

Chapter 2407

Fane did not really feel anything after being mocked like that.

After all, Raphael did not know what he was capable of after all.

Raphael seemed to be getting addicted to mocking Fane.

Fane was about to ask if he could enter already, but Raphael did not give Fane much of a chance to say anything.

He continued mocking, "You probably never even seen a pill rune before.

Ever since I've entered Heavenly Pills, I've never seen anyone else obtaining a gold plate other than our eldest student.

"It looks like you think that you'll be the second person to obtain the gold plate."

If the situation had allowed it, Fane would have slapped that guy twice on the face.

The guy spoke so much as if he knew everything. Fane turned around and looked at Raphael with a serious face.

"I definitely can get a gold plate, so I'll just head inside right now. As long as I can condense two hundred pill runes, the pill aura room will automatically grant me a gold plate, is that right?"

Raphael was momentarily stunned again when he heard that.

He felt like he had underestimated how stubborn Fane was.

Things were already in this situation, but the brat remained stubborn and obstinate.

Could he not tell that Raphael's words were sarcasm? He actually dared claim that he would be able to get a gold plate!

The gold plate was not something that could be picked up just anywhere.

Did he really think he could get it so easily? Raphael had been in Heavenly Pills for quite some time already.

He had only seen the eldest student obtain a gold plate before.

It was not like the others had never tried, but they could not get any at all! Raphael was speechless for a few seconds before he burst out saying, "Do you know what you're doing?"

Fane nodded, saying calmly, "Of course, I know what I'm doing. I also know that refining a sixth-grade pill would at least need eight hundred pill runes. Being able to form two hundred pill runes means that one is already on its way to becoming a sixth-grade alchemist. As long as one doesn't encounter any bottlenecks, later on, one should be able to easily become a sixth-grade alchemist."

Raphael let out a snort as he looked at Fane in exasperation.

This time, Fane was not lying.

The situation really was so.

Refining a sixth-grade pill required one to condense eight hundred pill aura runes.

Fane could not be bothered to waste his time on Raphael anymore.

His time was valuable.

He did not want to get stuck in conversation with Raphael for too long. After shooting a glance at Raphael, he walked around the guy.

He arrived at the front of the pill aura room.

He reached out at the door as he turned his head slightly.

He said to Raphael, "Can I just enter like this? Are there any time restrictions?"

Raphael fixed a glare at Fane's hand that was on the handle. "Are you serious? You really are confident. Either that or something's wrong with your head! Let me tell you, you can only be in the pill aura room for six hours at most. If you don't come out after six hours, I'll drag you out!"

Raphael had a hint of exasperation in his tone.

The brat did not seem to be willing to give up at all.

Raphael did not seem to be able to convince the guy otherwise while Fane seemed to have a lot of confidence in himself.

Raphael would let Fane see for himself how much the difference between Fane and a sixth-grade alchemist was. Fane nodded earnestly after those words, reaching out to push open the door.

The dense fragrance of pills assaulted Fane's nostrils. Just as Fane was about to step inside, Raphael's voice was heard again.

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"Have you really gone crazy? You've never even learned the Way of the Pill before. How are you going to condense pill aura runes? Do you even know how they look?"

Fane ignored him as usual.

Fane did not even turn his head around as he slammed the door behind him shut.

Everything around him suddenly turned dark. There was not a shred of light around him. Other than the scent of the pills, there was nothing else to show him where he was.

Facing the darkness, Fane was not nervous at all.

There was no danger around him anyway, so he naturally would not need to worry about anything.

As he walked forward to where the smell of the pills was the densest, he said, "This should take four hours!"

Fane gave himself four hours to acclimatize himself.

He needed to fuse his mind and body in those four hours.

His hands constantly moved as rays of golden light started to circulate on his fingertips.

The golden lights were as thin as hair. As Fane constantly moved his fingers, their glow moved around in the air, forming a rune.

There was a bang, but the rune exploded

in the air at the last stroke. Fane frowned, he really had been too confident in himself.

The rune he had drawn was the most common and simple kind. It had felt quite simple drawing it, but at the last stroke, he did not manage to control the pill aura properly due to his mind and body not being synchronized.

Hence, they exploded.

Even though Fane's memories already had every detail of the runes memorized carefully, and there were no bottlenecks to stop him, his body could not keep up with his mind.

