

Complete Martial Arts Attributes

Chapter 1801: Becoming Highly Popular! The Challenges Of Being A Ninth-Level Grandmaster! (1)

Volcano No. 6!

Volcano No. 6 had been exceptionally noisy these few days.

Many people were gathered around the volcano. They floated in mid-air, craning their necks in anticipation. Their gazes were all focused on a certain alchemy room.

Yue Qiqiao and the others were here too. The commotion was too great, and they couldn't afford not to come.

Besides, they also wanted to confirm if the grandmaster was Wang Teng as soon as possible to avoid getting their hopes up for nothing.

Some people went to the main hall to inquire about the news, but Lin Qian and Yang Meng remained tight-lipped. They didn't disclose any information about Wang Teng.

There were even people willing to use their points to purchase this information, but they controlled themselves.

Actually, there was no difference whether they announced it or not. Wang Teng would come out sooner or later.

However, they didn't want to be the ones spreading this matter.

Once word got out, it would be obvious that they were the ones who leaked the information. Wang Teng might develop a negative impression of them because of it.

Offending a grandmaster with huge potential for no reason would be more harm than good.

Wade, Yue Qiqiao, and the others were chatting using voice transmission.

"Sister Yue, when do you think Boss will come out?" Wade asked.

"I don't know. He didn't say anything." Yue Qiqiao shook her head.

"We have been waiting for a few hours. Is boss still making pills?" Wade asked curiously.

"I don't think he's that crazy. He has been making pills for three days. Even robots need to rest." Yue Qiqiao was speechless.

"Most importantly, he's fast enough," Wade replied.

"You might die if he hears this." Yue Qiqiao understood what he meant. She glanced at him and chuckled.

"Cough, don't let Boss know." Wade glanced around him nervously. His heart was trembling in fear.

"Let's see your performance," Yue Qiqiao said.

"Sister, I promise to be loyal to you from now on," Wade assured hurriedly with no shame.

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"I wonder when that grandmaster will come out." Zhulong Shuang and the other members of the Solar Dragon Race were talking among themselves too.

"Let's wait and see. Since we want to pull him over, we have to show some sincerity," Zhulong Shuang said calmly.

"I wonder who it is? I don't recall hearing about someone like this before. Could it be someone from the new cohort?" Zhulong Hao speculated.

"A grandmaster among the freshmen? I think that's impossible," Zhulong Shan said.

"Who cares if it's possible? When he comes out, go and recruit him. Straighten up your attitude this time. Your brother entrusted me to keep an eye on you, so don't stir up trouble again," Zhulong Hao said.

"I understand." Zhulong Shan's expression turned gloomy when he remembered what happened in the past. However, when Zhulong Hao mentioned his brother, he didn't dare to say anything. He could only nod his head reluctantly.

"Haha, Zhulong Ye does dote on his younger brother." Zhulong Shuang smiled.

Zhulong Shan felt a little frustrated. The tone implied that he was finding shelter under his brother's wings.

"Keep quiet," Zhulong Hao said angrily.

Zhulong Shuang shrugged and kept quiet.

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In the alchemy room.

Wang Teng sat cross-legged in front of the Black Meteorite furnace. He waved his hand and the lid of the furnace opened. The pills inside flew towards him.

The pills fell into the jade bottle, emitting a crisp and melodious sound. It was pleasant to the ears.

These pills were all below the grandmaster level. Hence, they wouldn't trigger the calamity lightning.

After he finished making the grandmaster-level pills, he started making the normal master-level pills.

"The time in the alchemy room is up. It's time to leave!"

Wang Teng stretched lazily. The Emerald Glazed Flame spiraled around him before disappearing into his body. He made a gesture with his hand and the Black Meteorite Furnace also vanished.

Without any hesitation, he headed toward the door.

He left right on time, not wasting a single point.

The door opened. It was already morning. Light streamed in and Wang Teng squinted slightly.

Then, he walked out.

But, the next moment, when he saw the situation outside, he was stunned.

What was going on?

Why were there so many people?

At a glance, there were people all around him. Also, they seemed to be looking at him.

Wang Teng suspected that he was seeing things. However, after looking around, he realized that they were indeed staring at him. They were not diverting their gazes.

Moreover, their gazes held a trace of astonishment and disbelief.

Did I cause too much of a commotion? Wang Teng wondered to himself.

As Wang Teng was looking at the people around him, they were sizing him up too. There was an immediate silence.

"How could it be him?" Zhulong Shan opened his mouth, his expression turning ugly at an incredibly fast pace.

Zhulong Shuang and Zhulong Hao exchanged glances with one another. Never before had they felt this twist of fate!

An unexpected figure appeared before their eyes, leaving them somewhat stunned.

Yue Qiqiao and the others heaved a sigh of relief when they saw Wang Teng. They were elated and immediately flew down from the sky.

