

Chapter 2392

Fane kept the rag and replied, "He probably feels like I am threatening his status. Otherwise, he couldn't possibly hold so much animosity against me. It's as if he thinks I'll steal his things if I become his fellow student."

I don't know about anything else, but even though the students might seem to be working hard at learning alchemy to become a sixth-grade alchemist, they're actually more like glorified servants.

They are normally forced to labor away at Heavenly Pills. They have to deal with customers and clean up the store.

They need to determine the age of the materials. Only after they finish all these chores are they able to continue their training

"It's such a difficult life. Any good chances or good things would naturally have many fighting over them. I'm a new student and might be fighting over the same things with him. He'd naturally not be happy with me."

When Nash heard Fane's explanation, he felt like Fane was right. Yet, he still felt very exasperated.

Fane had clearly done nothing wrong, but he was still being hated.

Nash looked up at Fane. "What do we do next then? Alchemy is a very time-consuming thing. You must make sure you don't sacrifice too much for it.

"If you waste all your time here and neglect your training, it'd be hard for you to make up for it in the future."

Fane nodded. He was not that naive.

The two of them talked for a long time.

When noon came, Fane followed Chandler to a nearby tavern. The two of them ordered some alcohol and some dishes. After that, they went into a separate room to eat and chat.

Chandler told Fane everything he had heard from his uncle.

When Chandler saw Fane's calm expression, he could not help but let out a deep sigh.

"I knew you wouldn't be worried about this. However, some things will still happen even if you don't worry about them. Do you know what the students usually do inside?"

As Chandler spoke, he was incredibly anxious.

Fane nodded. Before Gilbert led him to the room, Gilbert had been holding a piece of cloth.

It was obvious with just a bit of thought that the students were definitely not living easy lives there.

Otherwise, Mr. Simmons would not have agreed so easily. After all, another student meant another free servant.

Even though they were regarded more highly than common riff-raff, what they did was still labor.

Chandler felt even more anxious when he saw Fane nod so calmly. "I really can't tell what you're thinking. With your talent, you would receive special attention no matter which clan you go to.

"As long as you focused on training, your future would be incredibly bright. Why would you make yourself suffer as a student doing petty chores? You'd have to do all those things daily, how would you have time to train?"

Why don't you listen to my advice? Stoop wasting your time on this useless matter.

Just focus on your training. Even if you're able to become a sixth-grade alchemist, it would take you quite a lot of time."

After saying that, Chandler paused, not

willing to be too direct. After thinking about it, he felt like Fane was not that sensitive either, so he decided to continue.

He took a deep breath as he said earnestly,
"If you become a student, your time would be split between working and studying. Truthfully, Heavenly Pills doesn't want to provide that many materials for their students to practice."

After all, these materials aren't cheap.

If the students aren't careful, they would destroy those valuable materials.

The higher-ups at Heavenly Pills naturally don't want to waste any resources.

"However, they're still forced to train all of you. That's only because raising proper alchemists is the best way to bring them even more profits."

After he said that, Chandler took another deep breath. He placed the glass in his hand back on the table.

Chapter 2393

"Due to that, they'll do their best to make sure you get as little valuables as possible to reduce the losses. You will be suffering."

Chandler said many heartfelt words mostly because he felt like it was a big pity that Fane was wasting his talent just like that.

Another reason was that he wanted to repay Fane for saving his life.

If he had not advanced with Fane, he would definitely have died against the three Blazing One-Eyed Bulls.

Fane could feel the good intentions in Chandler's words and nod at them.

There were some things that Chandler would not be able to understand. After all,

Fane had too many secrets, there was no way to explain it all.

He was not willing to reveal all his secrets to Chandler either, so he was forced to find an excuse that did not sound too ridiculous.

"Once I've set a goal for myself, I won't change it easily. Plus, I'm incredibly confident in my talent. I'll definitely be able to become a sixth-grade alchemist. Being a sixth-grade alchemist isn't even my end goal. I'll even become a seventh or eighth-grade one."

Chandler's lips twitched when he heard that, not knowing what to say suddenly.

He felt like Fane had way too much confidence.

However, he understood that there were some people who would never let go of their goals unless they were forced to.

Unless Fane realizes for himself how absurd his thoughts were, Fane would not listen to any advice.

Chandler sighed, shaking his head as he stopped making more advances. He poured a drink for himself, thinking of a lighter topic.

