

## Chapter 2531

Rudy reached up and grabbed his hair. "I'm still too naive. If you hadn't reminded me, I would've claimed this task. I'd only be a fool if I ended up claiming it and losing my money on this task."

Rudy was different from Grayson. He might have an excellent standing within Golden Pills, but Golden Pills was not fully dedicated to raising him. Most of the spirit crystals he had accumulated had all been earned by himself.

Rudy would be hit with a devastating loss if he ended up losing them.

With that in mind, he shook his head. "This task isn't good for me. I should look for something simpler."

After Rudy said that, the green-robed man's surprised voice was heard again, "There's still Purple Pills! I was looking for them. I can't believe I found them."

After saying that, the green-robed man calmly took out his identification badge and tossed it forward, which flew right to the task badge. In a flash, the identification badge landed on the bottom right corner of the task board. The two of them merged and emitted a faint golden glow.

The green-robed man's action attracted the attention of a few people around them. Everyone looked at the pleased-looking green-robed man.

The white-robed man furrowed his eyebrows unhappily as he reached out to grab the other man's hand.

"Are you still asleep? How could you even claim that task? Don't you know how hard a Purple Pill is to refine?"

To emphasize his point, the white-robed man pointed forward. "Two thousand pill runes! You have to refine two thousand pill runes!

"You also have to guarantee that those two thousand pill runes have a fifty percent refinement with your pill! Anyone who can do that is only a step away from becoming a seventh-grade alchemist."

The green-robed man took a deep breath. He nodded slightly before he said, "Of course I know how hard it is. If it wasn't difficult, I wouldn't even dare claim it.

"Difficulty is what drives me forward. After all, the materials to refine a Purple Pill are quite cheap-more or less one or two hundred spirit crystals. As long as I can refine a Purple Pill, I can get a thousand and two hundred spirit crystals! Just look at how many times there is a profit!"

After that, the green-robed man seemed even more emotional. The white-robed man, on the other hand, frowned, not knowing what to say.

Fane and Rudy, both standing behind them, understood why the green-robed man wanted to excite himself. Rudy whispered into Fane's ear, "Two thousand Pill runes? Refining the Purple Pill is more than two times harder than refining a Thousand Flower Pill. Is he that confident? He dares to refine a Purple Pill!"

Fane knew that Rudy's words seemed so snide because he was just unwilling to admit that someone was stronger than him. Fane turned to look at Rudy.

"He must have already condensed two thousand pill runes before. It looks like this guy is quite talented. It shouldn't be too long before he manages to become a seventh-grade alchemist."

Fane's evaluation was quite accurate. Even though the green-robed man looked like he was trying to show off, Fane could tell that there was a sense of confidence behind it.

The green-robed man was not someone who loved to brag for no reason.

"Just you wait! It won't take too long before I'll be able to refine that pill, too, and when that day comes, I'll have everyone see just how capable I am!" proclaimed Rudy loudly, so much so that everyone heard his deliberate voW.

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Sure enough, the people around Fane and Rudy had heard Rudy's bold words, to which they shot him stares of disdain. Someone had the guts to say something so foolish before they even had the skills to back it up!

All it did was make everyone belittle Rudy.

Fane sighed in exasperation; Rudy rendered him speechless every time. He did not want to stand next to Rudy at that moment with how Rudy embarrassed him terribly.

Fane felt rather glum after feeling the gazes of everyone around him. He felt like no one around him understood how talented he actually was.

Rudy, however, coldly snorted and said, "What are you looking at me for? I said all that because I have the confidence to. Just you wait. In less than a few months, I'll be able to refine a Purple Pill!"

Fane's lips twitched helplessly.

Everyone around them was a capable alchemist. To Fane, Rudy might have a bit of talent, but compared to so many talented alchemists, he did not amount to much.

Fane could not help but frown as he reached out to grab Rudy's shoulder and whispered, "Be careful of embarrassing yourself in a few months. Purple Pills aren't something you can refine just because you say you want to. You need to condense two thousand pill runes.

"Even I can't do that right now, let alone you. If you have the skills to do this, you wouldn't even need to brag. Others will naturally flatter you."

Fane could still not condense two thousand pill runes at that moment. Before, he had been confident in himself, but after going to the Hall of Wishes, he tested out his skills. He knew his place and had shed a bit of his pride in turn.

He needed to calm down and allow his memories to get in tune with his body. He had everything in his head but was unable to properly execute things with his body. He knew what he needed to do but did not have the muscle memory to do so. He was forced to constantly practice to merge his mind and body.

The existence of the soul-gathering crystals was absolutely a massive cheat for Fane. There were many things that others needed tremendous amounts of time to research, learn, and practice. However, Fane only needed to make sure his body could catch up with his memories.

Even so, Fane did not have the confidence to become a seventh-grade alchemist so quickly. What, then, of Rudy, who stood behind him with not that much talent?

Rudy pursed his lips reluctantly but did not say anything else.

Meanwhile, the green-robed man felt amused at Rudy's words. He looked at Rudy as if he was looking at a fool.

His gaze must have been provocatively sharp, so much so that Rudy cracked. "Why are you looking at me like that? Are other people not allowed to be skilled just because you are?"

Rudy's words felt incredibly haughty, and Fane could tell that the green-robed man merely felt like Rudy was making a ruckus. The green-robed man let out a cold snort and turned around, no longer looking at Rudy.

That seemed to tell everyone that just looking at Rudy was more than what he deserved. The man's tone was cold as he sneered, "I've seen clowns, but no one so into his role as you is rare. You're not that skilled, yet you're still trying so hard to stand out. Hilarious."