"Wang Teng!" Yue Qiqiao shouted.

"Why are y'all here?" Wang Teng asked in surprise.

"Why are you asking us? Your news has been uploaded to the internal web. Take a look yourself," Yue Qiqiao caught between laughter and tears as she replied to him.

At first, she wondered if this might be some scheme orchestrated by Wang Teng, only to realize that he was clueless about what was happening.

This was a little funny!

"Round Ball, what happened?" Wang Teng asked in his mind.

"Hahaha..." Round Ball laughed. It opened its wristwatch and pulled out a message. "Take a look at it yourself."

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Wang Teng was speechless after reading it.

It turned out that the commotion he had caused during these three days of making pills had been captured and shared on the internal web. No wonder so many people came.

He was just making pills. Was there a need for them to come?

"You know this already, right?" Wang Teng asked helplessly.

"That's right, but I wanted to see your reaction after finding out so I didn't tell you in advance. Hahaha... that bewildered expression you had just now was amusing," Round Ball laughed.

"You have a bad sense of humor." Wang Teng sighed in exasperation.

"Haha." Round Ball chuckled.

"What do you plan to do now?" Yue Qiqiao asked using voice transmission.

"What else can I do? Let's go back." Wang Teng glanced around and replied nonchalantly.

"Go back?" Yue Qiqiao was taken aback. However, she quickly regained her composure and gave a subtle and knowing smile.

Wade looked at them curiously but didn't say anything. He followed behind them and got ready to leave.

As soon as he started to leave, the people around finally caught on and began converging towards Wang Teng.

"Please wait!"

"This grandmaster, please wait!"

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Some people didn't know Wang Teng but that didn't stop them from wanting to know him.

Many of them initially hesitated because they recognized Wang Teng, while others were shocked by his youthful appearance and didn't approach him immediately.

Now that they had regained their senses, they wouldn't let Wang Teng leave so easily.

This was Wang Teng's plan.

Those who were willing would take the bait!

If he wanted to leave, someone would ask him to stay.

Otherwise, if he just stood there waiting, it would make him appear too passive.

As expected, he hadn't even taken a couple of steps before someone took the bait.

Wang Teng stopped in his tracks and looked in the direction of the sound.

Several figures swiftly approached. Wang Teng's expression changed slightly. He noticed a faint scent of medicinal herbs emanating from these individuals. It seemed they were alchemists.

Moreover, they weren't just ordinary alchemists. They were grandmaster alchemists!

"Grandmaster..." The figures quickly arrived and bowed in a gesture of respect with smiles on their faces.

"My name is Wang Teng. How do I address you?" Wang Teng returned the gesture and gave a puzzled expression.

"We are also grandmaster alchemists from the academy. We witnessed your alchemy skills over the past few days and admire you greatly. Thus, we hope to get to know you better," a middle-aged grandmaster alchemist said with a jovial smile.

"So, you are all grandmasters!" Wang Teng was a bit surprised by their straightforward approach but it made him feel comfortable.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, will you be willing to join us for a conversation at our residence?" The grandmaster alchemist glanced around and extended an invitation.

"Sure." Wang Teng nodded.

There were many people around so he didn't want to chat in such a public setting. Besides, he was interested in learning more from these fellow grandmaster alchemists.

"You can go back first. I will inform you when I go back," Wang Teng said to Yue Qiqiao and the others.

"Okay!" Yue Qiqiao nodded and left with Wade and Boret.

"Let's go." Wang Teng turned and spoke to the grandmaster after he gave his instructions.

"Please!" The grandmaster alchemist extended his hand in a gesture, guiding Wang Teng as they flew towards an alchemy room.

The surrounding crowd appeared visibly disappointed when they left. Many saw Wang Teng's true identity and dispersed. However, some remained in place, waiting for Wang Teng to finish conversing with the grandmaster alchemists.

Lin Qian and Yang Meng shook their heads uncontrollably. With so many people around, they wouldn't have a chance to approach.

"I'm afraid Wang Teng will become very popular," Yang Meng said via voice transmission.

"That's right. People like him are destined to stand out," Lin Qian said with a sigh, feeling a bit sentimental.

A few days ago, Wang Teng arrived here with little reputation. Now, he was already the grandmasters' guest. The gap in status was significant.

The members of the Solar Dragon Race didn't leave either. They felt complex and didn't know what to say.

"Wang Teng is a grandmaster alchemist?!" Eventually, Zhulong Shuang was the first to open his mouth and say something. He sounded both puzzled and in disbelief.

"So many people saw it. How can it be fake?" Zhulong Hao rubbed his temple, feeling a bit of a headache. Wang Teng's influence was proving to be beyond his expectations. It looked like things were going to get complicated. At this thought, he couldn't help but glare at Zhulong Shan. "Look at what you've done."

