workers to go to the remaining places to harvest the radishes. At the same time, during the process of harvesting, a race will be held. The first person to be the fastest to pull out the greatest number of white radishes in the given time limit will be rewarded with a divine medicine! You two should prepare. Tomorrow morning, I will bring you there on time!"

After Cao Dong said that, he left with his men and the white radishes.

Hearing that, Liu Yan suddenly felt a little expectant.

During that period, Liu Yan had been immersed in how to quickly pull up the radishes and better use his strength. However, he had already forgotten the purpose of the trip.

Liu Yan's biggest purpose in entering the Eastern Medicine Garden was to obtain the ten-thousand-year-old ginseng.

Just now, manager Cao Dong had said that the final champion would be rewarded with a divine medicine from the medicine garden. Could it be the ten-thousand-year-old ginseng?

Immediately, Liu Yan was determined to win the competition.

In the past month, Liu Yan had improved a lot.

Although he had not unsealed his strength and was just an ordinary person, his strength also increased significantly.

Other than that, Liu Yan also knew how to use his strength and gather all his body's strength into one point.

Therefore, Liu Yan's speed of pulling the radishes now was already very fast. Liu Yan did not put the other few Gold Medal Fast Worker in his eyes. His biggest competitor was undoubtedly the old man beside him, Wu Hua.

#### **Chapter 158: Restricted Strength While Being Sealed**

Liu Yan looked towards the old man, Wu Hua, and asked curiously, "Old Man, have you participated in this harvest competition before? What exactly is it?"

The old man, Wu Hua, didn't seem to care very much. He said indifferently, "What's the point of thinking so much? We're just radish harvesters. Just do our duty well!"

With that, the old man lay down on the bed to rest. Not long after, there was a snoring sound.

Liu Yan thought about it carefully. The old man's words seemed to be casual, but in fact, he had already pointed out the key.

Regardless of the competition's details, as medicine farmers, they had been pulling up radishes all the time.

So there was no need to care about the details, as long as they did their duty well.

Liu Yan didn't overthink it too.

During the past month in the Eastern Medicine Garden, Liu Yan immersed himself in pulling radishes every day. He focused on how to utilize the strength that his body possessed and how to improve his strength.

Even though Liu Yan's strength was sealed and he was just an ordinary person, it didn't mean that was all to his strength.

It was just his strength in the past which was sealed. Now, he could still improve and increase his strength.

And during that period, Liu Yan's improvement was also tremendous.

In the beginning, when he entered the Eastern Medicine Garden, his strength had been sealed, and he only had the strength of an ordinary person.

But later on, pulling up radishes every day was equivalent to training in disguise.

In addition, there was that brown soap. Grounding it into powder daily and smearing it all over his body increased his strength over time.

A month later, Liu Yan no longer felt that the wristband and leggings on his body were heavy. He felt extremely light, and he had even gotten used to them.

Liu Yan's physical strength had also improved a lot.

Previously, he had been focused on pulling radishes and how to better pull radishes. But now that Liu Yan thought about it, he realized that he had not relied on his SSS-grade talent, Divine Extraction, during the entire period. It seemed that he had also improved a lot.

Liu Yan looked at his attributes panel.

[Liu Yan (sealed)]

Level: 19 (1000/9000)

Class: Dark Ranger (second transition)

HP: 700/700

MP: 100/100

Strength (Attack): 378

Vitality (Defence): 212

Agility (Speed): 112

Spirit (Mana): 78

Adaptability (Magic Resistance): 135

Luck (Probability): 43

Looking at his attributes panel, Liu Yan was a little surprised.

In the sealed state, the initial attributes were only 10 points for an ordinary adult.

But in a month, it had increased by so much.

Although the various attributes were only a few hundred points, which were comparatively lesser than Liu Yan's attributes in the unsealed state, which were a few thousand points, one had to know that Liu Yan had increased his attributes without using his SSS-grade talent, Divine Extraction. Neither did he cultivate nor kill fierce beasts. He raised his attributes just by pulling radishes every day.

His various attributes had increased by ten times.

Especially his strength attribute, which was close to forty times that of a month ago!

Just in terms of attribute points, his strength had reached that of an ordinary level 5 or so Awakened.

Thinking of that, Liu Yan could not help but feel slightly surprised.

An Awakened would typically only reach the strength of around level 5 after level two of the Tower had ended, and they would have to experience many hardships.

