

Medical 881

Chapter 881: Two Dark Horses (Part 2)

"This is great for me." Yan Xiaobao said hastily. Although he couldn't get all the formulas, he could get quite a few. This would make it easier for him to increase the number of pills he could create. The more challenging the pill, the better its internal energy cultivation. Therefore, he was willing to study and perfect his alchemy.

Spirit quickly took effect, and soon, many scrolls appeared before Yan Xiaobao. When he deeply bowed and left the Cosmic Box, returning to his body, his eyes shone with excitement.

Yan Xiaobao wasted no time, looking at one formula after another; the more he read, the more excited he became.

"I will not join the alchemist competition." Yan Xiaobao finally sighed. "Although I could rely on these formulas from another world to win, if I do, it would cause too much commotion." Yan Xiaobao deeply sighed as he picked up the Memory Stone containing all the Ma Family's formulas.

Just as he placed the Memory Stone on his forehead, information transmitted into his mind, he suddenly heard someone running towards him.

"Yue! Yue!" Wang Julong shouted. Her voice was hurried, and her eyes shone with intensity. "There's news about Sha Yun!" Hearing Wang Julong's voice, Yan Xiaobao immediately stopped everything he was doing and turned towards the door. He tore it open, looking at his beloved with fervent eyes, filled with high hopes.

"Sha Yun?" he said in shock, his voice trembling. He wasn't sure if it was good news or bad news, but seeing Wang Julong's excitement, Yan Xiaobao quickly determined it was good news, and his heart skipped a beat. Excitement flooded his entire body, causing every muscle to tense, and his eyes filled with hope.

"Here," she said, handing him a rolled-up paper scroll. "A paper scroll?" Yan Xiaobao asked curiously. Normally, no one would use paper scrolls because their Memory Stones are much better than scrolls. Stones are safer and more practical, but this person decided to send a paper scroll. This made Yan Xiaobao curious about who would send such a thing.

Opening the scroll, Yan Xiaobao read aloud. "Dear Yan Xiaobao, I am writing to you because your friend is under my care. Her conduct is like that of a true lady, and we are delighted to have her company. That said, it is obvious she wishes to leave, but regretfully, I cannot let her do so. My meaning is, I encountered some trouble when I first brought her here, and letting her go would be a waste." With a frown, Yan Xiaobao wondered why this person even kidnapped her, but without thinking long, Yan Xiaobao returned to reading aloud the contents of the letter.

"Although Sha Yun is our dear guest, we feel we should give you an opportunity to have her back. I won't ask for much. Just win the alchemist competition and show me the reward. If you agree to this arrangement, make sure to contact Zhong Wei and inform him. He will be my eyes and ears during the competition, and you cannot cheat. I have heard of your outstanding performance in the alchemy exam; I have high expectations for you."

With his heart twisted by anger and guilt, Yan Xiaobao remained silent for a while. It was now clear Sha Yun had gone through a harrowing ordeal in the grave. However, she was kidnapped, and even worse, kidnapped because this person wanted something from him.

Though he felt guilty, he was also glad to know Sha Yun was alive.

"Seems like Zhong Wei is involved in this." As his murderous intent began to surge, he muttered to himself. Nevertheless, he quickly forced himself to suppress his hatred. Killing Zhong Wei would only ensure Sha Yun's death.

With a deep sigh, he didn't know what to do for a while; however, after pondering the matter, he left Wang Julong. He left the mansion and summoned his sword. Pushing Wu Wei inside, he soared into the skies. Unlike when he last rode the flying sword, he wasted no time. He became a beam of light; a beam so fast, no one noticed him passing, all they felt was a comfortable breeze on their faces.

It took him less than a moment to arrive at the Black Lion Inn. Though his face was stern, and he was grappling with his murderous intent, he swiftly entered the inn and approached the counter.

The innkeeper was surprised. Yan Xiaobao had visited many times before, but each time he only went above to see Gao Yan's room. Yet this time, he came seeking help.

"I need to know which room Zhong Wei is in." He said casually, but he was fully aware that everyone in the inn was listening, eager to be the first to inform Gao Yan that Yan Xiaobao had come to speak with someone.

Even though these people looked at Yan Xiaobao as if he were a money machine, he didn't care. He knew that although Gao Yan would wonder why Yan Xiaobao came to visit a guest, Wang Julong would soon tell her it was related to Sha Yun. By then, he would be busy finding all the information about the unknown master Zhong Wei.

"Zhong Wei is on the third floor. His room is close to the stairs." The innkeeper immediately said, hiding nothing from Yan Xiaobao. Although Yan Xiaobao's face was more severe than usual, and a hint of murderous intent constantly emanated from him, if a fight broke out, it seemed unimportant to the innkeeper. Yan Xiaobao had the ability to pay for any damages, and the innkeeper knew nothing about Zhong Wei.

Yan Xiaobao nodded to the innkeeper, tossing him a Gold Coin before he moved upstairs. Although Gold was not much to Yan Xiaobao, for an innkeeper like him it was good money. Even for the innkeeper responsible for the Black Lion and its secret information service.

Yan Xiaobao rushed up the stairs, stopping briefly on the second floor, unsure if he should notify Gao Yan first. Though he considered it, he shook his head and continued upward. His duty, as it were, was naturally to find and rescue Sha Yun.

Reaching the top floor, the third floor, Yan Xiaobao walked to the door the innkeeper told him about. Standing outside the door, he suppressed his murderous intent, knowing that, despite his face still filled with anger, this young man was his only link to Sha Yun.

"I bet he's a member of the Frozen Brigade." Lan Feng commented as Yan Xiaobao nodded. He had previously thought the young man might be related to Zhong Hui, mainly because their surnames were the same.

"I agree, but when we talk to Zhong Wei, let's not mention it. All we can do is wait to hear what he has to say. Yan Xiaobao decided before sighing again before he knocked on the door several times.

As he knocked, he suddenly heard a rattling sound, as if someone quickly stood up, resulting in various items being dropped to the ground.

Soon the door opened, and Zhong Wei looked out with a heart full of carelessness. "I knew you'd show up!" he said excitedly, and Yan Xiaobao almost swore. Of course, he'd show up. This concerned his best friend's life. He wasn't willing to take any risks.

"Come in, come in!" The young man eagerly in front of Yan Xiaobao said, leading Yan Xiaobao into the room. Looking around, he found the floor littered with many medicinal herbs, pills, and ingredients. Vials were placed everywhere, and a large heap of medicinal medicine assaulted his senses the moment he entered.