The moment the green-robed man said then, everyone burst into laughter and pointed at Rudy as they jeered. Some of them even deliberately talked louder so Rudy could hear them.

"Look at this new guy! I wonder where he jumped out from? Looking at him, he's probably been a sixth-grade alchemist for less than a few days. Being able to condense a thousand pill runes is an impressive feat, yet he's saying he'll be able to condense two thousand in a few months? He doesn't know his place at all!"

## Chapter 2533

"He's probably just a fool who's never experienced the world. Aren't cretins who don't know their place always the ones praising themselves?"

Words of ridicule were flung around so much that Rudy's face reddened. It felt like he was a sitting duck as everyone slapped him. It was then he started to regret raising his voice so much and claiming such a big promise.

After being mocked to that degree, he no longer dared say anything. After all, he was not at Golden Pills, and everyone around them was talented. A random person there was probably better than he was.

Just as everyone jeered and cackled at Rudy, Fane suddenly pulled out his identification badge, activated his true energy, and threw his badge forward.

Following the sound of a gentle breeze, the  
an identification badge appeared on the task board in front of Fane. The task board had been empty before with nothing on it, but a new task had appeared.

Fane had thrown out his identification badge while everyone had been focused on Rudy. By the time everyone looked over, the identification badge had already merged with the task board, meaning that the task had been claimed by Fane.

"Hold it right there!" shouted the whiterobed man angrily. Alas, it was too late, and he had no room to regret it.

After all, Fane's badge had already completely merged with the task board.

He should not have placed his attention elsewhere. Otherwise, he would have stood the chance of claiming the task. After everyone saw what task Fane had claimed, they became livid.

"What? This guy took advantage of the situation! Such a high-paying task is always hard to come by, yet this man took it right under our noses when we weren't paying attention!"

"A Green Sun Pill with a payout of a thousand and three hundred spirit crystals? Refining a Green Sun Pill only needs a thousand pill runes!"

"Even the materials are only worth three hundred spirit crystals! This is the best task I've seen the whole week. They're asking for three pills, too!"

The person had a pained look on his face as he said all that.

"Three thousand and nine hundred spirit crystals! This brat managed to take it! He really took advantage of us!"

The task Fane had claimed truly was the most valuable one there. Not much effort was needed to earn three thousand and nine hundred spirit crystals. To a normal alchemist, it was a fortune.

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As long as Fane could complete the task, it would be the biggest Fane had earned in that period of time!

Fane let out a small smile as he looked at Rudy.

He really should thank him.

If Rudy had not been bragging and attracting everyone's attention, he would not have been able to get that task so easily. After all, everyone else had sharp eyes as well.

Feeling Fane's gaze, Rudy's lips twitched, feeling rather bitter about himself.

## Chapter 2534

Rudy knew why Fane was looking at him. He had been so ridiculed that he helped Fane divert everyone's attention and allowed Fane to benefit from it. Just thinking about it made him feel sad.

However, he could not say anything at that moment nor did he dare speak up like he did before. After all, he knew of Fane's skills. No matter if it was martial arts or alchemy, Fane was far better than him.

The green-robed man's lips twitched as he glared at Fane, but in the end, none of the others said anything about it. After all, having the eyes to quickly claim the task was a skill as well, and it was his fault for focusing too much on that clown.

The green-robed man felt worse thinking about it, and he started to look at Rudy with an even harsher expression.

"Continue walking. There's a back door at the corner. After you push open the door, you'll enter a side hall. There's a steward there. Come with me," a cold voice was suddenly heard next to Fane's ear.

Fane frowned as he turned around in confusion before he was met with a man in scarlet red robes looking at him with a calm expression.

Fane's frown deepened. Was that man talking to him?

When the scarlet-robed man noticed that Fane was not saying anything, he gave Fane a once-over before a cold smile made its way to his face.

"You must be new. It's reasonable for you to not know who I am."

After those words, Fane was finally sure that the man was talking to him, but what did he mean by his previous words? He wanted him to go through the back door to look for a steward? Why did he need to do that?

Various questions popped up in his head, and in the end, Fane turned to fully face the man.

"Remember my name: I am Harold Mann!" Harold looked down at Fane arrogantly, looking like he was trying to suppress Fane.

Fane's eyebrows furrowed, able to tell that the person was looking to cause Fane trouble.

He let out a slight cough before he coldly answered, "Why do I need to look for the steward?"

Everyone started to whisper among themselves again. They fixed their gazes on Fane and Harold, looking back and forth a few times. Fane could clearly feel a sense of anger, fear, and helplessness when everyone looked at Fane.

When they looked at him, all he could feel was pity and sympathy,

Harold raised his chin. "Hand over this task. This task is mine!"

The moment those words were said, Fane felt momentarily speechless.

This man was a tad bit too pushy. It was not like he had never met anyone who insisted on pulling off some petty tricks to make sure they got what they wanted. Still, it was the first time he had seen someone doing it as brazenly as Harold.

Fane's lips twitched as he was rendered speechless. He felt like it was just his luck that he kept meeting strange people like him.

He turned to look at Harold. "Is there a problem with your eyes? Can't you tell I've already claimed this task? Why do I have to hand this task over to you?"

"Do you have some special permission here that lets you say whatever you want? If you do, why don't you just go to the back door and just claim all the good tasks beforehand!"

## Chapter 2535

The atmosphere felt like it became more stifling after Fane made his remark...and everyone else did not expect the newcomer to be so stubborn.