However, Liu Yan hadn't experienced any fierce beast, nor had he leveled up. He had only plucked radishes daily, and his strength had increased so much in a month?

It seemed that if he focused on cultivation, he could also improve quickly. Liu Yan couldn't help but think to himself.

Liu Yan didn't continue to overthink. He just needed to do his best tomorrow. That month had been incredibly fulfilling. Liu Yan also believed in his strength.

The following day, Liu Yan and the old man, Wu Hua, were brought to a new farm by the employees of the Eastern Medicine Garden early in the morning.

Although the medicinal field that Liu Yan and Wu Hua were in charge of was vast, at least dozens of square kilometers, after the continuous efforts of Liu Yan and Wu Hua over the past month, they had reaped all the harvests as of yesterday. The workload was astonishing!

Right then, in front of a new medicinal field, many other medicine farmers had also gathered.

Since Liu Yan entered the medicine garden, he had been pulling radishes with Wu Hua almost daily. He had not come into contact with the other medicine farmers.

When he looked at the other medicine farmers around him, Liu Yan was surprised to find that they were not ordinary people.

They were all students of the Lighthouse Academy. Among them, some students were powerful or had great talent.

Presumably, those students were somewhat similar to Liu Yan. They had all come to the medicine garden to gain experience.

However, Liu Yan also discovered the difference. The other students did not have the wristband and leggings from Seal City.

In other words, their strength had not been sealed at all. Only Liu Yan's had been sealed...

Liu Yan could not help but feel a bit of a headache. Although his strength had improved quite a bit during that period, he had only reached the strength of a level 5 Awakened. There was still a huge gap between him and the average level 10 students of the Lighthouse Academy.

Even though Liu Yan had learned quite a few techniques from Wu Hua and could already gather all the strength in his body into one point, which increased the efficiency of pulling radishes, there was still a huge gap between Liu Yan and the other students. They could completely surpass Liu Yan by relying on brute force.

However, at the same time that he was conflicted, Liu Yan also had some doubts.

After all, those students had also been training in the medicine garden. They were also medicine farmers and had also participated in pulling radishes.

However, their speed was not as fast as Liu Yan's in reality. Liu Yan was already the second-fastest medicine farmer in the entire medicine garden, second only to Wu Hua.

Liu Yan was a little confused and could only take things one step at a time.

Just then, the manager of the medicine garden, Cao Dong, had already arrived. Looking at the group of medicine farmers, he announced, "All medicine farmers are welcome to participate in this competition. The rules of this competition are very simple. There is a time limit of one day. All of you are to harvest in this medicinal field. During the process, you are not allowed to interfere with each other. You can only harvest separately. By sunset, the final ranking will be determined by the number of white radishes harvested. This time, the first-place winner will be rewarded with one divine medicine from our medicine garden. You can choose as you wish. The second and third place winners will also receive a rich reward. As for the rest, there will be no reward. I hope that all of you will work hard!"

When the medicine farmers heard that, their faces were filled with joy.

Among them, many were students of the Lighthouse Academy. Only a small portion of them were initially medicine farmers from the medicine garden.

Rather than staying at the Lighthouse Academy, they had come to the medicine garden to suffer. So naturally, they had their purpose, which was the rewards of the competition.

As long as they could obtain the top three, they would be able to receive the rich rewards of the medicine garden.

The Eastern Medicine Garden had a tremendous amount of rare medicinal herbs. Casually obtaining some would be of great help to their subsequent cultivation.

In particular, if they were to get first place, they could obtain divine medicine from the medicine garden. It was said that there were even some ten-thousand-year-old herbs.

If they could obtain divine medicine, it would change their lives!

Among those students, there were freshmen and seniors.

The seniors did not know Liu Yan at all, but the juniors almost all knew him.

During the freshmen test, Liu Yan shone brilliantly. There was not a freshman who did not know Liu Yan.

Just then, several freshmen had already recognized Liu Yan very quickly.

### **Chapter 159: The Harvest Competition Had Officially Begun**

Hundreds of medicine farmers had gathered at the edge of the vast medicinal field, preparing for the crucial harvest competition.

Some of the freshmen quickly recognized Liu Yan and started discussing in surprise.

"Isn't that Liu Yan?"

“It’s that Liu Yan who shone brilliantly during the Freshmen Test?”

“That’s right, the once-in-a-century genius. His strength is really formidable!”

