

## Chapter 2376

Maynard did not get the chance to finish his rant, however, as Chandler interrupted him, saying, "It's fine, there's no real reason for him to tell us anyway.

We're just companions going in the same direction. Sir, you're already injured.

Come sit in the carriage with me, you'll have a smoother time to recuperate."

Maynard was so frustrated that his whole body quaked.

He shook his head helplessly, unable to stop Fane.

After getting into the carriage, Fane chatted with Chandler for a while, finally figuring out where he was.

Middle Province was very big, and it was the biggest landmass on the Hestia Continent.

Middle Kingdom's territories were divided in a very casual manner.

It was divided based on the area of influence of various clans.

For instance, there were three clans in the south of Middle Province, so it was split into three territories.

Fane's current position was closer to the Rosefinch Pavilion, so it was called the Rosefinch Pavilion's territory.

Chandler seemed visibly excited as he explained it all to Fane as if gladdened that he could share that information with others.

It was a good way for him to show off how knowledgeable he was.

"Middle Province is also split into the inner and outer region, and the Rosefinch Pavilion is in the outer region. The outer region is relatively poorer in resources.

The clans around the region are grade-five clans at most.

"The truly strong clans are all in the inner region, and the inner region is where most of the resources in Middle Province are. Even the lowest-ranked clans are sixth-grade clans. There are even many grade seven and eight clans." Fane's eyes brightened when he heard the introductions, seemingly elated.

Fane was not happy because of the strength of Middle Province, but rather, he was incredibly relieved that he had not been sent to the inner region where all the strong warriors were.

After all, anywhere the strong gathered meant it would be a more dangerous place. Fane was still at the innate stage, and he needed to step into the spring solidifying realm before he would be able to truly protect himself.

"You said that Sunset Gorge was especially dangerous, didn't you? How dangerous is it? Will we encounter any fiends in the spring solidifying realm?" questioned Fane.

Of course, Fane did not truly know much about this place, and if their luck was nasty enough that they encounter a fiend in the spring solidifying realm, he would probably be the only survivor, considering the strength of everyone here.

Thinking about everything that had happened the past few days, Chandler let out a deep sigh and had a helpless look in his eyes. "It's dangerous because a few strong fighters suddenly decided to slaughter the fiends in Sunset Gorge for

some unknown reason" The smell of blood hung heavily in the air for the past few days, and anyone who went past Sunset Gorge would be able to smell it.

That's exactly why the fiends on smell it. That's exa why the fiends on Sunset Gorge started to attack humans without any regard.

"We'll be moving along the outer boundaries of Sunset Gorge, but it's still no guarantee. Any fiend we meet will end up attacking us."

Fane frowned. "You don't know why they're killing the fiends?"

Chandler nodded. "I don't know, but even if we don't know the details, we can guess. There must be treasure; that's the only reason those strong fighters would have moved.

"Yet, they should not have slaughtered the fiends so much, leading to the fiends completely hating humans. As long as they see any humans, the fiends will attack relentlessly. We're no longer living alongside each other in peace like before."

Fane raised an eyebrow, thinking about everything he had encountered on Mount Beasts.

There was a very basic rule no matter where one went.

Humans and fiends might constantly fight each other, but they would never go overboard, slaughtering the other party with reckless abandon.

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A one-sided slaughter would only serve to

thoroughly anger the other party, and it would end up triggering a bloodbath. Even if they did not meet, they would actively seek out the other party to kill.

Chandler could not help but be angered at the thought of this. "Those fighters can just turn around and leave, gloating after the slaughter, but those of us who are still growing and warriors end up suffering" They angered the fiends, and the ones who ended up being attacked are people like us. This path on Sunset Gorge used to be the safest way, and it usually only has a few beasts without any training.

"Even if we met any strong fiends, there wouldn't be any conflicts. Now, with the earlier slaughter, those fiends have all gone crazy. They've rushed outside from within and attacked any humans in sight!" Chandler let out a helpless sigh, frustration etched deeply into his face.

Fane frowned. He could understand how Chandler felt.

The carriage continued forward, and the two of them were lost in their own thoughts in the car. Nonetheless, Fane focused on recovering and would occasionally chat with Chandler.

He wanted to understand the common knowledge within Rosefinch Pavilion's territory as soon as possible. He did not have any plans on where he would go after leaving Sunset Gorge.

"Chandler, do you know of Wild Gorge Pass?" Fane finally asked the question after mulling over it.

His goal for coming to Middle Province had been to get to Wild Gorge Pass, and he was meant to retrieve the key from Wild

Gorge Pass to open the Scarlet Case, and he would then learn all the secrets.

