

Supreme MK 301

Chapter 301: Delivering the Pill_I

“As a key alchemy disciple trained by the Huangshan Sect, Wen Feiyang is indeed formidable. At such a young age, he has already reached the level of a Third-Rank Middle-Stage Alchemy Master. The Bloody Moon Pill he refined is of top-quality materials, with hardly any faults.”

“This Wen Feiyang is almost certain to win. His alchemy level is already outstanding among many alchemy geniuses in the knockout competition.

Besides a few who are stronger than him, his skill ranks among the best. Moreover, having excelled in the first round by refining the Bloody Moon Pill, it’s almost certain that he’ll prevail against Yang Chen in alchemy.”

Wen Feiyang listened to the whispers with pride on his face. Yet, his anger surged when he saw the girls from Yanhua Pool still cheering. He immediately shouted: “Honorable referees, I have finished refining my elixir.”

The referees nodded and then turned their gaze to Yang Chen.

The competition couldn’t end until Yang Chen finished refining his elixir.

Seeing that Wen Feiyang had finished refining, Yang Chen calmly continued to control the fire under Wen Feiyang’s provocative gaze.

This made Wen Feiyang snicker inwardly and secretly ridicule Yang Chen for appearing profound. He had seen such pretentiousness many times. What was Yang Chen trying to show off?

Soon, Yang Chen’s refining also came to an end. A rich pill fragrance overflowed as he calmly lifted the lid of the pill furnace and took out an elixir.

Upon seeing the elixir, the audience sighed in disappointment.

“It’s an Essence Pill.”

“Yang Chen also refined a healing holy medicine that restores vitality!”

“However, when compared to the Bloody Moon Pill, the Essence Pill is far inferior. The Essence Pill is only a Third-Grade Elementary pill, while the Bloody Moon Pill is a Third-Grade Middle-Stage. Although there is only a difference of one rank, the actual gap between them is enormous. Yang Chen’s martial arts talents are extraordinary, but when it comes to alchemy, he’s still just an amateur.”

“Yeah, it’s too difficult for an amateur to beat someone who’s professionally trained.”

Listening to the crowd’s discussion only fueled Wen Feiyang’s arrogance. He straightforwardly said: “Honorable referees, can you announce the result now? I’m sure you are well aware of the material and quality difference between the

Bloody Moon Pill and the Essence Pill.”

However, the referees didn’t rush to give their verdict. An experienced referee asked: “Yang Chen, is there only one Essence Pill in your pill furnace?”

“Of course not.”

Seeing this number, the referees were astounded, even though they had anticipated it.

“Yang Chen actually refined nine Essence Pills at once!”

The referees were all dumbstruck.

Wen Feiyang was also stunned, his expression becoming extremely unpleasant.

The audience on the viewing platform was similarly shocked.

Nine...

If Essence Pills were compared only in terms of material quality to the Bloody Moon Pill, they would be considered inferior. However, when the difference in quantity is taken into account, the significance completely changes.

One Essence Pill might be inferior to the Bloody Moon Pill, but what about three? Or five?

Yang Chen refined a total of nine Essence Pills.

In fact, Yang Chen had initially aimed to refine eleven Essence Pills.

His alchemy technique leaned towards steadiness, transcending flashy stunts and returning to simplicity. This was why the alchemists of the Wang Family in the Great Wilderness could see the extraordinary nature of his alchemy technique, but these alchemists couldn't. They thought that alchemy should be showy and ostentatious. However, unknown to others, Yang Chen's alchemy technique had no problems from the very beginning.

If he followed these steps, Yang Chen could easily refine eleven Essence Pills, reaching the limit of the materials for this furnace.

But he wasn't in a hurry to produce the results and deliberately waited for Wen Feiyang to finish refining.

After Wen Feiyang finished refining, upon seeing that the opponent had refined only one Bloody Moon Pill, Yang Chen then deliberately made some mistakes in his technique, resulting in only nine Essence Pills.

This couldn't be helped; at his age, refining eleven Essence Pills in one breath would be too shocking. Until it was absolutely necessary, he didn't want to expose too much of his alchemy level.

When the referee saw the nine Essence Pills, they exchanged glances, and their decision was basically made.

“Wen Feiyang, if there are no more Bloody Moon Pills in your pill furnace, then we shall announce the results,” the judges said one after another.

Wen Feiyang clenched his teeth in irritation, but indeed, there was only one Bloody Moon Pill in his furnace. Where could a second one come from? This Bloody Moon Pill was not something easily refined on a whim.

Thinking of this, he glared at Yang Chen resentfully.

What on earth was going on?

How could Yang Chen, with his clumsy alchemy technique, refine as many as nine Essence Pills?

Seeing that Wen Feiyang didn't say anything, the referee calmly announced,

“Yang Chen wins and advances to the next round of the competition. Wen Feiyang is eliminated!”

This left Wen Feiyang looking extremely deflated as he angrily left the ring.

Yang Chen didn't bother to care about what Wen Feiyang was thinking; with his hands behind his back, he returned to the viewing platform where the Zhou Family was located.

Seeing Yang Chen return, Zhou Haoran laughed heartily, “Congratulations, Yang Chen! Each of these three-grade elixirs can be sold for a good price. Nine in a row, wow!”

“Sell? I didn't plan to sell,” Yang Chen said with a smile.

“If you don’t sell, young friend Yang Chen, it won’t be of much use to you,” Zhou Haoran said with a longing expression, making his intentions clear.

Obviously, he wanted to buy the nine Essence Pills.

They were very suitable for Origin Martial Realm masters to take, not to mention the Spirit Martial Realm.

Yang Chen listened to Zhou Haoran’s words, hands behind his back, and said indifferently, “Master Zhou, I won’t sell these nine freshly refined Essence Pills, but I’ll give them away. You take these pills!”

Upon hearing this, Zhou Haoran’s eyes widened, and he stammered, “Young friend Yang Chen, this... this isn’t appropriate.”

“What’s inappropriate?” Yang Chen took out the storage bag and handed the nine Essence Pills to Zhou Haoran without any hesitation.

Seeing that Yang Chen had already given the Essence Pills to Zhou Haoran, many forces who had wanted to buy the Essence Pills from Yang Chen couldn’t help but feel frustrated, cursing that Zhou Haoran was taking advantage of his close relationship with Yang Chen.

In fact, Yang Chen had his reasons for giving the Essence Pills to Zhou Haoran.

He needed to repay favors properly.

Zhou Haoran had helped him, and even when he was down and out, Zhou Haoran never looked down on him and even comforted him. This wasn’t something material, but it was worth far more than any tangible thing!

Yang Chen was never stingy with those who helped him!

Chapter 302: Alchemy Geniuses from Various Sects 1

No matter whether in his previous life or this one, Yang Chen has always been someone who would repay kindness tenfold. This is his principle in life.

After his victory over Wen Feiyang, a wave of excitement surged through the viewing platform.

There was no doubt that Yang Chen had become the target of many people. He was simply a treasure. Whoever could successfully recruit Yang Chen into their own sect would not only win a top genius, but also gain a future alchemy master.

That being said...

Wen Feiyang was already a well-known alchemist among the younger generation. As long as nothing unexpected happened, Wen Feiyang was bound to become an alchemy master in his time!

Even if Wen Feiyang couldn't reach the level of a Fifth or Sixth Grade alchemist, a Fourth Grade would be more than enough. With that level, he could already refine many astonishing elixirs.

As for Yang Chen, not only was he younger than Wen Feiyang, but he also defeated him soundly. This indicated that Yang Chen's talent in alchemy was superior to Wen Feiyang's.

This discouraged many sects. If they had recognized Yang Chen's talent earlier, how could they have ended up in such an embarrassing situation today? The most embarrassed were Ming Emperor Sect and Ziyang Sect, especially Yan Ziming, the Sect Leader of Ziyang Sect. Every time he thought about how Yang Chen should have joined their sect, he couldn't help but seethe with anger.

If it hadn't been for Elder Wu's meddling, Yang Chen, if not for anything else, would have been part of the Ziyang Sect simply out of consideration for Yang Caidie's sake.

Yang Chen was unaware of the thoughts of these sects. As it was still early in the competition after his duel with Wen Feiyang, he sat on the viewing platform, watching the alchemy geniuses below who had not yet finished their fights.