At that moment, Fane suddenly said, "Do you know Gilbert?"

Chandler raised an eyebrow and nodded, "I know he's quite a good sprout. I heard that he's about to accumulate two hundred merit points. With those merit points, he would be able to earn the right to learn the Way of the Pill."

"My uncle even said that it should not take too long for him to shed his status as

a student and become a sixth-grade alchemist."

Fane frowned when he heard that. "Merit points?"

Chandler was stunned.

He immediately slapped his forehead, wondering how he could have been so careless to forget something so important.

He hurriedly explained, "After you become students, it doesn't mean you can just casually learn the Way of the Pill with that label. If you want to learn the Way of the Pill, you have to exchange merit points for it."

"Only by accumulating two hundred merit points would you be able to obtain the rights to even look at the Way of the Pill".

After all, the Way of the Pill is an incredibly important inheritance.

"It's comparatively even more valuable than martial skills and techniques. Any place that has a Way of the Pill would place incredible importance on it."

Fane nodded.

After such an explanation, he more or less understood. However, he still could not understand why Gilbert would suddenly target him like that.

He was a new student. There was no way he could gather two hundred merit points in a short time. Naturally, there was no way Fane could fight Gilbert for the right to learn the Way of the Pill.

Chapter 2394

Why was Gilbert treating him so badly? To even arrange for Fane to sleep in such a shabby room. Thinking about that, he looked at Chandler.

He had clearly been recommended by Chandler. Chandler's uncle was Mr. Simmons. Was Gilbert not worried that Fane would reveal everything to Mr. Simmons?

He was basically defying Mr. Simmons by doing so. Was he not worried that Mr. Simmons would do something about it?

Fane could not figure it out.

Fane decided to just push those thoughts aside. He sipped his drink and said, "Thank you for all your guidance. When you're back in your clan, you can come to find me at any time if you have any troubles."

Chandler let out a small smile. He knew that Fane was someone who would keep his promises.

He nodded and replied, "I will."

The two of them continued to chat for a while longer before Chandler excused himself.

After all, Chandler could not remain there for too long. He still needed to return to his clan to participate in the ranking battles to earn more resources for himself.

After Fane returned to Heavenly Pills, he changed into a students' uniform. The clothes were tighter around the collar, it was obvious they were prepared specially for all the chores the students would do.

Looking at the clothes, Fane sighed helplessly. If it were not to earn a recommendation, he would never have worked at Heavenly Pills.

After all, he still needed to be recommended into the Middle Province Alchemists Alliance's test.

The moment he changed his clothes and left the room, he planned on looking for Mr. Simmons to ask about his duties.

However, he encountered Gilbert the moment he opened the door. Gilbert let out a sly smile as if Gilbert had been waiting there deliberately.

Gilbert let out a small laugh and said, "

Where are you headed to, Fane?"

Fane coldly glanced at him, not wanting to bother bickering with Gilbert.

He walked forward, planning on looking for Mr. Simmons. Yet, Gilbert quickly stood in front of Fane, blocking his way and not allowing him to move.

Looking at Gilbert, Fane frowned. If he was not holding back, Fane would have easily killed an initial stage innate level brat like Gilbert.

"What's the meaning of this?" Fane coldly said.

Gilbert let out a small laugh as he said calmly, "Are you planning on looking for Mr. Simmons? How unfortunate, Mr. Simmons works here on a rotational basis."

He goes somewhere else every month.

Today is precisely when he's changing offices.

"Today, the person-in-charge is not Mr. Simmons, but Mr. Winston." Fane raised an eyebrow, suddenly realizing why Gilbert did not seem worried that he would complain about him at all.

Turns out, Mr. Simmons was going to manage somewhere else. After the change in personnel, Fane would have no one to turn to.

Considering Gilbert had been there for so long,

if he ever does anything to trouble Fane, Fane's complaints would only fall on deaf ears.

Thinking about that, Fane let out a cold smile and said, "What do you want?"

Gilbert smiled sinisterly, "It doesn't matter what I want to do. More importantly, I want to tell you this. No matter what you want to do, you'd better just stay out of my way."

Chapter 2395

"Don't think you can do whatever you want just because you had someone backing you, understand?"

Fane frowned.

He was really tempted to send a punch over at that moment.

He wanted to let that brat know that some things should not be said. However, he remembered the reason he was there, so he swallowed those words.

Fane paused and said, "I haven't even done anything, and you say I'm doing whatever I want?"