“It’s over, it’s over. With Liu Yan around, isn’t the first place in this competition destined to be his?”

“Looks like we can only compete for the second and third place. Don’t even think about the first place.”

“I didn’t expect a once-in-a-century genius like Liu Yan to also come here to participate in the competition as a medicine farmer. Such a genius can actually endure such hardship!”

“...”

The group of freshmen felt both shock and despair at the same time.

After all, they witnessed how terrifying Liu Yan was during the Freshmen Test. They clearly knew that they weren’t a match for Liu Yan at all.

Initially, they had hoped that they would be able to perform a little better this time. If their luck was a little better, they might have a chance to get first place and obtain the divine medicine from the Eastern Medicine Garden, thus changing their lives.

However, they immediately felt despair when they learned that Liu Yan was there.

In front of Liu Yan’s terrifying strength, they felt that no matter how lucky they were or extraordinary their performance, they couldn’t surpass Liu Yan. After all, there was an incredibly huge gap between them and Liu Yan.

When the other senior students heard that, they looked over in surprise.

They had heard that there was a once-in-a-century genius among the freshmen, but they had not witnessed it with their own eyes.

Just then, the senior students were also sizing up Liu Yan.

“Is this the once-in-a-century genius? I didn’t expect him to come to the Eastern Medicine Garden. It seems that we will be in trouble this time.”

“There was a monster in the last batch, and I have never been able to get first place. I didn’t expect another monster to arrive after waiting so long for the first one to leave!”

“Looks like we won’t be able to get first place this time. I heard that this Liu Yan is very, very fierce.”

“...”

The group of senior students began to worry. Although they had entered Lighthouse Academy earlier than Liu Yan and started cultivating one or two years earlier, increasing their strength, they had also heard about Liu Yan’s monstrosity. In the virtual fight, he challenged a virtual opponent with a coefficient of 10.

That was something that they could not do back then. Now that their strength had increased so much, they could still not do it.

After all, Liu Yan was not an ordinary genius but a monstrous genius that only appeared once in a century.

Even though they had trained in Lighthouse Academy for a few more years and their strength had increased significantly, they still did not have the confidence to deal with Liu Yan.

However, a few senior students very quickly noticed the wristband and leggings on Liu Yan's body.

"Haha, everyone, look at the wristband and leggings on Liu Yan's body. I think your worries are unnecessary."

"These wristband and leggings look somewhat familiar. I remember now. That monster from the previous batch also wore them. It's said that they seal all strength. No matter how good your talent is, no matter how strong you are, you will still be sealed and become an ordinary person!"

"I've heard of this too. It's said that a few Vice-principals specially prepared it for geniuses. By sealing the strength to cultivate, it will be easier to temper one's temperament and break through the upper limit!"

"This is great. No matter how talented and powerful Liu Yan is, he is just an ordinary person under the seal."

"It seems like our worries are unnecessary. Liu Yan is no match for us under the seal, Hahaha!"

"..."

After the freshmen and seniors learned that Liu Yan was wearing the wristband and leggings that sealed his strength, their attitudes immediately changed, and they immediately relaxed.

Even though Liu Yan was powerful and was a once-in-a-century genius, with his strength sealed, he was just an ordinary person.

They didn't need to be afraid of such a Liu Yan or worry.

Some students even started to ridicule Liu Yan.

"Aren't you a once-in-a-century genius? Let's see what kind of title you'll get this time. Let alone first place, I don't think you can even enter the top three, right?"

"What a joke. This Liu Yan actually dares to come to the medicine garden after his strength has been sealed. He's too pretentious."

"Yeah, pulling out white radishes requires extremely strong strength. We're already so tired even though we're so strong, let alone an ordinary person?"

"I'm dying of laughter. This Liu Yan is too pretentious. He still dares to participate in the competition after his strength has been sealed!"

"..."

Liu Yan listened to the discussions of the people around him, but he did not pay much attention to them.

Throughout his journey, Liu Yan had always left the Awakened of his batch far behind him. He did not have any thoughts of competing with them in his heart because they were simply not on the same level.

In addition to training his temperament over the past month, Liu Yan's state of mind had also grown quite a bit.

If he had heard those people ridiculing him in the past, Liu Yan would have been somewhat dissatisfied.

However, the current Liu Yan could keep his mind as calm as water, completely unaffected by external things.

However, at the same time, Liu Yan also had some doubts.