Naturally, the level of these alchemy geniuses was nothing impressive to him.

Zhou Haoran sat beside him, holding an Essence Pill, looking very pleased as he asked, “Yang Chen, my friend, do you know much about these alchemy geniuses?”

“I don’t know anything about them,” Yang Chen said with a wry smile.

This left Zhou Haoran awkwardly shaking his head. “Yang Chen, my friend, this Alchemist Knockout Competition brings together many alchemy geniuses. The most difficult ones are the alchemy geniuses from Huangshan Sect and Beishan Main City. In fact, in every Alchemist Knockout Competition, the final champion is either from Huangshan Sect or Beishan Main City.”

Yang Chen wasn’t surprised by this.

It couldn’t be helped. Alchemy was different from martial artist assessments.

The cultivation of an alchemist requires great investment, and a wealth of alchemy training experience is essential. Without sufficient materials, it would be difficult to engage in mass alchemy practice.

As a result, it would be extremely difficult for self-taught geniuses to defeat those alchemy geniuses with strong backgrounds.

Unless one was an alchemy genius who could memorize any alchemy techniques instantly, it would be almost impossible to catch up to those alchemy geniuses through mere practice.

However, there were very few such geniuses. For example, a genius might be able to learn the techniques for a First-Rank Elixir with just a glance, which appeared to be an extraordinary talent. But in reality? The higher the grade, the more complex the techniques. The techniques for a Second-Grade Elixir were already much more complicated than those for First-Rank Elixirs, and Third-Grade and Fourth-Grade Elixirs were even more so. Could you still learn them at a glance? It was very difficult.

Therefore, in each competition, it was too hard for self-taught alchemy geniuses to win against those nurtured by Huangshan Sect and Beishan Main City. They lacked proper education.

Zhou Haoran continued, "There are three main players taking part in the competition on behalf of Huangshan Sect. The first one is an alchemy genius nurtured by the Sect Leader of Huangshan Sect himself. His name is Fan Shijie. It is said that he has already reached the level of a Fourth-tier Junior Alchemy Master. Look, that's him. He has already won." Zhou Haoran pointed at someone below.

Yang Chen looked carefully and found that the alchemy genius named Fan Shijie was a boy about seventeen or eighteen years old. The youth had an elegant appearance and an extraordinary demeanor, revealing that he was an upright and honest young man at a glance.

This made Yang Chen feel more appreciation for him. An alchemist should be like this.

In Yang Chen's view, those without enough magnanimity and bearing didn't deserve to be alchemists!

"Huangshan Sect has found a good disciple indeed." Yang Chen's mouth curled up in satisfaction.

At this moment, Fan Shijie won his match using a Fourth-Grade Pill called Huang Lingdan. This pill caught the attention of many major sects, and they approached Fan Shijie to discuss and negotiate the sale of the Huang Lingdan. For many elder members of major sects, this Fourth-Grade Pill was still very tempting.

Zhou Haoran went on, "The second main player is called Yuwen Hao. Look, that's him."

Yang Chen turned his gaze and took a look at Yuwen Hao, then lost interest.

Although Yuwen Hao and Fan Shijie were both the main players of Huangshan Sect, Yuwen Hao clearly showed impatience and restlessness in his eyes. His arrogant attitude seemed not to care about anything.

"Compared to Fan Shijie, Yuwen Hao is somewhat inferior. He is a Third-tier Perfect Alchemy Master. As for the third main player from Huangshan Sect, it is Wen Feiyang. Although Wen Feiyang can barely be considered as a Third-tier High Rank Alchemist, his chances of refining a Third Grade High Level Elixir are not high, and he was defeated by you, Yang Chen, as soon as he came up.

The other members of Huangshan Sect are somewhat weaker, most of them only being Third – grade Elementary Alchemists.”

As Zhou Haoran spoke, his tone gradually became solemn. “This time, the most threatening player in the Alchemist Knockout Competition is the alchemy genius trained by Beishan Main City, named Xiao Yunfeng. He is said to be an alchemy genius who benefited from Elder Hu’s guidance. After being trained by Beishan Main City, he became a Fourth-tier Intermediate Alchemy Master at just seventeen years old!”

“Oh?” Yang Chen became more interested.

Fourth-tier Intermediate was one level higher than Fan Shijie.

He shifted his gaze, following Zhou Haoran’s direction, to see that the young man named Xiao Yunfeng was sitting on the viewing platform. He looked friendly and approachable with a gentle smile, but upon closer observation, Yang Chen noticed a hint of coldness in his eyes.

Apparently, Xiao Yunfeng was not what he seemed on the surface.

Yang Chen felt that Xiao Yunfeng’s demeanor was lacking compared to Fan Shijie, and he felt no fondness for him. He lost interest after only one glance even if the most powerful alchemist in Beishan Main City appeared, he would not take them seriously.

And so, the top 128 would move on to the top 64.

Victories and defeats were determined in each of the rings.

About one hour later, Elder Hu, the chief referee, handed out the newly drawn competition brackets.

These brackets were suspended in the air, emitting light.

Following the top 128 moving on to the top 64, the next step was the top 64 moving on to the top 32!

This undeniably pushed the alchemy competition towards its climax..

Chapter 303: Who is the Trickster? 1

“Yang Chen versus Ma Shengan, Arena Four.”

Zhou Haoran looked at the name “Ma Shengan” and smiled: “Young friend Yang Chen, this battle shouldn’t be too much trouble. According to the information I have, Ma Shengan is just a Third-Grade Elementary Alchemist.”

Yang Chen nodded and headed up to the ring without exchanging pleasantries.

At this moment, Yang Chen undoubtedly became the center of attention. Almost everyone’s eyes were on him, curious about how much more this young man was capable of revealing.

Upon reaching the ring, Yang Chen looked at the not-so-old teenager in front of him and bowed slightly.

Ma Shengan, dressed in a purple robe, smiled and said: “I am Ma Shengan. Little Brother Yang, your alchemy level is indeed outstanding. I saw everything just now, and I believe your alchemy level must be more than just Third-Grade Elementary. I am barely a Third-Grade Elementary Alchemist, and it is very difficult for me to refine Grade 3 first-rank pills.”

Seeing that Ma Shengan was being so polite, Yang Chen replied softly: “Brother

Ma, you flatter me.”

“Ah? No, no. I’m not exaggerating. I just really lack the confidence to compete with you, Little Brother Yang. How about this, you give me a chance, and we compete in refining Second-Grade Perfect Elixirs? Considering your alchemy level, even a Second-Grade Perfect Elixir should be enough to defeat me. In fact, I just don’t want to lose too badly.” Ma Shengan said with a bitter smile.

Seeing Ma Shengan's sincere expression, Yang Chen narrowed his eyes. He initially thought that Ma Shengan was a decent person, but upon closer observation, he detected a hint of conspiracy in Ma Shengan's eyes.

Yang Chen's mouth curled up without mentioning his suspicions, and he said loudly: "Alright, since Brother Ma has such an interest, I won't spoil it for you."

Seeing this, a flash of success in his eyes, Ma Shengan bowed his hands and muttered: "Thank you."

Both of them stopped talking and sat down, taking out their Pill Furnaces.

With the Pill Furnace out, Yang Chen calmly put in the materials.

Ma Shengan also started throwing materials into his furnace, all while being observed by Yang Chen.

Yang Chen smirked as if he knew Ma Shengan's true intentions.

Ma Shengan's words and actions didn't match.

He said he wanted to compete in refining Second-Grade Perfect Elixirs, but in reality, he was using materials for refining the Third-Grade Middle-stage Tai Ling Elixir.

Identifying the type of pill being refined based solely on the used materials may be impossible for others, but not for Yang Chen.

This was quite a good idea by Ma Shengan.

On the surface, he said he would refine a Second -Grade Perfect Elixir, but the materials he used were for a Third-Grade Middle-stage Elixir. If Yang Chen blindly believed him and honestly refined a Second-Grade Perfect Elixir, there would be no one to cry about losing to. The referees would only look at the results, not the process.

While a Third-Grade Elementary pill could secure victory against a Third-Grade Middle-stage pill in terms of quantity, it is hard to do so with the large gap between a Second -Grade Perfect Elixir and a Third-Grade Middle-stage Elixir.

Yang Chen couldn't help but chuckle at Ma Shengan, who appeared cunning and deceitful. Ma Shengan's Third -Grade Elementary Alchemist status underestimated him.