Gilbert raised an eyebrow. "Were you planning on getting some tasks? How unfortunate, all the tasks have been claimed. There won't be any merit points for you. Just go back and wait for next month. There might be tasks for you then."

Fane furrowed his eyebrows, finally understanding why Gilbert was challenging him.

Gilbert was trying to tell him that there would be no trouble as long as Fane did not claim any tasks.

Gilbert did not want Fane to earn any merit points.

Fane felt like it was such a joke.

Did Gilbert deal with all the other students like that as well? He stopped the others from earning merit points so he could earn them all by himself.

Then, he would use the points to earn the right to learn the Way of the Pill.

Was that not too absurd?

Fane did not think too much about the matter.

Gilbert standing in front of him clearly meant Gilbert was not going to let him head over.

Thinking about that, he let out a small laugh, turned around right away and returned to his room.

That caught Gilbert by surprise as he had not expect Fane to be so obedient. Fane had left so abruptly, not even spending any time talking smack.

Gilbert raised his eyebrows, he wondered if fane had left to figure out a way to deal with Gilbert.

Would Fane just turn around to go claim the tasks the moment Gilbert left?

Thinking about that, Gilbert could not help but let out a cold laugh. He would not give Fane the chance. Gilbert had already said that he would not allow Fane to claim any tasks, so he would absolutely not give Fane any leeway.

With a wave, he called one of the servants over, "John, keep an eye on this brat for me. As long as he goes out to claim any tasks, stop him immediately. After that, find a chance to report it to me."

After John heard that, he nodded his head obediently. "Don't worry, I'll definitely keep an eye on him all day. As long as he does anything, I'll report it to you immediately."

Gilbert nodded before he turned around to leave.

Fane might have entered his room, but he had been observing the movements outside.

He saw everything that Gilbert did earlier.

It seemed like Gilbert really did think that Fane went back because he was scare of Gilbert. In truth, Fane's goal for claiming tasks was not for the sake of merit points.

After all, he did not need to look at Heavenly Pills' Way of the Pill at all. He only did so because he did not want to attract too much attention.

He was there completely for the recommendation to the tests.

If it had not been for that, he would not have been willing to waste his time there. Gilbert's actions were precisely what he wanted.

Fane would not need to waste his time doing chores, and could spend all his time training!

Fane closed the door properly, and immediately retrieved the soul-gathering crystal from Mustard Seed.

The soul-gathering crystal was the same as always.

There were many soul fragments scattered within the crystal. All those soul fragments were voluntary contributions from the strongest warriors of the Divine Void World.

After absorbing that great warrior's memories, Fane was able to determine who these soul fragments belonged to.

Fane found the soul fragment of someone who had been at the pinnacle of alchemy.

He muttered, "You're the one!"

Then, he reached out and absorbed the soul fragment.

The moment the soul fragment touched Fane's body, it Then, he reached out and absorbed the soul fragment.

The moment the soul fragment touched Fane's body, it suddenly turned into dazzling light and fused with Fane's body.

Chapter 2396

Fane felt a bang in his head as if something had exploded. A surge of

foreign memories started to fill Fane's head.

After returning to his room, Gilbert noticed that Damien Leeds was waiting in front of his room. Gilbert frowned, handing the pot of tea in his hand to Damien.

Damien accepted the pot of tea respectfully.

"Why are you waiting here? Didn't I tell you before? We can talk about anything later, that guy won't be able to cause any trouble."

Damien immediately knew that Gilbert had settled the matter when he saw Gilbert's expression, and let out a sigh of relief.

"I don't know what Mr. Simmons is thinking. Taking in that brat at such an important moment. If it ruins our plan..." Hearing that, Gilbert immediately interrupted him, "Our plan won't be disrupted by anyone! Stop with the negative thoughts!"

Damien shuddered in fright. He had always been afraid of Gilbert.

With a light cough, he immediately changed the topic, "I wonder if he'll succeed this time."

The moment that person was mentioned, Gilbert's face stiffened.

However, Gilbert had always been able to control his composure very well.

He furrowed his eyebrows and looked over, "He should be able to succeed. After all, he's prepared for so long. If he still can't condense a fifty percent mixed pill aura, he'd probably have to kill himself."

Damien froze, suddenly thinking about something.

Gilbert had never had to deal with the senior brother, so he hurriedly said, "Condensing pill auras is all about talent. Normal people can't do it at all. However, I feel like it's not a problem for you."