He initially thought that even if Wang Teng wouldn't join them, he wouldn't become their enemy.

However, Zhulong Shan turned him into one.

"How would I know?" Zhulong Shan's expression was grim. He grumbled in protest, "He's just a grandmaster. We have our grandmaster alchemists too."

"Just a grandmaster!" Zhulong Shuang sneered. "He's at the peak of the grandmaster level and he's so young. Did you see the expressions of those grandmasters? They were practically fawning over him. Do you think this is the treatment an ordinary grandmaster will receive?"

Zhulong Shan fell silent. He knew that Zhulong Shuang was right.

If he was just an ordinary Grandmaster, it might not mean much to their race.

But, an extremely young peak-level grandmaster, someone who could potentially reach the divine level in the future, held a completely different significance.

He had to admit that his arrogance had attracted an extraordinary and formidable enemy to the Solar Dragon Race.

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"Let's not dwell on this anymore. Let's think of how we can remedy the situation now. I disagree with making someone like him our enemy," Zhulong Hao said. "Fortunately, it's not yet beyond redemption. It hasn't escalated to the point where it can't be salvaged."

"Then let's continue with our original plan. However, the price we have to pay now will probably be much higher," Zhulong Shuang said helplessly. She had great confidence initially, but now, it wasn't necessarily the case.

"Weren't you very confident?" Zhulong Hao sneered.

"I'm still confident," Zhulong Shuang chuckled.

"Then I'll wait and see." Zhulong Hao's eyes flickered as he left with Zhulong Shan.

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Many people from the other factions also stayed behind. It was evident they weren't willing to give up like this

After a while, Wang Teng and the grandmasters arrived at the main hall of an alchemy room. They then sat down and introduced themselves.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, my name is Dong Yutang. I've been in the academy for many years. I'm a ninth-level grandmaster now," The middle-aged grandmaster introduced himself.

"A ninth-level grandmaster!" Wang Teng was shocked. He didn't expect this grandmaster to be at the ninth level. That was extraordinary.

"Grandmaster Dong's profound mastery of alchemy is truly admirable. I will have much to learn from you in the future," Wang Teng praised.

As the saying goes, respect other people and you will naturally get respected. Moreover, he was a ninth-level grandmaster and had a chance of reaching the divine level in the future. Wang Teng naturally had to pay more attention to him.

"Hahaha, to receive praise from Master Wang Teng is an honor for me." Dong Yutang smiled happily. Then, he pointed at a chubby man beside him and introduced himself, "This is Grandmaster Pu Yuanzhong. He's not bad either. He's an eighth-level grandmaster!"

"Ah, Old Dong, you flatter me. My skills are much worse than yours." Grandmaster Pu Yuanzhong smiled at Wang Teng and waved his hand.

"Grandmaster Pu!" Wang Teng smiled at him. Birds of a feather flock together.

Grandmaster Dong was at the ninth level while this person was at the eighth level. Their skills wouldn't be too far off.

"This is..."

Just as Dong Yutang was about to introduce the third grandmaster, the other party smiled and said, "I'll do it myself. My name is Cecilia. I'm also an eighth-level grandmaster!"

This bright and beautiful female grandmaster was an eighth-level grandmaster. It was surprising.

"Grandmaster Cecilia!" Wang Teng nodded at her.

Three grandmasters - one ninth-level and two eighth-level. Such a lineup was probably extremely rare and extraordinary amongst the academies.

After the introduction, they started chatting. Grandmaster Dong Yutang and the others were very curious about Wang Teng's alchemy skills. They couldn't help but interview him.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, which level are you at?"

"I just reached the grandmaster eighth level," Wang Teng replied honestly.

"Grandmaster eighth-level!!!" Dong Yutang and the other two exchanged glances. They were unable to hide the surprise in their eyes.

"This is unbelievable. We thought you were at the peak of the grandmaster level." Cecilia exclaimed.

"That's right. You've refined grandmaster-level pills 12 times in three consecutive days. From what we saw, there are even elixirs above the grandmaster seventh-level. Even a peak-level grandmaster might not be able to do that." Pu Yuanzhong nodded in agreement.

"I have yet to reach the peak of the grandmaster level, but I have some confidence in making a ninth-level grandmaster pill," Wang Teng said.

The three of them widened their eyes when they heard Wang Teng's words.

Refining a ninth-level grandmaster pill with the attainments of an eighth-level grandmaster!

They didn't express doubt, but there was no shortage of astonishment in their hearts.

Some alchemists could refine pills beyond their level, but they were few and far between. Only those with exceptionally profound knowledge of alchemy could achieve such feats.

Grandmaster Wang Teng was probably such a person.

He made grandmaster-level pills 12 times in three days without any failures. They had to believe that he could do it.

