

Medical 871

Chapter 871: The Right Path

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"Clan Leader, there's no need for you to make such a pledge." Yan Xiaobao looked at the many storage stones before him and smiled. "What you've given me is more than enough. All I did was give you a flying sword. I believe there are others who can create such swords as well." Yan Xiaobao said disdainfully as he picked up the storage stones and placed them into the Cosmic Box. The moment they entered the artifact, they were absorbed from the storage stones, and as the storage stones vanished from sight, the items were placed inside the box.

Yan Xiaobao smiled wryly, knowing that the spirit of the box had taken the stones. It's the same every time. Whenever he placed storage stones into the Cosmic Box, they would disappear. As for what the box used them for, Yan Xiaobao was completely unaware. Nonetheless, he often used storage stones to have the spirit of the Cosmic Box locate items for him. They were evidently very useful to him.

"Thank you for all these items." Yan Xiaobao bowed and said. "I won't bother you any longer; I need to head home. I have some things I need to attend to, and I believe you'll be busy selling these swords. If you need more in the future, please make sure to call on me, and I will stop by."

On his way back to his mansion, Yan Xiaobao flew as fast as he could. Every time Yan Xiaobao returned to his homeland, hope burgeoned in his mind. He hoped Sha Yun would be waiting when he arrived, but each time, today included, all he encountered was disappointment. Sha Yun had not yet returned.

Several months had passed since the end of the raid on the tomb, and as the days grew longer, Yan Xiaobao became increasingly despondent. He worried that Sha Yun might truly not return to him. She was one of his closest friends, yet even so, Yan Xiaobao was powerless. He didn't know where to begin searching for her.

Yan Xiaobao let out a deep sigh as he entered his room. Although he felt disappointed once more, he said nothing as he sat on the floor and closed his eyes. He shifted his consciousness inward to inspect the changes in his inner energy from crafting the flying sword.

Yan Xiaobao found that crafting swords and other items required a lot from him, as he continually used his inner energy. The time he spent on creation was more valuable than the energy he gained from

routine cultivation. It was akin to sparring with a friend, as all his inner energy had been utilized multiple times, significantly strengthening him.

"It's astonishing," Yan Xiaobao muttered to himself while observing the sea of his spiritual energy, which had increased tremendously compared to earlier that day.

Not only had his spiritual energy sea increased, but his martial power core and his Qi vortex had also grown larger. He finally understood why someone like Cou Ling, who spent all their time forging, had successfully become a King-level expert, relying solely on their forging ability.

Yan Xiaobao opened his eyes again, excitement filling his entire being. He was able to increase his strength while learning new things. He knew now that he could become an alchemist while also enhancing his cultivation. He decided to improve his metal affinity by continuing to create items. Although others saw him as a master spiritual blacksmith, he knew the truth. He wasn't skilled in crafting many different things. His expertise lay solely in forging swords and inscribing two types of runes.

His integration with the metal element was still a long way off. Though most experts no longer focused on their elemental affinity once they opened the upper Dantian, Yan Xiaobao understood that this was a mistaken decision. Witnessing the impact of an earthquake, he knew how deadly elemental affinity could be. Therefore, he would increase his strength through elemental fusion.

"This is the right path," Lan Feng's voice suddenly drifted into Yan Xiaobao's ears. "To become a God of Saints, one needs to become one with the world. If you've already successfully used elements, this step will be easier to achieve. Of course, you can't fully merge with elements yet, but you can come very close. When you reach this point, it will make enlightenment and achieving God Level much easier," Lan Feng said, his voice filled with certainty.

"Learning how to create things is also good. Unfortunately, I don't have many alchemist formulas, so I suggest you go to the Alchemist Guild tomorrow and purchase some. Anyone with Wood and Fire affinity can buy them. However, the price of these recipes is often high. They may not require Gold Coins or Spiritual Coins as payment, but instead various treasures. You don't need to worry about that now, as the pill formulas you need are the most basic ones. You can certainly buy them with Gold Coins."

Nodding, Yan Xiaobao agreed with what Lan Feng said. He knew the alchemists looked upon him with great reverence, so he couldn't help but feel excited about becoming one. If he created enough pills, he would be able to help Lao and Qiao more, and he could also help his friends to cultivate better. He

would no longer let his friends face any danger on their own. As he grew more powerful and became a true expert, he would ensure his friends could follow him; he wouldn't let them lag behind.

Deep in thought, Yan Xiaobao didn't notice that Wang Julong had entered his room, watched him for a while, and then left. She wanted to see that Yan Xiaobao was doing well, for she was too worried about him and Sha Yun. Although the two of them were never close friends, she knew how much the Snake Woman meant to Yan Xiaobao, and she didn't want such a fate.

Chapter 872: The Correct Path (Part 2)

The day passed, and Yan Xiaobao spent most of his time checking his inner energy. As the day slowly went by, Yan Xiaobao eventually trained. He calmed down and prepared for the next day.

As night passed and the next day arrived, Yan Xiaobao's eyes were full of excitement. He quickly got ready and left the house, heading to one of Muchuan City's most magnificent buildings. This building was made of pure black iron, harder to penetrate than the Imperial Palace. Everywhere there were guards, all of whom were Emperor-level cultivators. Only the Alchemy Association could provide such extreme and astounding experts as guards.

Returning to the black building, Yan Xiaobao walked confidently, but just as he was about to pass, two guards blocked his path. "Only Alchemists can enter the guild." A cold voice said as they looked at Yan Xiaobao, emitting red and green flames from their palms, casually raising their hands.

"Honorable Alchemist!" They said in unison, retracting their pentagrams and opening the entrance for Yan Xiaobao. Everyone passing by the building watched him as he was allowed to enter. Their gazes were filled with surprise and slight fear. Alchemists may not be as powerful as many other experts, but their abilities are still unique. Pills created by Supreme Master Alchemists could even start a war in the Kingdom.

Hui Yue understood he was far from becoming a top-tier Alchemist, but he also knew he was lucky to have such a high rank at his age. He would have enough strength to train for a significant amount of time, and due to his high cultivation level, he could perfect things faster than any other beginner. Having a higher rank meant he had more inner energy, which was a big advantage he could use simultaneously.

Yan Xiaobao looked around and walked down the corridor; this corridor had three different tables. Looking at them, one table seemed to sell pills and paste formulas. Another had tasks ready for any expert to take on, while the third had robes and documents for one to fill out. Curious about where Yueyue was heading.

