

Medicine God 61

Chapter 61: Opponent?

Along with Feng Ruoqing's mellow voice, the shock in Feng Zhirou's heart grew greater.

What Ye Yuan said earlier was no different from what Feng Ruoqing said!

One had to know that the light curtain only showed the herbal warehouse, and those herbs could only be vaguely seen. Some of them could not even be made out. At least, Feng Zhirou was unable to make it out.

But Ye Yuan actually guessed the medicinal pills the two girls were going to refine just by looking at the light curtain!

Just how did he do it?

"Haha. Don't be afraid of offending us two old crocks, Miss Feng. If there's anything, just say it. Our tolerance isn't small to that extent. Since I'm competing with Old Man Sun, there obviously needs to be a winner. In the end, there has to be a difference in quality between the medicinal pills refined by Feng-er and Keyun. Miss Feng doesn't need to have any misgivings; just say it."

Wang Jinfu knew that Feng Ruoqing did not want to offend both sides, which was why she said it as if the two girls fought to a draw.

But in reality, no matter how similar two people's Alchemy Dao prowess were, in the end, it was impossible for medicinal pills refined to be identical. That was because there were too many elements that could affect the finished product.

Feng Ruoqing gave a faint smile, before saying, "Then Chairman Wang and Chairman Sun mustn't blame this little girl, alright?"

"Don't say that! Since you were invited to be the judge, it wouldn't be reasonable to blame you."

Sun Jianming who had been keeping mum also voiced out.

"In reality, both Miss Feng-er and Miss Keyun are very outstanding. The two people's abilities are also on par. It's just that during Miss Feng-er's refinement process, there was a slight flaw, resulting in the medicinal pill to be slightly inferior in quality. I can see that this Fierce Tiger Pill's color is slightly dull. This should have been a result of a small error during the first step when tempering with fire." Feng Ruoqing's words were on point.

"Hahaha . . ." Wang Jinfu laughed heartily, but there was no unexpected color change on his face. "To think that the disciple you, Old Man Sun groomed is so incredible. It looks like you have a qualified successor! Feng-er, learn from this mistake. In the future, you have to be more diligent. Don't become arrogant just because you are my apprentice, understood?"

"Feng-er understands," Xu Feng-er replied dispiritedly.

"Alright. It's almost time. Let the next batch begin," Wang Jinfu commanded.

There was naturally someone to judge the medicinal pills refined by the others. Elder Wang and Elder Sun obviously would not stoop to do these sort of things with their exalted status.

In this batch of people, the main focus had to be Wan Yuan.

One had to say that Wan Yuan had the capital to be arrogant in terms of Alchemy Dao.

He was only a few months older than Ye Yuan, but he had already possessed the strength of a high-rank Alchemy Apprentice. He could absolutely wander proudly within the same age group. His future accomplishments would most likely not be beneath his father's.

Humph. Feng Ruoqing, Feng Zhirou, I'm going to let you see what a true Alchemy Dao genius is! That Ye Yuan is just a clown. On the day I step on the stage of Alchemy Master, would I even need to fear that you, Feng Zhirou, wouldn't be moved? Wan Yuan thought to himself.

He had saved up enough strength in order to perform well in front of Feng Zhirou, just to make her see him in a different light.

Wan Yuan felt unspeakable emotions watching Feng Zhirou and Ye Yuan making eyes at each other.

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Entering the herbal warehouse, Wan Yuan chose his herbs at top speed. The other students only came out of there after he had exited 30 minutes earlier.

From this, whoever was superior could be instantly judged.

Wan Yuan had the intention of showing off. The later phases were practically finished in one go.

Especially after he started refining, his technique dazzled everyone, leaving them overwhelmed.

"Old Sun, it looked like Old Brother Wan has groomed a fine son. He even beat our two apprentices."

Wang Jinfu was a veteran Alchemy Grandmaster, so his judgment was on point. As he watched Wan Yuan's refinement performance, he knew that Wan Yuan was much stronger than Xu Feng-er and Sun Keyun.

"That's right. Wan Donghai that punk really has some skill. These past few years, he suppressed Ye Hang completely. Who would have thought that the son he groomed was also this impressive? At this rate, Wan Yuan would probably surpass his father."

Sun Jianming had always been a man of few words. To have given such an evaluation showed that Wan Yuan's performance had already conquered him.

"Indeed. The way I see it, Wan Yuan's Flowing Cloud Scattering Hands is already 70% of Wan Donghai's. What's lacking is only experience and cultivation realm. In the future, this child will surely do great things. Humph! Unlike Ye Hang's son. Trying to seek popularity through claptrap. Ridiculous!"

Wang Jinfu gave an exceedingly high evaluation to Wan Yuan, while at the same time he also dropped a timely disdain toward Ye Yuan. He was clearly very displeased with Ye Yuan causing trouble today.

Every alchemist had their own unique refinement technique. And Flowing Cloud Scattering Hands was precisely the technique Wan Donghai was famous for.

Wang Jinfu and Sun Jianming did not deliberately cover up their conversation, so it naturally reached Feng Zhirou's and Ye Yuan's ears.

Ye Yuan looked calm and relaxed, and he did not show any reaction.

Instead, it was Feng Zhirou who had a gloating face. She transmitted her voice once again and said, "Hey, how can you be so calm when they are praising your opponent like that?"

Having experienced the initial shock, Feng Zhirou could only use 'abnormal' to explain Ye Yuan's earlier performance.

But deep down inside, Feng Zhirou started to faintly anticipate Ye Yuan's performance later.

Perhaps he really could do it?

Hearing Feng Zhirou's voice transmission, Ye Yuan remained emotionless as he replied, "Opponent? I've never treated him as an opponent."

If it were in the past, Feng Zhirou would definitely snort in derision at these words.

But now, Feng Zhirou felt that Ye Yuan might truly think this way in his heart.

One had to know that earlier when Xu Feng-er made that tiny error, not even the two Alchemy Grandmasters present and her aunt saw it. Otherwise, they would not need to hold this competition.

However, Ye Yuan saw it long ago. And during Xu Feng-er's and Sun Keyun's refinement process, Ye Yuan already determined the grade of their medicinal pills. This was not something that an ordinary person could do.

Feng Zhirou believed that even if Ye Yuan did not pass the Alchemy Master test, his horizons were not something that the two Alchemy Grandmasters could compare to.

Could it be that Ye Yuan's theoretical standard was already on par with an Alchemy King?

A fifteen years old youth with the standard of an Alchemy King? Feng Zhirou was frightened by her own thought.

"Tch! You really can act." Although she already agreed with Ye Yuan's words in her heart, Feng Zhirou still remained scornful on the surface.

She did not know why, but she felt that Ye Yuan was very infuriating.

Perhaps the reason was that she had always been pursued since young. No man had ever been so contemptuous toward her before.

Seeing that Ye Yuan did not react, Feng Zhirou asked again, "Hey, Ye Yuan. You said that I can't pass the test this time. Is that true?"

"Of course it's true. I'm not so familiar with you as to joke with you," Ye Yuan replied casually.

"Hey! Why do you talk like this?!" Feng Zhirou was upset again.

"Am I very close to you?" Ye Yuan glanced at Feng Zhirou and asked.

"That . . ." Feng Zhirou recalled that this was only their second meeting. They really could not count as being on familiar terms.

"Not only we are not close, but we're also even considered enemies, right?"

Feng Zhirou's face flushed red. She knew that Ye Yuan still bore a grudge against that sword. "Ye Yuan, are you a man or not? Why do you keep harping on that small matter?"

"Small matter? That sword of yours nearly took my life! Just how great is the hatred between us?" Ye Yuan snarled irately.

". . . ." Feng Zhirou knew that she was in the wrong, and so she kept mum in anger.

Chapter 62: Important Things Need to Be Said Thrice

"Fine! I was wrong, alright? Don't tell me a grown man like you don't even have this bit of magnanimity and intend to remember this grudge for life?"

After keeping mum for a while, Feng Zhirou finally could not resist the loneliness and opened her mouth. It was just that her apology did not sound sincere at all.

"It's not that I'm bearing a grudge. I'm just afraid that I might accidentally offend you, My Lady. Then this small life of mine is gone. So I think it would be better for us to maintain a distance."

Ye Yuan was really still a little afraid of Feng Zhirou. This lass was too willful. Who knew if she might be unhappy someday and stab him with her sword again? Ye Yuan did not have the confidence to dodge again.

He could disregard the Alchemy Roll of Honor's experts, but he could not disregard experts on the Martial Roll of Honor. Feng Zhirou was rank three on the Martial Roll. If she really came with her sword again one day, Ye Yuan's life might just be over.

Feng Zhirou was so angry at Ye Yuan that she gnashed her teeth. No one had ever said something like that to her before.

As long as they were men, regardless of high or low status, poor or wealthy, which one of them would not try everything they could to get close to her?

But this Ye Yuan was something else. He could not even wait to hide from her!

Feng Zhirou grew up in a 'honeypot' and was still rather cautious of men's approach. In the past, there had been a man who pretended to be enigmatic and deliberately maintained his distance to try to attract her attention.

However, she could feel that Ye Yuan honestly found her to be a pain and did not want to get close to her. This made her feel a deep sense of defeat.

"Humph! Do whatever you want. But first, you have to tell me why I can't pass the test!" Truth be told, this was what Feng Zhirou wanted to know most of all.

"Why should I tell you?" Ye Yuan rolled his eyes. He had never seen someone ask for advice this way.

"Hur hur! If you don't tell me, I will . . ." Feng Zhirou gave Ye Yuan a threatening look and drew her hand across her neck, making Ye Yuan feel a chill on his neck.

