

## Chapter 2413

Fane did not turn his head around, and merely replied, "You can just ask right now."

Looking at Fane's attitude, Raphael was a bit unhappy. However, he knew that this guy was someone who did not even bother with Gilbert, let alone himself.

So, he held back the anger in his heart, and asked, "Have you heard about what happened with Gilbert? It's been a huge commotion for the past few days. They all say this has something to do with you..."

Before Raphael could finish, he was interrupted by Fane, "I don't know anything about Gilbert. Ever since I entered Heavenly Pills, I haven't done anything.

"Other than when Gilbert tried to cause some trouble with me a few days ago, I've never done anything. No matter who says it has something to do with me, don't believe them. I really haven't done anything,"

After saying that, Fane closed the door immediately. With the tea still in his hand, Raphael could no longer hold back his anger.

"That brat..." He was about to curse but did not dare to.

After all, Fane was not someone to be played around with.

Fane did not even respect Gilbert.

If Raphael said anything that Fane did not like, Raphael might actually get beaten up on the spot.

Fane really did not care how Raphael was feeling. At that moment, he had put all his heart into condensing pill runes.

The past few days of practice were already enough to slowly synchronize his mind and body.

After three hours, Raphael stood in front of the door with widened eyes. He seemed to be trying to see or hear something.

With a creak, the pill aura room's door was opened from inside.

Raphael looked at the time as he raised an eyebrow. "Have you finally gotten sick of it today? You weren't even in there for three hours. I thought you still have another hour to go."

Fane ignored him as he walked in front of Raphael, "Go get it."

Raphael was stunned as he turned his head around reluctantly. He looked at Fane with a strange expression, "Get what?"

Fane calmly said, "Materials for a sixth-grade pill. You said I could get three portions."

Those words completely dumbfounded Raphael. His lips twitched as his eyes completely widened.

There was a big question mark on his head. "What are you talking about? What three portions? You're asking me for materials?"

After thinking for a while, Raphael then said as he laughed, "Are you telling me that you managed to condense two hundred pill runes in the pill aura room? The pill aura room gave you a gold plate, so you're asking me to give you three portions of materials for a sixth-grade pill?" Fane nodded.

Raphael laughed even louder after seeing Fane's nod.

He laughed so hard that he had to put a hand against the door for support.

Chapter 2414

He looked like he had heard a joke.

Fane looked at him very calmly as if the laughter would go away quickly.

After a moment, Raphael finally stammered out as he laughed, "Have you really gone crazy? Do you really think that I'd actually think you managed to condense two hundred pill runes just by coming here on time for the past few days? Now you want me to help you get the materials for sixth-grade pills?"

"Aren't you too naive? You're so naive it's almost tragic. I don't know what to say to you anymore!"

Fane raised an eyebrow as he produced a gold plate from the Mustard Seed, waving it in front of Raphael.

Raphael looked like his brain had completely stopped working the moment he saw the gold plate.

Even his smile froze on his face.

It took him a long time before he finally reacted.

His eyes bulged widely, almost popping out from their sockets, "What is this?" He shouted loudly.

Fane pursed his lips in exasperation.

If it were not for the fact that he had to wait for Raphael to help him get the materials to make sixth-grade pills, he would not have bothered with that guy.

Fane said, "What's this? Can't you tell? It's what the pill aura room gave me after I condensed two hundred pill runes!"

In truth, Fane had already successfully condensed two hundred pill runes and obtained the gold plate the second day he went there.

However, he still felt like he was not completely in sync with his memories at that moment, so he continued to try for a few more days.

Fane then finally felt like he was more or less ready, so he planned On trying to refine a sixth-grade pill.

Raphael paled as his heart seemed to stop at that moment.

His fingers shuddered as he reached out to touch the gold plate.

He then pinched his right hand with his left.

The pain told him that he was not hallucinating, that he was not dreaming, and everything was real.

"You managed to condense two hundred pill aura runes?"

His mouth was so wide it could fit a whole duck egg inside.

Fane nodded with an impatient look on his face.

"Weren't you the one who told me the rules? As long as I managed to form two hundred pill runes, the pill aura room would give me this reward."

Raphael took in a breath of cold air.

Then muscles on his body were all frozen stiff.

He did not dare to believe everything was real at all.

It was far too absurd that Fane managed to do it! Absolutely absurd! If he had not seen it for himself, he would not believe that it was all real.

"You've never even learned the Way of the Pill. Aren't you someone who doesn't even know what a pill rune looks like? How did you form two hundred pill runes?"

He could not understand at all.

The questions in Raphael's head threatened to swallow him alive.