Harold had been stunned by Fane's words as well. After all, he never expected someone to butt heads with him so straightforwardly.

Harold started to laugh angrily. His laughter got louder and louder, but everyone knew that his smile never reached his eyes. It was obvious that he was furious. "You truly are ignorant. Newcomers like you always insist on looking for trouble!"

Fane could not help but roll his eyes. At that moment, he no longer wanted to waste his time on Harold. He could tell that no one dared to offend Harold, which meant that it was not the first time he had ever done so.

After someone else got a task, he would force that person to head to the steward to cancel the task, and he would claim the task for himself.

Fane shifted his gaze toward the whiterobed man, and he recalled hearing the white-robed man's discussion with the green-robed man earlier.

They had said that someone would take away all the good tasks, and the white-robed man even warned the green-robed man against speaking too loudly in case they were overheard.

It seemed like Harold was among those the white-robed man was talking about.

If anyone else was in his position at that moment, they might not have dared fight back that much and listened to Harold, handing the task over.

However, Fane was the one facing Harold at that moment. Fane had never given in to anything like that before, no matter who came before him.

Rudy anxiously grabbed Fane's collar as he whispered, "Fane, you just got here. It's better to not cause any trouble. There are plenty of tasks here, so let's look for something else."

Even though Rudy was confident in himself, he knew that there were some things that he could not be stubborn about. Offending someone with strong-enough inside help would constantly invite trouble.

Fane nodded slightly but still did not move. In truth, after some thought, Fane understood that nothing could be done to him if he did that.

If Harold truly was that capable, then he should have had special rights to pick his tasks first instead of fighting over tasks with everyone here.

Even if Harold had a backer, it should not be someone with that special of an identity. Since it was no one special, he would not be targeted too obviously.

Harold could not hold back his anger anymore when he saw how Fane still kept his cool. "It looks like you're insisting on looking for trouble. Just you wait!"

Fane let out a light laugh. "What can you do to me? You're publicly disobeying the rules, so why should I listen to you?"

"I'll say it again: If you're that capable, you would've taken the task away beforehand, and we won't even have had the chance to take it from you. You don't have the skills or the background, but you're still trying to do something so shameless!"

The moment he said that, everyone inhaled sharply. Fane's words were hard to listen to. It was basically berating Harold, and it effectively stunned Harold for a good few seconds.

Johnson Jones, standing behind Harold, was a loyal follower of Harold. After listening to Fane's words, he could no longer hold back and rushed forward. "How dare you insult Harold like that!"

Fane let out a cold laugh. "I'm not trying to insult anyone. Harold was the one insisting on sticking to my face, looking to be humiliated!"

Rudy was scared stiff. He knew how Fane was. If he wanted to fight back, he would kill the other guy. Rudy just never expected that Fane would not care who was on the other end.

As long as anyone offended Fane, Fane would be ruthless.

## Chapter 2536

Johnson widened his eyes and said, "Do you know who Harold is?!"

Fane raised an eyebrow and replied, "Who cares about who Harold is?"

Johnson said, "Harold is someone who's training in the Way of the Phoenix Pill! Surely you know of that! In the whole outer valley, only ten alchemists have managed to learn it! Harold is one of them!"

Johnson could not help but straighten his back when he said that. He looked like he was incredibly proud. Fane had naturally heard of the Way of the Phoenix Pill before. In the courtyard, Lou had told them about it.

The Way of the Phoenix Pill was the most valuable thing in Phoenix Valley. It was the hardest and most valuable of any Ways of the Pill.

Anyone who was able to successfully learn it would have unlimited potential. They would definitely be accomplished in the field of alchemy. That was because the Way of the Phoenix Pill was way too tough.

The runes condensed by the Way of the Phoenix Pill were much better and more stable than others.

After hearing Johnson's words, Fane understood why that guy was so arrogant. Turns out that he had learned the Way of the Phoenix Pill.

It seemed like that guy was somewhat talented. However, that talent meant absolutely nothing to Fane. Fane remained calm, not reacting to those words at all.

He nodded before he said, "What does being able to learn the Way of the Phoenix Pill have anything to do with me? What does it have to do with snatching the tasks of others?"

That question stumped Johnson. It did not seem that related at all. However, it was actually related. Harold was talented, so Harold would be accomplished in the future.

No one wanted to offend someone who would definitely be successful in the future. Harold used that point to steal the tasks of others. Everyone else was forced to swallow their words and obediently hand over the tasks.

That was why all the good tasks were taken away by people like Harold. Everyone else was not willing to concede but had to when taking his future into account.

Harold's face was incredibly dark at that moment. He looked at Fane with an expression that got fiercer and fiercer. He wanted nothing more than to just kill Fane on the spot. "So you're really insisting on looking for trouble! Just you wait!"

Fane looked right at him and replied, "Sure, I'll wait for you. Are you planning to fight me? If you are, I'm willing to at any time!"

In terms of alchemy, Harold was definitely talented. However, Harold was not that talented when it came to martial arts. Harold had only just broken through to the middle stage of the innate level. In Fane's eyes, he was an ant that could be killed at any time.

Fane had already broken through to the spring solidifying realm, and he was no ordinary one either. Harold was so angry that his whole body shuddered, but he could not make a move there.

Threats or aggressive words were useless against Fane. Instead, he had ended up being infuriated by Fane.

Veins started to pop out in Harold's eyes as he said, "Just you wait! You'll pay for what you said!"

After that, he pulled Johnson away and left in a huff. Looking at Harold's retreating back, Fane still did not have much of an expression.