"You've always been very talented in alchemy. Didn't those elders say that your talent is even higher than the senior brother? The only reason he's ahead of you is just because of age. He entered Heavenly Pills earlier. If not for that, you'd have already become a sixth-grade alchemist before him."

That flattery had been very well put.

Gilbert felt really good after hearing it, and the smile on his face brightened.

"As long as you give me enough time, even becoming a seventh-grade alchemist won't be a problem, let alone a sixth-grade one!"

He was very assured by those words.

He did not have any talent when it came to martial skills. .

There were obstacles all the way, and he was only able to reach the innate level despite his age.

However, he had a talent for alchemy.

Regular folks was no challenge to him at all.

As long as he had enough time, he would definitely become a pillar for Heavenly Pills.

He would be one of the higher-ups in Heavenly Pills.

When that happened, everyone would have to regard him highly. Everyone who did not treat him well initially would be trampled under his feet.

Just thinking about the fact that he would definitely succeed, filled his whole body with energy.

Damien said, "I saw Fane from afar. I feel like he's not a simple person. What did you say to him? Will he ignore us and insist on getting tasks?"

Gilbert let out a cold smile as he said, " Don't worry, that guy is useless. I won't let him ruin our plan."

Chapter 2397

"He wants to claim tasks and get merit points? Dream on! As long as I'm around, he'll never get any merit points!"

When Damien heard that, he let out a huge smile and said, "If you say that, then I won't have to worry anymore! I was just worried that the sudden appearance of this guy would ruin our plans!"

Gilbert raised an eyebrow as he let out a cold laugh, "Didn't I tell you? No one will ruin our plans. This brat's appearance was a surprise, but this surprise won't disrupt our plans at all.

"I've already gotten someone to keep an eye on him. He absolutely won't escape from my sight! We'll keep an eye on him for a month. After a month, we'll get the chance to get rid of him. After that, we will rule this place."

After his plan succeeded, everyone would have to treat him respectfully. Gilbert was absolutely elated.

As they were discussing and feeling happy about themselves, Fane was in a difficult situation. He had just absorbed the large number of memories that were in the soul fragment.

Thankfully, Fane was no longer the same as he used to be.

His soul was already much stronger.

Absorbing the soul fragment might cause him a lot of pain, but it did not threaten his life.

At that moment, Fane was completely red.

He was sweating everywhere.

His sweat constantly flowed down from his forehead.

At that moment, his eyes were completely red, and his body was in incredible pain.

Yet, his mood was strangely excited.

Many memories were attacking his soul. It caused Fane to feel like mountains were stacking on top of his body. He needed to slowly dig through and destroy those mountains.

Most of the great warriors' memories were about the Way of the Pill. That Way of the Pill was called the Divine Void Pill.

With the Divine Void name, it was absolutely no ordinary thing!

Integrating memories was incredibly painful, but it brought a lot of benefits.

No matter how talented a person was, understanding the Way of the Pill would still need a lot of effort to slowly digest and overcome.

Yet, after integrating the great warrior's memories, Fane did not need to attempt it at all. He already understood everything.

There were no longer any problems in front of him.

The only thing that caused Fane problems was completely integrating his body with the memories.

He would need to constantly practice before he could completely merge the mind and body.

However, the practice should not use up too much time, nor should it consume too many resources.

Thinking about that, Fane let out a cold laugh.

Heavenly Pills' Way of the Pill was called the Vermillion Flame.

The Vermillion Flame could not compare to the Divine Void Pill at all.

The difference between them was staggering. He recalled Gilbert frantically stopping him from claiming tasks, worried that he would be able to learn the Vermillion Flame.

Thinking about that, he could not help but let out a cold laugh.

He did not care about the Vermillion Flame at all, why would he bother learning it? It took two days and two nights before Fane completely integrated the great warrior's memories.

After he opened his eyes, Fane felt a wave of exhaustion surging through his body.

It was a horrible feeling. He wanted nothing more than to collapse and sleep for three days. However, before he slept, he needed to take a bath to clean up all the filth.

As he stood up and tidied up his clothes, the door suddenly opened with a bang. The loud noise was so sudden that Fane's face immediately turned cold as ice.

Chapter 2398

He did not know who it was, but they should not have opened his door so rudely anyway. If he had been absorbing the memories midway, the disturbance might have caused him to lose control!