Zhou Family's intel was mistaken this time.

With these thoughts, Yang Chen placed the materials into the furnace and carefully refined the pills.

About a cup of tea's time later, Ma Shengan's face showed a joyful expression.

A strong pill fragrance emanated from his Pill Furnace, indicating that the pill refining was successful.

Ma Shengan was overjoyed upon seeing the Third-Grade Middle-stage Tai Ling Elixir in his furnace, laid quietly and looking very pleased with the result.

At this thought, Ma Shengan took out the elixir and hurriedly said, "Referee, my elixir is ready."

"Third-Grade Middle-stage Elixir, Tai Ling Elixir!"

"Ma Shengan is actually a Third-Grade Middle-high Alchemist! It seems that our information about him is flawed."

Even the Referee looked astonished at the Tai Ling Elixir.

For Ma Shengan, refining this Third-Grade Middle-stage Elixir was a rare accomplishment. With the successful refinement, he believed that victory was now in his grasp. Seeing Yang Chen still refining, Ma Shengan lazily said, "Brother Yang Chen, I'm sorry, but people's hearts are full of malice. You can stop trying to refine your Second -Grade Perfect Elixir. Just let me win, alright?"

He obviously thought Yang Chen was refining a Second-Grade Perfect Elixir. Seeing Ma Shengan's confident demeanor, Yang Chen didn't mind playing along with Ma Shengan's farce, and feigned anger: "Ma Shengan, you actually cheated!"

Ma Shengan snickered: "So what if I cheated? Humph, in this life of alchemy, Little Brother Yang Chen, you're still too naive. How can you trust others so easily? Hahahaha!"

The referees looked at Ma Shengan with cold eyes, naturally displeased with his opportunistic victory tactics.

But what could they do? According to the rules, if Yang Chen's refining was unsuccessful, Ma Shengan would still be the winner.

Such a pity that Yang Chen was still a bit too naive, completely believing in Ma Shengan and attempting to refine a Second-Grade Perfect Elixir.

However, Yang Chen suddenly became very calm: "Indeed, how can I so easily trust others?"

After saying this, Yang Chen's refining process reached its end.

As the pill fragrance overflowed, Yang Chen opened the Pill Furnace, and an Essence Pill was in his hand.

"Essence Pill?"

The referees looked delighted.

Ma Shengan retreated in fear, "You... But no matter, an Essence Pill is just a

Third-Grade Elementary Pill. I still win."

“Hehe, Ma Shengan, did you forget how I defeated Wen Feiyang?” Yang Chen’s mouth curved up, and he poured out all the pills from the Pill Furnace, revealing nine Essence Pills, not a single one less.

Seeing the nine Essence Pills, Ma Shengan’s face showed despair, and he stared at Yang Chen, swallowing hard.

Yang Chen naturally wouldn’t be polite to someone like Ma Shengan now and said coldly, “Ma Shengan, you seem to be very disappointed?”

Ma Shengan glared at Yang Chen with rage, “You, Yang Chen, you cheated too!”

Yang Chen burst out laughing.

“Ma Shengan, get lost!” The referees looked at Ma Shengan in disgust.

They naturally wouldn’t be polite to someone like Ma Shengan.

Subsequently, the referees declared loudly: “Yang Chen, with nine True Essence

Pills, you are the winner!”

Chapter 304: Elixir Auction_I

Seeing Yang Chen win, the Zhou Family and Yanhua Pool burst into happy smiles. They all saw the scene where Ma Shengan tried to cheat on the ring very clearly. For a moment, they even thought that Yang Chen had fallen for it. But now, they realized that Yang Chen was not someone who would be easily tricked.

“Yang Chen is so cool.”

“Ma Shengan is so despicable. In order to win the competition, he shamelessly used tricks and cunning schemes. I thought it was true for a moment, but it’s a good thing that Yang Chen was smart and didn’t fall for it!”

“Absolutely!”

The girls in Yanhua Pool were chattering excitedly.

Zhou Haoran was also overjoyed and stroked his beard, and then taught Zhou Yunxi, who was beside him: “Yunxi, did you see that? This is how treacherous people can be. You should learn from Yang Chen carefully. No matter when, never trust people easily. Understand?”

Zhou Yunxi pouted her lips. Although she was somewhat dissatisfied in her heart, she had seen the previous scene clearly. She had already made up her mind to always be more careful and not trust others easily in the future.

Sixty-four reached thirty-two, and Yang Chen won successfully.

Later, thirty-two quickly reached sixteen, and the competition began.

This time, Yang Chen’s opponent was not strong, a genuine third-grade elementary Alchemist. Yang Chen made a move and still refined nine Essence Pills, and then won.

Then, sixteen reached eight, and Yang Chen still unassumingly refined nine Essence Pills and finally won!

This aroused the curiosity of many sects.

Could Yang Chen only refine Essence Pills?

However, regardless, Yang Chen’s skilled methods directly entered the top 8.

The contest for first place among the top eight would take place tomorrow.

After the competition, Yang Chen returned to his residence.

As he had expected, when he finished refining the pills and returned to his residence, several elders from different Sects came to visit him.

“Old man Yi, from the Ming Emperor Sect, is here to visit!” Elder Yi bowed his hand without showing any pretense as a senior.

“Old Qin from Linghe Sect!”

“Old body...”

At a glance, there were more than a dozen elders from various sects gathered together, which made Yang Chen quite surprised. He then said, “All seniors, you are too kind. For you all to personally visit a junior like me is somewhat overbearing. Please come into the house.”

Everyone likes to hear nice words.

Yang Chen is currently very popular, and his respectful attitude towards them made these elders feel very face-saving.

In an instant, these elders from various sects settled down, and then they looked at each other, knowing that they had come for the same purpose.

Elder Yi from the Ming Emperor Sect bowed his hand and smiled amiably, “To be honest, I came here today mainly to ask Yang Chen if he would be willing to sell Essence Pills.”

Essence Pills are considered a healing holy medicine for the Origin Martial Realm.

These treasures are rarely sold on the market, and they are almost all monopolized by Huangshan Sect.

Even if they sell them occasionally, Huangshan Sect's stinginess can only sell one or two at most. If you go to Huangshan Sect to find someone to make it personally, they will guarantee to rip you off. However, people from Huangshan Sects do have this confidence, as most of the elixirs in North Mountain County are contracted by Huangshan Sect.

This also made it difficult for them to prepare some elixirs for themselves. Now that they have the opportunity, they would not hesitate to come directly to Yang Chen to secure the Essence Pills first.

Who wouldn't want to have twenty-seven Essence Pills?

When Yang Chen heard Elder Yi's words, he glanced at other Sect elders and asked, "Do the seniors have the same purpose as Elder Yi?"

"Exactly!"

"Hehe, I see."

"What does Yang Chen think about this?"

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen calmly answered, "I definitely plan to sell the Essence Pills, but it's just a matter of the price..."

"The price is negotiable." Elder Yi hurriedly answered, fearing that Yang Chen would not sell.

Yang Chen certainly wouldn't foolishly set a clear price for his Essence Pills, he loudly said "How about letting all seniors make their own offer, and whoever has the highest price, I will sell the twenty-seven Essence Pills to them?"

These Sect members rolled their eyes in annoyance when they heard Yang Chen's words.

You can refine Essence Pills, but you're telling us you don't know the market price for Essence Pills?

What nonsense.

But they wouldn't say that out loud, so they took turns announcing their own prices.

"Seven thousand spirit stones, fellow brothers, these Essence Pills are critical to me, I hope you all won't fight me for them."

"Humph, the Essence Pills are useful to you but not to us? Old Huang, if you want the Essence Pills, at least be generous. Seventhousand spirit stones, who are you trying to dismiss? I'll offer nine thousand!"

"Hehe, I'll offer eleven thousand. Let me tell you, if you want to compare spirit stones, our Linghe Sect is definitely one of the top two. If you really want to compete with our Linghe Sect, be prepared!" Linghe Sect's Elder Qin said.

"Old man Qin, don't think that only your Linghe Sect has spirit stones. What, are you provoking us?" Elder Yi from the Ming Emperor Sect glared and snorted, "I'll offer twelve thousand!"

With a stare, Elder Qin from Linghe Sect said: "Hey, Elder Yi, do you really want to fight with me? I offer 13,000."