However, the discussions around them got louder and louder. "This guy really isn't afraid of anything. Harold is favored by elders thanks to his talent."

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"He'll absolutely be targeted! Once Harold realizes his true potential, it would be easy to deal with him!"

"Can't he tell that none of us want to provoke Harold? Does he think that he can really stand up against Harold till the end?"

"Doesn't he know how powerful someone as talented as Harold will be when he achieves his potential? Back then, there were plenty of idiots who offended talented alchemists..."

"After that, the alchemists would all torture and take revenge on all those who had offended them before. The future is plain for all to see."

"Just you wait. In just a few years, this kid will probably regret what he did!"

No one bothered to hide their discussions from Fane. He had heard everything that was said but did not have too much of a reaction. Meanwhile, Rudy was pale with gear.

Normally, anyone would be more apprehensive when they were in an unknown environment, not wanting to provoke anyone.

However, none of that seemed to matter when it came to Fane.

Rudy was thoroughly convinced by Fane at that point.

He took a deep breath as he pulled at Fane, "Fane, what do you plan on doing after this? He'll definitely target you in the future! You might not be able to take it when that happens."

Fane had a nonchalant look on his face, "By the time he can do anything, many years would have passed. Who cares about that right now?"

After saying that, Fane headed out. Rudy frowned, not knowing what to say about Fane's reaction. He admired Fane's courage but was speechless at his idiocy.

After the two of them headed back to the courtyard, Fane entered his room toward the west. After closing the door, Fane had Nash come out of Mustard Seed.

After Nash was out, he could not help but lament how odd the world was. Fane had been doing well in West Cersei State when he was suddenly flung to Middle Province. Nash had thought that Fane would be at Heavenly Pills for a while, but Fane ended up in Phoenix Valley in just a few days.

They did not know how long they would be in Phoenix Valley either. Nash sighed, "I know you usually have a plan, but I have to ask you this. What do you plan on doing next? How long are you planning on being in Phoenix Valley?"

Fane poured Nash a cup of tea before he said earnestly, "No matter what, I have to become a seventh-grade alchemist before I make my next plans. This place might be complicated, but as long as I am talented enough, there shouldn't be any great dangers."

"That Harold guy will definitely cause you trouble," Nash said with some concern.

Fane let out an uncaring laugh, "Was I supposed to just hand over the task that I had claimed?"

Nash frowned somewhat helplessly. After thinking about Fane's personality, he shook his head decisively. Fane was not someone who would do that. The two of them would definitely have some conflicts.

However, Fane was never afraid of that. As long as Harold dared to cause trouble, Fane would teach him a lesson.

Fane pulled out a chair and sat down, "Don't worry, I'll deal with this."

Nash could only nod. He was of no help with this matter anyway. Early the next day, Fane pushed open the door and walked out with a cheerful look on his face.

The moment he reached the pavilion, he was called by Rudy. That guy seemed to be hiding while waiting for him. "Fane, where are you going?"

Fane turned around with annoyance and replied, "Do you have nothing better to do? Why did you come out the moment I did?"

Rudy pursed his lips awkwardly. He was not familiar with the place and was afraid of getting himself into trouble. Rudy was already beginning to admire Fane, so whatever Fane did, he would always follow behind.

When Fane saw that he was not saying anything, Fane said in exasperation, "I fought with Harold yesterday, you should be avoiding me to avoid any trouble. If he decides to target you after failing to get me, you'll be in trouble."

Rudy's slightly awkward smile froze on his face at Fane's words. Fane was right. If Harold did not want to or could not get to Fane, then would he not end up being the whipping boy?

Thinking about that, Rudy was suddenly hesitant. He did not want to end up in that position. If that happened and Fane decided not to save him, then he was dead.

He did not have Fane's skills or courage. The thought of retreating away started to take root in Rudy's heart. Fane immediately knew what was on Rudy's mind when he saw Rudy's expression.

He let out a cold smile.

That had been the result he wanted.

He did not want a dog constantly following him around.

He averted his gaze and headed out. However, he had just taken two steps when Rudy started following him again.

Fane furrowed his eyebrows, as he turned around in annoyance, "Do you really want right?"

Fane no longer knew what to say. Rudy was an idiot. If Fane really wanted to target Rudy, Rudy would not survive for more than a few days.

Rudy should have buried those thoughts in his own head, but he actually said it to Fane. That was not something any regular idiot would do. It was something only someone incredibly idiotic would do.

Fane spat out, "Can you please shut up?"

Hearing the impatience in Fane's tone, Rudy was forced to shut his mouth. When the two of them arrived at the Elder Hall, Rudy could not help but say, "Are you planning on going to the class in the Elder Hall? Which Elder is giving a lecture today? You're really taking on too much. I thought that you would definitely try to complete your task after claiming it.

"After all, there's a time limit to completing tasks. If you can't complete it in a week, you'll be fined."

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Fane nodded. He naturally knew that. It was because he knew that he came on the second day.

He turned to look at Rudy as he said calmly, "Didn't Lou mention it yesterday? There are no classes today."

Rudy was even more confused when he heard that. He could not help but raise his head and look at Fane earnestly, "You're not here to attend any classes? Then what are you here for? Did Lou really say that? How did I forget it?"

Fane was speechless as his lips twitched. That guy was not only brainless, but he was also forgetful too. If it had been before, Fane would not have even been bothered to explain. However, he felt like Rudy was too dumb, so he did not want to be too petty.