What he needed to do was to slowly allow his body to form its own muscle memory. So, he suppressed the disappointment caused by his failure and started to draw again.

Fane's hands were like comets in the night sky, illuminating the darkness with slivers of golden light.

A few more explosions followed after. Quite a few runes had exploded again because of Fane's inadequacy, turning back into pill auras.

Fane frowned.

The explosions were so constant that Fane had lost count of how many pill aura runes he had exploded.

Even though it was frustrating, it did not

truly affect him.

Fane's hands constantly danced as he did all he could to synchronize his body with his memories.

Time ticked away.

He did not know how much time had passed when he suddenly heard frantic knocking.

The knocking on the door had broken him out of his stupor.

Six hours had passed, and Raphael was asking Fane to get out.

Fane did not expect that time would pass in the blink of an eye.

He looked at those runes he had formed that were floating around.

Those runes had a faint golden glow on them as they floated in the air.

There were at least a hundred runes in the air.

Even though Fane had constantly failed, he had succeeded quite a lot as well.

It had only been his first try.

Being able to form a hundred pill runes was already quite the achievement.

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After all, his body was still struggling to keep up with his memories.

He still needed constant practice to completely acclimatize himself.

He took a deep breath as he reached out and erased all the pill runes he formed.

Suddenly, Raphael's anxious voice could be heard from outside, "Fane! Have you spent enough time inside? The time has already passed. Do you finally know what level you are at now?"

"Can you come out now? The most time anyone has spent inside the pill aura room is four hours. If you continue staying inside, you'll take up everyone else's time."

Fane raised his eyebrow excitedly.

The rule was quite a pleasant surprise for him.

Everyone could spend four hours training in the pill aura room each day.

As long as he kept on practicing every day, he should be able to improve drastically in just a few days!

With that in mind, he laughed softly as he turned around and opened the door to the pill room.

He immediately saw Raphael, who was looking at him with a raised eyebrow and a meaningful stare.

What surprised Fane was the fact that his old friend, Gilbert was behind Raphael.

Gilbert looked at Fane as if he was a stupid madman.

Fane frowned, wondering why Gilbert was so much like a fly.

He saw Gilbert wherever he went.

In truth, Gilbert was no threat to Fane at all, but his mouth disgusted Fane.

Fane did not want to waste his time on Gilbert, so he exited the pill aura room without saying anything, preparing to return to his room to train.

Yet, Gilbert shouted at him before he even

took three steps, "Fane, you really surprise me. You actually dare to step into the pill room, and spend such a long time in there too!"

"What were you doing inside? Are you trying to breathe in the pill aura to improve your training?"

After he said that, Raphael could not stop himself from laughing out loud. .

The slaughter was filled with mockery.

Fane could not be bothered by Gilbert's words.

He merely paused for a moment before continuing to walk forward.

Fane completely ignored Gilbert which suddenly ignited Gilbert's anger.

He raised his voice viciously, "I'm your senior, but you didn't even greet me when you saw me. You're so impossibly rude. Are you not afraid that I'll bring you to Mr. Winston and have you kicked out?"

Fane furrowed his eyebrows as a look of annoyance slowly appeared on his face.

He really did not like that guy. Each time, he felt the urge to attack and beat that guy up.

Fane suddenly turned around and said, "Gilbert, are you really that free? Do you not have anything else to do? Why do you keep finding trouble with me?"

"I ignore you because I don't want any trouble, so can you just shut your mouth? Every time, whatever comes out of your mouth is a pain to listen to. Your actions really put you at the same level as those flies that eat trash at the side of the road."

Raphael had just wanted to enjoy the show initially, but he widened his eyes when he heard Fane's words.

He looked at Fane with an expression that seemed to be questioning Fane if he had gone crazy.

Raphael coughed nervously. "Fane, did you inhale too much pill aura earlier? You must have damaged your head to say all of that.

Don't you know Gilbert is the second oldest student?

Fane laughed before he slowly said, "Who cares about seniority? Aren't we all students here? No one is higher than anyone else."

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"Let me tell you one last time, quit annoying me if there's nothing you need. Otherwise, that beating I gave you earlier will just be an appetizer."

Fane's words had basically lit the ignition.
It caused Gilbert to explode.