Ye Yuan felt exasperated. Even if he was an Alchemy Emperor's reincarnation, the incarnation of a Divine King, but today he was only a little Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm rookie.

Without question, this move from Feng Zhirou was the simplest, more direct, and also the most effective.

Ye Yuan knew that once this wayward lass lost it, she would go completely wild. If he really provoked her, she might just stab him again.

He still intended on keeping this useful body to take revenge and did not want to die so dubiously.

"Fine! You win!" Ye Yuan exclaimed helplessly.

This was the first time Feng Zhirou had gotten back at Ye Yuan. She felt like she was cleared of all anxieties and flashed a gloating smile.

As expected, this move worked well!

Ye Yuan transmitted his voice helplessly, "Is the cultivation law you are training in being of extreme yang and masculine?"

"En? How do you know that?" Feng Zhirou questioned in surprise.

"As expected! A girl training some extreme yang and masculine cultivation law? What an idiot!" Ye Yuan was filled with disdain.

"Hey! Can't something nice come out of your mouth?"

"That will have to depend on who I'm talking to! To a moron like you, I will be letting you down if I don't scold you! Women are inherently gentle yin, originally already in conflict with extreme yang and masculine cultivation laws. Yet, you actually chose an extreme yang cultivation law. If this isn't moronic, then what is?"

"Humph! So what?"

"Do you want to say that you are still top three on the Martial Roll of Honor?" Ye Yuan mercilessly interrupted Feng Zhirou's bragging and gave a cold smile as he continued saying, "Currently, you can still compete with Senior Apprentice Brother Long and the rest because your cultivation law is extremely high-level, and not because of your cultivation realm. Just wait and see the difference between you, Senior Apprentice Brother Long, and the rest after ten years! Other people develop their strengths and avoid their weaknesses. But you develop your weaknesses and avoid your strengths. Wouldn't you say that you are a moron?"

"Hey! Do you believe that I will kill you if you scold me a moron again?!"

"Moron! Moron! Moron! Important things need to be said thrice! Kill me then! If you kill me, then you can forget about breaking through the Spirit Condensation Realm for the rest of your life!" Ye Yuan also lost his temper as he snapped back coldly.

"Humph! It will be strange if I believe you! Even if the cultivation law that I train isn't suitable, what does it have to do with passing the alchemist test?" When Ye Yuan's temper flared up, Feng Zhirou backed off instead.

"This world is nothing more than yin and yang. A divine soul that has the yin-attribute requires nourishment from freezing yin qi. Yet, you cultivate extreme yang laws instead. So your body produced all masculine yang qi. The masculine yang qi is suppressing the growth of your soul strength. Even if you eat Soul Nourishing Pills like beans, the growth of your soul strength would be very limited."

Feng Zhirou was furious at first, but after Ye Yuan said so, she started thinking about it.

Ye Yuan continued explaining, "Right now, your soul strength barely reached the level of a low-rank Alchemy Master, but the success rate of refinement is extremely low, so it's very hard to pass the test. If you continue cultivating like this, the yang qi in your body will accumulate even more, and the suppression of your divine soul will be even more obvious. Then you can forget about advancing and becoming an Alchemy Master for the rest of your life!"

"Humph! You're just trying to scare me! Do you think you can trick me with just a few words?" Although she already believed most of it in her heart, Feng Zhirou remained stubborn.

"Is that so? If I'm not wrong, is your cultivation currently getting increasingly slower? Every day at noon, do you feel uncomfortable throughout your body, your Dantian burning hot, and a swelling pain around your temple? If you feel that I'm just trying to scare you, then just treat it like I never said anything."

Ye Yuan's casual words made Feng Zhirou feel ice-cold. What Ye Yuan said was completely right. In the past, her cultivation was a lot faster than those in the same age group. But ever since breaking through to the Spirit Condensation Realm, her cultivation speed suddenly fell. Now, it was not even two-thirds of the original speed.

Every day at noon, Feng Zhirou's entire body would always be uncomfortable. The symptoms were exactly the same as Ye Yuan described.

Could it be that it was really as Ye Yuan described? Did she choose the wrong cultivation law?

"Y-you are talking rubbish!" Feng Zhirou's eyes became vacant. But her pride which was present since the start made her refuse to admit her mistake.

"Actually, it's not irreparable. At least, there's a method of letting you pass the test today."

"What method?" The moment the words came out of her mouth, Feng Zhirou regretted it. Was this not equivalent to admitting that Ye Yuan had already convinced her?

"When you are refining later, suppress your essence energy to the First Level Spirit Condensation Realm, and at the same time eat a Soul Nourishing Pill. You should be able to refine a Tier 2 medicinal pill. But don't force yourself. Just refine some of the easier medicinal pills."

Ye Yuan did not fuss over the details. He believed that this lass will be troubled for some time after this conversation and would not have the time or energy to compete with him. So he just told her the method directly.

"Will that . . . really work?"

"I already told you the method. Whether you believe or not is up to you," Ye Yuan replied indifferently.

Meanwhile, Wan Yuan walked out of the pill refinement room with a swagger.

Wan Yuan's performance today was exceptional, and he surpassed his usual standard when completing the pill refinement!

"Hahaha! Honorable Nephew has indeed surpassed your predecessor! I can see that your alchemy skills already have some of your father's charm. The medicinal pill refined this time is probably at least a high-grade medicinal pill? Quickly bring it here for this old man to see!" Wang Jinfu laughed heartily.

Currently, an examiner already presented the medicinal pill. Wan Yuan gave Wang Jinfu and Sun Jianming a bow as he said respectfully, "Many thanks for the praise, Chairman Wang. What this junior refined this time is the Omen Breaking Pill. And luckily, I passed."

Even though his words were modest, the arrogance between his brows could not be concealed no matter what.

However, the way other people saw it, Wan Yuan had the capital to be arrogant.

Wang Jinfu took the medicinal pill to have a look, and his face involuntarily changed.

Chapter 63: Accidentally Said the Truth

"This . . . is actually a quasi-superior-grade Omen Breaking Pill!" Wang Jinfu exclaimed in surprise.

"Oh? Let me see. En? It's true! Although the Omen Breaking Pill is in the same rank as the Profound Clarity Pill and the Fierce Tiger Pill, the refinement difficulty is much greater! Honorable Nephew Wan is truly remarkable to be able to refine a quasi-superior-grade." Sun Jianming took a look at the pill, and it was undeniably a quasi-superior-grade Omen Breaking Pill.

Looking at the amazement on Wang Jinfu's and Sun Jianming's faces, Wan Yuan suddenly felt a sense of pride.

"This Little Nephew was lucky. I didn't expect that I could actually refine a quasi-superior-grade pill today." Wan Yuan's words were modest, but the smile on his face could not be concealed no matter what. His way of addressing also changed from 'Junior' to 'Little Nephew.'

Wang Jinfu looked at Wan Yuan thoughtfully and sighed. "Honorable Nephew is too modest. Your alchemy skills are most likely number one among the younger generation in the State of Qin. If not for the fact that you are Old Brother Wan's son, this old man even wants to take you in as a disciple!"

Wan Yuan's heart shook with excitement. It was definitely highly beneficial to receive the acknowledgment of the Alchemist Association's Deputy Chairman.

The Alchemist Association had always been a transcendent existence that could not be controlled by any influence.

It was precisely so that everyone wished to strike up good relations with them. If he were accepted to be Wang Jinfu's disciple, then the Wan Family would have found a powerful backer from now on!

It was true that Wan Donghai was impressive. But in the end, he was only a businessman, a rootless weed.

Although the Drunken Star Manor was huge, it faced too many restrictions within the capital. If they managed to scale up this big tree called the Alchemist Association, then would it not be simple to destroy the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion?

Imagining this, Wan Yuan no longer hesitated. Bowing towards Wang Jinfu, he said, "My father would frequently mention the two Lord Chairmen at home and is full of admiration towards both Lords. If my father were to know that I could acknowledge Lord Chairman as my master, he would be very pleased."

Wang Jinfu chortled and said, "But what a pity. I've already accepted Feng-er as my last disciple. Furthermore, you are a member of the academy. It isn't convenient for you to acknowledge other masters. However, there is no harm in taking you in as an in-name disciple. Are you willing?"

The first half of the sentence disappointed Wan Yuan greatly, but the second half made him overjoyed. Wang Jinfu's arrangement was indeed in consideration of taking him in as his disciple!

A member of the Dan Wu Academy was the equivalent of a member of the Tranquil Cloud Sect. Acknowledging other masters would naturally be inappropriate, but an in-name disciple would not be an issue.

Wan Yuan kowtowed. "Disciple Wan Yuan pays respect to Master!"

Wang Jinfu stroked his beard as he smiled and accepted it calmly. "Good, good. You and I are only master and disciple in name, so there isn't a need to stand on ceremony. Get up. The two of us had better not delay other people's tests. We will talk about this matter after the test."

Anyone could tell that Wang Jinfu was highly pleased with this in-name disciple.

Feng Ruqing by the side furrowed her brows instead.

It was not that she was unhappy with Wan Yuan acknowledging a master. In reality, there were many students like that in the Dan Wu Academy. However, Wan Yuan's background was too sensitive.

As a member of the Imperial Family, Feng Ruqing naturally had a different sensitivity to Wan Yuan acknowledging a master.

The Wan Family and the Su Family had been in collusion all this while. They dominated over half of the State of Qin's medicinal pills and medicinal herbs businesses. The Imperial Family was apparently concerned about this, so they tacitly approved of the Ye Family's rise.

But now that Wan Yuan was taken in by Wang Jinfu, this would mean that the Wan Family had struck up a relationship with the Alchemist Association!

