

Supreme MK 681

Chapter 681: I Will Make You Change Your Mind_1

Although Li Ruoxiang said he wouldn't do alchemy, he was a big man who wouldn't stoop to Li Ruoxiang's level.

Moreover, he had no reason not to help Li Ruoxiang. As of now, it seemed that the Great Elder's influence within the sect was not necessarily less than that of Li Ruoxiang. The change in Wei Gang's attitude was enough evidence; when Wei Gang was first caught by Li Ruoxiang, his face showed only despair.

At that time, Wei Gang and Hu Yiming probably never expected that the Great Elder could save them from Li Ruoxiang's hands.

It could be seen that the Great Elder's position had been consolidated during the time Li Ruoxiang was away, to the extent that Li Ruoxiang had to temporarily bow his head and release Hu Yiming and Wei Gang.

Otherwise, Yang Chen didn't think Li Ruoxiang would have spared these two disciples at that time and deliberately waited to release them to the Great Elder.

"As the saying goes, when the lips are gone, the teeth will be cold. If Li Ruoxiang's position in the Green Lotus Sect is challenged, my days won't be easy either," Yang Chen shrugged his shoulders.

In addition, he had no ill feelings towards Li Ruoxiang, so there was no reason not to help him!

However, how to help was another question.

He pondered in his mind.

According to the rules, he was not qualified to represent Li Ruoxiang since everyone knew he was a guest.

What method could he use to help Li Ruoxiang win?

“This is really a worrying matter,” Yang Chen said with a wry smile.

At this time, Wei Gang disdainfully glanced at Wang Tong and then said, “Junior Sister Wang Tong, I don’t look down on you, but now that Junior Sister Feng Qian has lost, with your alchemy level and those three-legged cat skills, you are simply not worthy of my involvement. Junior Brother Luo Jin, you go ahead. With your skills, you can show Junior Sister Wang Tong how to do alchemy.”

Wei Gang’s meaning couldn’t be clearer.

He didn’t need to act personally to deal with them; he could just let his subordinates handle it.

This was an insult, a fundamental insult.

“You, you all!” The few female disciples who were performing alchemy all blushed with anger.

Wei Gang chuckled and ignored them, just standing in the back with his arms folded, letting Luo Jin come forward.

Luo Jin was a slightly younger disciple who now smiled kindly and said, “Thank you, Senior Brother Wei Gang, for giving me this opportunity.”

After saying this, he took over the Treasure Furnace and walked out with a cold smile on his face.

“Junior Sister Wang Tong, let’s begin,” Luo Jin said.

At this moment, Wang Tong’s fighting spirit was aroused, and she sat down to start alchemy seriously.

The result soon appeared.

Although Luo Jin was somewhat inferior to Wei Gang, the key was that Wang Tong and Feng Qian were even more inferior. In the end, Luo Jin, along with the Treasure Furnace, produced Fourth-grade middle-stage pills, while Wang Tong only produced Fourth-Rank Lower-grade pills.

With such a gap, it's not even worth considering. The Great Elder's side didn't even send a real tough character, and Li Ruoxiang's disciples couldn't hold on any longer.

"This!" The elders beside Li Ruoxiang were extremely annoyed.

If their disciples had lost to Wei Gang, it would have been fine, but Wei Gang didn't even make a move; they just lost to a Luo Jin.

But what could they do now? They could only send someone to fight with a hard scalp.

However, the third disciple who came on stage was even worse than Wang Tong. In the end, she naturally lost and couldn't defeat Luo Jin.

This embarrassing result appeared.

Of the five alchemy disciples that Li Ruoxiang sent out, only two were left now.

And the Great Elder hadn't lost any alchemy disciple!

If the remaining two disciples couldn't turn the tide, it meant that Li Ruoxiang wouldn't get a single share in the distribution of benefits this time!

Ten percent, all would go to the Great Elder.

Rules and results were so cruel.

If these two disciples had the ability to turn the tide, that would be fine. But the key was that these two disciples didn't have the ability to turn the tide, and it would be good enough if they didn't make a fool of themselves by going up.

The Great Elder was becoming more and more excited, wanting to see how Li Ruoxiang would cope without resources. He wanted Li Ruoxiang to submit at his feet and listen to his words obediently.

Thinking about it, the Great Elder smirked mockingly and said, "Sect Leader, who will you send next? You'd better think it through before making a choice, otherwise it would be very embarrassing for both you and these disciples if you lose too badly."

Li Ruoxiang could remain calm, but the elders under her couldn't stand it anymore.

"Elder Zhang, why are you so pleased? While the Sect Leader led us to fight against the Black Dragon Sect, where were you? If you were so comfortable within the Green Lotus Sect, that would be fine, but all you scheme about is how to take advantage at the Pill Battle and how to target the Sect Leader. What do you intend?"

"Elder Zhang, people need to have a face, where's yours?"

The Great Elder, named Zhang Huai, couldn't help but feel angry when he heard these words from the elders. However, he quickly replied, "Why are you all so impulsive? You should know that the Pill Battle was a rule set by our ancestors. It's the best way for resource allocation, and the Supreme Elder has agreed to it. Do you have any objection to the rules laid down by our Green Lotus Sect ancestors?"

"You!"

"Zhang Huai, you know best what you've done. During Sect Leader's absence, you've prepared everything for the Pill Battle and even applied to the Supreme Elder for preparation to gain the upper hand. And now you have the nerve to say it!"

The anger was evident on the faces of the Elders as Li Ruoxiang raised her hand at this moment, "Enough, don't say anymore."

“Sect Leader, but...”

“I know, no need to say more.” Li Ruoxiang’s expression suddenly changed.

The reason for this change was not because of the Great Elder Zhang Huai; he didn’t even have the qualifications to make her expression change.

The person who caused her expression to change was none other than Yang Chen.

Yang Chen had just sent her a sound transmission.

The subject of this transmission was that he could help her solve all her current worries about alchemy.

Li Ruoxiang couldn’t help but be shocked. She deeply looked towards Yang Chen’s direction and could see that he was full of calmness at this moment, as if the sound transmission wasn’t from him but someone else. However, upon closer observation, it was not difficult to see that Yang Chen’s calmness was actually a sign of self-confidence.

“Do you know alchemy?” Li Ruoxiang looked straight at Yang Chen, communicating through divine soul sound transmission.

When Yang Chen heard this, he couldn’t help but feel a little helpless. He then raised the corner of his mouth and confidently replied, “Sect Leader Li, you just need to let one of the two disciples who need to fight come to me. I will tell her what to do, and soon you will change your view about me not knowing alchemy.”

Chapter 682: Let the Competition Begin_1

For him, this was the most helpless thing, as Li Ruoxiang still thought he didn’t know alchemy.

Is it that he looks so ignorant of the profession?

It should be, irrational.

He didn't particularly like others saying he didn't know alchemy, because it involved the dignity of an alchemist, especially one like him, who spent his entire previous life studying alchemy. Few people had as deep feelings for alchemy as Yang Chen.

It was for this reason that he often showed unparalleled confidence in other people in the field of alchemy.

Li Ruoxiang listened to Yang Chen's self-confident sound transmission, hesitating about his confidence. She was well aware that Yang Chen was a very talented genius martial artist, but she didn't think he had a deep understanding of alchemy.

However, she had no other choice than to give it a try.

Soon, she sent a transmission, instructing: "Mu Xue, go to Yang Chen. He will tell you how to win against Luo Jin."

The disciple named Mu Xue was puzzled by Li Ruoxiang's sound transmission but still obediently went to Yang Chen's side.

"Great Elder, please wait for a moment!" Li Ruoxiang simply threw down a sentence.

"Don't worry, I can wait for that much time," the Great Elder said leisurely, also wondering what medicine Li Ruoxiang was selling in his gourd.

"Junior Brother Yang Chen, the Sect Leader asked me to find you..." Mu Xue looked at Yang Chen with some confusion.

She didn't know the reason her Sect Leader had asked her to come here. She found it strange, what could Yang Chen rely on to help her win? She had no confidence in defeating Luo Jin.