"Sorry for the mess, I was preparing for the alchemist competition." He said, just as excitedly as before.

"You being here must mean you're entering the alchemist competition too! I guess that snake woman means something to you after all." He laughed, though his voice held no mockery, yet Yan Xiaobao felt anger at this foolish person in front of him. He didn't know how important Sha Yun was to him.

"Only if you can guarantee Sha Yun will not be harmed, will I enter the alchemist competition." He said seriously, swallowing the anger he felt and continuously trying to stop his murderous intent.

"As long as you do your best in the alchemist competition, she will be safe." Zhong Xi smiled. "Don't worry, my master is not a person who goes back on his word. Since he has already said he will let her live as long as you enter the competition, then Sha Yun will be fine, just like the way you call her".

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Chapter 882: Hidden Plans

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"Is your master Zhong Hui?" Yan Xiaobao suddenly asked. He had originally intended to remain calm and not ask, but upon hearing the words, he couldn't help but blurt out the question. Only after speaking did he realize what he had done.

When he heard what Yueyue said, Zhong Xi's face turned as pale as a dead person's. His eyes were filled with anger, and he gritted his teeth. "My master's name is not for anyone to speak of!"

"That's not your decision. Your master told me his name is Zhong Hui, and he instructed me to address him by that name. Should I not respect his request?" Yan Xiaobao's face revealed a fake smile. He wasn't lying. When he met Zhong Hui at Shen Yun, he did indeed ask Yan Xiaobao to call him by his name, and Yan Xiaobao had to admit that he enjoyed the hostility he saw in Zhong Xi's eyes. If he could, he would mock the young man's attempt to kill him; letting him defend himself wasn't a bad thing.

"Calm down, don't excessively insult him," Lan Feng sighed and said. "For the alchemist competition, we need him. Without a guide, we would never find the Frozen General's Frozen Building."

With a sigh, Yan Xiaobao knew Lan Feng was right, so when he decided to stop mocking the man in front of him, he became silent. His porcelain white face turned red with anger, his eyes dark with hidden hostility, but he said nothing. He couldn't change the demands his master made, no matter how unacceptable they were to him.

"Alright, since he isn't here, let us use his title, Frozen General." Yan Xiaobao sighed, and the tense atmosphere dissipated. His tense body relaxed, and the obvious anger slowly faded.

"I appreciate your effort." The young man said from where he was seated on the ground, while Yan Xiaobao found a chair to sit on.

"Well, it's simple. I'll tell my master you're willing to participate in the alchemist competition, and he will ensure Sha Yun's safety. If you win, you can give the reward to the master in exchange for the Snake Woman's life."

"No hidden issues, no hidden agendas, just win, and she will be safe." Zhong Wei said with a smile on his face. It seemed his earlier anger had never happened.

"If that's the case, I'll begin," Yan Xiaobao said, then left the room. He planned to rush to the Alchemy Association to enter the alchemist competition. Anyone who became an alchemist within the last year was allowed to participate, so Yan Xiaobao knew he needed to practice before the competition.

"Why is the master so keen on this particular individual? He isn't that exceptional," Zhong Wei looked out of the window and said. His eyes once again filled with hostility and killing intent, not weaker than the voice emanating from Yan Xiaobao.

"I will win the alchemist competition, provide the reward for the master, and personally kill that disgusting Snake Woman to return to the Ice Palace. I want to see what he looks like," he said, as Zhong Wei's face showed a sinister smile. He once again focused on the many components on the floor before him. Although Yan Xiaobao planned to directly go to the Alchemy Association to register for the alchemist competition, he stopped after reaching the second floor. After a moment of contemplation, Yan Xiaobao rushed to the door where he knew Gao Yan was working.

Yan Xiaobao opened the door, walked to Gao Yan's side, and sat in front of the desk. Looking up, Gao Yan was surprised to see Yan Xiaobao, but he immediately put away his things. It was apparent that Yan Xiaobao was in a bad mood, which was rare for the young man.

"Here," Gao Yan said, handing Yan Xiaobao a glass of wine. "Take it slowly, tell me what happened, and what you need me to do for you." Gao Yan's eyes showed some worry, his voice filled with anticipation. He was very curious but also fearful of why his good friend was in such a foul mood.

"Sha Yun has been discovered." Yan Xiaobao said in a voice so quiet only Gao Yan could hear. "She's being held captive by the Frozen General."

Those words revealed a bitter expression on Gao Yan's face. His job was to handle information and understand everyone on the plane; he immediately understood how terrible it was to have the Frozen General as their opponent. Behind him was a complete army, not to mention his strength as one of the world's top experts.

"I've been told to participate in the alchemist competition. If I win, then I can exchange the reward for Sha Yun's freedom. I need you to gather information about everyone participating in the alchemist competition; I need to generally understand what skill levels I need to achieve to win."

"Furthermore, there are always people who will influence Zhong Xi; it would be best if you send your strongest men." Yan Xiaobao ordered, but Gao Yan was not offended, he simply nodded in agreement.

"Zhong Xi himself isn't very strong, but he is undoubtedly a part of the Frozen Brigade. He has been teaching alchemy for a long time, so I think he is very important to the Frozen General. He might have powerful allies protecting him from the dark. If he indeed withdraws your spies, but if he doesn't, be sure to keep an eye on him."

Gao Yan nodded, approving of what Yan Xiaobao had said. "I will do that," he agreed, and at that moment, Yan Xiaobao saw only the authority Gao Yan used when ordering his subordinates. Although he wasn't a noble person, there was certainly a noble aura about him. His character transformed from the shameless, lively person in the past to a serious and earnest man.

Chapter 883: Hidden Plans

"I can forgive myself now. I need to work on my alchemy." Yan Xiaobao nodded as he left the office. He departed from the inn and soared into the sky atop the flying sword towards the Alchemy Guild.

Looking around, he noticed many experts also using flying swords. It was evident that the Black Market Auction House had sold quite a few swords since they had come into their possession. Although they were simple and easily breakable weapons, the inscriptions carved into them were very powerful, easily regarded as advanced treasures.

The inscriptions couldn't make the weapons more powerful, so no one would foolishly use the weapons to fight; they only used them for flying.

Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but laugh as he thought about all these experts flying around, knowing that most were flying just for the sake of flying.

Yan Xiaobao didn't spend time observing these experts flying around the city; he just headed towards the Alchemy Guild. Like a gust of wind, he appeared at the door, once again demonstrating his two flames before he showed his utmost respect.

Yan Xiaobao approached the counter where the examiner sat. She was the person involved with exams and tournaments.