He then patiently explained, "Today is test day. The main proctor today is Elder

Rudy's eyes widened, feeling like he could not understand what Fane was planning on doing. Ever since entering Phoenix Valley, he noticed that Fane seemed to be in a hurry

to rush everything. It felt like Fane was all over the place as well, he was clueless about what Fane was planning on doing.

He said doubtfully, "You came here to take the test? Did you come to be tested? Why are you planning on joining the test? You've never even taken part in any of Elder Eliot's classes before, and you dare to take part in his test?"

"It's not like Lou has never mentioned it before. Elder Eliot is famous for being strict. If you take part in his test and your results aren't good, you'll be pulled out individually to be berated. Aren't you afraid of embarrassing yourself?"

Fane glanced at Rudy and replied, "Since I've dared to come and take the test, how could I be afraid of not doing well. Could you just think with your head? You are fixated on the consequences of me not doing well, but why don't you think about the rewards I would get if I did do well?"

Rudy furrowed his eyebrows, thinking for a moment before he answered, "I remember now. Lou mentioned it yesterday. If you pass the test, the first fifty place will be able to get two batches of materials for any sixth-grade pill! The first thirty will get an additional batch!"

After Rudy said that, he suddenly realized why Fane wanted to participate in the test. He widened his eyes as he looked at Fane in disbelief, not able to say anything for a while.

He noticed that he did not understand Fane even more. "How could you be so bold?! Do you think you'll definitely be in the top fifty?"

"You want to take part in the test so you can get the materials needed to refine the Green Sun Pill for free?"

Fane nodded, looking at Rudy with praise. That had indeed been his plan. After Lou told him about it the day before, he had already planned on taking the test.

If he bought it himself, he would need quite a few spirit crystals to buy the materials. Since there was a chance to get it for free, he would naturally take part in the test.

When Fane admitted it, Rudy widened his eyes in surprise and said, "I really don't know what to say! Are you really that capable or are you just that brave?"

"You don't even know what kind of questions Elder Eliot will ask. Are you so sure you'll be able to place in the top fifty? There are at least a hundred participants in this test. It's even possible everyone will be a part of it. To be in the top fifty out of two hundred..."

Fane was not surprised at how shocked Rudy was. He merely nodded and did not say anything else. Rudy took a deep breath as he gave Fane a thumbs up.

## Chapter 2540

"The top fifty... If it were me, I wouldn't even dare to think about it. You actually have that kind of courage... The ones who are able to get into the top fifty might not be the most skilled, but are probably the most talented!"

Fane nodded, not saying anything as usual. When Rudy looked at Fane, he did not know what else to say.

Strength and talent can sometimes be tied together, and sometimes they must be separated. For example, in this assessment, the two should be separated.

Someone who had already learned the Way of the Pill for a long time would naturally be more skilled, and be able to condense even more pill runes. Those who were talented might be unable to condense as many pill runes due to their lack of experience.

However, since they were talented, the pill runes they condensed were better in quality. That was the difference between skill and talent.

Elder Eliot's test was not a test to see how skilled a person was. It was not to see how many pill runes one could condense. Instead, it was a test to measure the talent of that person.

What was the quality of the pill runes a person could condense? Would they manage to achieve fifty percent refinement?

"You really are confident..." Rudy could not help but lament.

Fane frowned. That brat had been trying to say that Fane did not have that much talent, but was going to try anyway. From the start, Fane had not been bothered by Rudy, but he could no longer stand it.

Rudy had been mocking him from the start. He turned to look at Rudy and said, "Why don't you participate in this test with me. Then you'll know whether or not I'm confident."

When Rudy heard that, his expression changed. Fane had that courage, but he did not. He had heard about what kind of temper certain elders had before.

Lou had earnestly answered the question. Elder Eliot was the elder who has the worst temper. When he saw any disciples with lackluster talents, he would berate them on the spot.

If he decided to participate in Elder Eliot's test before even attending a single class, Elder Eliot would definitely berate him viciously if he failed.

Then, he would just be humiliated in front of everyone. Yet, if he did not follow Fane in, Rudy would feel a little unhappy.

He knew that he was no match for Fane and that Fane was more talented, but he was not willing to admit to that fact.

Fane saw that brat's hesitant look and decided against saying anything more. He merely raised an eyebrow at Rudy before turning around and heading into the Elder Hall.

Rudy was incredibly conflicted. After a long time, he finally stomped his feet and followed Fane into the Elder Hall.

The Elder Hall was already full of people. After scanning the surroundings, Rudy was sure that there were at least a hundred and fifty people present. That meant that there were at least that many participants in the test.

Only the top fifty had the right to earn the materials.

After seeing so many people, Rudy felt himself going a little numb. He looked up at Fane in front of him, but Fane merely continued moving forward until he found a clean mat.

Other than the large stone pillars in the hall, the hall was also filled with old mats everywhere. Most of the mats had people sitting on them. Only in the outer rims were there empty spots.

The mat Fane sat on was at the edge. There was still an empty mat beside him. Rudy thought about it for a moment before sitting on it as well.

He did not know what was wrong with him. He kept insisting on following Fane to see how strong Fane was. Even though he might be humiliated in front of everyone, he felt like it was no longer a problem.

## Chapter 2541

Fane preferred more secluded areas where he would not be disturbed. He would also be able to see what everyone else was doing.

He had thought that nothing would happen since he found such a secluded area, but he never expected to be called out just a moment after sitting down.

Johnson angrily shouted from the front, "You're here as well? How brave of you!

"You've never even attended a single one of Elder Eliot's classes, and you dare to attend his test? Who gave you all that courage?"