Seeing Mu Xue's appearance, Yang Chen knew that she had no confidence and spoke slowly: "Miss Mu, what is your limit in refining elixirs of what grade?"

"My limit is to refine the Fourth-grade High-Level Yun Chu Dan. However, I have no confidence in refining a Fourth-Grade High-Level Elixir. Even if I refine it a hundred times, it may not succeed once. I can only guarantee a 100% success rate in refining a Fourth-Rank Lower-grade Elixir." Mu Xue said with a headache.

Yang Chen nodded: "In that case, Sister Mu Xue, you should try refining Yun Chu Dan."

"Refine Yun Chu Dan? I have no confidence in that at all. Where can I succeed in refining it?" Mu Xue felt that Yang Chen was crazy.

Yang Chen revealed a grin: "Sister Mu Xue doesn't need to worry. Since I asked you to refine Yun Chu Dan, I naturally have the confidence to make you succeed. All you need to do is answer a few questions for me, and then follow my instructions exactly!"

"What questions do you want to ask me?" Mu Xue was somewhat unhappy, feeling that Yang Chen was mocking her.

However, since Li Ruoxiang had personally asked her to come, she had no choice but to comply.

Yang Chen slowly said: "It's simple. You just need to tell me about the process of refining Yun Chu Dan, the specifics of how the pill furnace was destroyed, as well as the appearance and color of the miscellaneous pills."

Miscellaneous pills refer to failed elixirs.

These elixirs deviate from the original effects of the elixir but are still made according to various materials, so they are not entirely useless. Therefore, they are called miscellaneous pills, which represent failure in pill making.

Mu Xue asked: "Is it meaningful for you to ask these questions?"

“Sister Mu Xue, just say what I asked.” Yang Chen was straightforward.

It might be an incredible thing for Mu Xue, but for him, it was quite normal. During the process of refining elixirs, different refining steps will result in different furnace destruction outcomes and miscellaneous pill results.

He wanted to find out where the problem had occurred in Mu Xue’s alchemy process.

Mu Xue frowned and recounted the steps of her furnace destruction, as well as the appearance and color of the miscellaneous pills.

Having heard this, it only took Yang Chen a few breaths of effort to determine the situation.

He smiled slightly: “Sister Mu Xue, did you use the Three-Ring Alchemy Technique when refining Yun Chu Dan?”

“You know this too?” Mu Xue’s eyes widened.

Alchemy techniques also have their own unique skills.

The Three-Ring Alchemy Technique was a good one, using extremely fast material manipulation in just three steps. It became known as the Three-Ring Alchemy Technique.

Finally, Mu Xue began to sense that Yang Chen had some knowledge. After all, her use of the Three-Ring Alchemy Technique in refining Yun Chu Dan was not widely known! How would Yang Chen, a guest of the Green Lotus Sect, know about it?

She stared straight at Yang Chen, not understanding why he knew about it.

Yang Chen obviously had no intention of explaining and simply said, “Sister Mu Xue, I don’t have much time to explain to you. All I can tell you is that in the Alchemy Lineage, there is no fixed technique for

refining each kind of elixir; different techniques must be used. The reason you failed to refine Yun Chu Dan is that you used the Three-Ring Alchemy Technique. If you follow the steps properly, the results will be much better.”

“If I don’t use the three-ring technique, can I refine Yun Chu Dan?” Mu Xue was amazed, disbelieving.

“Of course not.” Yang Chen shook his head and said, “Next, listen carefully and remember all I’m about to tell you. Then, put your whole heart into it during the competition, as long as you follow my steps, Sister Mu Xue, I guarantee you can refine Yun Chu Dan.”

“Really?” Mu Xue couldn’t believe it.

Yang Chen then explained all the necessary steps to Mu Xue.

Mu Xue listened clearly and attentively, not daring to be careless. The more she listened, the more shocked she became by Yang Chen’s understanding of alchemy techniques. She didn’t understand the term “enlightenment” before, but after hearing Yang Chen’s insights, she suddenly felt enlightened.

Yang Chen’s unique perspective and profound understanding of alchemy completely astounded her.

She could sense that Yang Chen was a masterful Alchemist.

Thinking of this, Mu Xue realized her earlier rudeness and quickly said, “Junior Brother Yang Chen, I was wrong just now. I should have trusted you. I have remembered what you said, and I’m going to face Luo Jin now, not disappointing your teachings!”

“Then, Sister, you should work hard.” Yang Chen clasped his hands together.

Mu Xue’s face turned red, and she immediately stood up.

“Are you ready?” With continuous victories, Luo Jin’s confidence had grown substantially.

According to Wei Gang, Mu Xue's skills were on par with Wang Tong's, so he naturally wasn't worried, sneering: "Sister Mu Xue, what were you discussing with that Yang Chen just now? I thought you were seeking some last-minute help, but it seems you've chosen the wrong person. What use is it in relying on someone who doesn't know anything about alchemy?"

Wei Gang was also puzzled as to why Mu Xue went to find Yang Chen since he didn't think Yang Chen knew alchemy.

Hearing Luo Jin's insulting words towards Yang Chen, Mu Xue said angrily: "Hmph, doesn't know alchemy? Luo Jin, enough talk, let's start the competition."

Chapter 683: An Astonishing Victory_1

Mu Xue was not full of confidence in herself, but she didn't like Luo Jin's insult to Yang Chen. She didn't think so before, but after listening to Yang Chen's words just now, she felt that Yang Chen was the greatest person she had ever seen in alchemy. Never before had an alchemist made her admire him so much and enlighten her in an instant with just a few words.

Mu Xue believed that under Yang Chen's guidance, she would have a much better grasp in refining the Yun Chu Dan.

With this in mind, she had no hesitation and started the alchemy competition with Luo Jin.

They started competing without any idle talk.

Under the referee's command, Mu Xue and Luo Jin began their alchemy showdown.

The elixir Luo Jin refined was still the fourth-grade middle-stage pills he had made during his first encounter with Wang Tong, which were aided by the Treasure Furnace. He has refined at least five pills, making him almost invincible!

Luo Jin didn't observe Mu Xue's alchemy because he didn't believe Mu Xue could surpass him in this field.

However, Yang Chen carefully observed Mu Xue.

Yang Chen felt somewhat disappointed, as Mu Xue didn't achieve the desired effect he had expected.

"Mu Xue's alchemy talent is really subpar," Yang Chen couldn't help but agonize.

In fact, Mu Xue's alchemy talent was considered excellent in the Green Lotus Sect. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been sent to the competition by Li Ruoxiang. But for Yang Chen, that wasn't the case; his standards were different. To him, Mu Xue's talent was nothing special.

The reason for his disappointment was that Mu Xue hadn't reached the expected outcome he had demanded.

He could deduce that simply by observing her refining technique.

"Regardless, Mu Xue has grasped some of the principles and is more than enough to defeat Luo Jin. Judging from her technique, refining two Yun Chu Dan shouldn't be a problem," Yang Chen thought to himself.

Refining two Yun Chu Dan, for Mu Xue, was likely to be a breakthrough by leaps and bounds.

But for Yang Chen, that wasn't saying much. With Mu Xue making such a breakthrough only after receiving his guidance, he didn't consider this a glorious thing.

Ultimately, it was merely due to Mu Xue's foundation in Yun Chu Dan.

Time passed as Yang Chen watched everything.

He had already concluded: "Luo Jin has lost."

But Luo Jin didn't seem to think so. Because of the treasure furnace, he had completed the pill refining early and took out the elixir from the pill furnace without waiting for the referee's command.

"It's a Flying Crane Dan, with five pills in total. Fourth-grade middle-stage pills. Luo Jin's alchemy techniques are quite mature, and his understanding of Flying Crane Dan is extraordinary. He can almost guarantee that every time he'll be able to refine Flying Crane Dan, and that's five pills!"

"Haha, junior brother Luo Jin's alchemy level is getting more and more proficient!"

Seeing Luo Jin taking out the Flying Crane Dan again, many people already believed it was a sure victory for Luo Jin, and they began to flatter him.