The influence of the Alchemist Association was even greater than the Tranquil Cloud Sect. Their branches spanned every corner of the continent. One could say that as long as a place had people living there, there would be an Alchemist Association.

To the Imperial Family, they had to be on guard now that the Wan Family was in league with this giant!

"The Alchemy Master test is starting now. Participants, enter the herbal warehouse," the examiner called out.

Ye Yuan was about to move when Wan Yuan walked in front of him smilingly. "Ye Yuan, I advise you to not go out there and disgrace yourself. Master is a respected figure who isn't willing to dispute with a junior like you, so you should have a sense of propriety. You have never been in contact with alchemy since young. If you mess up later, you are not only going to lose face, even Teacher Feng and the Dan Wu Academy's people will be thoroughly disgraced."

"What? He doesn't know alchemy?!" When Wang Jinfu heard that, he immediately blew his top.

"Master, I can be considered to have grown up together with Ye Yuan, but I was never aware that he knew alchemy. Although I don't know how he managed to sneak in, I'm afraid that he will make us all lose face. That's why I decided to speak up." Wan Yuan faked compassion as he explained.

"Ye Yuan, are you challenging this old man's patience?!" Wang Jinfu snarled.

Ye Yuan ignored Wang Jinfu and looked at Wan Yuan instead, smiling as he said, "Read my lips."

"What?" Wan Yuan was stunned for a moment and did not react in time.

"I~~~diot~~~" Ye Yuan did not make a sound but mouthed the word exaggeratedly.

Even though the audience did not hear anything, even a moron could see what Ye Yuan was mouthing.

It was just that with this, the formerly tense atmosphere became a little weird. Everyone fought hard to hold back their laughter.

"Ye Yuan, I'm doing this for your own good! Don't be ungrateful!" Wan Yuan burst out furiously.

"I'm really astonished by your idiocy! Who within the capital and the Dan Wu Academy aren't aware that you were at loggerheads with me since young? Now, you're saying that you're doing this for my own good? Do you think everyone is as stupid as you?" Ye Yuan sighed helplessly.

Wan Yuan did not expect Ye Yuan would lose all decorum with him right here. Being said like this, he was foolish enough to astonish everyone.

"Don't change the subject, Ye Yuan! Right now, I'm talking about whether you know alchemy or not. You are wasting the two chairmen's precious time!" Wan Yuan did not lose himself in anger and managed to retort.

Ye Yuan shook his head and sighed. "Sorry, I insulted the word 'idiot' just now."

"Pffft!" This time around, the audience could not hold back their laughter anymore. Especially Feng Zhirou, who convulsed in laughter exaggeratedly.

Wan Yuan's face turned purple as he roared, "Don't talk nonsense, Ye Yuan!"

"Fine then. Someone who's even less than an idiot like you won't give up unless I make it clear. You said that you grew up together with me and was never aware that I knew alchemy? Don't tell me that you stalk me 24 hours a day? Do you follow me when I'm eating, sleeping, and on the loo? Or should I report to you when I'm learning alchemy? Yes, you have an Alchemy Grandmaster for a father. But I also have an Alchemy Grandmaster for a father! Why should you know alchemy, but I can't? You even incited the two chairmen to be your hired thugs to put me to death. Your intentions are so sinister! Oops. My bad. I accidentally revealed your true purpose. Sorry!"

Finishing, Ye Yuan even bowed towards Wan Yuan mockingly, making the audience burst into laughter once again.

With what Ye Yuan said, it was like yellow dirt had fallen into Wan Yuan's pants. Even if it was not shit, it became shit.

Wan Yuan turned to look at Wang Jinfu. As expected, his face became sullen. Wan Yuan hurriedly explained, "Master, don't listen to his nonsense! There's no such thing! He's trying to shift the blame to me. Why would I make use of Master? Whether he knows alchemy or not, it will be clear once he enters the refining room!"

For a moment, Wang Jinfu was unable to tell if what Ye Yuan said was true or false, so he said, "Fine. I will let you try!"

Chapter 64: He Really Knows Alchemy?

"Fine. I want to see just what kind of Tier 2 medicinal pill can you refine! At that time, you had better not bring a pile of herbal dregs to serve as a stopgap!"

Wan Yuan wanted to embarrass Ye Yuan, but he did not expect to throw himself in.

However, he did not believe that Ye Yuan could refine any medicinal pill. Even if he really knew alchemy, it was impossible for him to refine a Tier 2 medicinal pill.

As long as Ye Yuan could not refine a Tier 2 medicinal pill, then everything was good.

At that time, could Ye Yuan even walk out of the Alchemist Association's gates in one piece with him fanning the fire by the side?

"You'd better worry about your own intelligence first. Don't worry about my matters."

Ending with those words, Ye Yuan directly ignored Wan Yuan and headed to the herbal warehouse.

When he passed by Feng Ruoqing, he suddenly flashed a smile and transmitted his voice, "In a while, watch properly and don't blink!"

Feng Ruoqing's face twitched as she looked bewilderedly at Ye Yuan. But Ye Yuan had already entered the herbal warehouse.

Could it be that he's going to use the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique? That's why he asked me to pay attention? He really knows the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique?

Initially, Feng Ruoqing thought that there had to be a powerful alchemy master behind Ye Yuan. That was why Ye Yuan possessed such immensely profound theoretical knowledge.

However, the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique required extreme amounts of practice to learn. It was impossible without two to three years. As for mastering it completely, the time required was even longer. Even five years were considered short.

But Ye Yuan was only 15 years old. Could it be that he started learning when he was 10 years old? But Ye Yuan most likely had not even stepped onto the martial path back then. Where would he have the support of essence energy?

Thinking for a long time, Feng Ruoqing still could not figure it out, so she just let it go.

When Feng Ruoqing came around, she realized that the atmosphere was not quite right. Everyone stared fixedly at the light curtain with unusual eyes.

"What's Ye Yuan doing? Is he choosing herbs haphazardly to refine randomly later?"

Wan Yuan watched the light screen with a cold smile. "I said that he doesn't know anything, right? Just look. He doesn't even look and simply grabs a bunch of herbs completely indiscriminately as he goes. Who chooses herbs like that?"

"That's right. Isn't this making fun of us? Many of the herbs in the herbal warehouse look almost the same. It's impossible to tell the difference without inspecting it closely. He's being too casual!"

At their seat, the faces of Wang Jinfu and Sun Jianming did not look too good.

They obviously knew that there were many herbs inside the herbal warehouse meant to confuse the public. This was to test the visual judgment of the alchemist.

However, Ye Yuan's performance was too amateurish, giving them the feeling that they were being fooled.

Looking at Ye Yuan's performance, Wan Yuan was secretly even more certain that Ye Yuan did not know alchemy.

Observing the faces of the two leaders, he felt elated.

Ye Yuan, since you are courting death yourself, then you can't blame me! Today, even if Ye Hang came here, he also can't save you! Wan Yuan laughed coldly in his heart.

"Miss Feng, this old man doesn't want to speak out of turn, but does he really know alchemy?" Wang Jinfu could not resist questioning.

Only Feng Ruoqing was aware of Ye Yuan's ability in this place, so she did not find it unusual.

"Lord Chairman, please look on patiently. Since the test has already started, just let Ye Yuan finish. If he really poked a hole in any basket, then I, Feng Ruoqing, will shoulder it!"

Although Feng Ruoqing spoke respectfully, she was firmly defensive of Ye Yuan.

Wang Jinfu had some understanding of Feng Ruoqing and knew that she was a reserved person all along. He did not understand why she was accompanying a junior to mess around today.

"Miss Feng's abilities are already nearing a high-rank Alchemy Master. Can't you differentiate between a rookie and an expert? As long as you watch Ye Yuan choose his herbs, you'll be able to tell that he's a complete layman. Must Miss Feng continue to go along with his nonsense?" Wang Jinfu frowned as he said this.

Feng Ruoqing's identity was special. In the future, she could possibly become another Alchemy Grandmaster in the Imperial family.

Although the Alchemist Association did not fear the Imperial Family, this State of Qin was ultimately the Imperial Family's territory. Unless they had no other alternatives, both parties naturally would not lose all decorum. Hence, Wang Jinfu continued to endure when speaking to Feng Ruoqing.

But Feng Ruoqing just smiled and said, "I still have those same words. Why don't Chairman Wang watch finish patiently? Perhaps it wouldn't disappoint you? Sometimes, what you see with your own eyes might not be true."

Seeing Feng Ruoqing remain firm, he was also displeased. He wanted to see just what Ye Yuan could do. Since he had already made it clear that if Ye Yuan really dared to mess with the Alchemist Association, then even if he was beaten to death, there was nothing that Feng Ruoqing could say.

"Look, guys! Ye Yuan's out!"

"I-isn't this too fast?"

"Isn't he a complete amateur?"

"That's right. He came out after walking one round inside."

"You guys, look. He's carrying so little herbs. Most likely, there's only enough quantity for one refinement?"

"Does he think that it's hopeless and is acting recklessly? Or is he extremely confident in himself?"

"Bullshit. Of course, he thinks that it's hopeless and he's acting recklessly! Even an Alchemy Grandmaster wouldn't dare to guarantee that he could refine a Tier 2 medicinal pill each time. Don't tell me that Ye Yuan is so monstrous that his alchemy success rate is 100%?"

Ye Yuan's actions incurred a round of vicious words. But he could not hear them. Of course, even if he heard it, he would just treat it like a fart.

Entering the pill refinement room, Ye Yuan threw the herbs casually onto the workstation and split the herbs evenly into two sets before starting the refinement of the medicinal essence right away. Even the process of preparing the herbs was forgone.