"Is it you?! It must be you!" Gilbert pointed at Fane, his eyes were bloodshot. Fane looked at Gilbert strangely, not knowing what that guy was on about.

Gilbert let out a cold laugh, "Don't think I don't know what you're doing!"

Fane felt like Gilbert had gone crazy.

He had never even left his room, so what could he do? That strange accusation, on top of Gilbert rudely barging in, caused Fane's face to completely darken.

Soul Swords condensed in his hand.

Fane had already decided to properly teach Gilbert a lesson, even if it went against the rules!

Gilbert seemed to be in an inescapable rage.

His whole body was shaking, "Say it! Are you feeling guilty? Were you the one who leaked the information?!"

Fane was rendered speechless.

He said angrily, "Is something wrong with your brain? What are you talking about? What guilt? What information?"

Gilbert's whole body was trembling. "Don't try to deny it! It has to be you!" Gilbert had already gone mad. He had lost all sense of reasoning.

The way he looked at Fane, there was even a hint of bloodlust in the madness.

Fane looked at the guy speechlessly.

He still did not know what the guy was talking about. He took a deep breath, Gilbert's accusations had yet to stop "Just you wait! I won't let you off! You want to use Mr. Simmons to earn the right! That's impossible! I'll make sure disaster falls on you!" He shouted out,

looking like he wanted to tear Fane apart.

The grey seals on Fane's hands were dancing wildly.

A miniature Soul Sword appeared in Fane's palm.

The coldness in Fane's eyes was practically at freezing points. "I don't know what you're going on about, but you'll pay for what you've done."

"Pay? Ha! Are you trying to fight me? The two of us are at the initial stage of the innate realm, surely you don't think you can beat me?!" Gilbert said.

Fane raised an eyebrow. Gilbert had quite a lot of self-confidence.

He did not even try looking at his strength before determining that he was at the initial stage of the innate level.

Thinking about that, Fane let out a cold smile. Before, he had deliberately left his injuries so he would appear to be at the initial stage.

However, after absorbing all of the Formational True Energy, he was already completely recovered.

He was just a sliver away from the spring-solidifying realm. In fact, he would be able to break through as long as he wanted to.

Gilbert seemed to have gone crazy in anger.

Gilbert retrieved his weapon from his storage.

It was a red curved sword.

Before Fane attacked, Gilbert rushed at Fane, unable to hold back his anger.

There were flames on Gilbert's sword, and he slashed right at Fane's head.

Fane's expression did not even change at all.

He raised his right hand, and grey energy slammed into Gilbert like a violent wind!

There was a bang, and Gilbert was sent flying.

He started to spin midair before he collided with a tree outside.

The sword in his hand was sent flying, falling onto the ground with a clank.

Gilbert had been completely defeated in one blow.

The wind that the Soul Sword formed into pierced Gilbert's soul, causing him to lose control of his thoughts.

Chapter 2399

"It hurts!" Gilbert cried out in agony, curling up his body in pain.

Fane let out a cold laugh as he walked out the door.

At that moment, Gilbert was already curled up into a ball.

This was even after Fane had held back.

If Fane had even used forty percent of his power earlier, Gilbert would have been dead.

After all, Gilbert might have some talent in alchemy, but he probably would not even be able to beat Nash in a fight.

Gilbert cried out in pain. He stumbled as he tried to stand up.

When John heard the commotion, he hurriedly ran over.

John was shocked to see Gilbert rolling on the floor in pain.

After that, he hurried over to help Gilbert up.

John glanced at Fane, who was standing upright.

Gilbert had arranged for Fane to be in an incredibly secluded area back then.

It was actually just a rundown shed which Fane had expected.

Thanks to that, only John had witnessed Gilbert being beaten up to such a state.

Fane let out a snort, "You're quite daring, or maybe you're just blind. You tried to attack me before you even find out what my level is. You really don't know your place".

Fane had definitely held back earlier.

He merely wanted Gilbert to feel some pain, and not really hurt him.

That's because Fane knew very well that he was living under someone else's roof at that moment.

If he had been too ruthless, he would not have been able to remain there.

After the pain Fane had inflicted on Gilbert started to fade, he slowly calmed down.

He leaned against John and barely managed to sit up.

Even though he had completely lost to Fane earlier, Gilbert remained obstinate, " Just you wait! I won't let you off! I might not be as strong as you, but it's not like there is no one at your level in Heavenly Pills! There are experts everywhere!