"Fourteen thousand!" Another person joined the competition.

"Fifteen thousand!"

Seeing the price of the Essence Pills soaring, Yang Chen couldn't help but be happy.

The wealth of an Alchemist indeed comes from these things, after all, in North Mountain County, three-grade elixirs are already considered valuable.

“Sixteen thousand.” Elder Qin from Linghe Sect shouted.

“Seventeen thousand.”

“Eighteen thousand!”

“Nineteen thousand!”

“Twenty thousand! ”

“You!” Elder Yi of the Ming Emperor Sect was so angry that he felt itchy in his teeth. However, at this point, he had already depleted his funds. Twenty thousand spirit stones were already a considerable value for him, and he was somewhat reluctant to buy twenty-seven Essence Pills with it.

At last, Elder Yi from the Ming Emperor Sect couldn’t say anything more. This also made Yang Chen see the generosity of Linghe Sect. It is said that the

Linghe Sect has a lot of spirit stones, and today’s display shows that their reputation is well-deserved.

Elder Qin took out twenty thousand spirit stones without even blinking an eye, unlike Elder Yi from the Ming Emperor Sect, whose face showed pain after shouting bids above fifteen thousand..

Chapter 305: The Conditions of the Huangshan Sect_I

Seeing Elder Qin win, Yang Chen slightly bowed his hand: “Elder Qin, these twenty-seven Essence Pills are yours.”

After saying this, Yang Chen handed over the storage bag containing the elixir to Elder Qin.

Elder Qin took the storage bag, carefully checked it, felt joyful in his heart, and then put on a smile, handed over the spirit stones, and said: “Yang Chen, my friend, if you have any business related to elixir

in the future, feel free to contact me. I assure you that the price won't be unfair to you. If the quantity is large, it is okay to be higher than the market price. Don't worry, our Linghe Sect is not comparable to those poor ghosts." "Bullshit, who are you calling a poor ghost?"

"Old Qin, do you want to have a fight?"

"Rude people, a bunch of rude people, our Linghe Sect is a business, who would fight with you?"

The elders of various sects were cursing each other, and they left in the blink of an eye.

This made Yang Chen secretly laugh. After checking the spirit stones and finding no problems, he was about to enter the room, but just as he got up, he suddenly heard Rainbow's warning, and his expression changed. He saw that not far away, an elder in a yellow robe appeared quietly.

Yang Chen was taken aback and instinctively vigilant in his heart, but after a closer look, he did not observe any hostility from the old man and said: "Senior is..."

The old man smiled as if bathed in the spring breeze: "I am the Sect Leader of the Huangshan Sect, Bai Yunfei."

"Junior has seen Senior Bai Yunfei. Although it may not be appropriate to say so, it's better to speak directly. If the senior is here to persuade the junior to join the Huangshan Sect, I'm afraid I can only disappoint you." Yang Chen said with a hardened scalp.

"Hehe, don't worry, our Huangshan Sect does have some self-knowledge. You are now in great demand, and even if we offered high conditions in the

Huangshan Sect, could we surpass the Sect Leader of Yuanshan Sect?" Bai Yunfei waved his hand, looking as if it was all within his expectation.

Upon hearing this, Yang Chen was genuinely taken aback, and immediately waved his hand: "Senior, please sit down!"

Hearing this, Bai Yunfei's expression became joyful, knowing that Yang Chen intended to sit down and talk with him in detail.

He didn't put on airs and sat down.

Yang Chen said warmly: 'Ming Yue, serve tea to the senior.'

After that, Yang Chen curiously asked: "Senior, you already know about the

Yuanshan Sect trying to win me over?"

"Hehe, Yang Chen, my friend, you underestimate the information network of the major sects. The Yuanshan Sect didn't intend to hide this matter, who wouldn't know? Mu Baisheng wants to make you the Young Sect Master, and everyone will consider this when trying to win you over. Otherwise, why didn't any of those sects come to you to discuss things after today's event? It's all because of the Yuanshan Sect. If they can't offer conditions as high as the Yuanshan Sect, why would they come here to humiliate themselves?" Bai Yunfei smiled.

Yang Chen was stunned for a moment, then couldn't help but laugh. He was happy with that situation as it saved him a lot of trouble and talking.

Thinking for a moment, Yang Chen asked: "I don't know what Senior Bai's intention is. If you didn't come to win me over, what do you mean?"

"I just want to know, Yang Chen, my friend, who did you learn your alchemy skills from?" Bai Yunfei asked.

"Self-taught." Yang Chen replied without any hesitation.

There was nothing to hide.

In his previous and current life, his alchemy skills were all self-taught.

Of course, one couldn't say it was entirely so.

Because all the top alchemists were his teachers.

In his previous life, no matter how top-notch an alchemist was, when they set up various measures to prevent theft of their skills during alchemy, such as prohibition or formation, it was impossible for those who wanted to steal their skills. However, all these precautions were in vain before him. As long as he took a look, he could learn those alchemy skills and then make the same elixir.

This also caused many alchemists to curse him behind his back in his previous life.

Later, in any occasion with him, there were hardly any alchemists who dared to practice alchemy. Even the top-tier alchemists didn't dare to come out.

Who would dare?

As soon as someone used their unique elixir to make a pill, he could create a new one the next day. Moreover, the effect of the elixir would not be worse than the original one.

As for teaching, nobody had ever taught Yang Chen. It was all self-taught.

So, saying it was self-taught was not unreasonable.

Bai Yunfei was completely shocked.

He knew very well what it meant to achieve Yang Chen's level of alchemy through self-study. In fact, even a second-grade alchemist who had learned alchemy by himself would have been enough for their Huangshan Sect to draw in. At that time, the Huangshan Sect could just slightly teach, package them, and cultivate a new Alchemy Master.

Yang Chen?

He achieved at least third-grade middle-stage through his own exploration. It was impossible for the Huangshan Sect not to consider him. At the very least, after some training, Yang Chen's alchemy talent would be no worse than his proudest disciple, Fan Shijie.

Thinking of this, Bai Yunfei stopped hiding and said straightforwardly: "Yang

Chen, my friend, my purpose in coming here today is very simple. Our Huangshan Sect does intend to win you over, but we are offering you very loose conditions and will not hinder your choice of sect!"

"What does the senior mean?" Yang Chen asked without hesitation.

Bai Yunfei laughed: "Isn't it simple? You can practice alchemy at our Huangshan Sect. Even if you aren't our disciple in name, our Huangshan Sect will still open its doors to you. I don't know what you think, Yang Chen, my friend, but as long as you are willing, there is no one in our Huangshan Sect who wouldn't welcome you. I can accept you as a disciple anytime!"

"Even if you join the Yuanshan Sect or the Beishan Main City later, it doesn't matter. You will still be their person in name, and between you and us, it will be regarded as a relationship of interest!"

"What does the senior want to gain by doing so?" Yang Chen was extremely curious. Bai Yunfei touched his chin: "Monopoly!"

"Monopoly?"

Bai Yunfei nodded: "That's right, monopoly. The purpose of our Huangshan Sect since its establishment is to not let go of any talented alchemists. Even if an alchemist can't become one of us, we have to establish a relationship with them. Otherwise, how can our Huangshan Sect monopolize the various elixirs in North Mountain County?"

Yang Chen laughed.

This Bai Yunfei was really good at business.

Unlike the Linghe Sect, which was purely doing business, the Huangshan Sect did just the elixir business.

“As long as you agree, Yang Chen, my friend, I can accept you as a disciple, teach you alchemy personally, and provide you with various alchemy secrets of the Huangshan Sect and everything else that is beneficial to alchemy. All we need is when you achieve success in the Way of Alchemy, you must give fifty percent of the elixirs you make to Huangshan Sect to handle. In addition, you must share your alchemy insights with Huangshan Sect!” Bai Yunfei said sincerely..

Chapter 306: Introducing You to a Disciple_I

Honestly, the conditions Bai Yunfei proposed were quite extraordinary, and would have tempted anyone else.

Indeed, the conditions were outstanding as Yang Chen would be able to learn various alchemy techniques from the Huangshan Sect and enjoy many of their exclusive alchemy teachings. All he had to do was give 50% of his alchemy production to the Huangshan Sect for handling after he grew up.

For a young alchemy genius, this was a great deal.

However...

It was different for Yang Chen.