Luo Jin also revealed a confident smile, thinking that he was holding the winning ticket and that there was no chance of failure.

It was precisely because of this mentality that Luo Jin sneered, "I'm telling you, Mu Xue, your alchemy speed is really slow. Hurry up. Anyway, the result will be the same. Why waste time there?"

Mu Xue frowned but didn't respond. After all, she was at the very end of her alchemy, so she didn't bother to say anything else.

Let the results speak for themselves.

At this time, Mu Xue was finally finishing her elixir.

As the pill fragrance overflowed, Mu Xue calmly uncovered the pill furnace.

"Mu Xue, what are you dilly-dallying for? Do you really think you can win? Hurry up! Don't waste everyone's time!"

"Exactly, Mu Xue, are you trying to build suspense? Haha, who doesn't know what kind of elixir you've refined? Dilly-dallying like that is really a waste of time!"

Many of Elder Zhang Huai's subordinates spoke mockingly.

Mu Xue had enough composure not to take the ridicule of others seriously. As she uncovered the pill furnace, the Yun Chu Dan appeared in her hand.

Those who initially looked down on Mu Xue's elixir results and thought the outcome was already determined were actually taken aback. The referee also subconsciously wanted to announce Wei Gang as the winner. But, when they saw the elixir in Mu Xue's hand, they all widened their eyes in disbelief!

"This is Yun Chu Dan!"

"How is this possible!"

"Mu Xue actually refined Yun Chu Dan?"

Even the referee was astounded. He never imagined that the most powerful of Li Ruoxiang's chosen would be the relatively unknown Mu Xue. Yun Chu Dan was a fourth-grade high-level elixir!

At this moment, Luo Jin was also very flustered, and his eyes narrowed as he said, "You... you can actually refine a fourth-grade high-level elixir."

"Why, can't I?" Mu Xue snorted coldly.

Luo Jin clenched his teeth, "Mu Xue, don't get too cocky too soon. Even if you refined a fourth-grade high-level elixir, so what? I have refined five Flying Crane Dan, and you only have one Yun Chu Dan. You still can't beat me. Referee, am I wrong?"

Although he couldn't believe that Mu Xue had refined the fourth-grade high-level elixir Yun Chu Dan, maintaining his undefeated status was crucial right now!

The referee nodded.

Since he was selected, he had been neutral and would not favor any party. Five Flying Crane Dan and one Yun Chu Dan were indeed almost equal in value and difficult to separate. He said, “Young friend Luo Jin is right.”

Hearing this, Mu Xue looked at Luo Jin as if he was a joke, raising the corners of her mouth, “One Yun Chu Dan indeed can’t win against you, Luo Jin. But aren’t you too confident? Who told you I only refined one?”

With that, she turned her hand over, and another Yun Chu Dan appeared.

As this second Yun Chu Dan appeared, Luo Jin’s pupils contracted sharply, and he swallowed hard. His eyes revealed disbelief and reluctance.

“How is this possible? How is this possible!”

With two Yun Chu Dan, two fourth-grade high-level elixirs against his five fourth-grade middle-stage elixirs, the outcome was clear.

“Luo Jin, do you accept your defeat or not?” At this time, Mu Xue stood up and pointed at Luo Jin, who had been arrogant, and shouted.

It was so gratifying. Mu Xue hadn’t expected that the feeling of winning now would be so exhilarating!

Luo Jin was now red-faced and furious, but in the end, he was the losing party – what could he say?

“Ahem... young friend Luo Jin, you’re eliminated. In this match, Miss Mu Xue has won,” the referee announced.

Seeing this, Yang Chen also nodded with satisfaction.

Mu Xue didn't disappoint him. Although she didn't fully meet his expectations, she refined two fourth-grade high-level elixirs and ultimately defeated Luo Jin.

The most shocked people were Li Ruoxiang and her subordinates. At this moment, they stared blankly at the scene in front of them, showing disbelief on their faces. They saw very clearly that an unlikely turnaround happened when Mu Xue, who was supposed to struggle to change the situation, had just lingered in front of Yang Chen for a while and then won!

Chapter 684: Yang Chen Takes the Stage!_1

If they didn't know the reason, they could treat it as a coincidence. But they knew very well that Mu Xue's victory was inseparable from Yang Chen. It was Yang Chen who asked Mu Xue to meet with him, and though they didn't know what they talked about, her success was undoubtedly due to that.

Li Ruoxiang couldn't believe all of this.

This "little guy" Yang Chen, could he also perform alchemy?

Wasn't that a bit too much?

This kid not only had excellent talent in martial arts, but also had such astonishing talent in alchemy. Combined with his other exceptional qualities, it was simply hard for Li Ruoxiang to understand why there was such a huge gap between them when they were both martial artists.

Could this be a real genius?

Ordinary people couldn't understand a genius, but even geniuses had things they couldn't comprehend!

Luo Jin was somewhat unwilling to accept defeat, finding it difficult to accept the current outcome, gritting his teeth and saying, "You... Referee, I think Mu Xue cheated. She was never able to refine this Yun Chu Dan before. I know her too well; she definitely cheated. You must see through this."

Hearing these words, Mu Xue sneered, "Luo Jin, if you can't accept defeat, just say it. You say I cheated? Fine, I will return to you the words Wei Gang just said. If Wei Gang can make a breakthrough in alchemy,

why can't I, Mu Xue? If you really feel unwilling, then we can compete again. Five rounds, ten rounds, it doesn't matter!"

When Luo Jin heard the conversation turn towards Wei Gang, he couldn't help but focus his eyes on Wei Gang.

Wei Gang's expression was extremely unhappy at the moment. Mu Xue was clearly using his own words against him.

Thinking that the words he had said were being used against him, Wei Gang's expression grew angry, shouting, "You disgraceful thing, come back."

"But I..." Luo Jin still believed that Mu Xue had cheated.

"Fool, come back." Wei Gang shouted. "Don't you think you've lost enough face already?"

Cheating, what a joke. Did Luo Jin think the referees and everyone else were fools? If there really was cheating, everyone else would have noticed it more clearly.

Although Luo Jin's heart was full of bitterness, he had no choice but to obediently return to Wei Gang's side.

At this moment, Mu Xue rubbed her nose, full of joy from her victory.

The referee then asked, "Great Elder, who will you send to compete next on your side?"

"I'll go." Wei Gang took the initiative to step forward.

As soon as Wei Gang came out, Mu Xue felt somewhat fearful. Her alchemy level had indeed improved just now, and defeating Luo Jin was not a problem. But dealing with an alchemist like Wei Gang was clearly still a bit lacking. The level of the elixir refined by Wei Gang just now was obviously not his limit. As for her limit, it was only these two Yun Chu Dan pills.

When Wei Gang took the stage, flattering voices followed immediately. Looking at Mu Xue, he smacked his lips and said, "Junior Sister Mu Xue, I don't want to bully you, but you're not my match. I advise you, it's best to change opponents."

Without any other choice, the referee turned to Li Ruoxiang, "Sect Leader Li, do you have a decision on who to send for the next competition?"

"If you want to change, you should change to Yang Chen." Wei Gang stared coldly at Yang Chen, his provocative intention all too clear.

Li Ruoxiang knew the reason why Mu Xue sought out Yang Chen. Although the others didn't know, they did know that Mu Xue had met with Yang Chen before the match.

Wei Gang could see it too.

He knew that Mu Xue's victory just now had something to do with Yang Chen.

What Wei Gang least wanted to see was Yang Chen showing off. What he wanted was to make the other party feel despair and to let them fully understand the feeling of hopelessness back then. Just thinking about that scene filled him with a sense of revenge!

Therefore, he provoked Yang Chen.

Do you think you have some ability in alchemy, Yang Chen? Was Mu Xue's victory related to you?

But ultimately, you're just a shrinking turtle hiding behind others. Since that's the case, I'll fish you out and teach you a harsh lesson.

"Me?" Yang Chen heard Wei Gang's words and suddenly froze in place.