Not even 30 minutes had passed from choosing the herbs until now. His actions caused another huge commotion.

In the hall, regardless of both students and alchemists from the Alchemist Association, they all exchanged looks.

"I-is this Ye Yuan here to be a joke? Even if he only prepared one set of ingredients for the sake of posturing, was there a need to skip weighing and preparation of the herbs? How is he certain of the quantity of each herb?"

Another person looked at him like he was an idiot. "You still have hopes that Ye Yuan could refine a medicinal pill even now? This fellow is a complete amateur who doesn't know anything at all! He's here solely for laughs!"

"Look, guys. the ingredients that he chose was only enough for one portion, but he split the herbs into two halves. Half the quantity isn't even enough to refine a single medicinal pill!"

"Hehe. This Ye Yuan is really ballsy. He actually dares to mess with the two chairmen. Is he courting death?"

Wan Yuan smiled coldly and said, "I already said that he was all talk. To think that he really made everyone run around in circles. I want to see just how he intends to wrap up the situation later!"

Following which, Wan Yuan looked towards Wang Jinfu to check out what kind of expression he had.

However, Wan Yuan did not see the expression he was looking forward to on Wang Jinfu's face.

Suspicion was written all over Wang Jinfu's face. "Old Sun, do you think that Ye Yuan this punk is about to use the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique?"

Sun Jianming's expression was about the same as Wang Jinfu's. "Theoretically speaking, splitting the ingredients equally into two parts is the approach to the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique. But he . . ."

Wang Jinfu shook his head. "I also think that it isn't likely. How old is this punk? How could he know the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique?"

"No need to guess anymore, Lord Chairmen. What Ye Yuan is about to use is precisely the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique!"

Right then, Feng Ruqing's confident voice was heard.

Chapter 65: Godlike Technique!

"He's a complete amateur in alchemy who doesn't even know how to prepare the herbs. How could he possibly know how to use the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique?"

Preparing herbs was something deeply ingrained in alchemists. Even Wang Jinfu who was an Alchemy Grandmaster would not skip it. 1

After all, it was impossible to comprehend how an Alchemy Emperor refined pills with his realm. 2

Hence, in Wang Jinfu's heart, Ye Yuan had long been determined to be a layman.

"Whether he knows it or not, just continue watching, and you will see. Honestly speaking, even I am looking forward to it!" Feng Ruoqing said with a smile.

Wang Jinfu and co's conversation reached everyone's ears. The students started gossiping among themselves.

"Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique? What the hell is that?"

"No clue. Never heard of it before."

"I'm also confused now. Is Ye Yuan the real deal or is he misleading us?"

"Should be misleading? After all, he doesn't even know how to prepare the herbs."

"En, en. I think so too."

Other people did not know about the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique, but Wan Yuan knew. It was exactly because he knew that caused Wan Yuan's disdain grew even greater.

Although the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique was very powerful, it was extremely difficult to train. He was all too clear on Ye Yuan's capabilities. How could he possibly know this?

Most likely Ye Yuan saw it on some obscure books or records, and then he purposely took it out now to please the crowd by trying to impress them.

Within the refining room, Ye Yuan swiftly completed the refinement of the medicinal essence. Next, was to open the furnace to refine pills.

Similar to that day when he was assistant to Feng Ruoqing, Ye Yuan formed seals with both hands, and the flame obediently split into two parts to scorch the pill cauldron uniformly.

Finishing the preparation work, Ye Yuan waved a hand, and the medicinal essences flew into the pill cauldron.

Meanwhile, Ye Yuan's hands were like flood dragons out in the sea. His left hand formed seals, and his right hand did so too as he controlled the two portions of medicinal essences.

The entire process was not quick, but it was not sloppy at all.

The essence of the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique was synchronization! Just based on this point, Ye Yuan's refinement since the start had been impeccable.

Outside the refining room in the hall, Ye Yuan's refinement finally dispelled everyone's suspicions towards him.

Ye Yuan really knew alchemy!

It was just that . . . it was not easy to judge how high his standard was.

"I didn't think that this rascal really knows alchemy. It's just, why are his movements so slow? Could it be that he isn't familiar with the seals?" Wang Jinfu was baffled.

"The Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique has seven by seven, 49 Yang Seals, and seven by seven, 49 Yin Seals. Each of them is supremely complex. Back then, I also tried to learn the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique. But in the end, I failed. Ye Yuan has been on point since the first seal until now. I also can't see any areas where he's unfamiliar with. Logically speaking, it should be utilized proficiently. I also don't understand why he's so slow. Miss Feng, what do you think?"

Sun Jianming seemed to be rather familiar with the Yin-Yang Separation Flow technique. Most likely, he spent a great deal of time researching it in his youth.

Feng Ruoqing had been staring unblinkingly at Ye Yuan's hands since the beginning. She knew the first 21 seals of the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique by heart. Currently, the seals Ye Yuan executed were like playing it in slow motion for her to see.

"Could it be that he's specifically displaying it for me to see?" Feng Zhirou quickly rejected this thought.

The Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique was incomparably complicated. If he continued like this, the medicinal pills would definitely be ruined. Even if Ye Yuan were really at the level of an Alchemy King, it would be impossible to save it.

Noticing that Sun Jianming questioned her, Feng Ruoqing also shook her head bitterly. "I also don't know."

"En? The first pair of seals is completed. But isn't this speed too slow? At this rate, the medicinal pill can't even condense. The result will surely be a useless pill," Wang Jinfu said.

Ye Yuan started to execute the second pair of seals. The two sets of medicinal essences jumped joyously about in the pill cauldron one after another; akin to fish frolicking.

"En? Old Wang, do you feel that the speed of Ye Yuan's seals is increasing?" halfway through the second pair of seals, Sun Jianming suddenly asked.

"Is that so? I didn't notice it. It's still so slow! But Old Sun, did you notice that even though Ye Yuan's actions are very slow, the medicinal essences don't have any signs of dissipating?" Wang Jinfu also seemed to have discovered something unusual.

In reality, when alchemists were refining pills, most would finish things quickly in order to maintain the shape of the medicinal essence.

It was just like a single log bridge. If you charge across in one breath, you would be able to properly grasp the direction and balance, so as to not fall down. But if you crossed it slowly, it would be easy to lose your center of gravity and then fell down.

However, Ye Yuan's refining was the opposite. He clearly decreased the speed, but each step was very stable. There were no instances where the center of gravity was off.

Sun Jianming took a look and was involuntarily astounded. "It's true! Could it be that Ye Yuan already trained the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique to an extraordinarily high realm? Hence, he deliberately slowed down to allow for the various herbs in the medicinal essence to fuse better? But . . . is this possible?"

Right when the two were debating, Ye Yuan's seals had already progressed to the third pair.

"It's not right. It looks like it sped up again!" Sun Jianming exclaimed.

"En. Now that you said it, it really looks like it's a little faster than at the start. He's increasing his speed!" Wang Jinfu also discovered the change in Ye Yuan's hand speed.

"Don't tell me . . . he plans to keep increasing speed like this?"

Sun Jianming and Wang Jinfu exchanged glances and saw the astonishment in each other's eyes.

Next was the fourth pair of seals.

The fifth pair, sixth pair, seventh pair . . .

Ye Yuan's seal forming speed became increasingly faster and even more elusive.

In the beginning, everyone's eyes could follow Ye Yuan's speed. But towards the end, they could only see a blur.

Ye Yuan's refinement gave people the feeling that he was using his fingertips to dance, dreamlike and mystical.

Sun Jianming and Wang Jinfu no longer discussed Ye Yuan's seals. They were completely drunk on Ye Yuan's refinement and were not able to extricate themselves.

At this moment, their hearts seemed to quiver along with Ye Yuan's hands, becoming excited. Their blood even felt like it was boiling towards the end.

In this place, Sun Jianming's and Wang Jinfu's skill was the highest. But even they were completely immersed in it and unable to extricate themselves; let alone the others.

Even Ye Yuan's enemy, Wan Yuan, was currently lost in it.

Sun Jianming and Wang Jinfu were wholly enraptured as if they were brought into another realm. And this realm was a world that they had never heard of before in their entire lives.

"Yin-Yang! Combine!" Just as that feeling reached its peak, Ye Yuan gave a low cry and suddenly placed his palms together, resulting in the two half portion medicinal pills, which had already taken shape, gathered in the center. A beam of white light shot out from the pill cauldron, blinding everyone's eyes.

Sun Jianming and Wang Jinfu were abruptly woken. The two exchanged looks once again and saw an inexplicable feeling from the other party's eyes.

The entire hall was silent. The students had not woken up from their stupor yet.

Right then, the door of the refining room belonging to Ye Yuan opened, and Ye Yuan walked out slowly.

Bean-sized sweat drops covered his forehead. It was evident that refining a Tier 2 medicinal pill was still too strenuous for him.

"The medicinal pill is already refined. This Little Lord is tired to death. I'm going back to rest first. You have to tell me later whether I pass or not!"

After he said that, Ye Yuan strode out, leaving behind the dumbfounded crowd.

Chapter 66: Miracle, Legendary Realm!

"He . . . he left just like that?"

Wang Jinfu forgot to stop Ye Yuan just now. When he recovered, Ye Yuan was already gone.

Sun Jianming took a deep breath and sighed. "If he doesn't leave, then what? His essence energy is already exhausted. If he doesn't recuperate in time, it might leave behind hidden dangers. Even though he managed to refine a Tier 2 medicinal pill using his Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm cultivation, it was still overly forceful. It would be a pity for such a figure to leave behind hidden dangers because of a single refinement."