"What can I do for you?" she asked when she saw Yan Xiaobao, immediately recognizing his distinguished talent from yesterday. Even though she didn't realize the extent of his skills, nor when he saw how she regarded him, Yan Xiaobao had no intention of revealing the astonishing properties of his Crucible. When someone cherishes an item or skill, there is a tacit understanding among cultivators not

to ask because people won't tell. Letting others know you possess heavenly treasures is just courting death.

"I want to sign up for the upcoming alchemist competition," he said seriously, and the woman nodded as she wrote his name on the paper before her. "Place your blood on it," she instructed, and Yan Xiaobao let a drop of blood fall from his finger onto the square where his name was written.

"It's perplexing to see someone so young with such alchemical skills; I don't know who could have taught such an exceptional student. But I must warn you to be careful, as some old ghosts have had their apprentices training for the alchemist competition for ten years or more. Many experts have their disciples waiting to participate until the time of the alchemist competition. They are the true elite, though you are good, you need to be very skilled to defeat them in refining pills. Good luck, and train as much as possible," she said to Yan Xiaobao.

"Thank you for the warning." Yan Xiaobao said, bowing his head to the woman before leaving the room. All he could think about was going home to train his alchemy skills. If he wanted to save Sha Yun, he obviously needed to become stronger in pharmaceuticals than he was now.

Back at home, Yan Xiaobao ordered everyone not to disturb him and then headed to his room. Wang Julong was already aware of the situation, and she slowly informed everyone of what had happened.

From time to time, loud roars could be heard coming from his room, followed by loud cursing, later replaced by jubilant, victorious howls. Yan Xiaobao was busy manufacturing pill after pill. He no longer tried to make pills from just this world but also attempted to make pills from other worlds in hopes of surprising everyone in the competition. Since he was participating, he might as well make a name for himself, as he had a powerful teacher who knew astonishing pill formulas that some people had never heard of.

As Hui Yue grew stronger, he appeared more powerful, and General Frozen dared not harm Sha Yun.

Day after day, Yan Xiaobao didn't leave his room, where it was just him and his fox Huli.

"How do you feel about it, Huli?" Yan Xiaobao said contentedly as he looked at the golden pill in his hand, lined with silver streaks. This pill was difficult to make, actually failing seven times before finally succeeding.

Even using his Crucible, it exceeded his ability to craft and improve it, but looking at the problematic pill, Yan Xiaobao yearned to enhance his crafting skills.

This pill was called Silvermoon's Pill, and when swallowed, the energy would elevate anyone to the King-level by consuming it. It was a holy pill, and under normal circumstances, Yan Xiaobao would never have succeeded in perfecting it since it truly was a heavenly pill like nothing this world had ever seen. However, the Crucible he obtained was truly magical, and when refining pills, he only failed seven times.

However, those seven attempts weren't wasted time. Trying to make the pill required Yan Xiaobao to use all his power repeatedly. It drained his inner energy, further pushing his limits, causing his body to greedily absorb more and more energy from the world around him.

After such a long effort, Yan Xiaobao finally succeeded. Not only did he manage to manufacture the pill, but he also reached a bottleneck. He genuinely needed more energy to break into the fifth star of the Emperor-level.

"Alright, let's try again," Yan Xiaobao said determinedly. "I'm considering giving one of these medicine pills to Qiao and Lao. They're working hard, improving their strength, and with the help of this pill, it will ensure their cultivation base remains balanced.

"I should refine a second one," he said, taking a deep breath. He sat on the ground and closed his eyes. He recalled the process of refining, maintaining the temperature of the herbal medicine, the order of adding them, and merging the herbs together.

Opening his eyes, he knelt in front of the Crucible, picked up a golden root, and placed it inside. Slowly but steadily, the flame began to enhance the energy within the herbs; however, this time, Yan Xiaobao used the Blue Flame instead of the Red Flame. The flame he chose was many times stronger than the previous one, hence the refining process was also much quicker.

Although this method was faster, each attempt took hours, and the pill he ultimately completed astounded him, taking seven hours.

In the most serene of states, Yan Xiaobao continued to concoct the pill. This pill was the same as the Silvermoon's Pill he had just created, but unlike last time, he now had a certain degree of expectation. Once he succeeded, he needed to replicate the process again.

Soon, there was a tremendous rumble from Yan Xiaobao's room, shaking the entire mansion, and Yan Xiaobao couldn't help but curse loudly at his hands.

The explosion fortunately hadn't damaged the Crucible. However, both his hands were scorched beyond recognition. He had lost his focus on the flames for a second, and then it exploded in his face.

Yan Xiaobao sighed deeply, closed his eyes, and channeled Qi into his body to heal his injuries. He also popped a red pill to quickly replenish the energy he had used. After about ten minutes of rest, he was ready to attempt refining another Silvermoon's Pill again.

Gritting his teeth, Yan Xiaobao focused entirely on the herbs he was refining, and time slowly passed. While Yan Xiaobao was busy with his refinement, he didn't notice that Huli was constantly watching him with a strange expression in her eyes. It was as if she had something to say but couldn't speak.

While Huli watched Yan Xiaobao, the young man noticed nothing because he was completely absorbed in the refinement of herbs. Deep down, he felt excitement rising as everything had gone perfectly so far. If he kept his focus as usual, it was only a matter of time before the pill was finished. By then, he could already imagine the excited faces of Qiao and Lao.

The Silvermoon's Pill originated from another world. However, Yan Xiaobao had no idea which realm this pill was devised from, allowing a cultivator to immediately rise to the King-level. Clearly, the world must be far stronger than the current world. Although cultivation was easy in this world, for heaven and earth cultivators far surpassed techniques and craftsmanship like pills and inscriptions. Yan Xiaobao spent another seven hours refining the second pill; he couldn't go any faster than he already had, because whenever he tried, it would explode. These explosions not only shook the surrounding environment but also ended up injuring Yan Xiaobao, forcing him to start over, wasting time.

Even though the refinement was indeed extremely detailed, he absorbed more and more of the essence of heaven and earth, but he was eager to elevate Lao and Qiao to the King-level.

Yan Xiaobao felt responsible for these two children, and now that Sha Yun had been taken away from him, he knew that for the children's safety, he needed them to gain strength.

Seven hours passed, and a sigh escaped Yan Xiaobao's lips. He looked at the two golden pills in his hand, rushing with satisfaction, as his body leaned against his bed, no longer tense and fully focused. He was now utterly exhausted.