Fane let out a cold laugh, "Is something wrong with your head? You rushed into my room like a madman, speaking a bunch of nonsense. Then you attacked me without regard for anything. Now, you're threatening to find someone else to dealwith me..."

"Don't think everyone's as dumb as you are. You might have some talent in alchemy, but you're still a student in the end. Which of those experts would listen to you?!"

After being called out for his lie, Gilbert was incredibly furious. He struggled and even wanted to picka fight with Fane.

At that moment, frantic footsteps could be heard.

Damien ran over and immediately noticed Gilbert struggling on the floor as he glared at Fane.

Damien was taken aback, unclear of the situation.

However, he was not in that state for that long.

He knelt down and whispered into Gilbert's ear.

When Gilbert heard everything, he suddenly had a strange expression on his face. He let out a cough as he tried to compose himself, "You're speaking the truth?"

Damien nodded, "I'm certain. I've already asked someone to cieck it out, it really was him.."

After he said that, Damien shot a look at Fane before turning back to Gilbert,continuing softly, "It really isn't him. We found the wrong person, but this guy really crossed the line attacking you!"

Gilbert had an even stranger expression then.

Possibly because of the sudden change, he suddenly started to have a coughing fit.

Damien reached out to help Gilbert up, but Gilbert pushed his hand aside.

At that moment, Gilbert was really stuck in a hard place.

After thinking about it for a long time, he finally stood up shakily from the ground.

It was as if he would fall down at any moment.

He let out a laugh, "Brat! I have something else to do today, so I'll let you off for now! Don't even think we're done with this just yet! I'll make you pay eventually."

Chapter 2400

Fane looked at Gilbert speechlessly as Gilbert glared at him with hatred.

Even after everything that had happened, Fane still did not understand what Gilbert was doing or saying. Why did Gilbert come barging in shouting at him? Why was Gilbert so accusatory? At that moment, Fane could only laugh at Gilbert's threats.

Gilbert took a deep breath before he turned around to look at Damien angrily.

"Don't bother with me here, go handle what's happening over there first!" Damien paled.

His awkwardness from being pushed away earlier had already dissipated quite a bit.

He turned and looked at Fane before looking back at Gilbert.

Damien nodded, "I'll get it done immediately, but... I've already checked on it before. It's definitely right."

Gilbert's expression stiffened.

He still wanted to add a sentence or two, but he swallowed back his words.

He merely nodded coldly, "I know, but we can't just ignore the matter!"

As he said that, Gilbert did not even look at Damien.

Gilbert stared at Fane the whole time, but Fane was already quite used to that hateful look.

Practically everyone who tried to cause Fane trouble looked at him with that expression.

It was as though they wanted to carve out a piece of his body.

Damien sighed helplessly before he left in a hurry.

John wisely helped the wobbling Gilbert up.

Gilbert's words had all merely been impulsive ones.

After all, he had injured his soul.

Even though Fane had already held back, the two of them were just far too far apart in strength.

Fane was no ordinary late-stage innate level warrior either.

If Fane had just used a bit more power, Gilbert would not even have the strength to speak.

Fane raised an eyebrow, he had heard everything from Damien's earlier conversation with Gilbert.

From those words, as well as the way Damien looked at him, Fane could more or less guess what him, Fane could more or less guess what had happened.

However, he was still uncertain.

Thinking about it, Fane decided against saying anything.

Gilbert could think whatever he wanted.

Fane would not let anyone who caused him trouble off so easily.

He did not really do anything against Gilbert just yet.

It was not because he was afraid of Gilbert, but because he did not want to invite any trouble onto himself.

He knew very well why he was here.

As long as he achieved his goal and qualified, he would deal with Gilbert then.

Gilbert's hands were trembling.

His face was white as paper.

Blood was starting to drip out of the corner of his lips.

Fane sighed helplessly.

Even at this state, Gilbert was not in a hurry to get treated.

Gilbert was still standing there with widened eyes.

There was already nothing else to say. Looking at him, Fane did not know what to say.

Fane took a deep breath before he said, "
You're still not leaving? Do you still want to fight me?"

Gilbert laughed, "Just you wait! I'll have you begging for death Even though what happened before had nothing to do with you, you still attacked me and injured me"...
Before he could finish,

Fane interrupted him, "Don't you think your words are incredibly funny? Do you not remember why I attack you?"