"Sigh. So what if it was forceful. He already has the strength to refine a Tier 2 medicinal pill. What's lacking is only the accumulation of essence energy." Wang Jinfu's words still contained deep shock.

Sun Jinfu nodded in agreement.

However, he suddenly became agitated. Trembling, he said, "A miracle! Ye Yuan's refinement just now was simply a miracle!"

"That's right. It was truly a miracle! Could it be that Ye Yuan's Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique had already reached that legendary stage?" Wang Jinfu wondered.

"It's definitely the Legendary Realm! A Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm refining pills managed to affect even the mental states of us both. It's impossible to not be the legendary stage!" Sun Jianming said in agreement.

The various refinement techniques in alchemy had fundamental similarities with martial techniques. It was just that alchemy techniques did not possess attack power.

However, refinement techniques were differentiated into five realms based on the level of mastery. They were namely: entry stage, small success stage, large success stage, great circle stage, and legendary stage!

The distinction between realms was pretty much the same as martial techniques. The only difference was in the fifth stage's name.

One was the breaking illusion stage, while the other was the legendary stage.

The difference also showed the fundamentally distinct goals between martial techniques and alchemy techniques.

Martial techniques pursued extreme destructive powers. What was necessary was breaking shackles and surpassing limits. Hence the name, breaking illusion.

On the other hand, alchemy techniques pursued a type of boundless creation power. Endless possibilities lay hidden inside a tiny, tiny medicinal pill, and what alchemy methods chased after was the creation of even more possibilities. Hence the name, legendary.

The moment one's alchemy technique stepped into the legendary stage, the refined medicinal pills would produce limitless possibilities and often would also increase the medicinal efficacy multiple times.

An alchemy technique at the legendary stage could even bestow additional attributes onto the medicinal pill and yield unexpected results.

Wang Jinfu seemed to recall something and suddenly bellowed, "What are you still standing there for? Quickly go and 'invite' out the medicinal pill Ye Yuan refined!"

When Wang Jinfu spoke, he subconsciously used the word 'invite.'

The Alchemy Master at the side only came to a realization now and rushed over to retrieve the medicinal pill.

Meanwhile, Wan Yuan's face took on a grim expression. In his heart, he felt inexplicable shock and a strong sense of shame.

He knew that the relationship he just struck up with Wang Jinfu was gone now. It was already impossible for Wang Jinfu to acknowledge him as a disciple.

Things would be fine if Ye Yuan did not know alchemy. Taking advantage of Wang Jinfu's rotten mood from being messed with, he could 'throw dirty water' with all his might by the side.

But now, Ye Yuan and his conflict already came out into the open. Wang Jinfu would most likely not have any good impression towards Wan Yuan as long as he slightly recalled Ye Yuan's words.

What made Wan Yuan feel even more ashamed was that he was actually lost in that mysterious feeling brought by Ye Yuan and could not extricate himself. This showed that his Alchemy Dao was much more inferior to Ye Yuan's.

How did this happen?

A month ago, Ye Yuan was clearly still a good-for-nothing. Now, not only did he achieve dazzling results in the Martial Path, his Alchemy Dao standard broke the general knowledge, and he completed an impossible task.

In this short while, Ye Yuan's medicinal pill had already been carefully brought out on a jade tray by an Alchemy Master. A fire-red pill appeared in front of everyone.

"This is . . . a low Tier 2 Strengthening Pill?" Sniffing the overwhelming medicinal aroma, Wang Jinfu quickly identified the medicinal pill.

"That's right. It's really the Strengthening Pill! A transcendent-grade Strengthening Pill!" Sun Jianming said with a grave expression.

The Strengthening Pill was a very low-level medicinal pill which was frequently used by bottom-tier martial artists.

The use of the Strengthening Pill was to increase the power in a particular area of the body. It was a medicinal pill that allowed a partial part of a martial artist's body to exceed their existing strength.

Tier 1 Strengthening Pills were highly popular among demonic beast hunters as it could often help them defeat demonic beasts that were slightly stronger than them.

It was very low-level but very practical.

On the other hand, Tier 2 Strengthening Pills were not as popular as Tier 1's. This was because Spirit Condensation Realm martial artists were much wealthier than Essence Qi Realm martial artists. They were also much stronger so they could afford higher level medicinal pills.

The difference between each minor cultivation realm after the Spirit Condensation Realm was huge. Even if one used a Tier 2 Strengthening Pill to partially increase their strength, the effects were severely limited. That was because the level of the medicinal pill was too low; barely reaching the level of low Tier 2.

Hence, the position of Tier 2 Strengthening Pills became very awkward.

But no matter what, a Tier 2 Strengthening Pill was a Tier 2 Strengthening Pill; it was a genuine Tier 2 medicinal pill. Nobody was able to refute it.

Of course, nobody would go and dispute it right now. Everyone was sizing up this medicinal pill curiously.

Wang Jinfu and Sun Jianming exchanged glances. Wang Jinfu opened his mouth and said, "Old Sun, what are you thinking now?"

"The same as you," Sun Jianming replied.

"Then . . . try it?" Wang Jinfu asked uncertainly.

But Sun Jianming shook his head instead. "This medicinal pill was refined by Ye Yuan. According to the association's rules, this medicinal pill belongs to him. We don't have the right to test it."

Currently, Wang Jinfu and Sun Jianming felt like their hearts were being scratched by cats. They were highly curious about the medicinal effects of this transcendent-grade Tier 2 Strengthening Pill.

However, the participants who came to take part in the Alchemist Association's test had already paid the test fees. Hence, the medicinal pills refined naturally belonged to them.

Dan Wu Academy had already paid the test fees for their students. Both Wang and Sun obviously could not casually test the medicinal pill.

Wang Jinfu suddenly recalled something. Slapping his thighs, he exclaimed, "Miss Feng . . ."

Halfway through his sentence, he stopped abruptly. That was because when he turned his head, he found out that Feng Ruoqing currently had her eyes shut, and she had entered a strange state.

"Sudden enlightenment!" Wang Jinfu sucked in a cold breath.

No wonder he did not hear Feng Ruoqing speak until now. She had actually entered a sudden enlightenment state!

"Her soul strength is growing. She's about to break through!" Sun Jianming clearly also noticed her peculiar state.

'Everyone be quiet! Don't interrupt Miss Feng's breakthrough!" Wang Jinfu said in a low voice.

The test hall instantly quietened down. Everyone was focused on Feng Ruoqing's breakthrough.

Feng Ruoqing had long held a studious mindset when watching Ye Yuan's Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique. After Ye Yuan's refinement became dreamlike and mystical, she felt like she comprehended something. Following which she entered a state of sudden enlightenment.

Nobody here had more profound attainments than her in term of the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique. Also, nobody understood the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique better than her.

Towards the end, Feng Ruoqing's divine soul and Ye Yuan's Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique developed a resonance, and under this resonance, her divine soul gradually grew stronger.

Feng Ruoqing's soul strength was only a hair's breadth away from being a high-rank Alchemy Master. Relying on this resonance, she successfully crossed the threshold and finally became a high-rank Alchemy Master.

Chapter 67: Testing Medicinal Efficacy!

All of a sudden, the surrounding essence energy gathered around Feng Ruoqing, forming a small essence energy storm around her.

Feng Ruoqing greedily absorbed the concentrated essence energy and broke through the shackles in one motion.

Originally, she was at the Sixth Level Spirit Condensation Realm. Taking advantage of the sudden enlightenment to break through, not only did her soul strength broke through to the high-rank Alchemy Master realm, but her cultivation also broke through the Sixth Level Spirit Condensation Realm, directly rising to the Seventh Level Spirit Condensation Realm.

Only after the essence energy in the hall recovered its tranquility did Feng Ruoqing slowly opened her eyes.

"Congratulations, Miss Feng, in advancing to high-rank Alchemy Master in one stroke!"

Wang Jinfu immediately went up to congratulate, and the others also came up to express their felicitations.

Feng Ruoqing could breakthrough to high-rank Alchemy Master at such an age. In the future, it was basically a given for her to become an Alchemy Grandmaster.

It was essential to be on friendly terms with a future State of Qin's major figure now.

Except that while Feng Ruoqing returned the well-wishes perfunctorily, her eyes scanned the crowd, but in the end, she failed to find the person she was looking for.

"Many thanks for everyone's compliments. Ruoqing dare not accept it. For Ruoqing to be fortunate enough to breakthrough today, I still have to thank Ye Yuan. I wonder, where did he go?" Feng Ruoqing asked in puzzlement.

In the state of sudden enlightenment, Feng Ruoqing was completely dead to the outside world. She was still not aware that Ye Yuan had already left.

"Miss Feng, because Ye Yuan completely exhausted his essence energy to forcefully refine the Tier 2 Strengthening Pill, he went back to rest right after he exited the refining room," Wang Jinfu replied.

Feng Ruoqing came to a realization. 'Then the medicinal pill he refined . . .?'

The moment she mentioned the medicinal pill, everyone's expressions became peculiar. Feng Ruoqing was baffled, but her heart jumped, and she asked anxiously, "Don't tell me Ye Yuan failed? Impossible!"

"Relax, Miss Feng. Of course, Ye Yuan passed. It's just . . ." Wang Jinfu found it hard speak up.

In reality, it was somewhat impetuous to test the medicinal pill that other people refined. However, Wang Jinfu really wanted to know if this transcendent-grade Tier 2 Strengthening Pill had any special effects.

"It's just what?" Feng Ruoqing asked curiously.

Wang Jinfu sighed and said, "I'm also not afraid that Miss Feng will laugh. Not only did that Ye Yuan refine a Tier 2 medicinal pill, but it was also a transcendent-grade Tier 2 medicinal pill! His performance earlier was simply miraculous! So . . ."