Fane looked up and saw Johnson. At that moment, he felt incredibly exasperated. Fane no longer knew what to say. He had picked such a secluded place because he did not want any conflicts.

Those annoying flies seemed to be able to smell fruits or vegetables on him. They insisted on causing him trouble.

Fane let out a cold laugh, "Why do you care if I'm taking the test? Just pay attention to yourself!"

Fane's tone had been incredibly cold. It was frosty to the limits. Their conversation had successfully attracted the attention of most.

Quite a few of them recognized Fane as the one who had a fight with Johnson and Harold in the task hall. The quiet atmosphere had suddenly been shattered.

Everyone looked on amusedly. It caused Fane to be rendered speechless. He really wanted to ask Johnson to shut his mouth and use his skills to do talking.

However, Fane knew that Johnson would not shut his annoying mouth even if he said that. Johnson would insist on using words to prove himself. He would insist on having everyone else insult Fane.

Behind Johnson was Harold. Harold had seen Fane as well, and his eyes were full of rage.

Fane's words had been so incredibly hard to hear. When he went back, he was even laughed at. The fire in his heart had burned for a long time, causing Fane to be on Harold's must kill list.

At that moment, he saw Fane in front of him again. Harold wanted nothing more than to slice Fane in half. He had been sitting at the frontmost mat, but he stood up and walked toward Fane.

Fane frowned as he looked at Harold without saying anything. Harold should have already known that he would not be able to beat Fane in a war of words after the conflict from the day before, but he still walked over.

Harold let out a cold laugh as he looked down at Fane, "I thought you were ignorant yesterday, but I guess I was wrong. You're just a complete idiot. Did your runner not tell you how strict Elder Eliot is?"

"He expects a lot. No one knows what Elder Eliot will be testing us on at all. Are you trying to prove how dumb you are by coming here?"

Fane could not help but rolled his eyes. He averted his gaze, not wanting to look at Harold. However, he knew that Harold would only cause him more trouble if he did not react to the insults.

Fane smiled as he said, "Everyone here knows how strict Elder Eliot's tests are. I didn't need you to tell me. How would you know what my results will be?"

When Harold heard Fane's words, he suddenly let out a laugh. His laugh got louder and louder until he could barely stand up. Even though his laugh was very exaggerated, no one dared to mock him.

Harold took a deep breath and replied, "If you get good results in the test, I'll write my name backward!"

## Chapter 2542

Fane looked at Harold with an annoyed expression, feeling like he was more irritating than a fly. Before he came, he had wondered if he would bump into Harold.

However, Fane would not let anyone disrupt his plans. After entering the hall, he had quickly found himself in a secluded spot but was still spotted by Johnson.

Fane took a deep breath as he looked up at Harold and said, "Do you not have anything else to do other than causing trouble? Whether I take part in this test or not, does it have anything to do with you?"

Harold grunted as he said, "Of course, it has nothing to do with me, but you were the one who stole my task before this. Did you forget what I said before?"

Fane could not imagine what was going through Harold's mind to accuse him of stealing Harold's task. The way he managed to twist reality like that rendered Fane speechless.

It was as if he was a bandit, and Harold was the victim. Even Rudy could not help but frown as he looked at Harold speechlessly.

The way Harold spoke made him seem like he was on the righteous side. It was as if Fane had wronged him, which led him to retaliate. Fane had wanted to control himself and not cause a scene, but after hearing that, he could no longer hold back. They let out a laugh, but the laugh was incredibly cold.

"You claim that I stole your task? Are you not ashamed of yourself? Everyone clearly saw in the task hall that I had claimed the task before you suddenly appeared and asked me to cancel it.

"After that, you wanted me to give the task to you. You're the one who's acting so unreasonable, so why are you saying I stole what was yours? Is something wrong with your brain? You're so petty and shameless!"

Fane had never expected that he would be able to throw such harsh insults before. He had never regarded Harold as great anyway. Harold was so angry his fists shook.

The anger he had put aside the day before boiled again. He clenched his teeth as he looked at Fane, "You dare..."

Those words seemed to come out from the gaps in Harold's teeth. At that moment, Harold was already at the limits of his anger. He had never felt so humiliated ever since he entered Phoenix Valley.

Everything Fane said seemed like a slap on his face. Harold felt like he had been greatly insulted. Even Johnson was furious.

"Fane! Do you know what you're doing now? I know you have no filter but just think about what the consequences of your words will be!"

Fane raised an eyebrow and said, "Consequences? Why would I need to care? Can the two of you stop annoying me? I really don't want to waste any more time with you.

"Didn't you understand what I said earlier? Me participating in the test has nothing to do with either of you. The two of you were the ones who came over and a fight!"

The two parties were already at the peak of anger. If they continued talking, they might actually start fighting. Everyone had already turned to look at Fane and Harold.

Everyone knew of Harold, but Fane was a fresh face. Fane had the look of a naive lamb who was not afraid of any tigers. It caused a lot of discussions.

"Harold is really banging his head into the wall this time. It's the first time anyone has dared to speak like that to him."

Chapter 2543

"Does this guy not know how talented Harold is?"

"He knows. Johnson even told him about Harold yesterday. Do you know what he said? He said that Harold knowing the Way of the Phoenix Pill had nothing to do with him..."

"Really?! That kid is so aggressive...'

"I feel like there are two possibilities. First, there's something wrong with this guy's brain. He's not scared of being slaughtered at all. Ignorance is bliss. He probably doesn't care who he's facing. He will set his mouth on anyone who provokes him.