"Hello, I'm Yan Xiaobao. I have an affinity with wood and fire elements, and I want to become an Alchemist," Yan Xiaobao introduced himself, and the woman behind the table looked at him with surprise.

"You're not a master-level expert. Looking at your aura, you're at the Emperor-level. It's rare to see a new Alchemist at your level." The woman said in surprise, but quickly shook her head. What this young man had done for years before becoming an Alchemist wasn't her concern. Each expert had different reasons for acting the way they do, and it wasn't her place to question it.

"I can sign you up as a new Alchemist and provide you with medicine pills for the Alchemist tests you need to master. When you're ready, you can take the first test to become a first-grade Alchemist. We hold an exam once a month, and you can test for the next level. The highest level is a master-level Alchemist, and if you reach that level, there will be no more tests." She explained.

"Here is the formula; the next test will be in four days. I doubt you'll complete it in time, and if you miss this test, there will be a month-long wait. I believe you can achieve it. You train hard." She said with a smile as she handed the Memory Stone to Yan Xiaobao.

"Participating in the exam requires three gold pieces. Additionally, you can exchange all your medicine pills or materials here. We buy anything made by Alchemists. We also sell materials at favorable prices, much cheaper than buying in the city. When you've mastered the pill formula and want to take the exam, feel free to come back." She said with a gentle smile. She understood that this Emperor would master the basic knowledge and the formula she gave him far beyond the usual master-level experts normally signed up.

After receiving the formula, Yan Xiaobao hurried back to his mansion, seeing that Sha Yun indeed hadn't returned before heading to his room.

As soon as he opened the door, a fluffy ball of black and white fur jumped into his arms. Looking at the fluffy creature, a smile appeared on Yan Xiaobao's sad face.

Despite feeling sad after Sha Yun left, he knew he couldn't stop her from improving her strength. He refused to believe she had died. He was sure she would return to him someday.

"What's wrong, Huli?" Yan Xiaobao asked as he entered his room, gently stroking the fox while holding it. Initially, Huli refused to leave Yan Xiaobao's side, but as months passed, the fox understood Yan Xiaobao would always return. Huli then stayed by his side, often sleeping on his bed.

However, this time, Huli jumped into his arms the moment he appeared, rubbing her head against her new master.

Seeing her sudden change, Yan Xiaobao was very surprised. "Is something wrong?" He asked, but he didn't expect a response. Surprisingly, the fox nodded rapidly up and down while staring at Yan Xiaobao with her big black eyes.

Yan Xiaobao laughed at the human-like expression on the fox's face, stroking its head. "It's a shame you can't talk. I would know what you want, silly fox," he said gently while patting the fox's head.

Chapter 873: The Correct Path (Part 3)

"Any bad news?" Yan Xiaobao asked the fox that was shaking its head vigorously. "How could it be wrong if it's not bad news?" Yan Xiaobao laughed, as he also shook his head. He didn't doubt that the fox was as smart as anyone else, but communication issues made it impossible for Yan Xiaobao to know what the fox wanted.

"Sha Yun hasn't returned yet. I want to go out and start looking for her, but I really don't know where to look. Gao Yan sent his experts to scour every corner of the grave, but even so, there was no sign of her... I really don't know what to do." He said, as he buried his face in the soft fur, guilt gnawing at his heart.

The little fox gently nudged Yan Xiaobao with her nose, her eyes full of concern for the young man.

Yan Xiaobao returned from the fox, smiling at the adorable creature. "I don't understand why you chose me," he began speaking again, "but I'm glad you did. I just don't know what I can do for you; compared to your previous master, I'm nothing."

The fox just looked at him, all of this bringing it closer to Yan Xiaobao, where it made itself comfortable, relaxed, and at ease. If it were a cat, it would be purring loudly.

"Sorry, Huli," the young man said, placing the fox on the bed. "I need to understand my alchemy abilities. I've never tried it before, so I really need to focus."

Upon hearing this, Huli just lay down, watching the young man sitting on the ground. From his palms, one herbal medicine after another appeared in thin air, placed on the ground in front of Yan Xiaobao.

A large kettle also appeared, followed by the Memory Stone as the last summoned item. Placing the stone on his forehead, a light shone in the room. As he slowly immersed himself in the ocean of information pouring into him, Yan Xiaobao closed his eyes.

"So I don't need to make a pill, just a paste," Yan Xiaobao pondered after reading the complete recipe. It was a potion paste that, when applied to the skin, allowed the body to absorb the energy of the sky and earth more quickly.

This formula was chosen as the entrance exam for alchemists because, although it was a paste, it was also an incredibly potent medicine. Any family within Muchuan City would ensure their young generation always had this paste so they could train faster.

More than half of the paste was purchased at a high price by the Royal Academy, so as long as one could make this paste, they would be considered an Alchemist; that was their successful concoction during the exam.

This paste was called the Devouring Paste of the Red Orchid. It was named so because its main ingredient was the red orchid. It wasn't just any red orchid, but a special orchid considered a medicinal herb.

Yan Xiaobao closed his eyes again, realizing he needed three red orchids, one green Spirit Grass, and a drop of summer dew.

Apparently, summer dew wasn't a medicinal herb, but it was a component of many common pills and pastes. Therefore, when Yan Xiaobao obtained materials from experts and the Black Market Auction House, he had already acquired a fair amount of it.

Summer dew was one of the most common alchemy materials, but Yan Xiaobao didn't mind paying with cheap materials. He understood better than anyone that he needed to create countless pills and pastes to master alchemy. He would only attend the exam when he perfectly concocted this paste. Failing prematurely due to insufficient training would be a waste of time.

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Chapter 874: First Attempt

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After picking up the large pot, Yan Xiaobao placed it in front of him and summoned two flames from deep within. One was green, while the other was a mix of red and yellow.

These flames poured into the pot and began to glow as it started to project into the air. Suspended about half a meter above the ground, the two flames inside spun around each other, battling. Only when Yan Xiaobao focused his will on these flames and forced them to work together did they gradually stop fighting and instead merge. As the two flames spun slowly within the Crucible, they intertwined, resembling Yin and Yang.

Man Yue nodded. Yan Xiaobao took a red Orchid and tossed it into the large pot. He watched as the flames consumed the flower, leaving behind energy.

The red flame was destroyed, and from the energy absorbed by the red flame, the green flame produced a paste-like base. It took only a few minutes to complete the full refinement of the first red Orchid. He saw that the Orchid paste left behind was almost insignificant. The flower had filled his entire palm, but the essence left was less than the smallest part of his little finger.

Repeating this action three times, the paste formed from the energy of the red Orchids naturally became more than before. After refining three flowers, he added the Green Spirit Grass.