Those students' strengths had not been sealed. Even if they did not have any techniques and only relied on brute force, logically speaking, they should be able to pull out radishes faster than Liu Yan.

After all, Liu Yan's strength was sealed. In the beginning, he only had the strength of an ordinary person. Even after improving so much in the past month, he only had the strength of a level 5 Awakened or so.

As for those students, the freshmen had the strength of an ordinary level 10 or so. The senior students were even more powerful.

Logically speaking, those people should normally be ranked above Liu Yan.

However, in reality, Liu Yan had consistently been ranked second in the last few days. There was only one old man, Wu Hua, above him. The others were all suppressed by Liu Yan. Even the gap between Liu Yan and the old man, Wu Hua, was constantly narrowing.

Liu Yan really did not understand how the other students pulled out radishes. During the past month, Liu Yan had no idea about their situation at all. Liu Yan had always been learning and competing with the old man, Wu Hua. He had always been trying to catch up with Wu Hua, and indeed, he had gradually caught up.

Even yesterday, the gap between Liu Yan and Wu Hua was already minimal. There was only a difference of a few radishes. Perhaps if he worked hard today, he could surpass Wu Hua.

Liu Yan could not figure out the reason behind that, so he could only shake his head and stop thinking about it. Just be himself and walk his own path. There was no need to care about others.

The old man, Wu Hua, beside Liu Yan remained expressionless and quietly observed Liu Yan.

Seeing that Liu Yan was still calm and composed despite facing so much ridicule, he immediately nodded secretly.

The anxiety and pride of a young man could no longer be seen in Liu Yan.

It would be difficult for a student with such great talent and a steady state of mind to not go far in the future. He would definitely be able to ascend to a higher level and become a top-tier expert!

Not long after, the staff of the medicine garden was done with all arrangements.

The medicine garden manager came to the front and glanced at Liu Yan before looking at the group of medicine farmers. He announced, "All the medicine farmers, the competition begins. Cherish your time and hope you can all surpass yourselves and have a good result. All the best!"

### **Chapter 160: As Long As You Can Surpass Yourself**

Following the announcement by Cao Dong, the Eastern Medicine Garden's annual harvest competition officially began.

Hundreds of medicine farmers carried wicker baskets on their backs and went forward to pull the radishes with their bare hands, kicking start the competition.

Liu Yan also walked forward. He lowered his head and began to pull the white radishes one by one.

In the past month, Liu Yan's physical strength improved significantly.

Besides that, Liu Yan had also improved greatly in how he used his strength.

If Liu Yan could only mobilize 30% of his body's strength to pull up the radishes previously, he could now at least gather 90% of his body's strength to pull up the radishes. Naturally, the efficiency was different.

Because he had gathered most of his body's strength at one point, Liu Yan easily pulled up the first white radish and continued.

Liu Yan had yet to pull up a lot when he heard a wave of ridicule from those in his surrounding.

"This is a once-in-a-century genius? That's it."

"That's right, I've already pulled up ten white radishes in this short time. He only has five, which is only half of my speed, hahaha!"

"That's normal. After all, his strength has been sealed. He only has the strength of an ordinary person."

"For an ordinary person to be able to pull out so quickly, that's already pretty good. He's a genius after all."

"So what? His speed is still not as fast as ours. He still can't get in top three!"

"I really don't understand Liu Yan. His strength has been sealed, yet he dares to come to the medicine garden to be a medicine farmer and participate in the harvest competition."

"That's right. If his strength hadn't been sealed, I definitely wouldn't be his match. But now that his strength has been sealed, how can my speed be slower than his?"

"..."

Hearing the discussions around him, Liu Yan also raised his head to look at the speed of the surrounding medicine farmers.

The speed of the other medicine farmers wasn't slow. After all, the majority of them were students of Lighthouse Academy. There were even quite a few students from the previous batch who were quite strong.

Just then, more than half of the surrounding medicine farmers were ahead of Liu Yan.

However, Liu Yan looked at Wu Hua. His speed was the same as his. He had just started to pull the sixth white radish.

Liu Yan was a little puzzled. Why were those medicine farmers faster than him and Wu Hua, but Wu Hua and he were consistently ranked first and second?

Could it be that those medicine farmers didn't use their full strength when pulling the radishes? Liu Yan did not understand.

Wu Hua, who was plucking the radishes, looked at Liu Yan and said indifferently, "Follow your own rhythm and do your own thing. Don't care about others!"