He suddenly walked forward and shouted angrily, "Fane! Don't be so pleased with yourself. Even though I can't beat you in a fight, I can still deal with you!"

Fane pursed his lips and said in a nonchalant manner, "Go ahead if you can but let me warn you. This isn't the first time I've heard something like that from my enemies. Yet, they were the ones with the tragic ending."

After saying that, Fane decided to stop wasting time.

He turned around and left quickly, leaving the two of them behind.

Gilbert was completely infuriated by Fane.

His whole body was shaking.

His eyes stared at Fane's back, wanting nothing more than to rush over and bite Fane.

Raphael saw that the situation was not a good one and hurriedly reached out to stop Gilbert.

"Gilbert, calm down. This guy is just a bit dumb. If you keep fighting with him, you'll just drag yourself into trouble."

After all, in just a few more hours, you will have access to the Way of the Pill just like the eldest student does.

After that, you'll have your own opportunities to deal with that brat who doesn't know his place!

Even though Gilbert was still shaking from anger, Raphael's words had successfully consoled him.

Raphael was right.

The most important thing for Gilbert was to become a sixth-grade alchemist.

Once Gilbert was a sixth-grade alchemist, he would definitely make Fane regret ever being born.

He took a deep breath.

His face was still pale.

After a good while, he turned around to look at Raphael and asked, "Did he really come here to condense pill runes?"

Those words were something even Gilbert found unbelievable.

Raphael could not hold himself back from laughing again.

He covered his mouth as he said, "He really did come here to condense pill runes. He even told me there were a total of a million pill runes initially. He didn't seem happy when I laughed at him and insisted on going inside."

He doesn't even know what pill runes look like, but he stubbornly sat inside for so long."

After hearing those words, Gilbert started to calm down. "He really is an idiot. He doesn't even know what the Way of the Pill looks like. He dared to enter the pill room to condense pill runes."

He thinks everyone will look at him more highly if he did that. He's really so dumb!

Raphael started to laugh again.

He had thoroughly categorized Fane as a complete idiot at that point, or Fane would not have been able to do that.

After Fane returned to his room, he immediately had Nash come out of Mustard Seed.

He then discussed his next move with Nash again.

After all, Fane had never been born lucky.

He always had to rely on his own hard work to get anything

The sum he needed to make was not small.

Even if he managed to become a high-rank alchemist, it would take a lot of time before he could earn ninety million spirit stones.

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That was even the lowest possible standard.

No one knew what the final price of the ninth-grade spirit crystals would be, whether or not it would be worth ninety million.

Fane had to be as prepared as possible.

Nash knew that everything Fane was doing was in preparation for getting into Wild Gorge Pass.

He frowned and said, "It's not just hard to enter that place, it's dangerous as well. Do we really need to get the key?"

Fane nodded without any hesitation. "We have to. The Scarlet Case is something even all those elders were fighting over. Even though I'm considered pretty decent on Hestia Continent, this isn't my final destination. It's just a relatively low starting point. We need to constantly look upward, and not settle for less. We can't give up on any opportunity to keep climbing upward. The Scarlet Case and what's inside the Scarlet Case. I want it all. There's even that secret that has been bothering me."

Since Fane had said that much, Nash would not stop him.

All he could do was sigh quietly as he walked over and pat Fane on the shoulder.

"I know you have a heroic heart, but I feel like the path forward will be very hard. You'll definitely meet with many obstacles in the future. You have to take care of yourself."

Fane nodded, changing the topic to his future plans, he said, "I've already thought about it. I have to quickly level myself up and leave Heavenly Pills. There are too many flies here, it's so annoying."

The next afternoon, Fane went to the Serene Cloud Room like the day before.

Raphael was the one standing guard that day as well. When Fane entered, Raphael had been leaning against a table as he whistled a little tune.

When Fane entered, he turned around with an irritated look.

When he saw that it was Fane, the irritation deepened.

"What?! Why is it you again? What did you come here for today? Don't tell me you still want to enter the pill aura room?" Fane nodded.

That was obviously the reason he was there. He needed to synchronize his body and mind. Seeing Fane, Raphael was rendered completely speechless.

He jumped up and put his hands on the table and said, "You're really amazing, You went in there and did nothing for four hours, and you're trying to do the same again today, Do you think that doing this will prove that you're condensing pill runes?"