Green Spirit Grass was more difficult to refine than the red Orchid. Yan Xiaobao found it hard to control the heat of the flames since this wasn't something he had really practiced before. The red Orchid didn't require a specific temperature for refinement, as it was a simple medicinal plant easy to handle, but the Green Spirit Grass was a slightly rare ingredient. It demanded that the temperature isn't too high during refinement, otherwise, it would turn to ash. If this happened, the delicate essence of the Green Elf Grass turning to ash would not only ruin the paste he was trying to make but could also become toxic.

During the refinement of materials and pill concoction, two outcomes might occur if something goes wrong. One is that the refined energy would cause an explosion, and the higher the grade of the material, the more dangerous the explosion. The second possibility is that the paste or pill becomes

complete, but due to incorrect refinement methods, it becomes toxic or has unknown and unwanted side effects.

However, Yan Xiaobao quickly grasped the flames and controlled them. After a while, he managed to improve the Green Grass Spirit. He didn't perfect it, but it was definitely not toxic, which was a good result for his first attempt.

Now, Yan Xiaobao drew the red flame back into his body but left the green flame in the large pot. With his will, the green flame enveloped the paste and gently urged the items to start merging together. Yan Xiaobao used his will to control the green flame, making it spin slightly, causing the items to move closer to one another until they pressed against each other with great force to the point where they started to merge.

Yan Xiaobao continuously combined these pastes and spots until they finally merged perfectly. The paste was a deep red color with some shiny speckles inside.

Creating a pill is many times more difficult than creating a paste, but even then, Yan Xiaobao was surprised at how simple it was to create this salve. He immediately looked at the large pot in front of him, understanding that the success rate was due to this invaluable pot. It was clearly not simple.

Yan Xiaobao originally planned to wait for next month's exam, but after creating 10 flawless stickers, he decided to attend the exam in four days.

"Should I concoct something more challenging?" Hui Yue pondered as he looked at the ten jade bottles before him. All of them contained the Devouring Paste made from red Orchids. Although it was his first time refining and concocting, these ten bottles were enough for Yan Xiaobao to become a competent Alchemist.

"No, I should continue practicing this," he decided. Yan Xiaobao knew that the pastes he created were of no use to his friends, but he also knew they sold very well. Despite being cheap to make, they required an alchemist to complete the process. Most alchemists wouldn't make them because they were below their level, and only apprentices would make these low-grade pastes. Thus, their quality tended to be lower compared to a proper alchemist's products.

"I know the Royal Academy buys a lot of these pastes because they can get them." Yan Xiaobao mused, "But before thinking about money, I should help my friends."

"I will share with Deng Wu and Wang Julong, but unfortunately, they no longer have families. Gao Yan's followers are not true cultivators either. That leaves me with the twins and Ma Kong. I think I should divide them evenly between these two groups." Yan Xiaobao nodded. "Alright, now let's perfect this so that even without this large pot, I can still create this paste without any issues."

Having said that, Yan Xiaobao once again fully immersed himself in the refinement of the paste. He couldn't idle around because if he allowed himself a short break, he would end up hating himself for not protecting Sha Yun. Sighing, Yan Xiaobao pushed away all his thoughts and looked at the large pile of red Orchids in front of him. He would be busy for a while. Yan Xiaobao fully immersed himself in his room. He created paste after paste. His success rate was an astounding one hundred percent. Even so, it was easy to see the difference between the first batch of paste he created and the new paste.

Chapter 875: First Attempt (Part 2)

The old ones, though sufficient for consideration at the alchemist level, lacked potency. No high-ranking family would purchase these low-grade pastes, but many civilian families could save for years to buy them for the most talented member of their family.

The pastes he made at the beginning were of very low quality. They could be considered successful, but barely. His control over temperature and flame was coarse, and even more so his ability to combine the ingredients.

Yan Xiaobao had been sitting in his room for three days, refining the paste after the emulsification. When he finally exhausted all his red orchids, he retrieved two flames from the crucible.

Having lost focus on the cauldron and looking around, Yan Xiaobao was surprised to see the jade bottles filled his room. Even the bed had bottles stacked on top of each other.

Now it took only five minutes to make the Devouring Paste from red orchid, which he would often concoct over three days. The quantity of paste he made was naturally an incredible number.

With a light wave, Yan Xiaobao stored each jade bottle into his Cosmic Box, then stood up. The moment he rose dizziness hit him, and he almost collapsed again, but he took a firm step forward and managed to balance himself once more.

"Remarkable!" Yan Xiaobao exclaimed to Lan Feng. "No wonder alchemists become so powerful! After merely three days of refining, has my strength increased by so much?"

Yan Xiaobao was truly shocked. He knew he had been constantly using his energy and that his body had naturally opened up any pores. This allowed the body to absorb the essence of heaven and earth and refine it greedily at the fastest pace. Yan Xiaobao truly benefited greatly from the experience. This was a refining speed he had never experienced before a battle or intense training.

"Not bad at all," Lan Feng agreed. "At first, when you suddenly decided to focus on crafting, I was a bit hesitant, but not only have you acquired a very useful skill, but you have also increased your strength rapidly. This is absolutely beneficial for us. Make sure you take part in the exam tomorrow; we need you to obtain more formulas. Unfortunately, I cannot continue to support your rapid rise alone.

Yan Xiaobao was fully aware that what Lan Feng said was correct. He had gained a lot of inner energy, but he also knew most of it was gained at the beginning when he struggled to perfect the materials and thus couldn't create perfect paste. He wasted some of the herbal medicine's energy because he didn't perfectly combine them at first, but over time, he became more adept at refining and combining pastes. Unfortunately, after such a long period of training, he had exhausted his stockpile of red orchids and Spirit Grass.

"Well, I know a place where you can buy anything." Yan Xiaobao said with a smile. "Let's head back to the Black Market Auction House."

Standing up, Yan Xiaobao did just that, heading to the Black Market Auction House. As always, when he was spotted, many servants rushed into the building to inform Ma Gang and the Clan Leader of his arrival. One reason Ma Gang had attained such a high position was partly due to his relationship with Yan Xiaobao. Yan Xiaobao had done a lot for them, consistently providing many opportunities and amazing items for them.

"Welcome, Master Hui Clan." a servant said very humbly, and even the guards bowed in salute to Yan Xiaobao as he entered the auction house. Everyone who appeared in the hall, whether buying or selling items, couldn't help but stare at this impressive young man as he walked with steady steps, a gentle expression on his face.