"The second possibility is that this kid is actually very skilled. He doesn't think Harold is worth anything at all which is why he can act like this."

"Is he skilled? I've never heard of him before. He's probably a newcomer to Phoenix Valley. Everyone who enters Phoenix Valley is somewhat talented.

"I think that he was probably at the peak of where he came from before this. That's why he's so arrogant that even coming to Phoenix Valley couldn't shave off some of his pride. He probably thinks he can stand over everyone. He's clearly an idiot!"

Most of them did not regard Fane highly. After all, Fane was a stranger and they did not know much about him. On top of that, Fane's words caused everyone to think that he was just a stubborn fool.

Various words were heard by Fane, but Fane did not care at all. People could say what they wanted to, it had nothing to do with him.

All he needed to do was to do well in the test at that moment. There was no need to say anything else. Harold was already panting in anger thanks to Fane at that point. His whole body was shaking slightly.

He had already been furious the day before, and it somehow got worse. As far as words went, he did not seem to be able to beat Fane. On top of that, Fane's disdainful tone made it seem like Fane did not think much about him at all. It made Harold feel even more humiliated.

"You will pay the price! I'll absolutely make you pay! You'll wish you were dead!"

When Harold shouted those words, he did not bother controlling his volume at all. Harold was already completely irrational at that point.

In the past, although he was domineering and reckless, he still knew how to hold back. He would be somewhat careful with his words. Yet, at that point Harold had said words like making Fane wish he was dead. It was obvious how furious Harold was.

Fane had already heard words like that too many times that he had grown numb to it. It did not work on Fane at all.

He looked up at Harold and mocked, "I've heard those words from I don't know how many people at this point. It's a pity that all of them are already dead..."

After that, a shout could be heard from the distance, "What's with all the noise?! This is the Elder Hall, not some market for you to bicker in!"

The shout instantly silenced the whole hall. Everyone looked over toward the source of the noise and saw a white-robed old man with an angry look on his face.

Fane furrowed his eyebrows and immediately straightened his body. There was no need to introduce that person. Fane could tell that it was Elder Eliot.

## Chapter 2544

It was said that Elder Eliot was incredibly strict. He never smiled at anyone and would berate anyone he was not happy with.

Harold's face darkened slightly. Elder Eliot did not mention any names, but he knew very well that Elder Eliot had been referring to him.

After all, he had lost control back then. Harold tried his best to compose himself before he rushed to Elder Eliot and apologize sincerely, "Elder Eliot, please forgive me. I was just too angered by that kid just now and lost control. I will definitely make sure it won't happen again."

Elder Eliot frowned before he looked at Harold meaningfully. After that, he looked at Fane. Fane was incredibly quiet at that moment, and his face was calm as usual.

It was as if those words Harold had said earlier had nothing to do with him at all. Elder Eliot let out a cold laugh as he narrowed his eyes and said, "Why did the two of you fight?"

Those words meant that Elder Eliot wanted to look further into the matter to see who was right. It caused Fane to be a little speechless.

Elder Eliot really was eccentric. He even wanted to interfere in the squabbles between students. Normally, elders would just ignore the situation if it did not go too far.

Harold happily replied, "You should be able to see that this kid is a newcomer. He's been looking for trouble ever since he came here. He's also very arrogant. I only asked him a few questions when he started to insult me."

Fane pursed his lips, speechless. Harold really knew how to stir things up. He had not even wanted to bother with Harold. Harold was the one who came looking for a fight. Yet, he made it seem like Fane was the one who wanted a fight with him.

Elder Eliot frowned as he looked at Fane somewhat unhappily. Graham took the opportunity to explain even more.

"He's a newcomer. He's never even attended a single one of your classes. He doesn't know a thing about the test today, so he's clearly here to look for a scolding. I tried to warn him out of kindness, but he..."

He stopped after saying that, but he had an expression on his face like he had been wronged. Fane had to praise Harold's acting skills.

Harold had been the one who was picking a fight, everyone present had seen that, but the guy made it seem like it was not the case at all. He only cared about his own act and ignored what everyone else thought.

Elder Eliot walked forward and said to Fane, "It really is the first time I've seen you, do you admit to Harold's words?"

Even though Elder Eliot did not say what was on his mind, Fane could see that Elder Eliot was already somewhat on Harold's side, and thought what Harold said was true.

Fane said in exasperation, "Harold is full of lies and can't be trusted. He's trying to look for trouble with me because I refused to give him a task he insisted I give up to him in the task hall yesterday. That was where the conflict came from, and he's refusing to let it go."

Elder Eliot frowned when he heard that, not expecting the situation to get so complicated.

He had thought that he would be able to solve it with a few words.

Harold looked at Fane furiously.

He had been about to speak when Fane interrupted him.

## Chapter 2545

"It's true that I've never attended any of your classes, but that's because I just arrived at Phoenix Valley. I'd naturally never had the time to attend your classes. I came because I heard there would be a reward after the test."

Fane was quick with his words. He did not want Elder Eliot to be fixated on the other matter anymore. After all, if they ended up arguing again, there would be no purpose other than to waste time.

Harold's actions had all been clearly remembered by Fane. If he got the chance, he would make sure Harold knew the price of messing with him.

Elder Eliot raised an eyebrow as he looked at Fane with interest, "So you came to the test for the reward?"

Fane nodded fearlessly. When Rudy saw that, his lips started to twitch, not knowing what to say.

With those words, everyone would definitely laugh at Fane if Fane failed. Yet, Fane was incredibly confident, as if it would never happen.