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Chapter 884: Silver Moon Pills

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Entering the Cosmic Box, Yan Xiaobao searched for the white-clothed expert, who appeared almost immediately. Since their conversations were always transaction-based, the white-clothed man wouldn't be too proud to run.

"I must warn you." He said even before Yan Xiaobao could speak. "While I can help you find things here, the items in this endless space are limited. Although you've been lucky so far, I must tell you, many treasures here are of no use to you. You can forge weapons with precious materials, but the weapons here are useless to you. All you can do with them is pass them on to others. You already have all the books on inscription, most of the formulas and books. Most ores and herbal medicine. I have some techniques, but teaching you more seems wasteful. Considering this, what might you want from me?"

As he spoke, the spirit in the white robe was completely honest, looking straight at Yan Xiaobao, but his words did not scare the young man. He knew that he had benefited greatly from visiting the graves and that at some point, he would be unable to obtain marvelous items from the Cosmic Box.

"I didn't come here to do anything today." He said with a smile on his face, as his hand lightly patted twenty storage stones.

"I want to hear a story. A story about the Silver Moon Pills and where they come from." He continued, making the spirit in white seem puzzled.

"Of course, I'll tell you." He said in response. He grabbed all the storage stones with one hand and then vanished.

"You are already aware of the rankings of the Crowned Monarch and the strongest realms of ten thousand worlds. This world, although part of the myriad worlds, is one of the lowest-ranked worlds. Its ranking is quite high because of its current strong density."

"The countless worlds are called the Heavens. The realms of these Heavens are very powerful. The essence of heaven and earth they possess is many times stronger than here, and they are worlds where everything is more powerful. To them, to begin cultivation, they are not considered cultivators until they unlock their upper dantians, thus they created a pill that lets them directly jump to a level equivalent to the King-level of this world. In heavenly realms, Saints are as common as the clouds in the sky, and even God is quite common. If you become a God and start traveling the worlds, you will no longer be like a frog in a well; the world will expand before you, and you will learn how amazing other worlds really are."

Yan Xiaobao felt shocked. A world where one is not considered a cultivator until reaching King-level. It was daunting.

"Thank you so much, I might seek more information later." He said with his head lowered, but the spirit in the white robe waved his hand before disappearing without a trace.

Opening his eyes again, he embraced Huli for a while before leaving the room. Lao was not present, but Jo and Wag Ju Long were training together. They were meditating and absorbing the energy of heaven and earth. Watching these two girls, warmth filled Yan Xiaobao's heart, but when he thought of Sha Yun again, it quickly froze. He owed her a lot, and he would do anything to save her, even if it meant spending all his time on Alchemy.

"Go to the Royal Academy and get Lao. Tell him I need him back here as soon as possible." Yan Xiaobao instructed a maid stopping in the corridor. The woman complied immediately before leaving the mansion, rushing to the Royal Academy.

Upon hearing that Yan Xiaobao was looking for him, Lao dropped everything he was doing and hurried back to the mansion. He even left the maid behind, unable to keep up. After all, he was already a genius cultivator.

After arriving at the mansion, he slowed his pace, straightened his clothes, and held his breath before entering the front door. He stepped inside, stopped a maid, and asked, "Where is my master?"

"The master is in the library." The maid said as she spoke. After hearing this, Lao turned and left. His heart was filled with fear and anticipation. Part of him worried he had done something wrong, while the other half hoped he would be praised by this great master.

Although Lao wanted to rush to the library, he calmed himself down and walked slowly towards the library. He didn't want to seem too eager, as that would embarrass him. After joining the Royal Art Academy, he realized his cultivation level was profoundly deep; everyone at the academy saw him as a monster.

As a genius, he needed to do certain things, and one of them was to remain calm and collected. He was expected to be smarter than any of his peers; he was supposed to be perfect.

Anyone who looked at Lao thought he was perfect, and he couldn't help but hope that his master Yan Xiaobao also felt he was worth supporting. He would do anything to make Yan Xiaobao proud.

While considering all this, Lao arrived at the library. Raising his hand, he hesitated slightly before knocking on the door. His heart was pounding, and the moment Yan Xiaobao responded, it felt like an eternity for the young boy.

"Come in." A gentle voice finally sounded, but although it was gentle, it made Lao feel as if the weight of a mountain was pressing down on him. He was willing to do anything for Yan Xiaobao, but because the elder always spent his time cultivating, crafting, or traveling, Lao never truly got to know him. He still worried he would be expelled from the family and leave. Because of Yan Xiaobao, he had to be a perfect cultivator. Without the white-haired young man taking him in, Lao wouldn't have known he liked cultivation.

Chapter 885: Silver Moon Pills (Part 2)

Walking into the room, he saw Yan Xiaobao sitting behind the desk. On the desk in front of him were three books. Although people could use Memory Stones to store information and techniques, they couldn't contain as much information as possible. Although books were very rare, most noble and influential families now had some.

"How did you find the academy?" Yan Xiaobao asked Lao with a gentle smile, causing the young man's heart to skip a beat.

"It was good. I learned a lot of skills and techniques there. Although they can't compare to those you gave me, they're not bad." He answered straightforwardly, and Yan Xiaobao nodded before he fell silent.

A few minutes later, Wang Julong and Qiao entered the room, and the quiet atmosphere did not last long. The two appeared somewhat surprised.

"How important is it that you interrupted our cultivation, let alone brought Lao back from the academy?" Wang Julong was very surprised by Yan Xiaobao's actions. Acting rashly was not something he usually did.

Without answering, Yan Xiaobao picked up two jade bottles and placed them on the table. Both were sealed at the top with blood. This was a sealing method that required the cultivator to infuse their blood into the wax, making it impossible to open without the owner's permission.

If one were to forcefully open the bottles, they would shatter, destroying the contents inside. Blood Seals were indeed quite powerful and often used by alchemists.

If an Alchemist did not use a Blood Seal, they would easily become targets for others. They were not accustomed to fighting, as they spent most of their time concocting pills, but their pills were protected by Blood Seals, ensuring no one gained more by killing them. Even in death, a Blood Seal would remain intact.

This Blood Seal was a capability Yan Xiaobao bought from the Alchemy Guild at the price of five batches of red orchid juice. The price seemed low, but the capability was fairly common, so even if they hoped to ask for a higher price, they wouldn't get it.

Lao, Qiao, and Wang Julong all patiently waited for Yan Xiaobao to start speaking. They were completely focused on the two bottles, feeling perplexed.