With Yang Chen’s vision and knowledge, he could casually concoct an elixir that the entire Huangshan Sect wouldn’t be able to refine. How could he be swayed by Bai Yunfei’s proposal? As for Bai Yunfei wanting to take him as an apprentice, it was even more impossible. Yang Chen not teaching Bai Yunfei was already a concession, but Bai Yunfei teaching him?

But he couldn’t say such things out loud.

Moreover, Bai Yunfei was sincere in his proposal, and Yang Chen felt embarrassed to turn him down.

After some thought, Yang Chen clasped his hands and said, "Senior Bai, I am truly grateful for your sincerity, but I have not given much thought to alchemy in the long term, even though your conditions are indeed tempting." Although Yang Chen had declined gently, Bai Yunfei still knew that he had been rejected.

Thinking of how he had offered such enticing conditions and still been rejected, Bai Yunfei couldn't help but feel a bit displeased, although he didn't show it on his face.

Being very perceptive, Yang Chen could understand Bai Yunfei's emotions.

He spoke gently, "Senior, rest assured, if I ever achieve success in alchemy, at most I will only sell a few elixirs occasionally, and won't obstruct the

Huangshan Sect's alchemy interests."

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Bai Yunfei's expression relaxed considerably.

In reality, Bai Yunfei's primary concern was that the monopoly effect of the

Huangshan Sect would be broken by individual alchemists. However, Yang Chen didn't seem interested in large-scale alchemy production.

Thus, Bai Yunfei felt more at ease.

At this thought, Bai Yunfei couldn't help but feel a sense of unwillingness, "I understand, Yang Chen. Your martial arts cultivation is also outstanding, and you have a bright future ahead. You do not need to be constrained to the path of elixir commerce. However, are you sure you don't want to reconsider? If you have any requests, as a representative of the Sect Leader of the Huangshan Sect, I can try my best to fulfill them."

Not only did he value Yang Chen's alchemy talent, but also his martial arts talent.

As long as there was a connection, it would certainly be a profitable venture for the Huangshan Sect.

Yang Chen was determined to decline, but upon further thought, he came up with an idea: “Senior Bai, although I might not be able to accept you as my master, I can introduce you to another alchemy genius.”

“Oh? What kind of alchemy genius?” Bai Yunfei asked subconsciously, not taking it too seriously in his heart.

How amazing could an alchemy genius be?

Yang Chen noticed Bai Yunfei’s skeptical expression, coughed twice, and then lowered his voice, “Senior Bai, have you ever heard of the Body of Capturing Souls?”

“What... What?! The Body of Capturing Souls? Yang Chen, my friend, you mustn’t be joking with me... That alchemy genius you mentioned...” Bai Yunfei’s eyes widened in disbelief.

“Just as Senior Bai imagined, the genius I’m talking about possesses the Body of Capturing Souls!” Yang Chen said with a breezy smile.

The person he spoke of was none other than Song Chen, the little guy from the Song Family who was looked down upon by others.

Initially, Yang Chen hadn’t thought of this matter because he believed that his connection with Song Chen had come to an end after helping him. It was up to the kid himself to seize future opportunities. However, when he saw Bai Yunfei’s eagerness to recruit an apprentice, he thought of Song Chen. With his unique Body of Capturing Souls, wasn’t Song Chen just in need of an alchemy master to guide him?

At this point, Bai Yunfei seemed to understand the power of the Body of Capturing Souls.

As he looked at Bai Yunfei, the man appeared to be in a daze, staring at Yang Chen with astonishment. He took a deep breath and exclaimed, “Yang Chen, you have to be serious about this matter!”

“Senior, do I look like I’m joking with you?” Yang Chen asked gently.

Looking into Yang Chen’s eyes, Bai Yunfei thought carefully and couldn’t find any reason to question his words.

Yang Chen was indeed not joking.

But the Body of Capturing Souls...

He understood what this body constitution represented. It was something that every alchemist dreamt about. Among the Huangshan Sect’s history, there had only been one person with such alchemy constitution.

During that generation, the Huangshan Sect was at its peak, and even approached the status of the Three Hegemons.

The Body of Capturing Souls was like having an alchemy machine. Given proper cultivation and training, it represented an endless supply of spirit stones.

Thinking of this, Bai Yunfei hurriedly asked, “Young friend Yang Chen, where is this person with the Body of Capturing Souls? Did they also participate in this alchemy knockout competition?”

“No, this little guy is unremarkable and even considered a martial arts waste in his own clan,” Yang Chen said with a bitter smile.

“How could this be?” Bai Yunfei’s eyes widened with a touch of anger. For an alchemy genius being considered a martial arts waste...

This was simply absurd!

Yang Chen continued slowly, "Senior Bai, if nothing goes wrong, Song Chen should currently be in the Song Family of Liaocheng. I believe that with the power of the Huangshan Sect, you can easily find Song Chen. When the time comes, just tell him that I recommended him, and I'm sure he will be willing to become your apprentice. Song Chen has some connection with me, so I hope that the Huangshan Sect won't treat him unfairly in the future."

"Of course not! Speaking of today's matter, since Yang Chen is not interested, I will take my leave for now. If this Body of Capturing Souls is genuine, I, Bai Yunfei, will personally express my gratitude in the future." Bai Yunfei said hurriedly, and with a wave, he disappeared from the spot.

Bai Yunfei was indeed anxious.

You must be joking.

Although Yang Chen was talented in alchemy, he had no intention of joining the Huangshan Sect.

In contrast, he had another alchemy genius with the Body of Capturing Souls, treated as a waste by others, waiting for him. There was no room for hesitation.

Without thinking too much, Bai Yunfei decided to personally make a trip to Liaocheng to see what this Body of Capturing Souls was like. If it were genuine, he would immediately bring that genius under his wing without a second thought. Missing such a talent was not an option.

Seeing Bai Yunfei anxiously leaving, Yang Chen couldn't help but smile. At the same time, he quietly took a load off his mind: "This Body of Capturing Souls is indeed a rare constitution, but I'm just an idle person with no time to accept Song Chen as my apprentice. Today, I have given him another chance by introducing Bai Yunfei to him. I believe that after Song Chen enters the Huangshan Sect, he will have a broader future." He had done all he could for the little guy..

Chapter 307: The Start of the Alchemy Top Eight Competition_I

The second day, the alchemy knockout competition's Top 8 finals.

Yang Chen and the Zhou family members came together, and as soon as they sat on the viewing platform, it caused a commotion. The reason for the commotion was not the Zhou family, but Yang Chen. Comparatively, Yang Chen performed exceptionally well yesterday, coupled with his performance in the Secret Realm Selection Competition, he left a deep impression on many people. "It's Yang Chen!"

"Yang Chen is here."

"I don't know what kind of luck the Zhou family has to be able to get together with Yang Chen. Now Yang Chen is quite popular, and the major sects all want to attract Yang Chen to join their own sect."

"If our Hai family could also establish a relationship with Yang Chen, it would be great. This Yang Chen has both excellent martial talent and alchemy abilities. He is a true dual cultivator of martial arts and alchemy. Give this child another ten years or so; who can estimate his prospects?"

"I wonder how well Yang Chen will perform in this alchemy knockout competition today. Now that we enter the Top 8 finals, we will encounter some fierce characters. If Yang Chen is lucky, maybe he can make it to the finals; if he encounters some powerful geniuses from the start, it will be difficult."

"I think it's unlikely. Yang Chen seems to only know how to refine one kind of Essence Pill. Although this Essence Pill comes from his hands and can produce a terrifying number of nine at a time, so what? Today's Top 8 finals, hehe, there are quite a few third-tier high rank and perfect alchemy masters."

"Yang Chen's Essence Pill can win against Grade 3 middle rank pills with quantity, but it's harder to win against Grade 3 high rank and perfect pills."

People were discussing, and there were some who did not think highly of Yang Chen.

Because Yang Chen's performance yesterday was too monotonous, unlike those other geniuses whose pills were incredibly diverse, and each attempt was different. Yang Chen? From the beginning to the end, he only refined Essence Pills and nothing else.

Obviously, relying on a third-grade low-level Essence Pill to achieve good results in the beginning is not difficult, but later on, it won't be that easy.

Everyone here is truly skilled.

No one is all show.

Yang Chen could hear some of the discussions that reached his ears, but he remained silent and calm.