"The profound expertise of Grandmaster Wang Teng is truly admirable. We are humbled, truly humbled," Grandmaster Dong Yutang couldn't help but express his genuine admiration. He was sincerely amazed, even more surprised than when he first heard that Wang Teng was at the peak of the grandmaster level.

"May I ask how old you are?" Grandmaster Cecilia sized him up with her black eyes. She was very curious and couldn't help but ask.

"Let me think. I'm probably in my early twenties," Wang Teng pondered for a while and replied.

The universe did not keep track of the years. Although he hadn't been in the universe for long compared to other martial warriors, he couldn't recall his exact age very well.

Silence.

"Pfft!" Grandmaster Pu Yuanzhong spat out his mouthful of tea when he heard Wang Teng's words.

Both Grandmaster Dong Yutang and Grandmaster Cecil remained silent, exchanging glances with each other.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, how old did you say you were?" Cecilia asked again.

"I'm in my early twenties. I'm pretty sure I'm not more than 25 years old," Wang Teng touched his chin and replied.

Pu Yuanzhong coughed a few times and said, "Grandmaster Wang Teng, you startled me. Are you truly in your twenties?"

"It's true. I won't lie to you about this," Wang Teng replied.

"Unbelievable." Cecilia took a deep breath to calm herself down.

"That's right. Grandmaster Wang Teng, you are very young. All of us are over a thousand years old." Dong Yutang sized him up with a strange gaze. It was hard to fathom that the grandmaster before them was actually younger than their descendants.

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In fact, for them to achieve the ninth or eighth level of grandmaster at their age was a testament to their exceptionally strong talents. Otherwise, for most individuals, reaching even the third grandmaster level would already be quite remarkable.

However, compared to Wang Teng...

"Your talents are terrifying." Pu Yuanzhong shook his head and sighed. "You're born with great talents. Back in our day, it took us several hundred years to reach the grandmaster level while you, in your twenties, have already surpassed us, not to mention matching our level."

"Did Grandmaster Wang Teng join the Secondary Career Alliance?" Dong Yutang asked again.

"I did," Wang Teng replied.

"That's good, that's good. If a genius like Grandmaster Wang Teng doesn't join the Secondary Career Alliance, it will be a loss for the alliance." Dong Yutang heaved a sigh of relief.

Wang Teng felt helpless. Aren't these grandmasters exaggerating a little?

There were all kinds of geniuses in the universe.

He was just an eighth-level grandmaster in his twenties. It wasn't worth mentioning.

These three grandmasters were a little ignorant!

He lamented in his heart.

After a while, the three grandmasters finally accepted the truth and could communicate normally.

"By the way, Old Dong, how's the refinement of the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill going?" Pu Yuanzhong suddenly asked.

Wang Teng was stunned when he heard the words "Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill".

What a coincidence!

The prescription for the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill was dropped by Grandmaster Dong.

The alchemy room they were in wasn't the one where Wang Teng picked up the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill attribute bubble. That was why he didn't think about it.

Hence, he was surprised when Pu Yuanzhong suddenly mentioned it.

However, it wasn't that surprising. Grandmaster Dong was a ninth-level grandmaster. He must have a certain degree of confidence in refining a supreme-rank pill like the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill.

A ninth-level grandmaster alchemist was ready to advance to the divine level at any time. However, one must take things step by step. Before attempting to refine a divine-level pill, it was better to start with a supreme-rank pill first.

Moreover, Wang Teng saw that Grandmaster Dong was only at the peak of the heaven stage. If he wanted to advance to the divine level, he had to reach the universe stage first.

Most alchemists focus most of their energy on alchemy, so their martial arts cultivation tends to lag behind. For many alchemists, their martial arts cultivation was even bolstered by various precious pills and treasures, making them far less powerful than conventional martial warriors, let alone discussing combat strength.

This was also the reason why divine-level alchemists were so rare!

It wasn't easy to improve one's alchemy skills while also attaining the universe stage in martial arts cultivation.

Not everyone was as monstrous as Wang Teng.

"Sigh." Dong Yutang couldn't help but let out a deep sigh. He said, "This Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill is truly too difficult to refine. I'm afraid I'm going to let the two sirs down."

"Old Dong, you don't have to be like this. The Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill is not easy to make. I'm afraid it's very difficult to refine it without reaching the peak of the grandmaster level." Grandmaster Cecilia comforted him.

"Even though I understand that, it's still hard to accept that I've destroyed the star cores the two sirs worked so hard to obtain by slaying the male and female Azure Dragons," Dong Yutang sighed once more, shaking his head in resignation.

Cecilia and Pu Yuanzhong could only look at each other. They didn't know how to comfort him.

Alchemy inherently carries a risk of failure. The better the effects of a pill, the harder it was to refine it. Even if it failed, the person who entrusted it could not blame the alchemist.

However, the two sirs mentioned were eternal stage martial warriors. It wasn't advisable to offend them.