Yan Xiaobao cut his finger and let a few drops of fresh blood fall on each seal, which slowly corroded away, releasing an intense medicinal fragrance that filled the entire room. Its concentration was so great that it almost became overwhelming.

"What is this?" Wang Julong was the first to overcome the strong aroma; her large eyes looked at Yan Xiaobao. She obviously couldn't determine what exactly was inside these bottles.

"Lao, Qiao, extend your hands, I have something for you," Yan Xiaobao said, without any hesitation, as two small hands reached out in anticipation.

First taking one bottle, Yan Xiaobao reached for Lao's hand, turned the bottle over. A small golden pill rolled out and landed on the small hand; the beautiful pill lines reflected in the light.

Everyone in the room was silent as Yan Xiaobao repeated the action for Qiao's hand, and now both children held these valuable pills.

"What... what is this?" Wang Julong asked with wide eyes and a trembling voice. She had never heard of such seemingly magical pills before and couldn't understand how the pill created such an astonishingly dense atmosphere around it.

"This is a pill formula I obtained from a tomb. The pill is known as Silvermoon's Pill, a pill that allows the consumer to instantly reach King-level."

"The owner of the tomb hailed from the land of Heaven. In these Heavenly realms, cultivation wouldn't begin until you unlocked your upper Dantian, so they created such pills for the younger generation so they could become Gods faster."

"These pills ensure your foundation is as stable and reliable as possible before unlocking your higher potential. I know you're highly skilled, Lao, and I know you'll soon become a King; however, accept this pill from me. I believe you can become the youngest Saint in this plane's history." "A pill that makes the consumer a King Ranking Expert?" Wang Julong suddenly stood, the chair behind her toppling over.

"This... such a pill is unbelievable! How is it possible?! If such pills appeared, the whole world would descend into chaos; everyone would want the pill formula! People would hunt you day and night for your contraceptive pills! What do you plan to do with it?" Wang Julong was shocked to the core, unable to believe the pill had such extraordinary effects.

"I've only made two pills; one for Qiao, the other for Lao. Unless I'm forced to bring out the formula in an alchemist's competition, I don't plan to make any others. I hope to avoid offending others, and with my support, I should be able to withstand those who wish to hunt me, not to mention my own strength has increased greatly over the past few days."

Seeing the concern in his eyes, Wang Julong couldn't help but worry. "Please promise you won't use this formula unless necessary." She urged, warmth spreading through Yan Xiaobao's body.

"I promise I won't use it unless there is no other way," he said solemnly, "But you need to understand that I will win this competition. I will do anything to save Sha Yun."

Without saying more, Wang Julong merely nodded, silently hoping he wouldn't have to put himself in danger to bring back the Snake Woman.

Yan Xiaobao gently smiled at Wang Julong, but didn't say anything as his attention once again shifted to Lao and Qiao, the two stunned children staring at the pills in their hands with awe.

Chapter 886: Silver Moon Pills (Part 3)

"Are you sure these medicine pills can be used by people like us?" he asked in a trembling voice. After cultivating, he knew he could reach King-level and would most likely become a Saint, but he knew Qiao's talent was average. By obtaining pills like these, Qiao would never be bullied again. She would be able to take care of herself, which truly mattered to the Lao.

"You two are my children." Yan Xiaobao said with a smile. "Who else can give you these pills?" he asked, and the Lao were very surprised. It was true; who else but them could receive these medicine pills?

"In that case, thank you very much!" The Lao's eyes were filled with excitement for themselves and Qiao. A child, of Qiao's age, becoming a King-level expert was impossible, yet here they were, ready to become King-level experts.

Already considered an academy expert, the Lao couldn't help but smile. He wondered how his friend would react upon becoming a King-level expert, but he also knew these pills should never be known to others. They were more important than any other items in the world. Though they were considered normal in the Heaven World, in their world, they were far too important.

"Lao and Qiao, both of you absorb the pills while Julong and I stand guard. I don't know how strong the energy ripple released will be, but I am certain the whole city will notice something happening."

"If we receive guests, tell them I am in seclusion training, and the energy waves come from my room. Don't go into details about anything, and send them away as soon as possible. Cai Jie is stationed outside the door, making sure no one enters." Yan Xiaobao ordered, and Wang Julong nodded solemnly before leaving the room, leaving only the two children and Yan Xiaobao.

Lao and Qiao both respected Yan Xiaobao greatly, and they didn't know how to act on their own together. Lao had matured a lot while caring for Qiao, and thus, no longer acted like an excited child. His eyes showed maturity beyond his appearance.

On the other hand, Qiao was allowed to remain childish, but in front of Yan Xiaobao, she always stayed cautious and strived to behave her best.

With a sigh inside, Yan Xiaobao wished that the relationship among the three of them would soften, but he also knew it was hard to achieve.

"There is one thing... When you become a King, your aging process will slow down significantly." Yan Xiaobao suddenly said. "I guess you will remain children for a long time." He remarked casually, his words leaving Lao and Qiao speechless. But they soon nodded earnestly. As King-level experts, they could easily live for a thousand years. With such a slow aging process, they indeed would remain children for a long time.

"That's fine. If anything, people will underestimate me." Lao said with a wry smile. "If I have to, I'll gladly accept being an eternal child. Being useful to you is the most important thing." Lao said cheerfully, his eyes filled with determination as his hand clenched tightly around the pills.

Seeing this determination, Yan Xiaobao felt grateful, patting the young man's head. "You need to focus on cultivating. When you become Emperor, you can start traveling with me." He promised. Hearing this promise, Lao's entire expression turned into a smile.

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Chapter 887: An Important Secret

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"Now both of you sit on the floor in the lotus position," Yan Xiaobao said, and they followed his instructions and sat down.

"Take the contraceptive pills and let the energy rush through your bodies. This might be a bit painful, as it will forcibly change your bodies while unlocking both dantians. Even if it hurts, please endure it; the longer you endure, the stronger you will become. Only those who persevere till the end will become experts in the King Ranking."

"This is easier for Lao than for your sister. You have already unlocked your Middle Dantian, while she has not."

After contemplating for a while, Yan Xiaobao looked at Qiao, uncertain if he could help her in any way.

"The energy is rough and uncontrollable for children, which is why they feel this pain while absorbing it," Lan Feng said, considering their options. "We could try using your cloud to tame the energy. I think I know what to do." Lan Feng pondered aloud, to Yan Xiaobao's surprise and delight.

"In that case, I'll leave it to you," Yan Xiaobao nodded. Focused on the two children, Yan Xiaobao let out a deep sigh.