Chandler was stunned when he heard those words.

After that, he suddenly turned around and stared at Fane. "Why are you asking about Wild Gorge Pass? You don't even know about Rosefinch Pavilion, so how could you know about Wild Gorge Pass?"

Chandler's words took Fane aback. It seemed like Wild Gorge Pass was an incredibly special place.

It was just a casual question, but Chandler had such a big reaction to his question.

Fane let out a slight cough, rubbing his nose as he said, "I heard of it from some people. I heard that Wild Gorge Pass is in Middle Province. Do you know where it is? I heard the place is quite magical. I want to go and take a look.."

Fane's explanation sounded forced, even to himself, but he never expected Chandler to have such an intense reaction. He was forced to quickly find a plausible excuse.

Chandler frowned, shaking his head at Fane. "That place has nothing to do with us. It's best if you don't try to find out anything about it, even though it's quite mystical. Definitely so!"

Saying that, a look of confusion was on Chandler's face. However, it quickly disappeared as he sincerely added, "That place isn't somewhere regular people can walk into. Even disciples from eighth-grade clans might not have a chance to enter" Fane frowned as a serious look appeared on his face. "I was just curious as to where Wild Gorge Pass was. Why is it so hard to enter? Are there conditions you need to meet?"

Chandler sighed helplessly. "There are some conditions, yes, but your information was wrong. Wild Gorge Pass isn't in Middle Province. The reason it's related to Wild Gorge Pass is that there's a transporter thatbheads to Wild Gorge Pass in Middle Province. Wild Gorge Pass is actually in a different world from Hestia Continent."

Chandler's words filled Fane with surprise. Wild Gorge Pass was not in Middle Province? It was not even in the same world as Hestia Continent? Absurd!

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Fane had to suppress the internal shock he had.

"What world is Wild Gorge Pass from? Why would Middle Province have a passage into Wild Gorge Pass? If someone wanted to enter Wild Gorge Pass, how would they do it?"

Chandler raised an eyebrow at how eager Fane seemed to want to know more. "Surely you're not planning on entering Wild Gorge Pass, do you now? I'd advise against such a thought. Even if you had nine ninth-grade crystals, you'd just die inside."

Fane visibly soured at Chandler's words; it seemed like he had trivialized the matter too much. He had thought that it would have been somewhere like the Hidden Place for Resources at most.

Even though he had encountered many dangers there, he had managed to turn danger into opportunity thanks to his

talent and skill. However, after listening to Chandler's simple explanation, Fane found out what was different about Wild Gorge Pass.

If the Hidden Place for Resources' fiends had been in the late stage of the innate level, then the fiends on Wild Gorge Pass were at least at the divine-solidifying level. The two of them could not even be at the same level.

Thinking about that, Fane gulped.

It would seem that his future path suddenly became bleaker.

He did not know if he could enter Wild Gorge Pass at all.

"What is a ninth-grade crystal? Where can I buy them?" asked Fane, sounding rather despondent at the same time.

Chandler raised an eyebrow as he looked at Fane. "The ninth-grade pill is something everyone wants to buy but can't find. It's not something you can buy just because you want to. It might be something similar to spirit crystals, but it's hundreds of thousands of times more expensive"

After that, Chandler raised one finger." This is the most recent price."

Fane raised an eyebrow at his gesture, "A hundred thousand spirit crystals?"

To Fane, a hundred thousand spirit crystals was already an incredibly high price. After all, the most he would ever have was over a thousand.

Chandler let out a laugh as he shook his head. "What can a hundred thousand spirit crystals get you? It's a hundred million! Even with that price, you might

not be able to buy it if you had the money!

Fane jumped when he heard the price. "A hundred million?!"

Chandler nodded. "That's the price, alright. This is even a lower-end estimate, too, and this thing is impossible to find. If you want to buy it, you'd probably need to offer a higher price. Furthermore, a hundred million only gets you one of them!

"You'd need nine of them to get to Wild Gorge Pass from Middle Province. That's why I said you should just give up on going"

Fane's face sank at this news. What an exorbitant price, that was! Unless he sold his Mustard Seed, he would never be able to afford it. Mustard Seed itself was something independent, and it absolutely Could not be sold.

That meant Fane had to make all that money. He wondered how many years he would have to work to make enough.

Even if he had 900 million spirit crystals and earned the right to go to Wild Gorge Pass, how would he cope with the dangers within?