As he nodded to the servant, Yan Xiaobao completely ignored the many people. He followed her into the building's inner area, heading toward Ma Kong's office.

"You seldom visit my office, but you've been here twice in the past week. I can't help but be curious about what might bring you here today." Ma Kong looked at Yan Xiaobao, pouring a fine wine for his friend, and smiled.

"I'm here because I want to trade some things. I believe you will find them interesting." Yan Xiaobao smiled, and with a light wave, the entire table between Yan Xiaobao and Ma Kong filled with jade bottles.

"What is this?" gazing at all the small bottles, Ma Kong was stunned. He was utterly unable to guess what they contained. "Please check for yourself," Yan Xiaobao said with a smile, not waiting for Ma Kong who picked up a bottle and opened it. Smelling the medicinal fragrance wafting from the bottle, Ma Kong's eyes, filled with uncertainty, suddenly brimmed with astonishment.

"This... this is Devouring Paste of red orchids? And so much of it! When did you become an alchemist?" Ma Kong exclaimed in shock, yet he remained as sharp as before. He knew that an apprentice alchemist had made these pastes, and even if he and the Royal Academy combined, they wouldn't be able to acquire such a large quantity, as the Royal Academy of Muchuan City had nearly purchased all low-grade medicines available there.

"I've recently started dabbling in alchemy." Yan Xiaobao said with a smile. "Unfortunately, I don't have many formulas to practice. Therefore, I thought your family might be interested in trading for these pastes, which would be more beneficial for me, much like the formulas."

Hearing this, Ma Kong couldn't help but laugh. If Yan Xiaobao came asking for a formula, they would gladly give them to him. Getting support from another alchemist was great, and if the alchemist was Yan Xiaobao, even better! Having an alchemist join their auction house usually meant they shelled out a lot of money, but now he wanted to repay them with his private collection of "red orchids' Devouring Paste". If the Clan Leader were present, he'd be dancing with joy.

"I'll find some pill and paste formulas for you. I take it you want the easiest pill formulas to make? Although you are considered an alchemist when you can create pastes like this, the Alchemist Association won't recognize you as one until you manage to produce an actual pill."

"You understand my situation very well," Yan Xiaobao praised, as Ma Gang just gave a bitter smile. "Please excuse me for a while, I need to get some suitable formulas." he said as he stood up, leaving Yan Xiaobao alone in the office.

"Nephew Kong!" a loud voice made Ma Kong halt immediately. "Ma Kong greets the Clan Leader," he said with a short bow before straightening up again.

"I heard Yan Xiaobao came?" the Clan Leader asked curiously. "Could he have come here for assistance?"

"No." Ma Kong shook his head, with a somewhat dejected expression. "If he came for help, I would feel better, but he wants to trade. He has a thousand bottles of red orchids' Devouring Paste of good quality. He hopes to exchange them for formulas to easily concoct pills."

Hearing these words, the Clan Leader's eyes widened in shock. His face turned pale, then beet red in an instant. "A thousand bottles of red orchids' Devouring Paste? I've never heard of anyone doing business with us like Yan Xiaobao! Crafting items demands he has Metal Affinity, and medicinal paste needs fire and wood. He's a mystery, yet he brings us astonishing wealth. Find a copy of every formula we have in stock and give them to him. Although the price exceeds what he's paying, winning his favor would be great. Not only is he a genius in combat, but he's also a great spiritual blacksmith, and now it seems he's an apprentice alchemist as well. We absolutely cannot offend him."

The Clan Leader's words were very straightforward. Stay on Yan Xiaobao's good side, treat him as if he were their Ancestor. Even though Yan Xiaobao didn't have enough money to gain a full copy of all their formulas, the Clan Leader was willing to cover the difference. He wanted to ensure the Ma Family had a solid relationship with Yan Xiaobao.

"I apologize for taking so long," Ma Kong said as he re-entered the office opening the door. "These are copies of all formulas our Ma Family currently possesses. Respect them, and do not teach them to outsiders."

"All of them?" Yan Xiaobao replied, taken aback. "Why would you give me something so valuable? These pastes are not worth that much."

"It's a gesture of goodwill from the Clan Leader. Thank you for all you've done for us. We greatly value your assistance." Ma Kong said with a smile. Though conversation was unnecessary at this point between the two, Ma Kong still wanted to express gratitude to Yan Xiaobao.

"In that case, I'd be happy to accept them," Yan Xiaobao said delightedly. He couldn't wait to examine the many pill and paste formulas he received, but he needed to wait until he got home. "As long as you're part of the Ma Family, I'll do my utmost to protect and assist them. Not that I need protection." Yan Xiaobao said solemnly before he stood up, "I might come again soon, but I need to go home to prepare for tomorrow's alchemy exam. Hopefully, I can pass it." Yan Xiaobao said with a smile as he turned and left the office.

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Chapter 876: The World Within the Heart

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Yan Xiaobao had been to the Ma Mansion many times; finding his way out was easy for him. As Yan Xiaobao returned to his hometown, he hoped once more that Sha Yun would be there, only to feel disappointed.

"Do not open the Memory Stone you got from the Ma family." Lan Feng suddenly warned, causing Yan Xiaobao to furrow his brow as he looked at the Memory Stone in his hand. 'Why not?' he asked curiously, while Lan Feng sighed. "You have the exam tomorrow. Right now, the only formula you know is the one for tomorrow's creation. But, if you try to read all these different formulas in such a short amount of time, you'll get confused and need time for each formula to reveal its insights. You simply don't have that time right now. You need to focus on the Devouring Paste of the red orchid.

Realizing Lan Feng was right, the Memory Stone vanished from his palm. Instead of going through various formulas, Yan Xiaobao decided to sit before the cascading moonlight. As he sat there, a gentle yin light enveloped him, and a cold wind blew into his room. Not only did Yan Xiaobao feel the cold, but he also felt a vast land beneath him as he sat in a lotus position, becoming one with the world around him, extending to the city. The young man could see every speck of dust, and everyone within his range could clearly see Yan Xiaobao standing beside them. Everything became a world in his heart; a world where he could see all. As he merged with the earth, Yin Energy was greedily absorbed into Yan Xiaobao's body, refined, and added to his martial power core.

The quiet night passed; everyone was busy cultivating, and as night faded and dawn rose, Yan Xiaobao exhaled loudly before opening his eyes.

When he was ready, he could feel the excitement in his heart. The exam was at noon today, and he needed to make sure he arrived there on time. If he missed this exam, he would have to wait an entire month for the next one. That was something Yan Xiaobao would not let happen.