"Lao, Qiao, I'm going to tell you a very important secret that you must never tell anyone," he said softly as he looked into the children's eyes, both of them lowering their heads, gazing at Yan Xiaobao with large, curious eyes.

"Within me resides a supreme expert," Yan Xiaobao began, his voice solemn, and although Lao and Qiao thought such a thing was impossible, they did not express any doubt. "This expert is why I can fight against Saints. He has been with me all my life, and I consider him my brother." Yan Xiaobao continued explaining to the two children. "He will step in to help Jo complete the energy refining process. Don't worry, nothing bad will happen. If anything, she will become stronger more quickly," Yan Xiaobao promised, although Lao was a bit worried, he eventually nodded.

"If it can help Jo, then let's do it!" Lao stated resolutely, and since Lao made the decision, Qiao also did not question it.

Yan Xiaobao closed his eyes for a moment; however, the second he reopened them, a whole new aura emanated from him. Evidently, he had transformed from Yan Xiaobao into a secret expert.

"Hello, young ones," a deeper, more profound voice suddenly sounded, startling the two children. The atmosphere changed, and the children felt uneasy because this was someone they had never seen before.

"Ah, yes," Lan Feng said, immediately retracting his aura to ensure he didn't frighten the two children further.

"You can call me Uncle Feng; I am your father's best friend," he boasted, but his bragging was true. Lan Feng and Yan Xiaobao had long been inseparable and had truly become best friends.

Standing up, Lan Feng moved behind Jo and sat in the lotus position himself. Then he placed his hand on Jo's back and sighed. "Alright, children, take the medicine and focus on absorbing as much energy as possible." Looking at Lao, there was a trace of pity in his eyes.

"Young Lao, I can only help Jo overcome the pain, and I cannot help you. I know you have determination, but you are also quite young. Please do your best, but don't overexert yourself as it might ruin you instead of helping you," Lan Feng warned, and Lao just smiled at him and nodded.

Reflecting on everything he had experienced in his life, how he and Jo were accepted and given opportunities, and now even being granted a miraculous pill never seen before in the world, made the Lao people's resolution even firmer. As he placed the pill in his mouth and closed his eyes, all this flickered through his mind.

Seeing the determination in the just-closed eyes, Lan Feng nodded in satisfaction. "Accepting this child might be the best decision you've made," Lan Feng said to Yan Xiaobao, currently with the youth downstream of the Dantian, who could only agree. Lao had lots of talent and might well become Yan Xiaobao's secret weapon. Who would believe that such a young child was a King-level expert?

Seeing Lao put the pill into his mouth, Jo immediately imitated his action. Lan Feng pressed his hand against her back, allowing the blue cloud to enter her body. The energy began to manifest the moment they touched their mouths, these waves of energy were so strong that they were visible to the naked eye.

"It's harder than I imagined," Lan Feng commented and focused on infusing the blue cloud energy into Jo's small body. He enveloped the pill entering her throat with the blue cloud, filtering all the energy and ensuring not too much was released at once. If energy was allowed to freely release, then the impact and pain of the energy waves would be too much for the young girl. However, with Lan Feng's assistance, it became possible.

Behind him, Lan Feng noticed the equally powerful surge of energy within Lao's body; however, he had no one to help filter this energy, thus sweat beaded on his forehead. His teeth gritted against each other, and his hands clenched so tightly that blood dripped from his palms. Absorbing the Silvermoon's Pill's energy was no easy feat.

The waves crashed within the bodies of the two children. Although Lan Feng controlled the rampaging energy within Jo's small body, ensuring only a portion was released at any time, she still struggled. Her body was undergoing transformation as energy filled every corner.

Chapter 888: An Important Secret

The vortex within Jo's lower Dantian was initially very small. She was too young to focus on cultivation, thus requiring most of the energy to enhance and establish her foundation. Energy attacked her lower Dantian, filling it with energy. This caused her Qi vortex to gradually become larger and larger. The color grew increasingly lustrous, resembling a beautiful pearl. Its quality equaled the quality Yan Xiaobao had managed to improve. Unfortunately, while Liu completed her foundation within an hour, Yan Xiaobao had spent fifteen years building his foundation.

Once her lower Dantian was filled with energy, it then surged towards her middle Dantian. The energy came from every meridian, vein, and pore, rushing in by purifying them, attacking the barrier that closed off the middle Dantian. It seemed that a few minutes later, the greatly pressured gate buckled, and the surging energy entered her middle Dantian.

The energy transformed from a pure pearly white sheen into a beautiful silvery silver, slowly and steadily entering her sea of spiritual energy. Above her energy sea were two flames: blue and green. The blue flame was the stronger of the two, but the green flame was not weak.

While Lan Feng was helping Jo achieve a breakthrough and stabilize her foundation, Lao was alone. He was completely immersed in absorbing the energy of the pill. Although it should have been easier for him than for Jo, because he had already opened his middle Dantian, he and Lan Feng both knew the truth.

Because Lan Feng contained the energy of the blue cloud, Jo would not suffer any pain. On the other hand, Lao was experiencing all the pain on his own. Initially, the collapsing energy was like waves breaking on the shore, but unfortunately, this energy did not weaken. Instead, it grew stronger and stronger. Soon, both Jo and Lao emitted powerful energy ripples. Clearly, those emanating from Lao's body were much stronger.

Soon, the mansion began to tremble due to these energy ripples, but even so, they showed no signs of stopping. As the energy fluctuations grew stronger, the ground began to shake.

These energy ripples originated from the absolute quantity hidden within the pill. It was enough to allow an infant to become a King-level expert - if they could endure the pain. Therefore, when Lao placed the pill in his mouth, he only planned to use some of the energy, allowing the remaining energy waves to leave his body. This nearly led to an earthquake within Muchuan City.

Jo also had energy ripples leaving her body, but their power was far below the power stemming from Lao's body.

An hour passed, with both children struggling to refine and stabilize their foundation. Two hours passed, and now blood flowed freely from Lao's palm, causing a dripping sound to be heard in the room. His face was pale, and sweat drenched his back. It was clear he was reaching his limit.

Jo's complexion was also serious, but unlike Lao, she experienced no pain. Even now, the energy ripples continued to become stronger. They were now so powerful that Muchuan City was affected. Every expert had left their mansions, now standing outside Yan Xiaobao's door, watching it with shocked expressions.

Wang Julong stood in front of the door, surveying everyone. Although she was only a King-level expert, no one dared defy her order not to enter, as they knew her command came directly from Yan Xiaobao. None would offend them.