Would he be able to level up constantly in a short time? All those problems stared at Fane in the face. Fane felt like a massive rock was pressing down on his heart, and it felt incredibly bad.

Alas...he could not retreat at that point. There was no room for him to retreat, anyway.

Meanwhile, Chandler noted Fane's



dispirited expression and was riddled with curiosity, Was this guy really planning on entering Wild Gorge Pass?

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Chandler felt amused just thinking about it.

Even the chosen disciples in his clan would not be able to enter at all.

Not only did they lack the money, but they also lacked the ability.

A little innate level guy from West Cercie State like Fane would never be able to.

Chandler pursed his lips in slight exasperation as he advised sincerely," Since you're already in Middle Province, you should find a place to stay if you don't plan on going back anytime soon. Middle Province is vast, and its resources are much better than what you had in West Cercie State."

Fane nodded, looking at Chandler meaningfully. Even though he had just known Chandler for a short time, Fane could see that Chandler was not someone interested in petty schemes or trickery.

Chandler was someone worth befriending. Fane slowly lowered the walls he had put up "Middle Province really is quite rich in resources. Can you tell me what's the best way to earn spirit crystals? The best is if I can earn a lot at once."

After saying that, Fane let out a laugh as he lowered his head somewhat helplessly. He knew that his question was quite absurd. It looked like he wanted to get on the fast track forward.

Regardless, he had to ask. After all, 900 million spirit crystals were not something that could be easily earned. He had to start planning right away.

Even though many obstacles were hindering him from going to Wild Gorge Pass, he still had to cut his way through them.

Fane knew very well what the elders of the various clans were like before he was transported; they were there to fight over the Scarlet Case.

Those elders knew more than he did, of course, and they even understood the rules surrounding the Hidden Place for Resources. Even they were fighting over the Scarlet Case, so it was obvious how important it was.

There were still many obstacles Fane would face in the future, and he even needed to get into a first-grade world.

He needed all the resources he could get. Opening the Scarlet Case was something Fane had to do.

Chandler looked at Fane like something was wrong with Fane's head. He pursed his lips before, a long while later, shaking his head.

Chandler sighed. "Don't you know that the higher you climb, the harder you fall? There are many ways to suddenly get rich, but there are so many warriors around.

Who could possibly accomplish it?

"If you want to live a peaceful life in Middle Province, you should stop thinking about reaching the peak instantly. Find a normal plan and slowly make some spirit crystals. You should stabilize your life first."

Fane raised his eyebrow slightly as he nodded, not able to retort. "You're right. Honestly, I was just curious. I know I couldn't possibly make so many spirit crystals so quickly. I just want to know what kind of jobs would allow it." Chandler frowned, not able to say anything about Fane's explanation.

Even though he felt like Fane was getting stranger by the minute, he still composed himself and spoke, "There are basically three different kinds of jobs that can make you spirit crystals quickly. The first is to be a mercenary for Lyndon Pavilion and help them accomplish various tasks. However, it's not something anyone can do.

"First, you'll need to be in the divine-solidifying realm. You're just at the innate realm, so it's still a long way to go.

The second kind isn't much different from the first. You'll need to have immense strength and enter mountains or domains of strong fiends. Then, you'd have to kill high-levelled fiends.

The beasts' cores and other parts can be exchanged for spirit crystals. However, you'd just be food for the fiends if you aren't strong enough."

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Chandler glanced at Fane when he spoke, and sure enough, there was that dejected expression on Fane's face once more.

Chandler let out a slight laugh as he continued, "The third one has no

restrictions when it comes to strength, but it's not something you can do."

Fane frowned, taking a deep breath as he asked, "What's the job?"

Chandler slowly said, "An alchemist."

The moment those words were heard,, Fane immediately straightened, and there was a strange expression on his face.

The hopelessness written on his face earlier seemed to disappear suddenly, and it even looked like he had newfound hope.

Chandler looked at Fane and asked, "Are you an alchemist?"

After saying that, he could not help but move his head backward, pulling away as he looked at Fane properly. He seemed to see something from Fane's body. "What grade are you as an alchemist?"

Fane did not hide the fact as he sincerely nodded. "I'm an alchemist, but I'm only a tan entry level. I'm a fifth-grade alchemist."

Chandler nodded slightly. A fifth-grade alchemist would indeed be at the entry level. The pills he refined would only help those at the acquired level. For stronger warriors, fifth-grade alchemists were useless.

The jump from the fifth to the sixth grade was a great divide. Many alchemists were not able to pass that hurdle. If Fane was a

sixth-grade alchemist, then Chandler would have been interested in talking about it in further detail.