Wei Gang twisted his neck, "What's the matter, Yang Chen? Are you only capable of hiding behind others like a shrinking turtle? Don't you dare come out, or are you saying that you just don't have the ability?"

Yang Chen heard Wei Gang call himself a shrinking turtle and understood Wei Gang's intention. At that moment, he slowly got up and said, "That's not it. If it's allowed, I have no problem participating. However, this seems to go against the rules. I don't want to cause any issues when it comes to the rules if I go up there and then someone starts complaining about it later."

He was quite surprised right now.

Originally, he couldn't compete, so he had to instruct Mu Xue.

But now, it seemed that Wei Gang's words had given him the opportunity to compete.

Wei Gang snorted, "Don't worry, Yang Chen. I just hope you won't cry later."

The referee couldn't help but ask, "Great Elder, what do you think about this?"

The Great Elder glanced at Wei Gang.

Wei Gang hurriedly sent a sound transmission: "Great Elder, I have some personal grievances with this kid that I need to resolve. Don't worry, as soon as he's on stage, I'll immediately make him realize the difference between heaven and earth. You don't have to worry, there won't be any mishaps in this alchemy competition!"

Zhang Huai was very unhappy about Luo Jin's elimination, as it meant he would lose 10% of the distribution of resources! However, Wei Gang was his best underling, so it shouldn't be a problem.

"We have no problem with this. Sect Leader Li, what do you think?" The Great Elder appeared generous and magnanimous.

Seeing that Yang Chen had a chance to compete, Li Ruoxiang was also surprised. She never thought that Yang Chen would have a chance to compete. She couldn't help but send a sound transmission, "Yang Chen, can you do it?"

Yang Chen heard this and grinned, "Sect Leader Li will soon know whether I, Yang Chen, can do it or not."

As soon as the sound transmission stopped, Yang Chen didn't waste any words and went directly to Mu Xue's side, "Sister Mu Xue, let me handle it from here."

Since both the Great Elder and Wei Gang had no objections, what was there to hesitate about? If he didn't take the initiative, wouldn't that be pretentious?

Li Ruoxiang didn't believe in Yang Chen because she didn't understand alchemy and couldn't understand how profound Yang Chen's explanation just now was. But Mu Xue was very clear, and it was precisely because she understood that she admired Yang Chen so much. She knew how terrifying Yang Chen's understanding of alchemy was.

There was no reason for her to stop Yang Chen from competing. She quickly stepped down, not even offering any encouraging words.

That's because she knew there was no need to encourage Yang Chen.

As for Yang Chen, he rubbed his hands together and slowly said, "Alright, Wei Gang, bring out your Treasure Furnace. Let's get started soon."

Chapter 685: Didn't Take It Seriously at All!_1

Seeing Yang Chen so confident, Wei Gang felt an inexplicable anger rising as he clenched his teeth and said, "Yang Chen, what have you got to be proud of? Soon, I'll let you know the gap between my alchemy and yours."

After saying this, Wei Gang waved his hand and took out the treasure furnace he had just received from Luo Jin.

Now, holding the treasure furnace in his hand, his eyes were filled with contempt.

Seeing Wei Gang taking out the treasure furnace, Yang Chen did not hesitate anymore and took out his own pill furnace.

When his pill furnace was revealed, Wei Gang's disciples behind him couldn't help but show disdain and mockery. Even though Mu Xue and others' furnaces were inferior to the treasure furnace, they were still presentable. However, the furnace that Yang Chen took out could not even be considered presentable.

"Is Yang Chen an alchemist? A good alchemist must have an excellent furnace, which represents the respect of an alchemist for alchemy!"

"One can judge an alchemist's skills based on the quality of his pill furnace. If the furnace isn't great, then the alchemist won't be exceptional either. An excellent alchemist would never go without an outstanding pill furnace! Take Senior Brother Wei Gang, for example!"

"Is Yang Chen trying to pass himself off as something he's not?"

"Well, it's hard to say."

In an instant, everyone started discussing. When they saw Yang Chen's furnace, their expressions didn't change much. It seemed that through his furnace, they had already judged Yang Chen's skills.

Wei Gang sneered at Yang Chen, "Yang Chen, if I were you, I would just leave now. How dare you take out this furnace for a competition?"

"I'm the kind of person who relies on my abilities, not the furnace. So, any furnace is the same for me. But you are different. You rely on the furnace, so your skills will be significantly reduced without it. Am I right, Brother Wei?" Yang Chen leisurely replied.

Hearing Yang Chen's words, Wei Gang's face changed instantly.

He couldn't deny Yang Chen's words because they hit the nail on the head!

Indeed, Wei Gang relied heavily on his treasure furnace. Ever since obtaining it, his alchemy had been successful. He could now refine elixirs he couldn't before, and those that used to be uncertain had become easy for him.

He felt that the treasure furnace was an excellent item and even didn't want to return it.

That's why he was more afraid of people talking about it.

"Yang Chen, you!" Wei Gang snapped.

"What about me? If Brother Wei doesn't think I'm telling the truth, you can exchange your treasure furnace for an ordinary one," Yang Chen replied with a slight smile.

Wei Gang licked his lips, "Yang Chen, don't think I don't know what you mean. All you want to do is to put me on the same level as you, forcing me to swap my treasure furnace for an ordinary one like yours. Hmph, wishful thinking. I have the treasure furnace because I, Wei Gang, deserve it. I was born better off than you, Yang Chen! It's fate that you don't have one, and it's destined you'll always be inferior to me!"

"And, your pill furnace is too shabby. Heh, Yang Chen, I can somewhat estimate your skills from this."

Hearing this, Yang Chen raised his eyebrows and silently laughed.

Indeed, the first thing to evaluate an alchemist was the quality of their furnace. It didn't make sense for an excellent alchemist not to have an excellent furnace because furnaces could increase their alchemy success rate. Likewise, they could also demonstrate their achievements and status.

But these people didn't know that Yang Chen didn't need either.

For Yang Chen, it wasn't that he didn't need a furnace to increase his alchemy success rate, but that every furnace below the treasure furnace level was the same to him. However, treasure furnaces at that level were not easily obtained.

Just like Wei Gang having the treasure furnace, it was borrowed from someone else.

As for showing off his alchemy skills or achievements through the furnace, Yang Chen didn't care less. This was also the reason why he hadn't bothered to change his furnace.

Now, he lazily said, "Brother Wei might have misunderstood my intention of asking you to change your furnace, not because I feel that you are taking advantage of me, but because if you lose with the treasure furnace at hand later, it might be a little more cruel for you. If Brother Wei truly doesn't understand my kindness, not changing the furnace would work just as well."

Upon saying this, Yang Chen grinned.

Clearly, Wei Gang had taken Yang Chen's words as provocation, and he laughed vehemently, "Alright, alright, Yang Chen, if you meant to provoke me, let me tell you, you've succeeded. However, provoking me comes at a cost! I'll soon let you know just how foolish you've been to provoke me."

With that said, Wei Gang then asked, "Referee, can we start now?"

The referee, seeing the two had finished talking, coughed twice before saying, "You can."

Eager to prove himself and see the despair in Yang Chen's eyes, Wei Gang showed his true skill right off the bat. Looking at his technique, he was refining a 5th-grade lower-tier pill!

Yang Chen glanced at Wei Gang, understanding his technique, and muttered, "Five-Grade Initial Stage pill, Lin Yu Dan?"

Lin Yu Dan was a pill that could replenish the true qi loss of the True Martial Realm, hence reaching a Five-Grade Initial Stage effect. It was evident that Wei Gang's understanding of Lin Yu Dan was more than simple; at the very least, the chance of success was relatively high.

Seeing this, Yang Chen calmly took out his pill furnace and threw a batch of ingredients into it.

What he was refining was nothing else but a Five-Grade Initial Stage pill as well.

He was able to get the materials for a pill of the same grade.

Both being Five-Grade Initial Stage pills, the final comparison would naturally be who had the more proficient technique and who produced the most pills.