"Are you sure he is training in seclusion? What kind of training could this be?!" one of the audience gasped. His question wasn't directed at anyone, but everyone thought it was a very good question. They had never experienced anything like it.

"Perhaps we should go inside. I'm worried if this continues, then some of Muchuan City's houses will start to crumble, and it could kill the citizens of our beautiful city," another commented, with others nodding in agreement. Unfortunately, they were too slow, as suddenly, a large figure descended from the sky. His shield crashed into the ground, creating tremors similar to other shakes.

Not only did one person appear, but four other Saints also blocked the entrance. One of them was Xiao Ning, the first to appear with the giant shield. A slight cold smile adorned his face. Behind him were Ye Ling, Zhu Jun, and Luo Qiang. This group of experts was considered top experts of the Sun Kingdom. Only a few experts were stronger than these three, and Xiao Ning, standing at the front, was known throughout the kingdom as the most troublesome Saint. His power was outstanding, and his defense was even better.

"No one will interrupt Brother Yue!" Xiao Ning said with determination in his eyes. "If you do not give me face, then do not blame me for being ruthless!" he spoke as his killing intent rose, making the surrounding area feel as if the temperature had dropped a few degrees.

Among the appearing experts, only a few were Saints, the rest were Emperors. Seeing four Saints and a powerful Saint, everyone was shocked. Even more so when they heard Xiao Ning refer to Yan Xiaobao as Brother Yue Yue.

No one knew what to do. They did not want to leave, as everyone wanted to know what might be causing these ground-shaking tremors. At the same time, they dared not oppose Xiao Ning and his friends blocking their way.

Wang Julong immediately expressed gratitude to these four Saints. She was but a single King Ranking Expert. If the top experts in front of the door wished to enter, she would be unable to stop them. Seeing she was saved by these Saints, she felt naturally grateful.

However, in the minds of Xiao Ning and the three others, there was only a sense of debt to Yan Xiaobao. Because of him, they passed through the unknown tomb journey rather simply, and thanks to him, they had managed to reach their current levels. He had shared all his wealth equally, thus they couldn't help but feel they owed him a lot. Stopping others from interrupting him during his closed-door training was an easy thing for them to do.

While everyone was uncertain about what to do, the final tremor shook them. It was the strongest energy wave by far, forcing Wang Julong and all the Emperors to retreat a few steps. Blood dripped from the corners of their mouths, making it clear the last tremor was dangerous.

The group fell completely silent, waiting to see if more intense waves would appear, but nothing happened. An eerie silence descended, and no one dared say a word.

The silence lasted for half an hour before the mansion doors opened. Yan Xiaobao and Jo and Lao stepped out beside him. Watching these three experts, everyone was stunned.

The two children exuded an aura that was the strength of a King Ranking Expert. Yet, both were children. Nonetheless, these two children were clearly King Ranking Experts. Their eyes were filled with wisdom; their bodies, despite being small, possessed a dominating aura.

Seeing these three experts, everyone was deeply shocked, not daring to say anything. Even Xiao Ning and the other three were completely astonished, left speechless.

"Everyone, thank you for gathering at my mansion," Yan Xiaobao said in a clear voice, rousing everyone from their stupor.

"I apologize for the trouble my children have caused everyone. If you've lost any property, please don't hesitate to let me know," Yan Xiaobao said casually. Then his eyes fell on Xiao Ning, and they nodded at each other.

"Oh, who would have thought I would meet Ning, Ling, Jun, and Brother Qiang here. To think I even troubled you four. Why don't you come inside and have some good wine? We haven't seen each other in a long time, let us catch up," he said with a smile, as the four experts nodded and walked into the mansion with Wang Julong.

"If you need to recover any property, please contact my mansion manager. He will ensure you are compensated," Yan Xiaobao said with a smile, then led his guests into the mansion and closed the door behind him.

Standing on the road in front of the house, everyone was stunned. Their minds struggled as they thought of the two King-ranking level children they just saw. Especially when they thought about the tremors caused by Yan Xiaobao's training.

"What kind of monsters live in that mansion?" one of the Saints muttered to himself, though his voice was low, everyone clearly heard his words.

Thinking of the same idea, they nodded. Truly there was only one word to describe this family: bizarre.

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Chapter 889: Outstanding Genius

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"Brother Yue, these two children, why have you not introduced us to each other? With such outstanding talents, they must be your family's greatest treasure." Xiao Ning praised. Although he was very shocked by the talents of Yan Xiaobao's children, he quickly concluded that it wasn't so impossible when they were talking about Yan Xiaobao. Yan Xiaobao himself was a mystery; his family being unnatural was very natural.

"Oh, yes." Yan Xiaobao said with a smile. "These are my two children, Hui Lao and Hui Jo. Their speed of training is exceptional, and their skills are unparalleled in this world. I believe they will become the youngest Saints in the plane's history." He said proudly, and Xiao Ning nodded, still feeling astonished inside.

"Your family is as mysterious as you are." Ye Ling said with a laugh. He and the other two Saints weren't shocked by the children. They had already witnessed what Yan Xiaobao could do in the tomb, even though he was just an Emperor. In their view, he is an extraordinary genius who cannot be defeated.

"How are things going?" Yan Xiaobao led them into his dining room, where a large banquet table was filled with various snacks and drinks. The guests were four Saints, so the maids and servants had been hastily preparing the dining room after hearing their master invite them in.

"You know how to treat your guests!" Xiao Ning shouted loudly as he headed toward the banquet table, casually grabbing some random snacks and a drink. Following his example, the others did the same, and

they finally sat down at the table, chatting together throughout the day. They caught up on everything that had happened every time they left since they returned from the unknown tomb.

"The trouble of assassinating the Third Prince has been bothering us all." Xiao Ning sighed. "We still don't know who the killer is, and we can't retaliate. Not only can we not avenge our Prince, but even the Royal Family suspects us of being involved in the murder."

"Although the death of the Third Prince is shocking, I'm even more shocked that all the Crusaders have disappeared." Luo Qiang said with a frown. "Every major force in the city once had Crusaders in their ranks; even the Royal Family had many Crusaders wandering on their lands. Unfortunately, after we returned home from the unknown tomb, all of them seemed to have disappeared."

"Hmm." Yan Xiaobao said, trying to sound surprised. "That's strange. Perhaps they all had important matters that required them to leave their protected homes?" He asked with a smile.

"I doubt it." Zhu Jun replied. "When they need to work for their masters, they usually leave messages, but this time they didn't leave anything. I really don't know what happened to them."