He shook his head somewhat helplessly. " Alchemists can make money very quickly, but don't forget the difference between alchemists.

"As an alchemist, you should know the tremendous distance between fifth and sixth-grade alchemists. Sixth-grade alchemists can make pills for innate level warriors.

The final step of creating sixth-grade pills requires you to integrate the medicinal properties with the powers of nature.

It greatly improve the qualities of the pills.

Fifth-grade alchemists can't do it at all, which is why their pills are only good for warriors of the acquired level." Fane nodded. Back when he was in the dual Sovereign Pavilion, he had looked into alchemy.

After all, Fane had been a famous alchemist back in Cathysia.

He had gained a lot from making pills and had even increased his own levels.

There were many similarities and differences when it came to alchemy in Hestia Continent and Cathysia.

Fane estimated that he was around the level of a fifth-grade alchemist in Hestia Continent.

Fifth-grade alchemists could not inject medicinal energies into their pills, and that was why only acquired level warriors could use them.

Only with those properties would pills be useful to those at the innate level and above.

That was why there was a huge gulf between sixth and fifth-grade alchemists, and alchemists would end up being stuck at the fifth.

The difference between the two grades was like night and day.

Chandler said somewhat helplessly, "If you want to become a sixth-grade alchemist, you'll need to learn the Way of the Pill. Only after you understand it will you be able to increase the quality of your pills.

"If you plan on learning the Way of the Pill, you'll need to get a master. Only through a master will you really be able to inherit the knowledge. However, any masters capable of creating incredibly high-level pills won't easily accept students,"

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"You might be a fifth-grade alchemist, but you need to become a sixth-grade one to really earn a lot of spirit crystals. There's still a long way to go."

Chandler's words were all out of kindness. He wanted to help Fane plan a clear path forward for himself, not wanting Fane to be blinded by the need to make spirit crystals.

Fane might end up achieving nothing in the end if that was the case.

Even though Chandler was just an informal disciple in Rosefinch Pavilion, he had been within Rosefinch Pavilion's territories for a long time.

He had a lot of basic knowledge.

Back then, he had wanted to be an alchemist. After all, he would be looked at with admiration if he managed to become a sixth-grade alchemist, and he would even make a lot of money as well.

However, after he understood how difficult it was to be an alchemist, he abandoned the thought. Becoming a sixth grade alchemist did not just require large amounts of effort and time-it also needed incredibly high talent.

The Way of the Pill was not something that could be understood just because someone wanted to.

The Way of the Pill was not a singular way of making pills.

Based on what he knew, there were five of six different Ways of the Pill just within Rosefinch Pavilion's territories.

Some were easy, and some were simple.

There were those that made better pills and those that made worse.

However, no matter what kinds of pills they were, they were still incredibly hard to understand.

There were those who still could not understand it even after 20 years. Eight out of ten alchemists failed to achieve enlightenment.

It was obvious how difficult the Way of the Pill was. The youth before him might already be a fifth-grade alchemist, but he felt like Fane would not be able to pass that hurdle. After all, it was far too difficult.

Chandler reached out and poured some tea for Fane. After that, he said earnestly "If you really want to try, why don't you head to Heavenly Pills? That place is recruiting new students" If you're recruited by them, you'll have the chance to learn the Way of the Pill the moment you become a sixth-grade alchemist, Heavenly Pills will write you a recommendation.

"You'll then be able to take a test with the Middle Province Alchemists Alliance. Then, you'll truly have a bright future."

Fane listened intently to Chandler's explanations. His eyes widened as he asked, "Heavenly Pills? Middle Province Alchemists Alliance? There's even a test?"

Fane knew nothing of that common information at all. After all, he had not been in Hestia Continent for that long.

He had just learned about West Cercie State when he was transported to Middle Province.

He was scratching his head at everything.

Chandler let out a small laugh as he calmly explained, "Heavenly Pills is the largest pill store in Rosefinch Pavilion's territories. They don't just sell materials there; they also sell refined pills.

"It's somewhere alchemists love to go. Of course, they recruit students as well. The Middle Province Alchemists Alliance is as the name suggests. It's an alliance of all the alchemists in Middle Province.

"They regularly hold tests. As long as you pass the test, you'll be awarded the corresponding status. They'll also provide you with the appropriate benefits. You can also take up assignments from them in exchange for spirit crystals or valuable materials."

After Chandler's explanation, Fane completely understood why he needed to earn the approval of the Middle Province Alchemists Alliance. After passing the test, he would have more opportunities to earn spirit crystals.