As he passed through the town, Yan Xiaobao wore a white robe embroidered with blue, looking like a celestial being. Wherever he moved, people would stop and stare at him. The great white sharks fell down, and eyes almost popped out of the heads of commoners, even merchants dared not call to him for fear of disturbing this son of heaven. In the eyes of these commoners, Yan Xiaobao must be an immortal. Only an immortal could have such breathtaking beauty.

Passing through the town, everyone stared at Yan Xiaobao. He intentionally made himself look his best today, but even he was surprised by the reactions he got after walking down a few streets. It wasn't long before a short sword appeared in Yan Xiaobao's hand. Jumping onto it, he soared immediately into the sky, swiftly moving towards the Alchemy Guild.

Yan Xiaobao hovered above the guild, descending at a natural speed, not too fast nor too slow, and when he landed, once again, he surprised everyone present. This time not only because of his appearance, but because he descended from the sky. "Is this person an Angel?" everyone wondered, witnessing this astonishing sight.

As he walked toward the Alchemy Association, Yan Xiaobao paid no attention to these experts. Unlike before, no guards blocked his way, and Yan Xiaobao walked directly inside. Facing the table that took care of the exam, Yan Xiaobao went straight there only to see a long queue had formed in front of him.

Seeing so many experts, Yan Xiaobao was slightly taken aback. Alchemists were supposed to be very rare, yet there were so many present here.

"Hahahahahaha, think you'll try the exam again? You've failed so many times, do you really think you can pass this time?" A chubby man looked at a tall skinny man and laughed out loud. The hostility between the two was very apparent, but no one said anything. No one took sides, but everyone listened to the argument.

"Old fat man, what's it to you if I try again? You have never been able to create a Devouring Paste of the red orchid, you and I are not in the same position, are we? Will you try again after failing? But this time, I won't be as unfortunate as you, because I successfully created the paste three days ago!" The tall man,

called Old Man Bu, said proudly with his own voice. His words greatly surprised Yan Xiaobao. He had assumed the paste was so simple that anyone could create it, but here, he saw two people who had taken the exam numerous times and failed.

The line in front of the desk gradually grew shorter until Yan Xiaobao could finally register for the exam.

"Name and mentor," the woman said, looking at the paper she was writing on, not noticing Yan Xiaobao at all. "Yan Xiaobao, no mentor." He said earnestly, but his words could be heard throughout the foyer, causing many people to laugh or snort at him. It was clear that having no mentor meant he was far below the others.

"Let them laugh. When I pass this test, I'll give them something to be jeering about," Yan Xiaobao told himself, calming his anger steadily. Apart from the woman in front of him, he focused solely on himself.

"Sir, are you sure you want to take this test if you don't have a mentor? You will have to refine and create the Devouring Paste of the red orchid." She said then looked up. Looking up, she recognized the man as the one she had seen four days ago.

Chapter 877: The World Within the Heart (Part 2)

"You?" she asked in shock, her reaction surprising everyone. The clerks handling the exams are often indifferent and proud. Her job is not only to register people for various exams, but she is also the judge of the exams, requiring a master's power to conduct the final exams. She usually doesn't care about those signing up for the Level 1 Alchemist exam. This time, she seemed different.

"I thought you would take the exam. I didn't expect you so soon," she said with a smile, but she didn't try to dissuade him. Instead, she handed him a number and accepted his coin. "Good luck," she told him as he left the stand.

Behind Yan Xiaobao, a large group of experts appeared. Now, in total, it seemed like there were 200 experts. It didn't align with the information Yan Xiaobao had heard about the rarity of Alchemists.

"It's because of the medicine pill auction. Although there are auction items, Alchemists sell their pills and ointments, and mercenaries sell rare herbal medicine, the medicine pill auction is the biggest of its kind. It's very tempting, especially for young Alchemists like us."

"But during the medicine pill auction, there's an event, and that's why these young experts flock to become Alchemists, not because of the auction, but because of the annual Alchemist competition."

"The Alchemist competition is a tournament where any new Alchemist from this year can join and create a medicine pill to showcase their skills. The winner will be the one who makes the best pill. The winner not only gains fame and money but also rare materials and recipes from the Alchemy Association."

Yan Xiaobao looked at the young man who had been talking for some time. Clearly, Yan Xiaobao had never seen him before, but this young man just smiled lightly at Yan Xiaobao. "If you have any questions, please don't hesitate. I'll try my best to answer all questions," he said seriously, his sincerity worrying Yan Xiaobao.

"I owe you a lot, Great Marshal," the man said with his head lowered. His words were low, but everyone noticed his behavior. However, these words made Yan Xiaobao even more worried.

"Why would you thank me thinking you have a Dantian instead of a beast core. You are clearly not a beast, how can you owe me anything?" Yan Xiaobao's voice was low, only the chatty expert heard his question.

"I might not be a complete beast, but I'm only half. I happened to get my mother's genes, but everyone hated me for being different. They would bully me to the extreme, and eventually, I ran away from home. I ended up in the Divine Domain, where everyone treated me as one of their own. You made the dreams of all beasts come true, including mine."

"To be able to live with humans with our heads held high, knowing you won't be captured and sold as slaves, or looked down upon as the most disgusting creatures in the world, all of this is because of you. Even in the Sun Kingdom and Moon Province, the nobles are changing their views on mixed-race people, not to mention beasts who live like humans."

"I live in the Divine Domain, but I followed the first batch of immigrants to the Siban Empire. When I was there, I lived a good life. It was a peaceful life, but I realized if I couldn't prove to you just how grateful I am, this life would mean nothing." The young man continued.

"I am fortunate to have Wood and fire elemental affinity, and decided to become an Alchemist. I thought you could use an Alchemist as a supporter, but it turned out I was wrong, you don't need anyone, you can rely on yourself."

'It's a very touching story, but be careful. We don't know him; although he claims to be our ally, he could easily have other motives. Keep an eye on him.' Lan Feng warned, but Yan Xiaobao snorted, "Do you think I'm an idiot? He is very dangerous, but even so, he seems very eager to impress me. We can use him, as long as we're careful, he will be useful to us."

Hearing Yan Xiaobao's words, Lan Feng nodded. "I'll leave it to you." He agreed, and Xu Ye once again focused on the young man.

"What's your name?" Yan Xiaobao suddenly asked, and the young man seemed taken aback. "My name is Zhong Xi." The young man said.

Yan Xiaobao looked at the man in front of him. His hair was as golden as Wan Qiao's, his skin as pale as ice, his body seemed cold rather than warm.