Fane helplessly rolled his eyes and replied, "Who said I've never learned the Way of the Pill? Who told you I don't know what a pill rune looks like? All of that was in your own mind."

Raphael's lips stiffened.

Fane was right.

Fane had not said anything from the start, everything had been assumed by him.

Yet, he never felt like he had said anything Wrong, was it all, not the truth?

Raphael's eyes were wide as he continued, "But..."

Fane reached a hand out to stop Raphael. "There are no buts. This is the truth. I've learned the Way of the Pill and also condensed two hundred pill runes."

Chapter 2415

"Now, I've already gotten the reward. You can take the gold plate and exchange it for three portions of sixth-grade pill materials."

Raphael's hands trembled. He still had a mountain of questions he wanted to ask, but still accepted the gold plate.

It took him a long time before he said, "Wait here, I'll go get it for you."

After he said that, he turned around with the gold plate in hand. He was about to go exchange it, but the moment he took a step forward, Fane reached a hand out to stop him.

He heard Fane's cold voice, "I hope you won't tell anyone about me. No matter how you put it, I can kill you with a blow."

"I don't want you to do anything else. All you need to do is keep your mouth shut. You should understand what I mean."

Raphael's whole body stiffened. He had wanted to leak out the information, but Fane's words had completely killed off that possibility.

He understood very well that Fane was not someone he could offend easily. If he really did leak that news out, Fane would probably not let him off.

Raphael hurriedly nodded as he assured Fane, "Don't worry! I absolutely won't let anyone know about it. Even if someone spread the information, it won't be from me!"

Fane coldly laughed as he said in a dark tone, "I don't really care who spreads the information. As long as it spreads at all, it means that you've told someone, and I'll

come looking for you!"

Raphael's face darkened.

He turned around and wanted to defend himself, but when he saw the cold expression on Fane, he swallowed his words back. Even though he was incredibly unwilling, he really did not dare to offend Fane anymore.

It did not matter where Fane learned the Way of the Pill, but his talent was obvious.

Raphael could not offend him! After a moment, Raphael was back in the Serene Cloud Room with the materials in hand.

The three portions of materials were placed into Fane's hands "Everything has been done.

Don't worry, this news will absolutely not be leaked out, I.."

However, a sudden commotion happened before he could finish.

It sounded like people quarreling. The bickering seemed very intense as if they were about to come to blows.

Raphael and Fane exchanged a look, both of them able to see the confusion in each other's eyes.

The two of them headed out of the Serene Cloud Room at the same time.

The further they headed toward the left, the louder the sound was.

From far away, Fane could see Gilbert bearing his claws.

At that moment, he seemed incredibly furious, and was shouting at the top of his lungs, "It's not fair if you don't give me the right?! Why are you fighting against me? In what way are you my equal?!"

A man with clear beautiful eyes looked at him with a cold look, "What do you mean

by unfair? We call you the second student not because you're ranked second in terms of talent."

"It's just that you entered Heavenly Pills before we did. In terms of talent and ability, I don't think I'm weaker than you at all! Why wouldn't I compete against you?!"

Gilbert clenched his hands tightly and refuted, "It's precisely because you don't have the talent and ability to compete against me! You're not my equal in any way!"

The man coldly snorted as he said nonchalantly, "You're just being stubborn now. We've never really competed before, how would you know you're stronger than me?"

## Chapter 2416

"Furthermore, you know what sort of place the Middle Province Alchemist Alliance is. Even if you have a bit of talent, your character isn't up to par. If you go, you'll probably embarrass Heavenly Pills!"

Those words effectively triggered Gilbert.

Earlier, Gilbert had just been a rooster baring its claws, but at those words, he had turned into a tiger, about to strike.

He reached out and wanted to grab the other person's neck, but the other students quickly sprung into action, rushing forward to pull the two of them apart.

The scene was complete chaos, and no one could tell who was who.



Looking at the scene, Fane's lips twitched speechlessly. He turned around to look at Raphael, who had a frown on his face.

"Are they really going to start fighting.?"

Fane raised a brow at Raphael after he heard that. It seemed like those two had long harbored vengeance against one another.

At that moment, the two of them were already red in the eyes while the students around them were frantically pulling them apart.

Looking at the hatred in Gilbert's eyes, Fane suddenly thought of what happened a few days ago.

Gilbert had rushed into his room and accused him of numerous things.

Gilbert had said that he leaked Gilbert's secrets and ruined his plans, and he even said that he would never let Fane off the hook.

At that moment, Fane might have been angered by Gilbert's actions, but he was still incredibly confused.

What was that guy talking about? What plans were ruined?