Besides, they wanted to nurture their descendants. Dong Yutang felt that he would let them down if he failed to refine the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill.

"Speaking of which, why did those two sirs insist on asking you to refine it? The Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill is a supreme-rank pill. Wouldn't it be safer to ask an Alchemy Saint to refine it?" Pu Yuanzhong asked curiously.

Wang Teng was curious too. From their conversation, it was easy to guess that the ones who asked Grandmaster Dong to refine the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill were at the eternal stage.

It shouldn't be difficult for two eternal-stage martial warriors to ask an Alchemy Saint to refine pills.

"Erm... I can tell you about this but don't tell anyone else," Dong Yutang was hesitant.

"Do you not trust us?" Pu Yuanzhong promised.

"Do you need me to step aside?" Wang Teng smiled. This was his first time interacting with these three grandmasters, and since they weren't familiar with each other, trust wasn't yet established.

"It's not that serious." Dong Yutang waved his hand and said, "Actually, it's just that those two sirs... are a little tight on money!"

Grandmaster Pu Yuanzhong and Grandmaster Cecilia looked at each other with strange expressions.

Wang Teng found it hilarious too. The two eternal-stage martial warriors were short of money. Why did this reason sound so funny?

"Old Dong, you're not lying to me, right?" Pu Yuanzhong had his doubts.

"Why would I lie to you? That's what those two eternal stage martial warriors said."
Dong Yutang shook his head.

"Well, I suppose they might have some hidden difficulties," Pu Yuanzhong said.

"What will you do now? Do you still have the materials to refine another set?" Cecilia asked.

"I don't have any more materials with me. It's not that easy to get the star core of a male and female Azure Dragon. Moreover, it's the star core of an ultimate-stage imperial-level star beast," Dong Yutang said helplessly.

"The star core of an ultimate-stage imperial-level star beast!" Pu Yuanzhong and Cecilia were shocked.

Ultimate-stage imperial-level star beasts were equivalent to universe-stage martial warriors. Their star cores were extremely precious.

Moreover, it was extremely rare to find both a male and a female Azure Dragon. It was many times more expensive than just buying one of them.

In that case, it was understandable that the two eternal stage martial warriors were short of money.

Wang Teng had guessed this as well.

However, those two eternal-stage martial warriors were willing to give such precious materials to Dong Yutang, a ninth-level grandmaster, to refine. How much were they willing to risk?

At this moment, Dong Yutang looked at the wristwatch in his hand, and his expression suddenly changed.

"What's wrong?" Pu Yuanzhong noticed his expression and hurriedly asked.

"Those two sirs are coming," Dong Yutang said helplessly.

Wang Teng looked at him sympathetically. Speak of the devil. Grandmaster Dong was unlucky.

"What are you going to do?" Cecilia's expression also changed slightly as she hurriedly asked.

"What else can I do? I can only speak the truth." Dong Yutang shook his head and said, "It's a pity that my alchemy skills are still lacking. I was too confident."

"Did you promise them something?" Pu Yuanzhong asked in shock.

"I told them that I was 60% confident. I overestimated myself," Dong Yutang smiled bitterly.

"You, how can you be so muddle-headed? How can supreme-rank pills be so easy to refine? If you were less confident, you wouldn't be like this now," Pu Yuanzhong said helplessly.

This was almost an unspoken rule for alchemists. Unless they were truly confident, alchemists usually wouldn't overpromise.

If he could refine it, everything would be fine.

However, if he could not refine it, it would be embarrassing, just like Dong Yutang's current awkward situation.

"It's largely because it's a favor from two eternal stage martial warriors. I couldn't refuse them." Dong Yutang sighed.

Pu Yuanzhong wanted to scold him, but in the end, he shook his head and sighed.

To be honest, if he was a ninth-level grandmaster, it would probably be difficult for him to refuse the favor of two eternal-stage martial warriors as well.

Chapter 1805: The Request From Two Eternal Stage Martial Warriors! (1)

Dong Yutang's matter seemed complicated.

Pu Yuanzhong and Cecilia were worried. They were afraid that this old friend of theirs would anger the two eternal-stage martial warriors.

Although they probably wouldn't do anything to him, it wasn't a good thing to make them angry.

Wang Teng didn't think that it was much of a problem. Since the two eternal stage martial warriors chose to let Dong Yutang refine the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill, they must have been prepared for the possibility of failure. It was unlikely they would make things difficult for him.

As for this Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill, he was only somewhat confident in refining it. He would not try to show off.

Moreover, they had just met. There was no need for him to do this.

Everyone waited for a while before two eternal stage martial warriors appeared outside the alchemy room.

Dong Yutang received the news and went over to open the door.

"Greetings, sirs!"

Everyone stood up and bowed.

Even a grandmaster alchemist had to show respect to eternal stage martial warriors.