"What kind of technique do you train that gives you such a cold aura around you?" Yan Xiaobao asked suddenly, frowning. The aura reminded him of someone he had met before, but at that moment, he couldn't recall his feelings.

"It's a secret of my school," he said with a mysterious smile on his lips, and Yan Xiaobao just shrugged, not paying it any more attention. Instead, he once again began surveying the many experts in the front hall, waiting for the exam to begin.

"Are you nervous?" Zhong Xi asked curiously, but Yan Xiaobao just smiled, neither agreeing nor disagreeing.

"Everyone, follow me to the examination room!" A loud voice rang out in the hall. The woman who had taken the registrations was now standing in the center of the room, her voice echoing in every corner of the hall.

The many experts' gifts said their farewells to their masters after they lined up behind the woman. Yan Xiaobao and Zhong Xi didn't say goodbye to anyone, they simply found a spot in the line of experts forming behind the woman.

"Follow me," she ordered before leaving the hall. She walked straight to a door leading to a large room with workstations. It was enough for all the apprentice Alchemists behind her.

"Find a table!" the woman said, and everyone randomly moved to their positions. Zhong Xi chose the table next to Yan Xiaobao's and gave his newfound friend a friendly smile before turning his attention back to the woman standing in front of everyone.

"Bring out your Crucible. If you don't have your own Crucible, you will immediately fail." Her voice was stern and authoritative. Everyone looked around to see if anyone forgot their Crucible, with many eventually observing Yan Xiaobao and his Crucible.

Although Yan Xiaobao's Crucible looked different from the others, no one considered it a treasure. Instead, they thought he simply wanted to decorate it with beautiful runes and inscriptions. These had never been seen in this world, so no one knew they were actually responsible for Yan Xiaobao's astonishing one hundred percent success rate.

"Good, now find the ingredients needed for the red orchid Devouring Paste. We don't provide these items; you need to bring your own." She said, her voice as stern as before, and several more apprentices had to leave the room. Yan Xiaobao was extremely shocked. If they didn't have these simple materials, how could they expect to become Alchemists? He could understand not having a Crucible, as they might have to borrow it from their masters, but even then, he believed any Alchemist should have their own set of items.

"Now, you have two hours to make the red orchid's Devouring Paste. The higher the grade of the paste, the more benefits you gain, and the higher your rating will be. If you manage to create a perfect red Devouring Paste Orchid, then it will allow you to go straight to the second-ranking Alchemist exam." The woman explained before sitting at the front watching everyone.

Seeing the woman sitting down and uncertain if the exam had started, only Yan Xiaobao and Zhong Xi began refining the materials. Only after seeing them start did the others begin creating their paste frantically.

Yan Xiaobao put a red orchid into his furnace at a time. He had long since learned how to refine multiple at once, but he also knew if he finished the paste within five minutes, then there would be some questions regarding whether he cheated.

Yan Xiaobao decided to slow down the details, able to observe everything happening around him. Many apprentices were dripping with sweat, and everyone, even Zhong Xi, was focusing on their Crucible with concentrated gazes. However, Yan Xiaobao remained calm and collected. When he looked into the eyes of the woman overseeing the exam, he smiled at her before continuing to survey his surroundings.

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Chapter 878: A Man Like This

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The woman's face showed a frown as she stood up from her chair. She began to walk around the many apprentice Alchemists, and as she approached them, everyone appeared very tense. Many of them had failed to perfect the herbs they were currently researching.

This lady didn't seem to care that her presence was causing more trouble than helping those apprentice Alchemists taking the exam. In her eyes, if they couldn't control the fire while walking, they weren't worth her time.

As long as they completed the task within the exam's time frame, apprentices were allowed unlimited attempts to try and improve the herbs. Almost no Alchemist could achieve a hundred percent success rate; even an Alchemist wouldn't dare make such a claim.

The woman slowly observed each participant. Yan Xiaobao didn't feel any pressure from her, even as he realized she was walking towards him.

To focus as little as possible on the task at hand, Yan Xiaobao finally perfected the first red Orchid. The time he spent was close to what most other experts used to refine their first herb. However, although Yan Xiaobao was slow, the quality of his refinement far surpassed everyone else in the room. Many of them had already lost a lot of the herb's medicinal energy. This was because they did not refine at the perfect temperature. Yet, Yan Xiaobao steadily refined the Orchid at the perfect temperature, thus preserving all the energy of the herb in the paste.

Doing the same thing again, Yan Xiaobao noticed that as he fully controlled the fire within the Crucible, the woman had found him and gave him a charming smile.

At the moment of the woman supervising the exam reaching Yan Xiaobao, she stopped, standing up. She watched his every move and the herb's refinement process.

Watching Yan Xiaobao's slow refining speed, she snorted before turning cold again.

Everyone present thought she did it out of disdain, and they all looked at Yan Xiaobao sympathetically; however, the white-haired young man knew the reason was that she had already seen through his refining speed.

The exam had gone on too long, and Yan Xiaobao didn't know what to do now. He completed the improvement after half an hour, fully certain it was the highest grade. Creating more seemed boastful to him, but doing nothing made him feel he was being too excessive.

Yan Xiaobao wasn't the only one to finish making the paste and placing it in a jade bottle, but all others immediately began another paste in hopes of improving the quality. The better the quality of the paste, the higher the chance of being invited to attend the second round of the exam.

Some apprentices hadn't finished their paste because their goal was to achieve the highest quality from the beginning; Zhong Xi was such a person.

Watching these experts, Yan Xiaobao noticed beads of sweat dripping from their foreheads; their eyes focused solely on the large pots in front of them, red and green flames reflected in their eyes.

The entire room was filled with medicinal fragrance. Due to apprentices failing to control their flames, great flames would shoot up from the pots to the ceiling. Sometimes cursing could be heard because others failed to refine their herbs.

However, Yan Xiaobao simply sat in the middle of the room, observing everyone else.

As more apprentices completed their paste, time slowly but steadily moved forward. When they started looking around, they sighed deeply.

Those who remained were either the ones aiming for the highest quality red Orchid paste or those who repeatedly failed to refine their herbs.

Ten minutes after they left, Zhong Xi finally sighed, then leaned back in his chair, using his sleeve to wipe sweat from his forehead. Looking around, as his eyes roamed the room, he saw Yan Xiaobao casually sitting with a smile on his face, and a visible expression of shock appeared in his eyes.

Zhong Xi seemed like he wanted to say something to Yan Xiaobao, but the woman overseeing the exam was right behind them, so he had no choice but to keep quiet and wait for the last ten minutes to finish the exam.