"Well, how could they disappear?" Yan Xiaobao asked seriously. Although he knew what happened to the Crusaders, he wouldn't tell them. The struggle with An Hee was something he and Cai Jie would be part of. He didn't want his friends dragged into this dangerous mission.

"We don't know. I heard that the Crusaders in Moon Province are also vanishing rapidly. There, too, nothing was left behind. Apparently, they started disappearing after the war ended, which is why the news took some time to reach here, and when it did, our Crusaders also started disappearing." This time it was Ye Ling speaking, his words making Yan Xiaobao frown.

He knew who took care of the Crusaders in Muchuan City, but he had no knowledge about Moon Province. Clearly, this wasn't Cai Jie, but who else would take the time to weaken the Crusaders and An Hee's undead soldiers?

"Well, let's not dwell on such depressing news." Xiao Ning finally said, noticing Yan Xiaobao deep in thought. "Even though they have disappeared, we can't do anything about what happened; all we can do is wait for them to return. Since we're not the only place without Crusaders, we're not in such a dangerous situation."

Hearing Xiao Ning's words, the other three nodded in agreement. Since Yue Liang lost the Crusaders, they were still equals. They wouldn't go to war with each other because their forces were limited. However, both nations enviously eyed the Divine Domain. Those beasts occupy half the continent, and now they are the strongest of the three major nations in Africa. Their power made it impossible for others to fight against them, because they simply had too many Saints.

Even though both nations were jealous, and that jealousy also appeared among Yan Xiaobao's friends, they didn't say anything because they knew the success of the war against the Siban Empire was because of their friend sitting next to them. In some way, this made them admire him even more. If they were in Shu Yue's position, neither of the four was sure if they could lead all those beasts to victory.

"Have any of you heard about the Flying Swords recently sold at the Black Market Auction House?" Ye Ling suddenly asked, changing the subject. The words escaped his lips, and the other three's eyes lit up with excitement. Yan Xiaobao merely raised his eyes, waved his hand, and four swords appeared on the table.

"Consider these as gifts for you." Yan Xiaobao said with a smile as he handed a sword to each of them, their eyes filled with disbelief and shock.

Chapter 890: Outstanding Genius (Part 2)

"It's almost impossible to buy a Flying Sword at the Black Market Auction House! How could you acquire so many swords and even give them to us as if they're nothing?" Luo Qiang asked in shock. Beside him, Xiao Ning, Zhu Jun, and Ye Ling looked equally stunned.

"Since I gave you these swords, it's clear I want you to have them," Yan Xiaobao said seriously. "I'm the one who made them, and their quality is far superior to the swords you could buy at the Black Market Auction House. They are forged by me using several high-grade materials," he explained. Although they were made from precious materials, they weren't the highest tier he owned; it was simply some high-end, not top-tier metals. These swords were quite good, but not as good as Yan Xiaobao's own sword.

"You created them?!" Xiao Ning said, shocked. He finally thought he understood Yan Xiaobao, but now he knew that was completely wrong; he really couldn't see Yan Xiaobao's strength.

"I did create them." Yan Xiaobao nodded. "They're made of special materials, so their strength is excellent. You can use them for combat and flight."

"How could we accept something so valuable? You've already given us so much in the unknown tomb, and now you want to give us something so valuable once again. How can we accept it?" Ye Ling was at a loss. He understood that they should accept the gifts given by Yan Xiaobao; however, even though they should accept it, it was indeed a very precious thing.

"If you don't want them, what should I do with these treasures I made especially for you? If you don't accept them, then forget about our friendship. If you feel you can't accept them without paying, just think of it as helping me. If you don't accept these swords, I won't rest easy!" Yan Xiaobao said seriously, and all four Saints felt it. So, they all shook their heads but still accepted the swords.

"Good." Yan Xiaobao smiled and nodded. It took a few more hours of chatting before the Saints Team finally began to show signs of leaving.

When the last guest left, Yan Xiaobao closed his eyes for a moment; after catching up with his friends, he felt happy. They had walked a path of blood, death, and wealth together. At that time, they were all close to dying, but they had become stronger. Thinking of these memories, Yan Xiaobao felt excited. Now, he focused once again on one thing: improving his skills in alchemy. He must defeat all other alchemists in the annual alchemist competition and win first place. He would reward Zhong Hui and then bring Sha Yun back.

Yan Xiaobao had previously noticed that General Frozen was interested in him. If he had a choice, he would rather the expert forget everything about him. Unfortunately, he knew that wouldn't happen.

The guilt of not being able to help Sha Yun and letting her endure pain once more filled him. As he rushed to his room and summoned his cauldron and a handful of various herbs, his eyes filled with determination.

"Time to test these formulas." Hui Yue closed his eyes and began mumbling to himself through the many formulas in his mind. Some were from the Cosmic Box, while others were from the Ma Family.

"Let's start with the simplest pill," he pondered to himself, finding a simple pill recipe that any second-rank alchemist could easily complete.

Sitting down, he found the suitable medicinal herb and effortlessly refined it. As he added a pearl to the cauldron, a perfect green pill appeared before him. After careful inspection, he found that even the slightest medicinal aura was left on the pill without wasting any energy; it was perfectly concocted.

"This seems too easy..." He sighed. Closing his eyes again, he found the recipe for a third-rank alchemy pill and once more delved into perfecting the pill. However, it was almost as simple as the first one. Although under Yan Xiaobao's control, the cauldron seemed to fluctuate internally to adapt to the right temperature timely. This seemed to be why refining was so easy for him.

"Third-rank pills don't require more than average attention," Yan Xiaobao concluded after completing the third-rank alchemy pill. He thought of the same thing over and over again. He raised the pill to the seventh level, and only after one failed attempt did he manage to perfect it. However, the eighth-rank alchemy pill was quite challenging. It was as if he had entered a whole new realm, and at the beginning, he could tell that the difficulty of refining pills had increased many times over. The Silvermoon's Pill he created before was undoubtedly an eighth-rank pill.

In general, there are ten levels for alchemists. The highest corresponds to the tenth level for alchemists. Anyone above the tenth level is a Grandmaster Alchemist. The number of master alchemists in the entire Sun Kingdom can be counted on two hands, and inviting them to make pills for someone is very difficult.

These masters are all emperors or saints, because the concoction of medicinal pills and such high-level pastes requires massive internal energy to refine; these alchemists are constantly training their energy. Yan Xiaobao found that making pills and pastes was equal to a good fight. His body craved energy to make pills, thus absorbing as much energy as it could from the surrounding world.