This made Zhou Haoran, who was curious about how confident Yang Chen was, close his mouth involuntarily.

About one hour later, the viewing platform was full, and all the young alchemists who should have arrived were already present. After waiting for another cup of tea, the competition today officially began.

At this moment, Elder Hu and the referees were already present.

Elder Hu stood with his hands behind his back, and without much aura, slowly said, "It seems that all of you who should be here have arrived. If that is the case, the competition can begin. The Top 8 competition is different from yesterday, as it is held in batches. Now I announce, the first match, Yang Chen, versus Li Xianbin."

As his words fell, the expressions of the people on the viewing platform became interesting.

Yang Chen versus Li Xianbin?

"Just now, we were saying that if Yang Chen were lucky, he could get a good ranking. Now, it seems that Yang Chen's luck is really bad since he encountered Li Xianbin in his first match."

"Li Xianbin is Master Hong Da, the alchemy grandmaster's direct disciple. He reached the level of a third-tier perfect alchemy master at a young age. Although he does not have a hundred percent certainty to refine perfect third-grade elixirs, refining third-tier high rank pills is almost a sure thing."

“Yeah, if Yang Chen encountered someone who could only refine grade 3 middle rank pills, with his understanding of the Essence Pill, his victory would be almost guaranteed. But, hehe, Li Xianbin can easily refine grade 3 high rank pills; low-grade ones can’t beat high rank pills unless their quantity reaches perfection.”

This is common knowledge in the alchemy field.

If there’s a difference of one rank, victory can be achieved through quantity.

If there’s a two-rank difference, victory is only possible if your pill is perfect and flawless.

If there’s a three-rank difference, no matter how many pills you refine, you can’t win.

Yang Chen heard Li Xianbin’s name and asked curiously, “Master Zhou, who is this Li Xianbin?”

“Well, this is a tricky opponent. Yang Chen, my friend, you must give it your all. In our North Mountain County, there are only a few famous Alchemists, and among them, Master Hong Da is one of the few with the highest achievement in understanding alchemy. Even the Huangshan Sect does not dare to underestimate him, and this Li Xianbin is his direct disciple,” said Zhou Haoran with a serious expression.

Worried that Yang Chen might take it lightly, he hurriedly said, “According to my understanding, Li Xianbin is unlikely to refine a perfect third-grade elixir. Even if he manages to refine a perfect pill by chance, it will be of an inferior quality at best. So, he will most likely refine a third-grade high rank pill. Yang Chen, my friend, you need to think of some countermeasures.”

Hearing this, Yang Chen nodded thoughtfully.

Since Elder Hu had already called his name, he would no longer hesitate, he directly stepped onto the ring.

As soon as he entered the ring, all eyes were gathered on Yang Chen.

Yang Chen felt helpless, never expecting that his first match would come so soon. He didn't know whether to say his luck was good or bad.

While thinking, Yang Chen looked at Li Xianbin and bowed his hand to show respect.

Li Xianbin didn't show any particular character, but he still bowed in response to Yang Chen. Then he sat down without saying a word.

"The match begins!"

After the referee shouted, Yang Chen and Li Xianbin simultaneously took out their pill furnaces and began to carefully refine the elixirs.

"Grade 3 high rank pill?" After watching Li Xianbin's materials and techniques, Yang Chen confirmed Li Xianbin's pill and began to put the materials into the pill furnace according to his refining plan.

"Li Xianbin's technique is so skilled!"

"It seems that Master Hong Da has carefully cultivated Li Xianbin. He's so promising at such a young age!"

"Isn't it? It is said that Master Hong Da loves his direct disciple very much, treating him as his successor!"

Everyone on the viewing platform was discussing, while Yang Chen and Li Xianbin were focusing on their refining process.

Finally, after half an incense stick's time, the smell of the elixir spread from the pill furnace. Li Xianbin finished refining first, with joy on his face. He smiled and said, "Respected senior referees, I have successfully refined the elixir."

“It’s a Rainbow Pill. It is said that when consumed, it can regenerate rotten flesh in a short time. It is used for those who have been heavily injured but have no other solutions. This elixir is a unique skill of Master Hong Da.” “It’s going to be tough for Yang Chen now, a third-grade high rank pill!”

Chapter 308: Duel Between Two Strong Fighters_I

Seeing Yang Chen still refining the elixir at a leisurely pace, many people did not think highly of him.

With his ability to only refine Essence Pills at a third -grade high level, the hope of winning was extremely slim. However, no one really cared about it.

After all, Yang Chen, a genius who specializes in martial arts, having some shortcomings in the Way of Alchemy is quite normal. Reaching his current level is already quite impressive. As of now, there hadn’t been a young prodigy who had achieved extraordinary results in both martial arts and alchemy.

Li Xianbin did not feel any sense of superiority when facing Yang Chen. After finishing refining, he simply sat at his original spot calmly, waiting for Yang Chen to complete his alchemy.

Not long after Li Xianbin finished refining, a pill fragrance also emerged from Yang Chen’s pill furnace.

“Yang Chen, Li Xianbin has refined a Rainbow Pill. What kind of elixir have you refined?” The referees asked in confusion.

Yang Chen took out an elixir from his pill furnace; astonishingly, it looked exactly like the Essence Pill he had started with.

Yang Chen spoke gently, “Honorable referees, the elixir I refined is still an

Essence Pill.”

“If that’s the case, then we’ll declare Li Xianbin the winner.” Some of the referees were disappointed. They originally thought Yang Chen had some hidden trump card that he hadn’t used yet, only to find out that Yang Chen’s strategy was completely reliant on a single move.

No matter what, nine Essence Pills winning against one Rainbow Pill was still a bit far-fetched.

Li Xianbin also courteously said, “Brother Yang Chen, it seems that I have won by a slim chance.”

Yang Chen didn’t really dislike Li Xianbin, but it was impossible for him to lose that easily.

He smiled and said, “Referees, please don’t be in a hurry to announce the result.”

“Yang Chen what do you still want to say?” The referees asked, puzzled.

Yang Chen couldn’t help but laugh in his heart, for he had more than just something to say.

Otherwise, he would have already lost.

With that in mind, Yang Chen didn’t bother to explain anything and shook all the elixirs from the pill furnace. At a glance, there were a total of eleven Essence Pills, and without exception, their textures were round, emitting a faint light. That was the symbol of a supreme-grade elixir.

The most crucial factor was the quantity!

Eleven pills.

This was a very sensitive number.

Because the maximum limit of Essence Pills that could be produced with one furnace of materials was eleven!

What did this signify?

It signified that Yang Chen had refined the Essence Pills to their utmost limit, achieving perfection.

“What?”

Whether it was the audience on the viewing platform, the referees, or Li Xianbin, they were all dumbfounded.

“Who won?”

“Logically, there isn’t much difference between nine and eleven, so Yang Chen shouldn’t be able to win.”

“Nonsense! You obviously don’t know anything; there is a big difference between nine and eleven! Eleven represents the limit. With one furnace of materials, it’s extremely difficult to refine to the limit. It requires impeccable techniques and skills, and one mistake could lead to imperfections. Although it’s just a difference of two pills, it separates heaven and earth!” Some experienced alchemists in the viewing platform shouted.

“So, Yang Chen actually won?”

Those referees had the most say in this matter. They looked at each other with bitter smiles on their faces.

They originally thought that Yang Chen had only refined nine Essence Pills, but to their surprise, Yang Chen had actually performed fiercely, refining eleven at once!

Eleven Essence Pills was a perfect performance, a display of the flawless and impeccable technique of an alchemist. It could even surpass a Third-grade High -level Rainbow Pill.

Thinking of this, the referees could only announce the result one by one.

“Yang Chen wins !”

Yang Chen stood up at this time, cupping his hands toward Li Xianbin: “Brother Li, it was an extraordinary performance by Yang Mou that barely won just now. I hope Brother Li will not be discouraged.”

Li Xianbin had an extraordinary temperament, and he looked at Yang Chen with a faint smile: “Little Brother Yang, don’t be polite. I admit my defeat wholeheartedly. If there’s a chance, I hope you’ll come to my Mountain Torrent Graceful Garden for a visit. We can delve into the secrets of the Way of Alchemy together. I believe both I and my master will be very welcoming.”

“Certainly!” Yang Chen answered graciously.