There was a man and a woman, both appearing to be in their middle ages. The man had a robust physique, exuding a sense of power, while the woman was a beautiful and dignified lady.

However, they were not pure humans. Instead, they were weretigers. There was white fur on their faces and eyes that resembled animal pupils, with a faint golden hue.

Wang Teng felt a chill down his spine just by looking at those eyes. It was as if he was looking at two terrifying Universe Behemoths.

It was clear that even if these two were a little poor, they were still eternal stage martial warriors. Ordinary people could not compare to them.

No one dared to be negligent.

"There's no need to be so polite," the female eternal stage martial warrior said rather amiably.

"Old Dong, we've known each other for so long, why call us sirs? Aren't you mocking me?" The male eternal stage martial warrior waved his hand. When he saw Wang Teng, he asked curiously, "Why are there so many grandmasters gathered here today?"

"Sir Hu Qi, this is Grandmaster Wang Teng..." Dong Yutang quickly introduced him and explained why they were gathered here.

"Oh, an eighth-level grandmaster in his twenties who refined grandmaster-level pills 12 times in three consecutive days!" Hu Qi looked at Wang Teng differently. He asked gently, "You're a freshman?"

"That means we're your seniors." The female eternal stage martial warrior sized up Wang Teng curiously and smiled.

Wang Teng was surprised. These two eternal stage martial warriors were students?

"You don't have to be surprised. Many people in the academy have ascended to the eternal stage but haven't left the academy," Hu Qi said. "After we advanced to the eternal level, our status changed a little, but in essence, we're still students of the academy."

"I see." Wang Teng nodded.

"You can just call us seniors. You don't have to call us sirs," Hu Qi said.

"Thank you." Wang Teng smiled.

Dong Yutang and the others were surprised. It seemed like both the eternal-stage martial warriors thought highly of Grandmaster Wang Teng too.

Hu Qi nodded and didn't say anything else. He turned to look at Dong Yutang. "Grandmaster Dong, how's the refinement of the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill going?"

"I'm... really ashamed." Dong Yutang hesitated for a moment.

Hu Qi's expression changed slightly, but in the end, he sighed and said helplessly, "I can't blame you. Supreme-rank pills are indeed more challenging to make."

Dong Yutang heaved a sigh of relief when he heard that.

"Old Dong, do you dare to refine it again? I still have one set of materials left!" Hu Qi pondered for a moment and said.

Dong Yutang was shocked and looked at Hu Qi in disbelief. The fact that he was being given another chance to refine the pill was rather unexpected. This level of trust couldn't help but touch him.

However, he smiled bitterly and said, "To be honest, after trying to refine it, I've discovered my shortcomings. With my attainments, it's still too early for me to refine a supreme-rank pill, so..."

At this point, Hu Qi already understood what Dong Yutang meant. He didn't say anything else.

"Do you know any other peak-level grandmaster alchemists that you can introduce to us," The female eternal stage martial warrior said unwillingly.

"An alchemist at the peak of the grandmaster level." Dong Yutang fell into deep thought.

There were not many alchemists at the peak of the grandmaster level. Moreover, many of them were in seclusion to cultivate, preparing to advance to the divine level. Otherwise, they might be out enhancing their strength, making them hard to find.

For a moment, he really could not find a suitable candidate.

When Hu Qi saw this, he roughly understood his difficulties. In fact, they chose Dong Yutang previously because they were familiar with him, and also because they couldn't find any other peak grandmaster-level alchemist. Otherwise, they wouldn't have solely relied on Dong Yutang.

"Grandmasters, do you know any peak-level grandmaster alchemists?" The female eternal stage martial warriors turned to Pu Yuanzhong and the others and asked.

As for Wang Teng, they ignored him.

Wang Teng was too young. Although Dong Yutang praised Wang Teng's abilities greatly, they needed to see to believe it. They hadn't witnessed Wang Teng's skills personally so it was natural that they didn't have much of a reaction. They wouldn't expect Wang Teng to be able to refine a supreme-rank pill either.

Pu Yuanzhong and Cecilia thought about it and shook their heads.

They were close to Dong Yutang. If Dong Yutang didn't know any, they probably wouldn't know anyone either.

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However, no one noticed that Dong Yutang's eyes had lit up. He looked at Wang Teng with a burning gaze.

Wang Teng noticed it and felt speechless. Was Grandmaster Wang Teng planning to let him do it?

"In that case, we'll take our leave." The two eternal stage martial warriors were a little disappointed and prepared to leave.

"Wait!" Dong Yutang immediately exclaimed.

"Old Dong, you know someone?" Hu Qi's eyes lit up as he looked at Dong Yutang.

"Erm, no." Dong Yutang felt a little awkward but he quickly looked at Wang Teng and said, "But I think you can talk to Grandmaster Wang Teng."