Fane said helplessly, "You can think whatever you want."

After that, he did not hesitate to enter the pill aura room. After all, everyone was either busy or resting at that time. There was only one other student in Heavenly Pills who had already learned the Way of the Pill which was that eldest student that he had never seen before.

The others had never learned the Way of the Pill before, so the pill aura room was usually empty. Therefore, Fane never needed to queue.

Raphael looked at Fane with a conflicted look and said, "Are you really as crazy as I think you are? Even if you waste a few days in there, no one will think that you're condensing pill runes.

'You've never even looked at the Way of the Pill before. You don't even know what the pill runes look like. How could you condense any pill runes? Do you think everyone else is stupid?"

Raphael really did not know what to say anymore.

He had seen crazy people before, and he had met idiots.

However, it was the first time he had met someone with Fane's particular combination.

He felt like Fane's actions had already exceeded the level of being dumb.

Fane raised an eyebrow, not saying anything in response.

Raphael could think whatever he wanted to.

After all, Fane was the only one who understood the situation.

No one else would be able to understand, so he might as well not bother explainingg

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Fane did not answer him, and instead calmly pushed open the door to the pill aura room.

Raphael could not remain calm anymore after looking at his actions.

He could not help but rush forward to Fane.

He reached out, pulled Fane back, and said, "Fane, I heard that you haven't earned a single merit point since you came into Heavenly Pills. Is that correct?"

Fane took a deep breath.

He really wanted to slap Raphael away at that moment, but if he did so, it would really cause a scene.

Instead, he held in his frustration and anger as he nodded earnestly.

Of course, he did not care about any of those merit points.

To Fane, those points meant absolutely nothing.

The Vermillion Fire Pill was a priceless treasure to all these people here, but Fane already had the Divine Void Pill.

The Vermillion Fire Pill was something incredibly useless to Fane.

It was something Fane would not want even if they handed it to him.

"No one is using the pill aura room right now anyway. I won't be affecting anyone by going in. Just ignore it, alright? After all, I have the right to use it as well." Fane said.

Raphael looked at Fane, his lips twitching

Fane was looking more and more like a crazy person. He took a deep breath, "You really are insane!"

Fane ignored Raphael as he pulled away Raphael's hand that was on him.

He calmly walked into the room and closed the door shut behind him.

Raphael continued twitching as he looked at the shut door. After a long time, he said, "I give up. I've completely given up. I really want to see what you're going to pull off!"

The next few days, Fane practically arrived at the same time at noon every day.

Raphael had been speechless initially, but he slowly became ignorant after that.

Raphael no longer had a change of expression when he saw Fane in the afternoon.

He was already used to that crazy guy spending four hours every day staring at nothing inside.

He did not know if Fane really was trying to absorb the pill aura or just staring into space. Did he really think that the pill aura room would help him in his training?

One day, after Fane entered the Serene Cloud room, he greeted Raphael.

He then headed for the pill aura room as usual. He did not waste any time.

Fane was stopped by Raphael before he could enter the pill aura room. "Where are you going in such a hurry? No one enters this place other than you and the eldest student anyway. Come drink some tea with me, I have something to ask you."

Fane frowned, not turning his head around.

He did not feel like wasting any time on Raphael, nor did he feel like chatting.

In Raphael's eyes, Fane might be in Heavenly Pills for his whole life.

Yet, Fane was incredibly clear that Heavenly Pills was somewhere he was stopping by temporarily.

Fane was already prepared.

The pill runes he condensed no longer produced any explosions.

Even the hardest pill runes were formed by Fane effortlessly.

He was only one step away, and as long as he made one sixth-grade pill, he would be able to leave Heavenly Pills to do what he wanted to.

Fane calmly said, "I'm very busy lately, Let's talk another time." Hearing Fane's words, Raphael was furious.

He stood up with his tea in hand and replied, "Busy? What are you busy with? Are you busy staring into space in the pill aura room?"

"I've really given up on you. You waste so much time in the pill room every day. Those who don't know might actually think that you're forming pill runes in the room. I've never seen anyone who's able to pretend as well as you."

Fane took a deep breath as he walked into the pill aura room.

Seeing Fane's reaction, Raphael panicked a little. "I actually have something to ask you, that's why I wanted to have some tea with you."