This Li Xianbin was indeed a suitable friend. However, it was too early to talk about it now.

After winning, Yang Chen didn’t show much surprise; he calmly returned to the viewing platform.

Although his victory caused quite a commotion, the waves quickly subsided.

The first reason was that Yang Chen had always refined Essence Pills, which was not fresh, so it was probably an extraordinary performance that led to this result. If he really encountered a strong opponent, it was only a matter of time before Yang Chen was eliminated. The second reason was that the upcoming battle was extraordinarily exciting.

“Fan Shijie versus Xiao Yunfeng!”

Fan Shijie was the primary alchemist of the Huangshan Sect.

While Xiao Yunfeng was the alchemy genius personally cultivated by Beishan Main City!

The two geniuses were the only Tier 4 alchemists in this knockout alchemy competition held by Beishan Main City!

Tier 4 was a realm worthy of admiration among alchemists.

The clash between these two naturally attracted the attention of many, so there was much discussion and eyes were glued to the ring where the two had already stepped on.

“Both of these two are the top alchemy geniuses in this knockout competition. I wonder who will come out on top.”

“Xiao Yunfeng is a fourth-tier intermediate alchemy master, while Fan Shijie is only a fourth-tier junior alchemy master; there is a level difference between the two. However, it’s not impossible for Fan Shijie to win, as long as Xiao Yunfeng refines an entry-level fourth-grade elixir.”

“I heard that when Fan Shijie was at Huangshan Sect, he had successfully refined entry-level fourth-grade elixirs, and his success rate was not low. That’s why he was granted the title of fourth-tier junior alchemy master.”

Yang Chen also showed some interest in this battle between Fan Shijie and Xiao Yunfeng. He looked at the ring with slightly raised eyebrows.

Xiao Yunfeng appeared amiable, but there was a tinge of disdain in his eyes as he stared at Fan Shijie. Nevertheless, he still spoke gently, “Brother Fan, please give me some leeway in the upcoming match.”

“Brother Yunfeng, you’re joking. How can my humble tricks impress someone like you with such a discerning eye?” Fan Shijie cupped his hands in return.

The two finally stopped acting polite, sat down, and took out their respective Pill Furnaces.

It was at the moment when they took out their Pill Furnaces that the gap between them became apparent.

Although Fan Shijie's Pill Furnace was made of good material, it was not considered precious in the end.

However, when Xiao Yunfeng brought his own Pill Furnace out, the dazzling golden light truly shocked everyone present. "The Purple Yin Pill Furnace!"

"Indeed, it is the Purple Yin Pill Furnace!"

Chapter 309: Yuwen Hao 1

"What's the Purple Yin Pill Furnace?"

"You don't know? It's a treasure furnace. a real alchemv treasure furnace!"

With Yang Chen's knowledge, he naturally recognized the preciousness of the Purple Yin Pill Furnace at a glance. As the discussion suggested, this Purple Yin Pill Furnace was indeed a 'treasure furnace'.

Not every pill furnace can be called a treasure furnace. The value of a treasure furnace, although not as precious as a strange fire in flames, is still a rare breed among pill furnaces.

It can be said that alchemists who own a treasure furnace will have a far easier time when refining pills, even achieving effects that are difficult for other alchemists to reach.

Yet, Xiao Yunfeng used a treasure furnace during the alchemy process.

Yang Chen couldn't help but laugh, admitting that there were loopholes to exploit in this Alchemy Knockout Competition.

Take Xiao Yunfeng for example. Yang Chen would bet that without the Purple

Yin Pill Furnace, Xiao Yunfeng could at most be a Fourth-tier Junior Alchemy Master and might not even reach that level. But with the Purple Yin Pill

Furnace, Xiao Yunfeng instantly became a Fourth-tier Intermediate Alchemist.

There was no way around it – the effects of the treasure furnace were just too significant. With the same materials and methods, the treasure furnace’s pill formation success rate was much higher. Even if Xiao Yunfeng himself was not confident in refining Fourth-grade middle-stage pills, with the treasure furnace, he could refine them with a high degree of certainty.

The Alchemy Knockout Competition did not prohibit the use of treasure furnaces, and there were no restrictions on either pill furnaces or strange fires.

It was unavoidable.

Since Xiao Yunfeng was a genius of Beishan Main City, the rules would naturally favor their own talents in the city.

This disappointed Yang Chen even more. As a matter of fact, basic knowledge of alchemists suggests that low-grade alchemists should not use treasure furnaces, as they can easily affect the user and even lead to instability in their cultivation.

Fourth-Tier Alchemists...

In Yang Chen’s view, they were obviously still low-grade alchemists.

However, compared to that, with the presence of the Purple Yin Pill Furnace, Fan Shijie was in an awkward and embarrassing situation.

When Fan Shijie saw Xiao Yunfeng bring out the treasure furnace, his face showed a sigh of regret, apparently knowing something about Xiao Yunfeng owning an alchemy treasure furnace.

“Brother Xiao, please go ahead,” Fan Shijie said.

Xiao Yunfeng appeared amiable on the surface and said a polite word, but in his heart, he sneered.

“Alchemy Genius?”

Xiao Yunfeng snorted in his heart, “The Huangshan Sect is just the Huangshan

Sect after all. Their so-called main force is still far from being my match. This Purple Yin Pill Furnace is the gap between us!”

In an instant, the two great alchemy geniuses began refining pills.

Yang Chen took one look at their techniques and could already predict the outcome.

Xiao Yunfeng was refining a fourth-grade middle-stage pill, the Qinghuang Pill, while Fan Shijie was refining an Entry-level Fourth-grade Elixir, the Yuanmei Pill.

It’s not that Fan Shijie was inferior to Xiao Yunfeng. Compared to him, Yang

Chen favored Fan Shijie’s breadth of mind and alchemy level more. Fan Shijie’s alchemy techniques were clearly much stronger than Xiao Yunfeng’s by a large margin. If it wasn’t for the Purple Yin Pill Furnace, defeating Fan Shijie would have been wishful thinking for Xiao Yunfeng.

However, the difference was solely due to the Purple Yin Pill Furnace.

As expected, about half an hour later, the result was revealed.

Just as Yang Chen had predicted, Fan Shijie lost disastrously.”Xiao Yunfeng, fourth-grade middle-stage pills, wins with the Qinghuang Pill!” The referee

announced the result.

With his victory, Xiao Yunfeng's confidence soared significantly.

In the entire Alchemy Knockout Competition, the only one he found to be a tough opponent was Fan Shijie. Now that he had defeated Fan Shijie, the corners of his mouth curled up, and his confidence surged: "Brother Fan, it seems that your alchemy skills still need some refining." Hearing this, Yang Chen laughed.

Was Xiao Yunfeng truly ignorant or just pretending to be?

If it weren't for the absence of the Purple Yin Pill Furnace, would Xiao Yunfeng have any chance of defeating Fan Shijie?

Fan Shijie, unexpectedly calm, did not say much and jumped off the ring. This broad-mindedness made Yang Chen secretly nod his head. Fan Shijie still had a considerable future in the field of alchemy. Bai Yunfei had a good eye.

"The third battle, Yuwen Hao versus Huang Bo!"

"Yuwen Hao, the second main force of the Huangshan Sect!"

"There is no suspense in this battle!"

"Isn't it? Even though Beishan Main City will take first place in this Alchemy

Knockout Competition, is Xiao Yunfeng in control of the Purple Yin Pill

Furnace and has enough alchemy level? Hey, who will win? Now, the

Huangshan Sect's first main force is out. There's only Yuwen Hao left."

“But Yuwen Hao is far from Fan Shijie. Even if he wins against Huang Bo, can he defeat Xiao Yunfeng?”

“Yang Chen’s alchemy level is not bad either. He might be able to compete with

Xiao Yunfeng, right?”

“Yang Chen, haha, you’re thinking too much. He’s far behind.”

The third battle went as expected, and Yuwen Hao, the second main force of the Huangshan Sect, won eventually.

Finally, the four battles ended, and the four finalists were determined. They were Yang Chen, Yuwen Hao, Xiao Yunfeng, and a teenager named Zhang Feiyang, who was a direct disciple of a great Alchemist, just like Li Xianbin.

Now that the top four had been decided, Elder Hu announced loudly, “Next, we will go from four to two and compete for the top two places. I announce that

Yang Chen will face Yuwen Hao!”