"Well done!" the woman suddenly shouted while clapping, then returned to the chair and desk in front of all the seats.

"Give me your small bottles so I can check your results. If your results are acceptable, you will become an Alchemist. If you have a high-quality paste, then you can follow me to the second exam to see if you are good enough to be considered a two-star Alchemist."

"Now line up and come here!" the woman called out, and everyone stood up to form a line, ready to have their paste checked.

After being scolded for such low-quality paste, the first in line was sent to the door on the side, and soon the first ten people were sent out the door in the same manner. Finally, an apprentice appeared who was told to wait by the table. Many experts were again packed up.

When Yan Xiaobao reached the front line, only three apprentices were waiting by the table.

"Your paste is... perfect quality," she said, but her words were without emotion, though her eyes sparkled. "Move to the side and wait for the second exam to begin."

Yan Xiaobao nodded as he moved to the desk, and the other three men watched him curiously. As he moved, he heard the woman tell Zhong Xi to join Yan Xiaobao at the desk as well.

Chapter 879: A Man Like This (Part 2)

Watching the numerous apprentice alchemists, Yan Xiaobao understood that he was the strongest in cultivation. Most present were Masters, whereas Yan Xiaobao was the Emperor. He had a significant advantage in energy reserves, but even so, it was impossible for him to create such high-quality paste in such a short time.

Soon, the last person left the exam room, leaving only seven to take the test.

"Although you need to bring your own materials for the first test, we will provide the ingredients for the second test," the lady said, gesturing for the seven experts to sit down. Zhong Xi successfully sat next to Yan Xiaobao once more.

"You are fortunate to have passed into the second test, truly lucky!" he whispered excitedly, "I will do my best to become a two-star alchemist, so I can be of use to you!"

Hearing this, the more Zhong Xi talked, the more anxious Yan Xiaobao became. This unusual interest reminded him of a certain General Frozen, even their names were similar. Yan Xiaobao didn't want to raise the issue now and decided to keep a safe distance from this young man.

"To become a two-star alchemist, what you need to do is to be able to make a pill. Whether the pill is low or high grade, if you successfully make a pill, you will become a two-star alchemist; it doesn't matter," he said.

"Knowing that you haven't prepared for this test, we will provide the recipe and ingredients. You will have another two hours," the lady explained about the test, leaving Yan Xiaobao unsure if he would succeed. He had never made a pill before, and even if he succeeded, it would certainly not be of high quality. At least, that was what he thought.

Before he could sit and think, Yan Xiaobao accepted the ingredients and recipe.

This was the recipe for the Lion's Strength pill, a pill that increased one's strength in battle. Contraceptive pills were among the easiest to make, and Yan Xiaobao had gotten this recipe from the

Ma Family. He hadn't planned to improve the pill yet, and if he said he wasn't nervous, he would be lying.

This time, he tossed the Black Lily into the cauldron, unlike before, with less casualness. The herbs required for the Lion's Strength pill were slightly more rare and needed specific heat, unlike the herbs needed to consume the Red Orchid paste.

Fortunately, the recipe explained the temperature needed to refine each herb. Thanks to a special cauldron, Yan Xiaobao fully controlled his flame, which helped him greatly.

Unlike last time, one could say Yan Xiaobao was entirely focused. His forehead was drenched in sweat, but even so, he dared not blink, fearing he would mess up the refinement.

Making a paste earlier was completely different from crafting this pill. First, this pill needed five different herbs. One was the Black Lily, the other was white jasmine, then he needed a Holy Flower. Although only one over a year old. He also needed pink alyssum, and finally, he required a red poppy.

Refining Lily, jasmine, camphor, and poppy wasn't too hard; however, the moment Yan Xiaobao placed the Holy Flower into his cauldron, he immediately sensed it wasn't going to be easy.

The Holy Flower was a flower with consciousness! This was a flower battling against the heavens in an attempt to attain immortality. It was an existence striving for destiny, taking human form, and wandering the earth in pursuit of immortality.

All flowers refined the energy of heaven and earth, one could say they nurtured it, but only the Holy Flower was the true cultivator in the plant world. Unfortunately, they needed to reach Holy Level before they could change form, and in doing so, they constantly feared being harvested.

This perception left in every Holy Flower is why Yan Xiaobao gritted his teeth and attacked the flower with all the control he could muster.

The already refined berries were protected by a green flame, while his red flame soared to the sky, trying to break the barrier around the Holy Flower.

Little by little, Yan Xiaobao could feel the flower's resistance weakening, and at last, he managed to break through the shield surrounding it and began refining the flower itself.

Among the many apprentice alchemists in the room, no one knew Yan Xiaobao's struggle; they didn't notice his flame when the ceiling soared, but the lady overseeing the exam did. Seeing his actions, she nodded in approval.

Now that all the ingredients were fully refined, Yan Xiaobao let out a heavy sigh. He quickly wiped his forehead with his sleeve and once more focused on the paste hovering in the green flame. Picking up a small bottle from the table, holding a pearl in his hand. This was an ordinary pearl that many fishermen would find every day. However, when lower-level alchemists made pills, this was a necessary item. As they grew stronger, they would no longer require pearls to support the merging of all the ingredients they refined. Only top-level chemists would use super rare pearls to craft those scarce Heavenly Gifted Medicines.

Placing the pearl in the cauldron, everything slowly began to merge into the pearl. Simultaneously, the pearl seemed ignited by the flame. Its inner resilience disappeared, allowing the paste and energy to fuse into the soft shell of the pearl.

Finally, as Yan Xiaobao entered the cauldron, he took a deep breath and extinguished the flame. Then he picked up the pill he had created.

Crafting this pill took nearly an hour and a half, and holding it in his hands, he was filled with excitement. The pill was perfect!

"He must have a gift for achieving this," the woman mumbled to herself, her eyes filled with astonishment at the potent medicinal properties she could smell emanating from it.

The lady overseeing the exam was astounded to her core. She could tell Yan Xiaobao had never made a pill before, yet here, during an hour and a half of testing, he had created a pill with such a potent aroma; it had to be perfect. The medicinal scent and color clarity determined how many medicinal plants survived the refinement process.

The aroma from Yan Xiaobao's pill left several nearby apprentice alchemists in utter shock, causing them to lose focus during their own refinement process and fail. These new alchemists knew they had no time

to remake the pill, their faces displayed a bitter expression. Without the intense aroma they smelled, they might have succeeded.