Hearing Wang Jinfu said all that, Feng Ruoqing immediately understood in her heart.

Transcendent-grade Tier 2 medicinal pill.

These six words represented extraordinary significance in the State of Qin's alchemy world!

Even a high-rank Alchemy Grandmaster could not refine a transcendent-grade Tier 2 medicinal pill! Even if the medicinal pill was the lowest of the low Tier 2.

Tier 2 medicinal pills and Tier 1 medicinal pills were two completely different concepts. The soul strength requirement was not high for Tier 1 medicinal pills. It was easier to refine in comparison.

However, the complexity level of Tier 2 medicinal pills was several times, even dozens of times of Tier 1 medicinal pills!

Because of that, a more powerful soul strength was necessary to advance to Alchemy Master.

This gap also brought about a phenomenon. Tier 1 medicinal pills would occasionally come out as transcendent-grade. However, a transcendent-grade Tier 2 medicinal pill had never appeared in the State of Qin before!

Hence, Wang Jinfu really wanted to see just what effects this medicinal pill had.

Seeing everyone look at her with expectant eyes, Feng Ruoqing obviously did not feel nice to reject. In reality, she was also curious just how mystical this so-called transcendent-grade Tier 2 medicinal pill was.

Even if Feng Ruoqing was the only one who believed that Ye Yuan could refine a Tier 2 medicinal pill among this crowd, the shock that she currently felt was no less than the rest.

Feng Ruoqing felt that it was extremely appropriate for Wang Jinfu to use the word 'miracle' to describe Ye Yuan's refinement just now.

"Since that's the case, then test it out."

Hearing Feng Ruoqing said this, everyone let out a sigh of relief, and their eyes shone with anticipation.

"Hahaha. I finally refined a Tier 2 medicinal pill! I'm also an Alchemy Master now!"

Right at this moment, a somewhat crazed laughter echoed out. The audience involuntarily turned to look, only to see Feng Zhirou.

This made everyone recall that there were still two examinees who had not come out yet . . .

Feng Zhirou caught sight of Feng Ruoqing and danced with joy. Rushing in front of her, she shook her hands as she said, "Aunt, I actually refined a Tier 2 medicinal pill! I didn't expect Ye Yuan that punk to really have a few tricks up his sleeves. He casually gave a few pointers, and I refined a Tier 2 medicinal pill. Now, I'm also an Alchemy Master!"

"What? Ye Yuan gave you pointers?" Feng Ruoqing asked in bewilderment.

"Yeah. He said that my cultivation law restricted my soul strength, so he told me not to refine with full strength. I followed his method and really refined a Tier 2 medicinal pill! Although what was refined is only the lowest Tier 2 medicinal pill, at least it succeeded! Yii? Where's Ye Yuan? Don't tell me he's not out yet?" Feng Zhirou still had not sensed the unusual atmosphere and carried on talking by herself.

Feng Ruoqing, Wang Jinfu, and Sun Jianming exchanged glances and saw the wordless shock in each other's eyes.

Casually gave a few pointers and he could make Feng Zhirou advance to Alchemy Master?

Just what kind of monster was this Ye Yuan?!

.

Right now, the Alchemist Association's training room was already packed with people.

Two Spirit Condensation Realm martial artists stood in the center of the training room. They were the martial artists who would test this transcendent-grade Tier 2 Strengthening Pill.

Testing a medicinal pill's effects was a highly dangerous matter. That was because nobody knew what kind of consequence would result from eating the medicinal pill.

However, testing a very mature medicinal pill such as the Strengthening Pill would not be too dangerous. Furthermore, the medicinal effects of a transcendent-grade Tier 2 medicinal pill would only make someone stronger. It naturally would not cause any harm to a martial artist's body.

These two martial artists were decided after an intense debate. One was called Cheng Hua, while the other was called Zhu Qiang.

Cheng Hua was at the First Level Spirit Condensation Realm, while Zhu Qiang was at the Fifth Level Spirit Condensation Realm. There was a difference of four minor cultivation realms between the two of them, which also meant a minor stage gap.

This gap was huge.

It was highly difficult to jump ranks and battle within the Spirit Condensation Realm. It was because the difference was very large even between one minor cultivation realm. Not to mention four minor cultivation realms.

A Tier 2 Strengthening Pill, even if it was a high-grade Tier 2 Strengthening Pill, could not allow a First Level Spirit Condensation Realm martial artist to defeat a Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm even after the partial strengthening. Unless the Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm stood still there for him to hit.

However, nobody had ever tried a transcendent-grade Tier 2 medicinal pill's effects. Hence, as a precautionary measure, the powerful Zhu Qiang was chosen to be the sandbag to avoid accidental injuries.

Zhu Qiang's mission was to stand there and take an attack head-on from Cheng Hua!

Even so, Zhu Qiang did not feel that Cheng Hua could hurt him. The difference between them was not something that could be breached using medicinal pills!

Even if it was a transcendent-grade medicinal pill!

Under everyone's eyes, Cheng Hua consumed the transcendent-grade Tier 2 Strengthening Pill which Ye Yuan refined.

Many people were envious of Cheng Hua. He was the first martial artist in the State of Qin to consume a transcendent-grade Tier 2 medicinal pill!

"Haha. How's the feeling of eating a transcendent-grade Tier 2 medicinal pill?" Zhu Qiang asked with a laugh.

Cheng Hua who initially had his eyes closed to sense the medicinal strength opened his eyes and flashed Zhu Qiang a smile. "I feel am full of power! I'm attacking. Be careful, Brother Zhu!"

Zhu Qiang also gave a laugh as he said boldly, "Come on. Even a transcendent-grade Tier 2 medicinal pill can't compensate for the enormous difference in cultivation realms!"

Cheng Hua did not waste his breath and threw a punch.

A single fist struck out, and then there was silence.

Chapter 68: Awe from a Single Fist

Zhu Qiang really became a sandbag.

He was punched away flying like one.

Zhu Qiang flew over 30 meters before he barely managed to stop.

His face was pale like paper, and a line of fresh blood flowed out of the corner of his mouth. Clearly, he suffered internal injuries that were not light.

Cheng Hua looked at his fist, and then looked at Zhu Qiang blankly.

"Did I really unleash that fist just now?" Cheng Hua felt like he was dreaming.

Just now, when the medicinal pill reached his stomach, he casually directed the medicinal strength into his right arm.

Following which, he felt his right arm surged with a violent strength!

This surging strength made him feel like he had to expend it.

In accordance with the prior arrangement, Cheng Hua did not use any martial techniques. Just a simple punch. But this simple punch managed to injure a Fifth Level Spirit Condensation Realm expert!

"Brother Zhu, a-are you ok?" Cheng Hua did not have any intention of hurting anyone. But the fact was he had injured Zhu Qiang.

"S-still alright."

Zhu Qiang did not expect the strengthened punch to be so incredibly powerful to actually injure him.

Of course, this punch did not cause him any substantial injuries. After all, Cheng Hua did not use any martial technique, so this strength naturally was not fully unleashed.

The defensive might of a Fifth Level Spirit Condensation Realm was highly terrifying. Logically speaking, it was impossible for a First Level Spirit Condensation Realm to harm a Fifth Level Spirit Condensation Realm, even if he ate medicinal pills.

Yet now, Cheng Hua truly injured him!

Currently, Zhu Qiang was terrified. Luckily just now, they stipulated not to use martial techniques. Otherwise, it would be hard to say if he could even stand up straight right now.

Zhu Qiang did not underestimate him just because he was a First Level Spirit Condensation Realm. In fact, he already used the bulk of his essence energy to block.

Cheng Hua injured him under this kind of circumstance.

"Quick! Let Zhu Qiang take this medicinal pill!" Wang Jinfu was the first to react, and the first thing he did was to treat Zhu Qiang's injuries.

"A transcendent-grade Tier 2 medicinal pill is actually this horrifying. It actually allowed a First Level Spirit Condensation Realm to injure a Fifth Level Spirit Condensation Realm!" Sun Jianming muttered under his breath.

This was his first time witnessing the might of a transcendent-grade Tier 2 medicinal pill. That scene just now was too astonishing.

This was not some small-scale fight like back then with Ye Yuan and Fei Qingping. Cheng Hua and Zhu Qiang were both Spirit Condensation Realm experts. Wanting to jump ranks to battle was too hard.

"That's right. That's to say if a First Level Spirit Condensation Realm possessed such a transcendent-grade Tier 2 Strengthening Pill, they would be able to jump ranks to defeat a Fifth Level Spirit Condensation Realm expert under specific conditions. As for Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm, there's virtually no chance of survival under that blow just now," Sun Jianming stated his analysis.

After he finished speaking, Sun Jianming also jumped in fright at his analysis.

Wang Jinfu sucked in a cold breath. "If this sort of medicinal pills could be mass-produced, then wouldn't cultivation realms become a joke?"

It was true that even with this medicinal pill, it would be very challenging for a First Level Spirit Condensation Realm to defeat a Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm.

The effects of the Strengthening Pill was only partial strengthening and would not increase the martial artist's overall strength.

Theoretically, it could let him kill a Fourth Level Spirit Condensation Realm. However, the required conditions were too harsh. It was virtually impossible in actual combat.

But even so, the significance of a transcendent-grade Tier 2 medicinal pill was too great.

That was because once someone consumed such a medicinal pill, it would be possible for a First Level Spirit Condensation Realm to jump ranks and challenge a Second Level Spirit Condensation Realm, or even a Third Level Spirit Condensation Realm. Furthermore, it would become a common sight.