"This..." Hu Qi was stunned. He looked at Wang Teng and asked, "Junior Wang Teng, do you know anyone?"

"No, I don't." Wang Teng's eyes flickered as he shook his head.

"It's not someone he knows. It's him," Dong Yutang said hurriedly.

"Him!" Hu Qi was stunned. He even suspected that Dong Yutang was joking with him.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, didn't you say that you were confident in refining a ninth-level grandmaster pill?" Dong Yutang asked.

"I do have some confidence," Wang Teng said helplessly.

Hu Qi also seemed to have caught on. He exchanged glances with the female eternal stage martial warrior and his eyes lit up slightly.

"Then, are you confident about refining this supreme-rank pill?" Dong Yutang asked with hope.

"Well..." Wang Teng pretended to hesitate and pondered for a while.

He wasn't thinking about how confident he was, but whether he should refine this Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill or not.

Originally, he hadn't intended to get involved, but he hadn't expected Dong Yutang to bring it up.

Two eternal-stage martial warriors were involved. He had to consider this matter carefully.

"Junior Wang Teng, if you can make it, please do us a favor. We will not let your efforts go unrewarded," Hu Qi immediately assured.

"I've dabbled with the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill before," Wang Teng replied calmly.

"Oh, Grandmaster Wang Teng knows about the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill!" Dong Yutang was even more surprised.

"Hahaha, I saw the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill by chance." Wang Teng laughed.

If he told Dong Yutang that he got it from him, he wondered what his expression would be.

"That's even better. This is fate." Dong Yutang was full of excitement.

The two eternal-stage martial warriors felt a glimmer of hope. Could there be such a remarkable coincidence in the world? They wanted to make the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill and Wang Teng happened to know how to do it.

The Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill was a very rare supreme-rank pill. Not many people knew about it.

They didn't expect that they would randomly encounter an alchemist who happened to have some familiarity with the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill.

It was as if he had delivered himself to their door!

They looked at Wang Teng with even more hope. They wanted to hear an affirmative answer from him.

"I'm only 50-60% confident," Wang Teng glanced at Dong Yutang and said.

Now that he had become an eighth-level grandmaster alchemist, he was confident in it. His spiritual power was powerful, and he had the help of his divine flames.

"50-60%!" Hu Qi couldn't help but glance at Dong Yutang. He had said the same thing before, but he failed miserably.

You couldn't blame him for having concerns. The materials to refine the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill were not easy to obtain. They could not afford to waste any of them. If they were to fail again, they might have to give up.

However, Wang Teng's confidence had already surprised them.

At least there was hope of success.

"Junior Wang Teng, are you sure you are that confident?" The female eternal stage martial warrior hesitated for a moment before asking worriedly.

"This is my lowest confidence level." Wang Teng nodded with certainty.

"Lowest confidence!" Hu Qi was even more surprised when he heard this.

This Junior Wang Teng was bold!

However, Wang Teng didn't look like he was lying to him. He was assured.

If he was really that confident, he could give it a try.

When Dong Yutang told him that he was 50-60% confident, he dared to give it a try. Now, with Wang Teng sounding even more confident, there was naturally no reason to doubt.

Dong Yutang and the others were also greatly surprised. They exchanged glances, astonished that Grandmaster Wang Teng's level of confidence was this high.

"Seniors, you can discuss this. This isn't a small matter," Wang Teng said.

"There's no need to do so. We've already made a decision. You can refine it," Hu Qi suddenly said with a glint in his eyes.

"Oh!" Wang Teng was surprised.

Senior Hu Qi was a straightforward person. He made such a decision without any hesitation.

No wonder he had given the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill to Dong Yutang to refine!

"To be honest, we prepared three sets of materials. Two sets of Azure Dragon star cores came from ultimate-stage imperial-level star beasts and the third set is... the star core of a titan-level star beast!" Hu Qi suddenly said something that shocked everyone.

"The star core of a titan-level star beast!" Wang Teng's pupils constricted.

It was the star core of a titan-level star beast!

A titan-level star beast was equivalent to the eternal stage!

The value of its star core was unimaginable.

At this moment, he finally understood why these two eternal-stage martial warriors were in such a tight financial situation. It wasn't because they had bought the star core of an imperial-level star beast, but because of the star core of the titan-level star beast!

Chapter 1807: The Request From Two Eternal Stage Martial Warriors! (3)

Even eternal-stage martial warriors would have to spend a lot of money to buy the star cores of titan-level star beasts.

At the same time, he also understood why Hu Qi dared to entrust Dong Yutang with a set of materials for refining. It turned out they had a backup plan.

Their real hope was the third set of ingredients!

Dong Yutang and the others were left speechless by the revelation. Was this how wealthy eternal stage martial warriors could be? They could afford to use the star core of a titan-level star beast to make alchemy purposes.