In fact, in his eyes, he didn't take Wei Gang seriously at all. Wei Gang, as he said, relied more on the treasure furnace. Without the effects of the treasure furnace, his alchemy skills would be significantly reduced, managing to refine only Fourth-grade High-Level elixirs and barely perfect Fourth-grade pills, let alone Five-Grade Initial Stage pills.

What he was more concerned about was the scarred man among the five sent by Great Elder Zhang Huai. In his opinion, the scarred man was the real tough opponent.

As for Wei Gang, he was still far from that level.

Of course, he wouldn't voice these thoughts as he focused on refining the elixir, skillfully executing each step without hesitation, making it look effortless.

Chapter 686: What is called a Complete Victory!_1

As for the other female disciples, it didn't matter, but for Mu Xue, her beautiful large eyes were fixed on Yang Chen's exquisite alchemy techniques, intoxicated and infatuated with it. It seemed like she wanted to etch this scene of Yang Chen's alchemy into her mind and soul.

This made the other disciples ask curiously, "Sister Mu Xue, although Junior Brother Yang Chen's alchemy technique is smooth and can be considered exquisite, is it enough to make you so intoxicated? I've seen quite a few alchemy techniques better than his."

“What do you guys know?” Mu Xue rolled her eyes.

At first, she only felt that Yang Chen’s alchemy technique was very ordinary, and he was just more skilled at it. She had seen many more flashy alchemy techniques than Yang Chen’s. However, she knew Yang Chen’s understanding of alchemy well, so she didn’t make hasty conclusions.

It was only when she observed him closely and diligently that she discovered how unfathomably profound Yang Chen’s alchemy technique was.

This unfathomable depth lay in its simplicity.

Even though she was immersed and intoxicated by it, she still couldn’t understand it, and it was nearly impossible to even glimpse at the superficial aspects of it.

That was why she was so focused; to alchemists, Yang Chen’s presence was like a beggar encountering a gold mine.

Time passed, and pills were made. Yang Chen’s speed was slightly faster. After skillfully finishing his alchemy, he didn’t rush and waited for the referee to announce the results.

“Yang Chen actually finished his alchemy so quickly.”

“It’s indeed very fast, even faster than Senior Brother Wei Gang.”

“Heh, what’s the use of being fast in alchemy? Quickly finishing alchemy just shows that this Yang Chen is reckless, neglecting details and blindly pursuing pill production. He doesn’t know at all that slower alchemy is better. If one can control the heat perfectly, then the quality of the pills will also be stable.”

“I also think so. Is Yang Chen rushing so much because he has given up on himself?”

Yang Chen paid no attention to these whispers.

There's nothing worth discussing with these people. If your alchemy was slow, they thought you were lacking in fundamentals. If your alchemy was fast, they thought you were impulsive and couldn't make good pills. They didn't take you seriously; it was all the same. Let the results speak for themselves.

Wei Gang was surprised and slightly panicked that Yang Chen had successfully made a pill, but he quickly calmed down and gritted his teeth, thinking, "What's the use of being fast? The final result is all that matters."

Although he thought so, Wei Gang still sped up his alchemy process a bit.

Time passed. Hundreds of breaths later, Wei Gang reached the final stage of his alchemy, and soon after, the pill fragrance overflowed. Wei Gang lifted the lid of the pill furnace and exclaimed, "Success!"

Whoosh.

The hot air inside the pill furnace rushed out, followed by the complete release of the pill fragrance.

The referee, who had been watching closely, said, "Since both of you have successfully made the pills, it's time to unveil them."

Wei Gang's face was full of confidence, as if he had been waiting for this moment. Without another word, he overturned the pill furnace.

And then, a pill appeared in his hand.

Just as Yang Chen had expected.

"Lin Yu Dan!"

"It's actually Lin Yu Dan!"

“Such a pure pill!”

“As expected of Senior Brother Wei Gang, he managed to refine a 5th-grade lower-tier pill. With this level of skill, we must build a good relationship with Senior Brother Wei Gang in the future. If we can do that, our prospects will be limitless!”

Wei Gang felt even more satisfied upon hearing these words. Then he laughed and said, “Yang Chen, it’s your turn to unveil your pill now.”

Seeing Wei Gang’s confidence, Yang Chen didn’t waste any time either. He instantly lifted the lid of the pill furnace, and as the rich pill fragrance completely spread out, he grabbed it with his hand. Immediately, two elixirs were displayed in his hand.

Of course, he wouldn’t have only refined two elixirs; he had just hidden the others.

To defeat Wei Gang, two 5th-grade lower-tier pills would be enough.

People watching the battle at the side stared at Yang Chen’s elixirs, subconsciously feeling that it was just an ordinary pill, either a fourth-grade perfect, a fourth-grade high-stage, or perhaps a mid-stage, low-stage, or even just a three-grade. After all, Yang Chen was the Eastern Number One Genius, who would think he could perform alchemy?

But when they observed carefully, they found something wrong.

Yang Chen’s elixirs were not just fourth-grade or third-grade.

It was entirely different from what everyone had anticipated.

Yang Chen had refined 5th-grade lower-tier elixirs.

“The same as the Lin Yu Dan refined by Senior Brother Wei Gang, 5th-grade lower-tier!”

“Yang Chen actually refined a 5th-grade lower-tier elixir as well, how...how is that possible?”

Wei Gang was originally quite arrogant and had intended to ridicule Yang Chen when he saw his elixir. He wanted to plunge Yang Chen from the heavenly paradise of being the Eastern Number One Genius into the abyss of shame, taking vengeance on Yang Chen. But who knew, Yang Chen had actually refined a 5th-grade lower-tier elixir just like him.

What’s crucial was there were two of them!

Yang Chen had refined more elixirs than him.

He wanted to look at the color and quality to try to turn the situation around. However, when he carefully observed, he found that the 5th-grade lower-tier elixirs refined by Yang Chen were not inferior in quality and color. In fact, they were far better than his own.

This caused more and more people to discuss among themselves.

“This seems to be Zi Ming Dan?”

“That’s right, it is indeed Zi Ming Dan, 5th-grade lower-tier Zi Ming Dan.”

“Look, in Yang Chen’s hand...”

“Two Zi Ming Dan, this!”

In an instant, the whole audience was shocked.

Who could have imagined that Yang Chen would have actually refined two Zi Ming Dan, two 5th-grade lower-tier elixirs in one go?

The result was obvious!

“Yang Chen actually refined two Zi Ming Dan with just an ordinary Pill Furnace. Meanwhile, Wei Gang utilized a Treasure Furnace and only managed to refine one 5th-grade lower-tier Lin Yu Dan. How big is this gap? Wei Gang’s real alchemy level can’t even compare to Yang Chen at all.”

“Just now, Wei Gang provoked Yang Chen, saying that he’d let Yang Chen know the result soon. Now, Wei Gang has lost...”

“This is simply inviting humiliation.”

You can’t even win against someone using a Treasure Furnace, how can you fight if you don’t use one? Your level in the alchemy lineage is not even enough to carry someone’s shoes.

Wei Gang now had the most embarrassing expression. He suddenly recalled what Yang Chen had said at the beginning.

Yang Chen had advised him to change his pill furnace to avoid losing too disgracefully.

Initially, he thought Yang Chen was just provoking him.

Only now did he find out that every word Yang Chen had spoken was a golden piece of advice, and he hadn’t lied to him at all.

Chapter 687: Master Duel!_1

“If Wei Gang hadn’t provoked Yang Chen from the beginning, Yang Chen wouldn’t have had a chance to participate. Now look what happened! It’s all Wei Gang’s fault. Wei Gang stubbornly provoked Yang Chen to step in, and now he lost!”

“Wei Gang just knows how to mess things up for the Great Elder.”

Not everyone in any place is unified, and so are the people under the Great Elder. Now, many of them are blaming Wei Gang for his apparent mistake and taking sides.

The Great Elder's face darkened, as Wei Gang had brought trouble on himself. It was originally a winning situation, but Wei Gang had disturbed it. This made him angry, but fortunately, he was well-prepared and could handle this situation.

"Hmph, Wei Gang, what a waste of space, only causing me trouble!" Zhang Huai murmured to himself before shifting his gaze to the scarred man.