If that happened, cultivation would indeed become a joke. A person trained bitterly to advance one minor cultivation realm, and it was inferior to other people that ate a single medicinal pill.

"Don't joke around. How can this sort of medicinal pills be mass-produced? Our State of Qin has been established for so many years and hasn't only this one transcendent-grade Tier 2 medicinal pill appeared so far?" Sun Jianming shook his head and said.

Wang Jinfu thought the same as well. Ye Yuan was indeed monstrous, but it was most likely impossible to make him mass-produce transcendent-grade Tier 2 medicinal pills.

However, at this moment Feng Ruoqing voiced out, "Both elders, don't forget, Ye Yuan is only at the Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm right now!"

Wang Jinfu and Sun Jianming trembled.

That was right. Ye Yuan was only at the Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm. If he rose a few more minor cultivation realms, maybe even after crossing the threshold called Spirit Condensation Realm, would refining transcendent-grade Tier 2 medicinal pills still be hard?

Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique at the Legendary Realm lowered the soul strength requirement to the minimum.

Even if Ye Yuan's soul strength after advancing to the Spirit Condensation Realm was insufficient to advance to Alchemy Master, would refining transcendent-grade Tier 2 medicinal pills not be like playing for him?

Wang Jinfu suddenly realized that Ye Yuan held extraordinary significance to the entire State of Qin. That was because in the entire State of Qin's alchemy world, only he alone could refine transcendent-grade Tier 2 medicinal pills!

Wang Jinfu's face suddenly turned icy. The aura of a Spirit Condensation Realm spread out, making everyone present feel tremendous pressure.

"All of you here listen up. Nobody is allowed to go out and spread about the matter of Ye Yuan refining a transcendent-grade Tier 2 medicinal pill today! Everyone swears a Heavenly Dao Oath right now. Chairman Sun and I will supervise you all! Of course, you can choose not to swear, but I can't guarantee that you'll be able to walk out of the Alchemist Association!" Wang Jinfu warned grimly.

"What? Heavenly Dao Oath? You want us to swear a Heavenly Dao Oath?! Based on what?!" Wang Jinfu's words immediately drew some people's ire.

Heavenly Dao Oath was different from ordinary oaths. Once a Heavenly Dao Oath was sworn, one could not violate it for life. Otherwise, the heavens would smite them dead.

Regardless of whether in the Divine Realm or in the Lower Realms, nobody could go against a Heavenly Dao Oath!

Wan Yuan was also present. Currently, he was so depressed that he wanted to vomit blood.

He originally came here today wanting to show off. Who would have thought that all the limelight would be snatched away by Ye Yuan alone!

Wan Yuan did not expect that not only did Ye Yuan know alchemy, but he was also even monstrous to such a degree!

After watching the might of Cheng Hua's fist, he made the decision that he would definitely spread what happened today after he left. He believed that there would be many forces interested in Ye Yuan.

But now, this plan fell through. Wang Jinfu actually forced everyone to swear a Heavenly Dao Oath!

"Zhu Qiang, Cheng Hua, the two of you lead everyone in swearing the Heavenly Dao Oath!" Wang Jinfu commanded.

"Yes!"

These two people belonged to the Alchemist Association from the start, so they obviously had to listen to Wang Jinfu's orders.

"M-master, do I have to swear too? I-I won't spread it!" Gritting his teeth, Wan Yuan opened his mouth to ask.

Wang Jinfu had long forgotten about this convenient disciple and did not expect him to jump out by himself now, so he said coldly, "Even Feng-er and Keyun have to swear. Are you more special than them? Mmm?"

Wang Jinfu was a genuine Spirit Condensation Realm expert. Under his powerful pressure, Wan Yuan felt that his consciousness was about to collapse.

"I-I swear!"

Ye Yuan's words made Wang Jinfu come to realize the truth. He was already thoroughly disgusted with Wan Yuan. If not for Wang Donghai's face, he would definitely teach Wan Yuan a lesson.

Just like that, under Wang Jinfu's coercion, everyone swore a Heavenly Dao Oath. Except himself, Sun Jianming, Feng Ruoqing, and Feng Zhirou.

Even though everyone was furious about this arrangement, nobody dared to come forward.

This was a world where the strong reigned supreme, and the Alchemist Association was too strong!

Chapter 69: Visiting Together!

Early morning, the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion started their business as usual. Except, it remained deserted like before.

Feng San sat on a wooden armchair and held a book as he leisurely read.

He was bored out of his mind these past few days. He worked in the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion for so many years, and it was always so busy that it made him dizzy. He constantly wanted to find time to relax.

Now that he actually had free time, Feng San felt completely uncomfortable.

His eyes were on the book, but his heart was not.

What made Feng San curious was about Young Master Ye Yuan. Yesterday after he came back from the alchemist test, he was utterly exhausted. What medicinal pill did he refine to be so drained?

What made him even more curious was that half-way through the night, Ye Yuan came out full of vigor. He even recovered most of his essence energy.

Afterward, Young Master brought Lu-er back to the Dan Wu Academy that very night . . .

Did Young Master get into trouble again, and returned to the academy to avoid a disaster?

But Young Master went to the Alchemist Association yesterday. He could not have turned the Alchemist Association upside down, right?

The more Feng San thought about it, the more he felt it was so. With Young Master's former personality, he could seriously do something like that.

Did Young Master 'get well' for a few days, and went back to his old habits again?

Just as Feng San's imagination was running wild, several old men entered the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion.

Even though the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion's business had become slow, there were still some people coming and going. After all, they conducted business fairly.

Feng San did not pay any heed to the few people who came in and continued staring blankly at the book in his hands. There were naturally attendants to take care of these small matters.

"Are you the shopkeeper? The three of us wish to request an interview with Mister Ye Hang about something. Please pass the word," one of the old men said.

Only then did Feng San gave him a glance lazily. But this glance made him jump in shock because the three stars on these three old men's chests were too blinding!

Two of the old men had red color badges on their chest, while the three-star badge of the old man in the center was actually golden!

Three Alchemy Grandmasters came here together!

The Alchemist Association would distinguish alchemists of the same star by using color. Blue as low-rank, red as middle-rank, and golden as high-rank!

In the entire State of Qin, only one person possessed a golden badge. That person was the Alchemist Association's Lord Chairman, Wu Daofeng!

The identities of the other two people were almost certainly Deputy Chairman Wang Jinfu and Deputy Chairman Sun Jianming!

The three major heads with the greatest weight in the entire State of Qin's alchemy world came forth together. What major event happened?!

Feng San hastily got up, went in front of the three to give a deep bow, and he asked respectfully, "This lowly one welcomes the three Lords! May I ask why the three Lords are looking for the owner?"

"Oh? You know who we are?" Wang Jinfu felt very pleased with Feng San's attitude.

Feng San hurriedly said, "You must be joking, my Lord. Even though this lowly one has never seen the three Lords, I still have some knowledge. Who could don those badges other than the three Lords?"

"Haha. This Shopkeeper is indeed very considerate. No wonder Mister Ye Hang placed you in an important position. The three of us came here for Ye Yuan, and we wish to meet with your boss. Could you pass the message?"

Wang Jinfu was very courteous with his words, but Feng San's mind was blown!

Recalling Ye Yuan's unusual action yesterday night, he immediately felt a chill down his spine.

That rascal really acted up again!

This time around, even Lord Wu Daofeng personally came to call him to account. Ye Yuan was poking a hole in the sky!

Wu Daofeng had always been living a secluded life. Just how much trouble did that punk, Ye Yuan, cause to alarm this major figure!

The Drunken Star Manor's issue already left them bruised and battered. Now, there was the Alchemist Association. Did the heavens really want the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion to perish?

Wu Daofeng kept quiet all this time. But seeing Feng San space out, he could not help asking, "Shopkeeper, is there any difficulty?"

Feng San recovered from his stupor, and then he pulled a long face and said, "My apologies, three Lords. Our owner entered a death-seclusion a few days ago. I'm afraid . . . he won't be coming out soon."

After saying that, Feng San's heart palpitated and could not resist sneaking a peek at Wu Daofeng. He discovered that the three of them exchanged glances, which revealed a deep disappointment.

Feng San was a little curious. Looking at the three of them, it did not look like they were here to confront?

But if they did not come to confront about something, then why did the three of them come together?

Feng San was utterly baffled.

"Then . . . is your Young Master, Ye Yuan, around? We can also look for him!" Right then, Wang Jinfu opened his mouth.

Feng San felt a little guilty as he gave in. "Three lords, Young Master returned to the academy yesterday night."

The three people exchanged looks again. Wang Jinfu shook his head and sighed. "Looks like that punk is intentionally hiding from us! How can that fellow, Jiang Yunhe, let Ye Yuan go after he returns to the academy?"

Wu Daofeng seemed to be pondering, but no one knew what he was thinking about either. After some time, he said, "Shopkeeper, don't let your imagination run wild. We actually came here today to deliver Ye Yuan's badge. He passed the Alchemist Association's test yesterday. Since he's not around, then we will pass the badge to you. I have to trouble shopkeeper to personally go down and deliver this to Ye Yuan's hands."

When Feng San heard deliver badge, he immediately relaxed. So Young Master really became promising, to have passed the Alchemy Apprentice test. At least the owner had a successor now.

However, he quickly grew suspicious again. It was just a badge. Why would it trouble the three major heads of the association to personally deliver it?

Was delivering the badge a pretense and finding the owner to discuss a major matter was the actual intent instead?

Thinking about it, there was only this possibility. After all, Ye Yuan was a junior. There was no way the three major heads would be dispatched.