Then, Wu Hua continued to pluck the radishes, not caring about anything else.

Liu Yan also returned to his senses when he heard that and immediately understood Wu Hua's meaning.

That's right. Liu Yan did not need to care about what the others were like. It had nothing to do with Liu Yan.

Liu Yan only needed to focus on his own things and move forward step by step. He didn't need to pay attention to others at all.

He just needed to try his best. As for the final result, it wasn't that important.

Even if he couldn't get first place to obtain the divine medicine this time, Liu Yan didn't feel that he had failed.

He could find another opportunity to obtain the ten-thousand-year-old ginseng in the future. He just needed to continue on his own path of cultivation. It wouldn't affect him if he was slightly slower. as long as he moved forward step by step.

And the past month's time wasn't wasted.

In the past month, Liu Yan had already improved a lot after learning from the old man, Wu Hua, whether in terms of strength, strength-exerting techniques, or temperament.

Just those gains were utterly worthy of Liu Yan's one month of hard work.

As for the harvest competition, the results weren't that important. Liu Yan just needed to do his best.

Then, Liu Yan lowered his head and continued.

In the following time, although the other students also discussed Liu Yan, Liu Yan did not pay attention to them.

Liu Yan only had his own path in his eyes, constantly pulling out white radishes.

Occasionally, Liu Yan would look up to see Wu Hua's progress.

After all, Liu Yan had always wanted to surpass Wu Hua. By yesterday, the distance between him and Wu Hua was already very small.

In this competition, Liu Yan no longer cared about the final ranking. He cared about whether he could surpass Wu Hua and surpass himself!

However, due to the delay at the beginning and the fact that Liu Yan's speed was initially a little slower than Wu Hua's, Liu Yan had always been some distance away from the old man, Wu Hua.

However, Liu Yan was not in a hurry. He continued to seek speed while maintaining stability, chasing after Wu Hua.

The discussions of the other students gradually disappeared.

Midway through the competition, they could rest and eat.

However, for the sake of this competition, Liu Yan and Wu Hua did not stop to rest once, nor did they eat lunch.

Usually, Liu Yan and Wu Hua were about the same. Other than going back for lunch and taking a short break, the rest of the time was spent pulling radishes.

There were even a few times when Liu Yan suspected Wu Hua for not being tired at all at such an old age.

However, seeing that Wu Hua could persevere, Liu Yan persevered too.

At first, Liu Yan would be so tired that he could not persevere and would rest for a while.

Later on, Liu Yan's physical strength and perseverance increased. And he no longer need to rest at all and could continue to pull the radishes.

Right then, Liu Yan was wholly focused on pulling the radishes. Time passed extremely quickly.

Not long after, it was dusk.

The sun had already reached the west and was about to set. There was only the last bit of time left until the end of the competition.

Liu Yan raised his head to take a look, but he did not see Wu Hua.

He looked around confusedly. Only then did Liu Yan see Wu Hua not far behind.

Unknowingly, Liu Yan had already surpassed Wu Hua.

At the same time, what puzzled Liu Yan was that he did not see any other medicine farmers.

Only in the distance behind could he vaguely see some medicine farmers.

Liu Yan did not understand but was too lazy to think about it.

After all, Wu Hua was not far behind him and could surpass him at any time.

Liu Yan immediately lowered his head and continued to pull up the radishes.

Not long after, the sun had set entirely, and gongs and drums could be heard.

The medicine garden manager, Cao Dong's voice, could also be heard, "Time is up. Everyone stop what you are doing and end the competition. If anyone is found to have violated the rules, the result will be invalidated immediately!"

Hearing that, Liu Yan immediately stopped what he was doing.

Liu Yan looked at Wu Hua, who was left behind by him and he immediately looked satisfied.

Even now, Liu Yan still didn't know how his results were in the harvest competition. Even Liu Yan felt that he had no hope of getting first place.

After all, the moment the competition started, Liu Yan was already left behind by most of the medicine farmers.

However, Liu Yan was very satisfied that he could surpass himself and Wu Hua this time. It could also be considered as bringing the one month's experience as a medicine farmer to a satisfactory conclusion.

It started with him not being able to catch up with Wu Hua and being left far behind. Then it moved on to him barely catching up, to now when he surpassed him.

Coming thus far, Liu Yan could clearly see the improvement in his body!