Upon hearing this, people in the viewing platform burst into laughter.

“Yang Chen is going up against Yuwen Hao.”

“Although the champion will definitely be Xiao Yunfeng, the battle between

Yang Chen and Yuwen Hao should be quite exciting. Yang Chen can only refine Essence Pills, but Yuwen Hao is different. His level is sufficient to support him in refining perfect third-grade elixirs!”

“Even if Yang Chen has a deep understanding of Essence Pills and refines them well, what can he do? He still falls short compared to Yuwen Hao. No matter how perfect the third-grade elementary pills he

refines are, there is still a gap between them and the perfect third-grade pills. It will be extremely difficult for him to win!”

Instantly, the crowd was abuzz with discussion.

Yang Chen naturally didn't care about what others thought. He patted his body and stepped onto the ring.

At the same time, Yuwen Hao arrived on the ring. Seeing Yang Chen stepping onto the ring, he raised his eyebrows and sneered, “Yang Chen, I didn't expect you to have the courage to stand on this ring. If I were you, I would just step down and avoid humiliating myself. Do you think you can beat me by just refining Essence Pills?”

Facing Yuwen Hao's mockery, Yang Chen grinned, “That's none of your concern, my friend.”

“Alright, enough talk. Let's get started,” Yuwen Hao said coldly with a smile, not taking Yang Chen seriously at all.

Although he didn't get first place, stepping on others and getting second place was still satisfying to him.

In his eyes, there was a significant gap between him and Yang Chen, who could only refine a few Essence Pills..

Chapter 310: Entry-level Fourth-grade Elixir 1

As the referee announced the start, Yuwen Hao slowly brought out his pill furnace, seemingly confident of victory. He placed the materials inside, then proceeded to use his alchemy techniques and methods.

“A perfect third-grade elixir, the Blazing Fire Pill?”

Yang Chen quickly analyzed the elixir Yuwen Hao was refining just by looking at his alchemy techniques.

Seeing that Yuwen Hao was refining a perfect third-grade elixir, Yang Chen shook his head helplessly. Facing a perfect third-grade elixir, he would not be able to win with only Essence Pills.

It seemed that he would need to use some of his true abilities.

With this thought, a bitter smile appeared on Yang Chen's face.

Poor his materials. The higher the grade, the rarer and more precious the materials required. If possible, he would not want to refine higher-grade elixirs, as those materials were all priceless spirit stones!

To obtain these alchemy materials, he had spent all the spirit stones given to him by the Linghe Sect Elder just yesterday.

However, upon further thoughts, once the elixirs were refined, people would surely buy them. It wouldn't be a complete loss in business, so he quickly calmed down and carefully entered the alchemy state.

Before long, Yuwen Hao's expression grew more delighted. After a thunder-like bellow, a pill fragrance overflowed, and Yuwen Hao laughed loudly, "Referee Sir, this is the elixir I refined, the Blazing Fire Pill! Now, can you announce the result?"

Seeing Yuwen Hao refine the Blazing Fire Pill, the referees looked at Yang Chen and shook their heads.

Considering the Blazing Fire Pill was a perfect third-grade elixir, it was unlikely for Yang Chen to win.

However, following the rules, they wouldn't hastily judge the outcome. They said, "No need to rush. Let's wait for Yang Chen to finish his alchemy. It's not too late to make a decision after that!"

Hearing this, Yuwen Hao impatiently replied, "This Yang Chen really likes to humiliate himself and waste time. If I were him, I would have admitted defeat long ago. How can a few Essence Pills even compare? It's so embarrassing!"

“Embarrassing?” At this moment, Yang Chen slowly withdrew his posture.

Then, accompanied by a strong pill fragrance, he gradually stood up, “Yuwen Hao, I don’t know where you got the confidence to judge others’ alchemy, but it’s still too early to criticize others with your current status. If I were you, I would go back and practice for another two years.”

“Hmph, it’s not your place to interfere with how I act. Telling me to go back and practice for another two years? Who do you think you are? Just quickly take out your Essence Pills. Let’s see how many you can refine,” Yuwen Hao sneered.

Yuwen Hao had clearly seen Yang Chen’s match against Li Xianbin that day.

He believed that Yang Chen was merely lucky to have successfully refined the Essence Pill just now.

However, so what?

Essence Pills were still too weak to compete against him. Even if Yang Chen perfectly refined eleven Essence Pills, he still wouldn’t be able to win.

At this time, Yang Chen yawned lazily, then lifted the lid of the pill furnace, and an elixir fell into his palm.

The elixir emitted a faint light, making people’s eyes brighten.

“This is...”

“This is an entry-level fourth-grade elixir, the Cloud Sea Pill. Consuming one pill can equal half a year of bitter cultivation for those in the Origin Martial Realm. Although you can only consume at most five of these pills, they are still highly coveted treasures for those in the Origin Martial Realm,” Yang Chen explained.

It goes without saying how precious a pill that can replace half a year of bitter cultivation is for those in the Origin Martial Realm.

“This..”

“Yang Chen actually refined an entry-level fourth-grade elixir.”

“Wasn’t he only able to refine Essence Pills?”

“Wait, who said that Yang Chen can only refine Essence Pills? It seems like

Yang Chen never said that himself. Who spread the rumor?” Many people saw Yang Chen only refining Essence Pills and subconsciously thought that he could only refine Essence Pills. This assumption spread and everyone began to believe that Yang Chen could only refine Essence Pills, even Yuwen Hao was no exception.

But now, thinking about it more carefully.

Just because Yang Chen only refines Essence Pills, that doesn’t mean he can only refine Essence Pills.

People hide their tricks, not flaunting them hastily.

Now that this Cloud Sea Pill comes out, it has thoroughly shocked everyone.

Yang Chen’s abilities are not as simple as just a Third Grade Alchemist; this Yang Chen has obviously reached the Fourth-Rank Lower-grade, or even higher level!

Yang Chen held the pill and calmly said, “Yuwen Hao, sorry to disappoint you, but this time, I didn’t refine a Cloud Sea Pill!”

Seeing the pill in Yang Chen's hand, Yuwen Hao's eyes widened, gulping before taking a step back: "You, you!"

"Referee, you can announce the results now," Yang Chen calmly said, not wanting to waste any more words with Yuwen Hao.

"Yang Chen, Fourth-Rank Lower-grade Cloud Sea Pill, wins!" The referees announced the result.

Yuwen Hao's face was full of reluctance and disbelief. His eyes wide, he felt a burning sensation on his face. He still couldn't believe that Yang Chen, who he didn't care about, had actually refined a Fourth-Rank Lower-grade elixir that he couldn't refine to this day.

Moreover, judging by the material, it was even better than that of his senior brother, Fan Shijie!

At this moment, no one dared to underestimate Yang Chen anymore.

A teenager capable of refining Fourth-Rank Lower-grade elixirs, who are you to underestimate others? What right do you have to look down on others?

It is important to know that a Fourth-grade Alchemist holds a very high status in the entire North Mountain County.

There is no doubt that Yang Chen not only surprised those on the viewing platform but also left Elder Hu, who had an extraordinary status, staring in shock as he gazed at Yang Chen, with a bit of surprise in his eyes.

"This little guy is interesting," Elder Hu muttered to himself. Next up was the match between Zhang Feiyang and Xiao Yunfeng.

As expected, Xiao Yunfeng won decisively.

After that, it was time for the final match of the Alchemy knockout competition.

Yang Chen against Xiao Yunfeng.

Elder Hu stood on the stage and said loudly, “Yang Chen, Xiao Yunfeng, both of you come on stage!”

In an instant, the viewing platform was in chaos and filled with endless discussions, like relentless waves. “Yang Chen vs. Xiao Yunfeng, who will win?”

“Isn’t it obvious? Xiao Yunfeng can even refine Fourth-grade middle-stage pills; how can Yang Chen win?”

“Although I don’t like Xiao Yunfeng, I have to admit that there is still a gap between Yang Chen and Xiao Yunfeng.”

“There’s no helping it, the Purple Yin Pill Furnace and his alchemy techniques both make a huge difference.”

“But how do you know that refining a Fourth-Rank Lower-grade pill is Yang

Chen’s limit?”

“Hey, do you think Yang Chen can pull another surprise? He’s already revealed his trump card once, how could he possibly pull another surprise?”