Passing by Yan Xiaobao, Zhong Xi was fully focused on his herbs and refinement. He too reached the critical point of making the pill; one had to add a small pearl.

Yan Xiaobao observed the remaining alchemists to see how they were progressing. Some gave up, while others were completely engrossed in their Crucibles, still attempting to make the problematic pill. Only one other apprentice alchemist completed his pill, and the aroma from his jade bottle was no less than that from Yan Xiaobao. The white-haired young man was surprised to discover he wasn't the only one to create a perfect pill.

"I knew he would perfect a flawless one," the lady nodded, mumbling to herself. He was a well-known figure in the alchemy world of the Sun Kingdom. His teacher was the absolute strongest alchemist in the entire kingdom, and he had taught his student. He wasn't allowed to take the exam until his success rate for the Lion's Strength pill was over ninety percent.

Yan Xiaobao wasn't aware of this, so deep down, he was in awe of this expert. He hadn't helped Yan Xiaobao's cauldron, nor did he have the cultivation base that helped Yan Xiaobao control the flame better.

Considering these two things, Yan Xiaobao understood the difficulty of obtaining a perfect pill and acknowledged that the other far surpassed him in alchemy.

While Yan Xiaobao was deep in thought, another intense aroma wafted from the seat next to him. When he glanced to the side, he was shocked once again. He saw that Zhong Xi had managed to create a perfect pill, just like him.

After creating this pill, Yan Xiaobao once again felt a surge of energy throughout his body, and he smiled. He was very satisfied with the power increase when making this pill.

"The exam is over!" the woman shouted as everyone present stood up. They formed a line, looking at each other. Among this group, only three managed to produce a pill, and all three successful pills created were perfect.

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Chapter 880: Two Dark Horses

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The woman was shocked. At the beginning of the examination, she had expected one person to succeed, this young man with the best alchemist as his teacher. Yan Xiaobao and Zhong Xi were two dark horses; she hadn't expected them to achieve such astonishing results.

"It seems our Alchemy Association has simultaneously gained three three-star alchemists," the woman said with a smile on her face.

"For all those who didn't succeed, you can come again next month and re-enroll for the second examination. Those who succeeded, follow me," the woman said and left the room. Yan Xiaobao, Zhong Xi, and the third young man followed her as instructed. As they passed through the Alchemy Guild's main hall, they were filled with a sense of pride.

They were led into another room, where two people were waiting for their arrival.

"Here, you will receive a robe indicating your association with the Alchemy Guild. Wearing it, you will receive discounts around town and evidently enjoy some privileges," she explained as the three of them accepted the robes.

"You will also need to obtain your badge. This badge is important. If you want to receive discounts at the Alchemist Guild, you will need to show your badge. The higher your rank, the cheaper the materials," she said.

After explaining this, the two items were given to Yan Xiaobao, Zhong Xi, and the young man. However, none of them were in a hurry to put on the cloaks. For now, they stored them in their storage treasures.

"I will take some time off; you are welcome to experience many things alchemists do using the Alchemy Guild, buy materials, accept posted tasks, or sell what you make to the guild. Anytime you need anything you are free to come to the guild, and we will help to the best of our ability," she said before leaving the room.

Hui Yue had no interest in selling his paste, as he had decided to send them to the Ma and Rong families, as well as keep the first pill he decided to retain.

Buying herbal medicine at the Alchemist Guild was also useless for him, as he could get cheaper herbal medicine from the Ma family's Black Market auction house. Thus, he stored his badge in the Cosmic Box and left the room with decisive steps.

"Yan Xiaobao!" someone called to him. When he turned to look, Yan Xiaobao found it was Zhong Xi. "I sincerely thank you. I really wish to do something to express my gratitude. If you need anything, please do not hesitate to find me, I will now be residing at the Black Lion. You can look for me anytime," the young man said before turning and leaving.

Hearing his words, Yan Xiaobao's pupils contracted, and a shiver ran down his spine. This young man Zhong Xi knew too much about Yan Xiaobao; he even knew he frequently visited the Black Lion. The more he knew about Zhong Xi, the more worried he became.

'Don't worry too much about him. Just don't make contact with him anymore, we should avoid dealing with him. I doubt he will come to our mansion to look for you,' Lan Feng said with a smile. "Let's head home quickly. It's time to learn all the formulas we got from the Ma family and the Cosmic Box."

Yan Xiaobao agreed and started to rush home. As he moved, he thought about the alchemist competition. He was interested in joining but was unsure if he should. Being the center of attention wasn't what he wanted to do right now. What he wanted was peace and quiet for training. He hoped to become a Saint as soon as possible, creating items and medicine pills would be a good way to train. He already had plenty of attacks, so that wasn't what he needed to focus on right now. He had his beast image, the Nine Great Disasters Thunderstorm, the Ice Cold Storm Sword, not to mention the earthquake. Learning more abilities wouldn't help him currently, what he needed was raw power; he needed inner energy to grow stronger and stronger.

When he got home, Yan Xiaobao found Huli not waiting in his room, but instead, pacing up and down the hallway, as if she were very impatient.

"Huli, I'm back," he called out, and the cute fox immediately stopped, leaping into his arms. Happiness was evident on her cute face. "Did something good happen?" he asked, and the fox nodded her head. Unfortunately, as the fox was unable to communicate, it was impossible to know what had happened.

"Come on, let's do some training," he said, his smile freezing slightly as it reminded him that Sha Yun hadn't returned.

He sat on the bed, closed his eyes, and found a bag filled with storage stones. Placing all these storage stones into the Cosmic Box, Yan Xiaobao entered the Box with his consciousness. He was immediately greeted by the spirit in the white robe.

The spirit was usually arrogant, aloof, and difficult to deal with, but whenever Yan Xiaobao arrived with a large heap of storage stones, the soul would look at them greedily. Offering storage stones made it easier to negotiate with the spirit.

It wasn't easy to ask the spirit to find something for him, however, asking to search and then offering storage stones in return for a trade was the best choice. The spirit was always willing to expend a little effort to find the items Yan Xiaobao needed.

"What can I do for you today?" the spirit asked curiously when he saw the large pile of storage stones in front of Yan Xiaobao. It was evident he wanted to get them as soon as possible.

"I need all the alchemist formulas left by the old man," Yan Xiaobao said, but the words only made the spirit sneer.

"You want all the recipes, but you brought so few stones? What we can do is trade a stone for a formula. No cheaper than that," the spirit said stubbornly, and Yan Xiaobao was shocked to hear there were so many formulas in the vast space of the Cosmic Box.