It was more than enough to make a divine-level pill, much less a supreme-rank pill.

"So, feel free to use this second set of materials for refining. Don't bear any pressure. If you succeed, I will provide you with the third set of ingredients. If it fails, then we'll have to wait for the next breeding period of our clan. However, at that time, we might have to seek out a divine-level alchemist," Hu Qi continued.

"Alright! Don't worry, I'll do my best!" Wang Teng nodded. He felt their trust. Since they told him about the third set of ingredients, it meant that they had placed their hopes on him.

"Thank you!" Hu Qi said in a low voice.

As soon as he finished speaking, he waved his hand and a large box appeared. He handed the box over to Wang Teng.

Wang Teng didn't say anything else. He took the box and prepared to rent another alchemy room.

"Grandmaster Wang Teng, why don't you use my alchemy room?" Pu Yuanzhong suddenly asked.

"That won't be appropriate. I will need two to three days." Wang Teng hesitated.

"Don't worry, just two or three days won't cost me many points. You might not be aware, but our alchemy chambers are leased for the long term," Pu Yuanzhong said proudly, exuding an air of extravagance.

Damn, they're rich! Wang Teng silently grumbled in his smile. However, he still smiled and nodded in agreement.

Every single point saved counts!

Those were points after all.

Then, everyone watched him as he entered the alchemy room.

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Inside the alchemy room, Wang Teng put the box down and took a look around. The environment was quite similar to the alchemy room he had rented before. The layout and facilities were virtually identical.

Wang Teng sat cross-legged on the ground. The prescription of the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill flashed past his mind. He was in deep thought.

I'm only at the eighth-level grandmaster level. I have some confidence but it's not enough. If I can reach the ninth-level grandmaster level, my chances will be higher! This thought appeared in Wang Teng's mind.

Since those two eternal-stage martial warriors held high expectations for him, he couldn't let them down.

Having more confidence before making the pill was a good thing.

So, he decided to collect some attribute bubbles first to enhance his alchemical skills to the ninth rank of the master level.

He immediately took action.

Wang Teng's spiritual power crept out from the ground silently. Extending in all directions like the branches of a large tree, picking up the attribute bubbles dropped by the alchemists around him.

Alchemy*150

Alchemy*80

Alchemy*60

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The attribute bubbles merged into Wang Teng's mind, allowing his alchemy mastery to rise gradually.

At this stage, normal alchemists wouldn't be able to provide him with attribute bubbles. Only the attributes dropped by eighth-level grandmasters and ninth-level alchemists were useful to him.

Hence, his progress would be comparatively slower.

This time, he spent a full day gathering attribute bubbles before finally elevating his alchemist attribute to the ninth grandmaster level.

Alchemist: 9150/10000 (grandmaster)

"This isn't easy. I finally reached the ninth-level grandmaster level!" Wang Teng heaved a sigh of relief.

"I can start making the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill now!"

The next moment, a gleam flashed in his eyes as his gaze fell upon the box beside him.

He waved his hand.

The box opened with a click. Two golden-glowing star cores appeared before his eyes.

These two star cores were incredibly dazzling, adorned with intricate golden patterns that were profound and mysterious like the inscribed laws of the Origin of Metal.

"Metal element star beast!" Wang Teng muttered to himself.

It looked like the two eternal-level martial warriors were metal-element martial warriors. Otherwise, they wouldn't have used the star cores of metal element star beasts to make the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill.

The two star cores emitted a dazzling light that captured his gaze. He couldn't shift his eyes away from it.

"So this is the star core of an ultimate-stage imperial-level star beast!" A strange glint flashed in Wang Teng's eyes. "These two eternal-stage martial warriors are really wealthy. I wonder what the star core of that titan-level star beast looks like!"

Suddenly, a few attribute bubbles emerged from the star cores, falling to the side.

"They even drop attribute bubbles!" Wang Teng was somewhat surprised and immediately collected them.

Origin of Metal*500

Origin of Metal*600

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"Oh my!" As Wang Teng sensed the enlightenment of the laws of origin from the attribute bubbles, he couldn't help but inhale sharply. He was flabbergasted. "They provided 110 points of power of origin!"

"As expected of the star core of an ultimate-stage imperial-level star beast!"

Wang Teng didn't expect this windfall. 1100 points of power of origin attributes was not a small gain by any means.

After the moment of astonishment, Wang Teng quickly began the process of making the Yin-Yang Dragon Essence Pill.

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Time flowed slowly by, and before he knew it, another day had passed.

Outside the alchemy room, Dong Yutang and the others were waiting anxiously.

The two eternal stage martial warriors didn't leave either. They were anxious too but they didn't show it on their faces.

Many factions were waiting for Wang Teng to come out. However, two days had passed and there was still no sign of him. Many people were puzzled.