He was the trump card Zhang Huai had prepared for the Alchemy Competition.

"Competition results, Yang Chen, two Zi Ming Dan, wins. Wei Gang is eliminated," the referee said.

Wei Gang felt like crawling into a crevice.

This was an utter humiliation.

Why did he have to provoke Yang Chen in the first place? If he hadn't provoked Yang Chen, would Yang Chen have the right to participate? No, Yang Chen wasn't qualified. Yet, Wei Gang provoked him impulsively, and now that Yang Chen won, it was hard to get him off the stage. What reason would Wei Gang have to make Yang Chen step down?

Wei Gang's heart was filled with hatred and embarrassment.

He didn't dare to look at the Great Elder and nervously stepped off the stage.

Seeing that Yang Chen had successfully refined fifth-grade initial-stage pills, Li Ruoxiang's subordinates – the other Elders and disciples -, all cheered happily.

"That's great!"

"We won, we won another match!"

At this moment, Li Ruoxiang and the Elders around her were not only delighted but also completely astonished.

“This... this young friend Yang Chen, has such a remarkable skill in alchemy, it’s incredible!”

“He can refine two fifth-grade initial-stage pills in one go!”

These Elders were now starting to see Yang Chen in a more favorable light.

Were they kidding? How could they not like Yang Chen now?

Li Ruoxiang silently watched Yang Chen for a long time without saying anything.

As Li Ruoxiang’s disciples and elders happily cheered, the referee asked, “Great Elder, now that Luo Jin and Wei Gang have both been eliminated, who will you send to the next match?”

“Let my direct disciple, Fang He, show his skills,” Zhang Huai said.

Fang He, whom Zhang Huai referred to, was none other than the scarred man Yang Chen had been observing for some time.

The scarred man, hearing Zhang Huai’s words, immediately stood up.

“Who is this guy?”

“I’ve never seen him before.”

Li Ruoxiang’s disciples couldn’t help but wonder, while the Elders questioned, “Old Zhang, who is this young friend? We have never seen him before.”

“Hehe, he is my newly accepted direct disciple since you guys left. Fang He has some really great talent in the Way of Alchemy, and he’s just waiting to make a name for himself at the Pill Battle Conference,” Zhang Huai stroked his chin, laughing confidently, not feeling at all that his disciple Fang He would lose.

This made Li Ruoxiang’s Elders frown.

Fang He certainly wasn’t from their Green Lotus Sect, even a fool could guess that Fang He was the Alchemy Master Zhang Huai had invited for this competition. As for being a direct disciple, it was just a deliberately assigned identity. However, they couldn’t refute that.

If Zhang Huai accepted Fang He as a direct disciple, what could anyone do about it?

The Elders cursed Zhang Huai silently in their hearts, but Zhang Huai’s face remained calm and composed, sporting a confident smile.

While the Elders worried and cursed silently, Yang Chen looked at Fang He with a calm expression.

Fang He walked up gracefully and slowly said, “Yang Chen, I heard that you are the newly acknowledged number one genius of the Eastern Region? Tsk tsk, I don’t know how much gold your title carries, but in terms of Alchemy, I suggest you don’t bring humiliation upon yourself.”

“Do you really think you can win against me?” Yang Chen asked.

Fang He burst into laughter, as if he had heard the funniest joke, “Yang Chen, it seems I overestimated you. You actually asked such a stupid question. It’s not about whether I have the confidence to win against you, but in a battle with me, you only have one possibility: to lose. If I were you, I’d think about that. If I didn’t have the confidence to win, would I still be standing here?”

Yang Chen grinned, “Brother Fang’s logic isn’t bad, so Brother Fang should also think about it. If I didn’t have confidence in defeating you, would I still be standing here? I would have stepped down long ago. Oh, right, according to Brother Fang’s logic, I should indeed step down and admit defeat.”

“You!” Fang He glared angrily and then twisted his neck, “Yang Chen, you may be young, but you have a sharp tongue. Fine, let the results speak for themselves. I will crush every bit of your confidence in Alchemy with my results!”

He looked at Yang Chen with disdain.

Not just for Yang Chen, but for everyone.

All of this was simply because of his background, as if people from the Eastern Region could refine pills?

Absurd!

He didn't feel that any young alchemist from the Eastern Region could defeat him.

There would always be some fools wanting to challenge him, though.

The referee announced, “Alright, let the competition begin!”

Fang He took out his pill furnace, carefully placed the elixir ingredients inside, and finally started refining.

Yang Chen didn't rush to refine pills, but first observed Fang He's refining steps and process to analyze them.

He already had a fixed idea in his mind.

“A fifth-grade perfect pill?” Yang Chen blinked and couldn't help but smile. Fang He was indeed not ordinary.

He had sensed early on that Fang He looked down on everyone, as if he was superior. Now he could see that Fang He did have some real skills. Although Fang He was also using the treasure furnace that Wei

Gang had just used, he could refine a fifth-grade perfect pill, which showed that Fang He's alchemy level was far superior to Wei Gang's.

"It seems I'll have to refine a sixth-grade pill," Yang Chen thought.

And with that thought, he felt a little embarrassed.

He still had materials for fifth-grade lower-tier pills, but he didn't have much stock for sixth-grade elixir ingredients.

Chapter 688: Grade 5 and Grade 6?_1

Lack of materials had undoubtedly become the most awkward situation for him now. He had the skills, but without materials, he couldn't simply create an elixir out of thin air.

With that thought, Yang Chen didn't care about his dignity anymore and sent a sound transmission directly to Li Ruoxiang, explaining his embarrassing predicament.

Upon hearing that Yang Chen lacked materials, Li Ruoxiang did not hesitate. She followed Yang Chen's instructions, remembered the materials he needed and ordered her subordinates to prepare them for him. Li Ruoxiang wouldn't hesitate when it came to providing materials.

After all, in theory, the Green Lotus Sect was supposed to cover these expenses.

Seeing that an elder of the Green Lotus Sect had already gone to prepare the materials, Yang Chen felt relieved and started waiting patiently. Alchemy didn't have a strictly defined time limit, as long as it didn't take too long – there should be no problem.

The time spent preparing the materials was naturally not very long, so Yang Chen had no worries.

However, his idle stance was interpreted as self-abandonment by others.

"What is Yang Chen doing?"

“Has he given up on himself?”

“Hmm, who knows? Maybe he’s given up hope because he thinks he can’t beat Senior Brother Fang He?”

As Yang Chen talked to Li Ruoxiang through a sound transmission, many people didn’t know the reason. Even Li Ruoxiang’s disciples were wide-eyed, wondering what exactly Yang Chen was doing. Fang He had started alchemy already, but Yang Chen just sat there doing nothing.

The doubts were only temporary. When the elder Li Ruoxiang had sent to fetch the materials returned and handed them over, the surrounding people suddenly understood.

So that’s what it was – Yang Chen lacked materials.

“He came to perform alchemy but didn’t even bring enough materials!”

“That’s simply disrespect to the profession of alchemy!”

“Bullshit, if it weren’t for Wei Gang’s provocation, Yang Chen wouldn’t even have taken action. He never planned to intervene, so why would he have materials in stock!” Some of Li Ruoxiang’s female disciples retorted.

With the female disciples’ retort, those who had just wanted to badmouth Yang Chen were left speechless since they had no way to refute their argument.

It seemed true; if it were not for Wei Gang’s provocation, Yang Chen wouldn’t have taken action at all...

“So what if he’s late? A late start can cost one’s success. Your Yang Chen started alchemy so late, haha, the outcome is already set!”

“Exactly!”

When Yang Chen's materials arrived, Fang He had already successfully refined his elixir.

At this moment, Fang He placed the pill furnace in front of him, confidently and leisurely said, "Yang Chen, I don't know what kind of elixir you are refining, but it must be only a Five-Grade Initial Stage elixir. How come, after refining one furnace of Five-Grade Initial Stage elixirs, you can't even manage the materials for the second one?"