Although Ye Hang was not qualified yet, because of the Drunken Star Manor's Essence Gathering Pill, the entire situation in the capital had become abnormal. It was also understandable for these three major figures to come and find Ye Hang.

After all, Ye Hang was also an Alchemy Grandmaster, an important figure in the capital.

Connecting the dots, Feng San felt like he finally understood the other party's purpose of visit. He quickly said, "No trouble, no trouble at all! To be of service for the three Lords is this lowly one's honor. I will go to the Dan Wu Academy right away and personally hand this badge over to Young Master."

"Jinfu, give the badge to the shopkeeper," Wu Daofeng said calmly.

"This . . . Why don't we go down personally? In case . . ." Wang Jinfu did not take out the badge right away and was somewhat hesitant.

"No need. The association has never interfered with local affairs. We can't break this rule. With our status, it's not appropriate for us to appear at the Dan Wu Academy. Don't worry. In terms of alchemy, who can compare to the Alchemist Association?" Wu Daofeng said.

Wang Jinfu's eyes lit up. "Lord Chairman is still more foresighted. This old one understands."

Finishing his words, Wang Jinfu retrieved the badge, and then he handed it over to Feng San. He said, "We have to trouble you, Shopkeeper. However, please don't reveal this matter of you delivering the badge. Although this matter can't be hidden for long, every moment counts."

Feng San was confused. It was just an Alchemy Apprentice badge. Why were these lords taking it so seriously? Was this not blowing things out of proportion?

However, when his two eyes landed on the badge in Wang Jinfu's hands, they became wide circles as his eyes were involuntarily glued to the badge.

Only to see that two stars were sewn on that blue color badge!

I-isn't this an Alchemy Master's badge?

Was there a mistake?!

Chapter 70: Denied Entrance

"What?! You're saying that Ye Yuan passed the Alchemy Master test with his Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm strength?"

Jiang Yunhe had not lost his composure like this for a long time. But the news brought by Feng Ruoqing overwhelmed him.

"Yes. Not only did he pass the low-rank Alchemy Master test, he even refined a transcendent-grade Tier 2 Strengthening Pill during the test. Upon testing, a First Level Spirit Condensation Realm after consuming the pill would possess the strength to threaten a Fifth Level Spirit Condensation Realm." Feng Ruoqing seemed like she would not give up until she shocked people to death with her words.

"Transcendent-grade . . . Tier 2 . . . medicinal pill? F-First Level Spirit Condensation Realm threatening a Fifth Level Spirit Condensation Realm?"

Jiang Yunhe's brain short-circuited. What Feng Ruoqing said had completely surpassed his understanding.

Feng Ruoqing wanted to laugh watching Jiang Yunhe lose composure in such a manner. She had been here at the Dan Wu Academy for several years but had never seen Jiang Yunhe in this state.

"Could it be that Ye Yuan was born with a powerful soul strength that already reached the Alchemy Master realm?" after some time, Jiang Yunhe finally asked.

But Feng Ruoqing shook her head and said, "That's not it. His soul strength isn't that strong. It's only slightly stronger than the average person. He could refine a Tier 2 medicinal pill because he used the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique."

"Ssss! Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique . . . Even if it's the Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique, isn't this a little too exaggerated?"

"Mmm. Truth be told, Ye Yuan's Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique has already reached the legendary stage!"

Even now when Feng Ruoqing said this, she felt that it was inconceivable.

Legendary stage, that by itself was a legend.

It was virtually impossible to reach that stage.

Even those old people who lost all their teeth in the Alchemist Association did not manage to train any alchemy technique to the legendary stage, let alone the even more challenging Yin-Yang Separation Flow Technique.

Jiang Yunhe who was already shocked until he was charred on the outside and tender on the inside, was shocked once more.

He stared at Feng Ruoqing for some time before confirming that she did not lie. "Just what lucky encounter did this Ye Yuan had? Isn't this too unbelievable?"

Feng Ruoqing seemed to be well-prepared. "He obviously won't reveal this sort of thing. But my guess is there should be an extremely powerful alchemist behind Ye Yuan! And it's impossible for that person to be his father. The way I see it, this alchemist is definitely not limited to the Alchemy King realm!"

Jiang Yunhe paced about to digest the news that Feng Ruoqing brought back.

It seemed that Feng Ruoqing's guess should be the closest to the truth. Otherwise, it could not explain how Ye Yuan possessed such monstrous alchemic talent at such a young age.

After a long time, Jiang Yunhe said, "Such a figure is too terrifying. It's best to not provoke. It's just that I don't understand. Since Ye Yuan has such an incredible master, why would he come to the Dan Wu Academy?"

Feng Ruoqing shook her head and said, "I also thought about this question. Most likely, it's to train his disciple?"

"Mmm. There is this possibility! Damn, you said Wang Jinfu and Sun Jianming, those two geezers, also knows about this. They definitely won't let Ye Yuan go! Come, let's quickly find Ye Yuan!"

As he was saying this, Jiang Yunhe wanted to rush out.

Feng Ruoqing smiled and said, "Relax, Dean. After returning to the academy, I'd already visited the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion. Ye Yuan has already returned to the academy during the night. Lord Chairman Wu Daofeng brought the two deputy chairmen in vain. Grandmaster Ye Hang is also coincidentally in a closed-door seclusion, so the three of them returned empty-handed. Finally, they could only request the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion's shopkeeper, Feng San, to deliver the badge to the academy."

Jiang Yunhe let out a huge sigh of relief. Laughing out loud, he then said, "Haha. To think Old Man Wu would actually be denied entrance. I think his face back then would have been very interesting. Ye Yuan must have definitely predicted this situation, that's why he rushed back through the night. It looks like his feelings for the academy is very deep! Since Ye Yuan's back at the academy, quickly bring him to see me. No, I'll personally go visit him!"

Jiang Yunhe brought Feng Ruoqing to Ye Yuan's residence and did not alarm other people.

Personally visiting a student with his status would definitely cause a huge uproar in the academy.

Except, Jiang Yunhe did not manage to meet with Ye Yuan. Ye Yuan entered the training room after returning to the academy.

But Jiang Yunhe saw Lu-er and Feng San at Ye Yuan's residence. However, they did not recognize Jiang Yunhe. Lu-er was very familiar with Feng Ruoqing though.

"Teacher Feng is here to look for Young Master?"

"Yeah. Didn't he come back yesterday night? Where is he?"

"Young Master said that he felt he was going to break through, so he entered a closed-door seclusion right away after returning. Shopkeeper Feng San didn't get to see him either."

Jiang Yunhe was stunned. What breakthrough? This rascal was clearly hiding from everyone!

It had only been a few days since he broke through to the Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm, how could it be possible for another breakthrough so soon?

Even though Ye Yuan's breakthroughs previously were indeed fast, but for every increment in cultivation realm in the Essence Qi Realm, the difficulty would also become greater.

How could it be so easy to break through from the Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm to the Fifth Level Essence Qi Realm?

Furthermore, even if he broke through, his cultivation realm rose too quickly would inevitably affect future cultivation growth. This way of doing things was just not worth it.

There was such a powerful teacher behind Ye Yuan, how could he possibly make such a low-level mistake?

Hence, Ye Yuan must definitely be hiding from everyone!

This brat caused such a huge upheaval, yet he hid himself and avoided meeting anyone. How irresponsible!

Jiang Yunhe felt very depressed. He came to visit a junior with his status and was actually denied entrance!

Just now, he was still laughing at Wu Daofeng. He did not think that karma would strike instantly, and it was his turn so soon.

But one had to acknowledge that a closed-door seclusion was an excellent excuse.

When martial artists were cultivating, it was taboo for them to be interrupted during closed-seclusion.

Even if Jiang Yunhe was the dean, he also could not casually interrupt Ye Yuan's closed-door seclusion.

Feng Ruoqing did not expect this result either and so she said helplessly, "Then . . . forgive our disturbance, Miss Lu-er. If Ye Yuan exits seclusion, could Miss Lu-er please tell him to look for the Lord Dean at the back of the mountain, Cloud Wave Court?"

Lu-er blinked her eyes and nodded, saying, "Don't worry, Teacher Feng. Lu-er will remember."

Lu-er was naïve and did not understand Feng Ruoqing's meaning. However, Feng San was proficient in the ways of the world. His entire body quivered when he heard this, and his eyes sneaked a peek at Jiang Yunhe.

Initially, he only faintly felt how powerful this person was, but at this moment, he was able to guess Jiang Yunhe's identity!

Feng San did not expect the dignified Dan Wu Academy's dean would come to look for Ye Yuan personally!

Recalling this morning where Lord Wu Daofeng also visited personally to deliver the badge, Feng San was incomparably shocked.

Ever since he received the badge in the morning, Feng San knew that Wu Daofeng did not come to look for Ye Hang. They came to look for Ye Yuan!

Having been the Fragrant Medicine Pavilion's shopkeeper for so many years, nobody was clearer than him about what a Fourth Level Essence Qi Realm Alchemy Master meant!

The two most powerful, most influential big-shots went so far as to personally visit his Young Master!

"Huuuuuu . . ."

Watching Jiang Yunhe and Feng Ruoqing in the distance, Feng San let out a long breath.

Young Master Ye Yuan really could not compare with the past. He had already gone from a silkpants to becoming a top genius in the entire State of Qin.

Even major figures like Jiang Yunhe and Wu Daofeng were fighting to win over his young master!

"Oh Lu-er, our family's Young Master Ye Yuan has finally become capable!" Feng San sighed emotionally.

But Lu-er pouted her lips, and she said with a smile, "Young Master has already been amazing. It's just that you all misunderstood him in the past."

Feng San looked at Lu-er speechlessly . . .