At that moment, it seemed like the plans definitely had something to do with that man called Andrew White.

The atmosphere was incredibly heated between them, and the two of them seemed to want to rip the other apart.

"I already knew that you never liked me," sneered Andrew.

"Even though no one said anything, I knew it all too well. You said anything, I'm just a petty person who only understands jealousy.

"As long as you didn't like anyone, you'd think of any way possible to target that person. It's been so long, and you've targeted so many students. Don't think you can do whatever you want just because you have a bit of talent?"

"I might not have been here for as long as you have, but I'm no weaker than you in talent!

Everyone's just being respectful to you because you're a senior around here, but you genuinely thought you were better than you are. You kept on showing off in front of us every day!"

Gilbert's face darkened at those words, and his whole body trembled in wrath.

Fane, on the other hand, raised an eyebrow, feeling like Gilbert would faint at any moment from being provoked by Andrew.

Gilbert took a deep breath as he pointed at Andrew. "You disrespectful, vile thing! Do you think you're helping everyone with those words?"

"Don't think that everyone is dumb. You're merely saying those words to benefit yourself."

The two of them quarreled away, much to Fane's entertainment. Even though the two of them were intensely fighting, Fane had to say that both of them had their own reasonings.

Andrew's words sounded like he was trying to fight for justice for everyone, but Andrew had said so because he wanted to kick Andrew out and win some honor for himself.

Thinking of that, he looked over at Raphael, who was watching the show with him.

Raphael's expression was much more serious than Fane's.

It was as if something massive had happened.

He frowned and seemed like he wanted to say something.

Fane lowered his voice and whispered to Raphael, "What are they fighting over? Are they fighting over the right to study at the Middle Province Alchemist Alliance?"

Chapter 2417

Raphael visibly jolted upon hearing Fane's abrupt whisper into his ear. After he took a deep breath, he turned around and said seriously, "That's true. I heard that it hasn't been very peaceful internally. Something seems to have happened. As for what, I have no clue."

However, the major incident seems to have caused a lack of alchemists. Hence, the Middle Province Alchemist Alliance is trying to get a new batch of students as soon as possible to bolster their numbers. Hearing that explanation, Fane froze,

suddenly very interested in the matter.

Everything he had been doing was all to earn a recommendation to be able to take the test at the Middle Province Alchemist Alliance, after all.

Heavenly Pills might have been an amazing place for regular students, but it was far too small for someone like Fane.

With that in mind, Fane immediately decided.

Even his expression changed.

Raphael, who had been paying attention to Fane the whole time, was stunned when he noticed Fane's sudden change in expression.

He seemed to think of something and, after refraining himself for a while, eventually blurted, "It looks like you're interested as well."

Fane did not hide his intention and nodded, but he did not go into detail about it.

Raphael turned around, looking at the two who were still deep in their fight.

He kept his mouth completely shut after thinking about it.

He was not that skilled, anyway.

He would just be a complete spectator. It was better if he did not take part in anything.

Andrew and Gilbert's fight was getting more intense.

The two of them were attacking each other's weaknesses.

They knew a thing or two about one another, despite not getting along, even when they were fellow students at Heavenly Pills.

The two of them kept on bringing out the other party's weaknesses, and they practically threw out every insult in the book.

Initially, everyone had been trying to pull them apart, but eventually, everyone decided to just watch the whole commotion transpire.

"Everyone, quiet!" a shout put their quarrel to a stop.

Everyone turned to look at the source of the noise.

It was someone with a deep, gray suit on, and he even had a crown on his head.

His anger-filled gaze swept through the crowd, and his entire get-up made it clear that he was not a common person.

His sharp eyes glanced at Andrew and Gilbert.

"Aren't you embarrassed? Even if you voice out each of your weaknesses, do you think it'll win you the rights? Since when did Heavenly Pills operate like this?! I've already told all of you before, what he wants is skill!"

Everyone stiffened at the man's beratement.

Fane did not know that person, but it was apparent from everyone's expressions that that person should be the Heavenly Pills branch's leader.

When the person finally stood still, everyone bowed at him respectfully.

Fane hurriedly followed suit.

"Vice-Treasurer!"

It seemed that this person was the vice-treasurer of Heavenly Pills.

Heavenly Pills was a shop in the end, and the vice-treasurer must be an important position.

Fane studied the man. The man really did have the air of authority, yet he looked very impressive.

Even though he was not that strong, there was a certain flair of influence that came from him.

Andrew and Gilbert who, moments ago, were fighting, suddenly quieted down like mice before the man.

They became mute in an instant and suppressed the anger that rose from their argument.