"Hehe, Senior Brother Fang, you don't know. Yang Chen, the number one genius in the Eastern Region, comes from an impoverished background in North Mountain County. Where would he have resources? He's always been very frugal with his Hua Ling Stones and such." A disciple sneered.

Yang Chen ignored them, focusing on the pill furnace, and slowly began alchemy.

He didn't deliberately speed up; on the contrary, he intentionally slowed down.

The time was long, and if Fang He had refined the elixir already, he might as well slow him down.

As Yang Chen thought this, time gradually passed.

One hour went by in a flash.

Fang He was already restless. Seeing Yang Chen's slow refining speed, he was even more furious.

He clenched his teeth and said, "I say, Yang Chen, can you do it or not?"

Yang Chen smiled slightly, and finally slowed down his pace.

In an instant, the scent of the elixir filled the air.

“I’ve also refined the elixir.” Yang Chen said.

“If that’s the case, both of you may reveal the elixir,” the referee said.

Furious, Fang He was eager to prove his brilliance to Yang Chen. He swiftly uncovered his pill furnace.

Five well-rounded pills emerged from the furnace, emitting a faint glow. It was easy to see that the quality of these pills was top-notch.

Some discerning individuals said in shock after the faint glow faded, “This... This is the Longji Pill!”

“Indeed, it’s the Longji Pill, no doubt. Rumor has it that it can instantly detoxify a body and make it immune to most poisons; it’s a precious elixir, one of the Five-Grade Perfect Pills. Fang He managed to refine five of them all at once, this...”

The entire scene was shocked.

Li Ruoxiang’s subordinates were wide-eyed and speechless, not fully comprehending the situation. They couldn’t believe what they were seeing and felt uneasy. These five perfect Fifth Grade elixirs were equivalent to a Sixth Grade Low-Class elixir. How could Yang Chen possibly win?

Fang He was not on the same level as Wei Gang at all!

Only Li Ruoxiang remained calm, her eyes fixed on Yang Chen, waiting quietly for him to reveal his creation.

Great Elder Zhang Huai stroked his beard, watching everything with a smile.

He was confident in his victory...

No, to be precise, he had already won. Certain things didn’t need the referee to judge them conclusively.

Five Grade Perfect Pills – what could be more convincing than that?

Fang He was also very satisfied with his refining results and said with a faint smile, “Yang Chen, it’s your turn.”

Hearing this, Yang Chen did not waste any time and took the elixir out of his pill furnace.

A similar faint glow emerged.

It seemed even more dazzling than the Longji Pill’s, causing everyone to be surprised. When the light dimmed, everyone focused their attention on it.

“This...!”

Many felt as if their jaws were about to drop from astonishment.

“This is the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill!” Someone broke the silence and named the elixir.

The name of the elixir was like a nail, piercing Fang He’s heart!

Fang He stared intently at the elixir in Yang Chen’s hand, and even though he didn’t want to admit or believe it, he had to accept the fact that Yang Chen refined a Sixth Grade Initial Stage elixir, the Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill! An elixir that he couldn’t even be sure of refining himself!

Chapter 689: Li Ruoxiang’s Sincere Gratitude_1

Fang He still couldn’t believe it in his heart. Why?

Just now, Yang Chen had only refined a 5th-grade lower-tier pill, merely beating Wei Gang by luck. But in the blink of an eye, Yang Chen could now refine a grade 6 low-class elixir. Could it be that this man deliberately beat Wei Gang by luck? Had he never shown his true strength all along?

This!

Fang He's pupils contracted violently.

Following this, the entire scene was enveloped in shock.

"Grade 6 low-class elixir!"

"Dual Cultivation of Martial and Alchemy!"

"Eastern Number One Genius, and at the same time, a peerless Alchemist!"

"Is this a demon? Is this a demon?"

Conversations rose, Yang Chen's achievements at the moment completely shocked everyone. If Yang Chen had just refined a grade 6 low-class elixir as an elixir genius, that would be fine. They could accept that because the Green Lotus Sect was located in the border area, connecting the Western Region and Central Capital!

So they had seen alchemy demons, and they knew that some alchemy geniuses could refine grade 6 elixirs at a young age.

But, do you know what Yang Chen is?

Yang Chen practices dual cultivation of martial and alchemy.

In martial arts, he was able to get the title of Eastern First Genius. In the way of Alchemy, he also surpassed his peers!

“Eastern First Genius, truly deserving of his name!”

“Awesome!”

“Junior Brother Yang Chen is really amazing!”

Many disciples cheered.

Hearing the cheers, Fang He clenched his teeth and said, “Don’t celebrate too early, I have refined five Longji pills, and you ...”

Before he could finish speaking, Yang Chen suddenly said, “So, you think I’ve only refined one Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pill?”

The next moment, Yang Chen no longer hid, but directly took out four more Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills.

Five of them in total!

At this point, Yang Chen didn’t want to keep a low profile anymore. He had already offended the Great Elder and Fang He, so he might as well offend them even more severely, so much so that they had nothing to say!

“How about that?” Yang Chen grinned.

Fang He felt as if he had been slapped in the face, his face burning hot.

What else could he say?

What more could he say?

He had refined five Longji pills, but Yang Chen had refined five Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills.

With the same “dragon” character, Fang He felt that this was like a real comparison between him and Yang Chen!

He was like a clown, losing completely!

“Referee, can you announce the result now?” Yang Chen said.

The referee had just come out of the shock. At this moment, seeing the five Dragon and Tiger Prolonging Life Pills in Yang Chen’s hand, and comparing them to Fang He’s five Longji pills, he almost didn’t think before saying, “Yang Chen, wins! Fang He, eliminated!”

When he heard this, Great Elder Zhang Huai’s heart suddenly jumped.

He suddenly realized that to judge an outcome, it is better to wait for the final result. Because of this, his veins bulged and his eyes were bloodshot: “Wei Gang, Wei Gang.”

Now he was filled with hatred and wished he could tear Wei Gang to pieces.

Originally, everything would have been fine. Today’s Pill Battle would have been a complete victory under his control. But all this happened because of Wei Gang. It was because Wei Gang provoked Yang Chen and touched a nail he shouldn’t have, leading to the present failure!

It was bad enough that Wei Gang lost, but even Fang He failed and was no match against Yang Chen’s dominance on the way.

What should he do next?

Zhang Huai’s anger was at its peak, and if it weren’t for Wei Gang, he would have already won. How could Yang Chen possibly win if he hadn’t stepped in?

He had no solution for now, as there were things he couldn't take back after saying. He couldn't possibly let Yang Chen take the stage.

"Wei Gang, it's all because of you, Wei Gang. Call him over to me!" Zhang Huai shouted furiously, wanting to tear Wei Gang to pieces.

At this moment, Wei Gang was standing in the crowd, his face pale with fright. He knew very well that he was in big trouble.

"Senior Brother Wei Gang, the Great Elder wants you!" Several disciples came to inform Wei Gang.

Wei Gang's heart clenched. He wasn't a fool and understood that he was finished!

...

Seeing Zhang Huai so furious, Li Ruoxiang's elders were delighted; even the usually stern Li Ruoxiang snickered at Zhang Huai's appearance. Feeling all the pressure lift and the almost secure victory, she was finally able to completely relax.

Although she appeared calm at first, it was just for her subordinates' sake. She knew that if she panicked, her followers would follow suit. So she had to remain calm, but she was, after all, just another person. And she knew what the consequences of losing would be.

However, Yang Chen's appearance solved all her problems perfectly.

Although she could understand that Yang Chen was repaying her favor, she was still the one who forcibly brought Yang Chen here. So she had to return some favor to Yang Chen.

But how to repay him became another problem.

As it stood, Zhang Huai was infuriated and defeated, while his two remaining alchemists were simply not worthy opponents. Neither could measure up to Luo Jin, let alone Wei Gang and Fang He.

For Yang Chen, it was now easier than ever to defeat them.

At this point, the referee announced: "Yang Chen wins! Ultimately, Great Elder, not a single alchemist under you has survived, all have been eliminated. Sect Leader Li, only two alchemists remain under you. Mu Xue is replaced by Yang Chen. So in this resource allocation, you can get 70%! Great Elder, you can only get 30%!"

Upon hearing this, the Great Elder was so furious that his anger shot through the roof. He showed no mercy towards Wei Gang, who was kneeling on the ground, incessantly kowtowing for forgiveness.

"Let's go!" Zhang Huai waved his hand, and his disciples exited together.

As for Wei Gang, it went without saying that he would be severely punished, possibly even to the point of death.

Of course, Yang Chen wouldn't have any sympathy for Wei Gang. Blame the guy for provoking him in the first place. Yang Chen was still worried about how to teach Mu Xue. Although he could help Mu Xue defeat Luo Jin and Wei Gang in a short time, defeating Fang He would be much more difficult.

But who would have thought that Wei Gang would actually help him in the end, just by a few words!

At this moment, the female disciples looked delighted and victorious as if they had just won a battle.

Li Ruoxiang also led her group of elders to approach them.

"Sect Leader!"

"Sect Leader!"

The disciples greeted her respectfully.

Li Ruoxiang didn't respond but made her way through the crowd to reach Yang Chen.

At this moment, she hesitated...

In theory, she should thank Yang Chen, but she really lacked the talent to express her gratitude. She had rarely, if ever, genuinely thanked someone. When the words were on the tip of her tongue, she didn't know how to say them.

Moreover, she was actually having a headache about what to give Yang Chen as a token of gratitude. Ordinary things didn't seem to interest him much.

Chapter 690: Deciphering the Dragon Plate_1

Yang Chen could see Li Ruoxiang wanted to thank him, a rare sight in her behavior. It wasn't difficult to deduce that Li Ruoxiang had rarely thanked someone before, especially a man. Yang Chen suddenly found her somewhat playful and cute and naturally didn't take her gratitude too seriously.

He slowly said, "Sect Leader Li, if you really want to thank me, we can talk about it later."

Li Ruoxiang, who had prepared a lot to say, forgot all her words upon hearing Yang Chen's response.

This irritated her, and her temper flared up, "No need, Young Master Yang, I want to thank you now. You helped me, Li Ruoxiang, and I won't be ungrateful. Tell me, what would you like?"

Yang Chen burst into laughter, knowing full well Li Ruoxiang's stubbornness and strictness. Even when expressing her gratitude, she wanted it done straightforward.

Seeing her determined expression, Yang Chen relented, "Since Sect Leader Li insists on helping me, then please help me investigate something!"

"What is it?" Li Ruoxiang asked.

“Ahem!” Yang Chen coughed lightly.

Li Ruoxiang understood his meaning, waved her hand at the surrounding people, “You can go first.”

After a while, when they turned to look at each other again, they found themselves alone.

Li Ruoxiang crossed her arms behind her back, “Tell me, what do you want me to investigate?”

“I want Sect Leader Li to help me investigate a Cultivation Method called Taichi True Scripture!” Yang Chen’s tone gradually became serious.

...

Yang Chen told Li Ruoxiang about the Taichi True Scripture, but she had never heard of it nor knew of its uniqueness. Seeing that Yang Chen needed it, she naturally didn’t hesitate to promise, assuring that she would do her best to help him find it.

Seeing this, Yang Chen felt relieved.

Searching for it himself would be like looking for a needle in a haystack, and even with the help of the Green Lotus Sect, it would be the same. However, having more people searching would at least give him more leads.

As for whether they could find it or not, it all depended on their fate.

After discussing further with Li Ruoxiang, Yang Chen began his closed-door cultivation at the Green Lotus Sect.

This time, his goal was to break through to the Ninth Layer of the Elemental Martial Realm.

In fact, Yang Chen had already broken through to the Eighth Layer of the Elemental Martial Realm when he was in the Trial Tower, now only a step away from the Ninth Layer. The only thing he lacked was accumulation, which he had fully gained on his way back to the Green Lotus Sect.

As he had just joined the Green Lotus Sect and various matters were not yet settled, he was not in a hurry to break through.

Now that he had helped Li Ruoxiang handle her current situation, the Green Lotus Sect should be relatively stable for the time being. Yang Chen took this opportunity to break through his own cultivation.

Thus, Yang Chen closed himself off for more than ten days.

Today, as he cultivated, Yang Chen suddenly opened his eyes.

In an instant, his cultivation level leaped significantly.

His Qi grew stronger and reached higher levels.

Suddenly, his rapidly increasing Qi stopped.

When they looked at Yang Chen again, his cultivation had reached the Ninth Layer of the Elemental Martial Realm.

“Hoo...” Yang Chen exhaled lightly.

Now that he had reached the Ninth Layer of the Elemental Martial Realm, the next step was the Half-step True Martial Realm!

Half-step True Martial Realm...

Yang Chen secretly marked this target in his heart, intending to go out and see how things were going in the Green Lotus Sect. Suddenly, Rainbow said, “Young Master, you’re finally awake! Guess what we’ve done, we’ve completed the task you gave us, and we’re about to break the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate.”

“About to break it? Did you already break it?” Yang Chen asked incredulously.

“No, we’re in the last step.” Rainbow explained warmly, “The only thing left is to unlock the final step, which requires a drop of Essence Blood from both you and Li Ruoxiang.”

“Is that so?” Yang Chen didn’t understand but quickly accepted the explanation.

The Way of Forbidden Methods was profound and unpredictable, and Yang Chen’s previous life experience could not decipher it. However, he knew that the one who tied the bell should also be the one to untie it.

Yang Chen rubbed his chin, “In that case, it seems I have to go find Li Ruoxiang.”

“Yes, Young Master, without Li Ruoxiang’s Essence Blood, it would be difficult for us to break the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate. The Array Plate is essentially a bondage to Essence Blood, with the key lying in the layers of prohibition,” Rainbow explained.

“I understand,” Yang Chen nodded, quickly getting up.

As soon as he got up, he went straight to Li Ruoxiang.

On the way, he met some disciples who greeted him respectfully, “Junior Brother Yang Chen.”

Yang Chen had clearly earned the respect of many, though there were exceptions, such as Zhang Huai, who was under the Great Elder and didn’t seem particularly friendly towards him.

Of course, Yang Chen had no opinion on this and directly asked a disciple to guide him to Li Ruoxiang's residence.

"Sect Leader, Junior Brother Yang Chen would like to see you, so I brought him here," the female disciple led Yang Chen to the courtyard and called out to the room.

A quiet voice came from the courtyard, "I know, you can leave now. Yang Chen, the courtyard door is not closed, just come in."

"Junior Brother Yang Chen, I'll take my leave now," the female disciple stuck her tongue out and quickly retreated.

Without any hesitation, Yang Chen entered the courtyard and proceeded into the room.

The room was made of bamboo and clay, soothing to the heart and soul, making one feel extremely peaceful.

Li Ruoxiang was in the room, her expression remaining unchanged upon seeing Yang Chen. She still looked as serene and beautiful as before, but with a furrowed brow and a stern expression. In her eyes, there seemed to be no room for compromise.

"You've come out of your seclusion? Oh? Your cultivation has improved, and you've entered the Ninth Layer of the Elemental Martial Realm." Li Ruoxiang said.

"Yes, by chance!" Yang Chen replied with a smile.

Li Ruoxiang crossed her arms behind her back, "Tell me, why have you come to see me?"

Not hiding anything, Yang Chen bluntly asked, "About the Taichi True Scripture... Sect Leader Li, has there been any progress?"

“I ordered my people to keep an eye out for you as soon as you told me about it, but there’s no news yet. Finding the lost fragments of the Taichi True Scripture is not easy, even with the help of our Green Lotus Sect, it’s still like looking for a needle in a haystack! But don’t worry, I’ll have my disciples do everything in their power to give you an answer,” Li Ruoxiang said.

Yang Chen nodded, feeling confident with the task in Li Ruoxiang’s hands.

Seeing no results yet, he wasn’t surprised, considering it normal.

Next, they could discuss matters related to the Gold and Silver Dragon Plate.