Harold let out a cold laugh, "You really are confident. You're just a newcomer. It's the first time you've met Elder Eliot. You don't even know what the test will be about. You dare say you can get the reward? Who gave you the courage to brag like that?"

Fane looked at Harold calmly and said, "I gave myself that courage. If you're not convinced, how about we make a five thousand spirit crystal bet?"

Fane's words suddenly caused the hall to erupt in discussions. They felt like Fane was giving them more and more excitement.

They had all thought that the kid was just incredibly rude and brash, but now it looked like Fane was overconfident as well. Fane was so overconfident it rendered them speechless. He actually wanted to make a bet against Harold.

Harold's lips twitched, "Do you know what you're saying? You want to make a bet against me for five thousand spirit crystals?"

Fane nodded seriously. He needed spirit crystals so badly that he would take whatever he could get. If Harold was so adamant about making things difficult for him, he would take full advantage of it.

Fane had wanted to bet ten thousand spirit crystals, but he felt like Harold might have fallen back if he set the price too high, so he settled on five thousand spirit crystals.

Five thousand spirit crystals were already no small number to Fane. The task he had earlier would give him three thousand and nine hundred. Five thousand would be the equivalent of four Green Sun Pills.

Harold laughed as he looked at Fane, "You're the most confident person I've ever met. Since you want to bet, I'll do it!"

"There's no point just talking about it. If you really want to make a bet against me, let's sign a contract. If one side loses and doesn't pay up, their souls will be ripped apart!"

There was no way to change the contract after signing it. Normally, fighters rarely signed contracts like that. After all, it involved their own lives.

The reason Harold had mentioned it was because he thought that Fane could not possibly win. Elder Eliot frowned before slamming his palm into the desk.

"Shut up right now! Where do you think you are? You dare to talk about signing a soul contract? It involves your very souls. I won't let you do whatever you want to!"

## Chapter 2546

Even though Elder Eliot had a fiery temper, he knew very well that if he did not stop the two of them from signing the contract, he would definitely be blamed by the other elders.

After all, it had to do with life and death. The death of one of them would be a loss to the Phoenix Valley.

However, Elder Eliot was no ordinary elder. Even though he would not let the two of them sign a contract, it did not mean he would just let it slide.

"Since the two of you are so hotblooded and insistent on a bet, then I'll grant your wish. How about this? I'll be your witness. You won't have to sign any soul contracts.

"As long as someone loses and refuses to pay, I'll make that person regret it," Elder Eliot said.

Fane forcefully pursed his lips to stop his happiness from showing on his face. Elder Eliot seemed to be willing to participate in this. However, Elder Eliot's actions were precisely what he wanted.

A soul contract needed a lot of time, so having Elder Eliot be the witness was much more efficient. If anyone wanted to run away from the bet, Elder Eliot would not let them off.

With that in mind, Fane nodded, "Thank you, Elder Eliot."

The moment he said that the hall erupted in commotion again. They had thought that Elder Eliot's arrival would have caused everyone to suppress all their excitement. Yet, with Elder Eliot's actions, they could no longer hold back.

"The brat looks really confident. Do you think he has the skills?"

"The two of them actually bet five thousand spirit crystals, but they still haven't talked about how the loser is determined."

"Are you dreaming? Didn't that guy say earlier? He would definitely be in the top fifty and get two portions of sixth-grade pill materials."

Possibly reminded by those around him, Harold realized that they had not actually discussed the terms of the bet.

Harold turned around and said seriously, "Let's talk about the terms of the bet."

Fane nodded as he said calmly, "The bet is simple. I will be in the top fifty on the test and get two portions of sixth-grade pill materials.

"If I manage to do that, you have to give me five thousand spirit crystals. If I fail to do it, then I have to give you the spirit crystals."

Fane defined the bet word by word so that no one would mishear it. The more Fane acted like that, the more disdain Harold felt in his heart. He felt like Fane was a complete idiot.

Fane dared to set a bet like that against Harold purely because Fane was ignorant. He did not know the depth of Phoenix Valley.

Everyone there was a genius. Being in the top fifty among geniuses was not an easy matter. Even he had gotten to where he was step by step.

With that in mind, Harold's smile deepened, "You'd better prepare your spirit crystals. You have to give them to me on the spot or I won't let you leave!"

Fane nodded in a calm tone, "You're right. If the results are out, then the loser has to pay up. You should prepare five thousand spirit crystals too."

Harold had been in a much better mood after the bet was set. After all, he did not think he could lose at all. Yet, Fane's words made him feel like Fane was not willing to give an inch, and was adamant about beating him.

It soured Harold's mood again. He looked at Fane hatefully. He had never hated a person as much as Fane.

## Chapter 2547

He had never hated any opponent he had gone up against so much before either. At that moment, Harold wanted to stomp Fane beneath his feet and make sure that Fane would never make a comeback. Only then would he be happy.

Elder Eliot looked at Fane with much interest, as if he was awaiting a reaction from Fane's expression. Unfortunately, Fane did not seem to be showing any emotion at all.

The more Fane acted like that, the more curious Elder Eliot was. Elder Eliot waved to the rest of the crowd.

"Alright, the best have already been placed. You have a little more time to prepare. After that, the test will start.

"The test will be four hours long. If you haven't completed the test in four hours, you still have to hand over the condensing card that will be passed to you."

The moment Elder Eliot spoke, everyone respectfully answered him. They used the time they had to compose themselves.

From what happened, it was obvious that Elder Eliot was not stern for no reason. He had his own rules and regulations. With that in mind, Fane let out a sigh.

He wondered if he should try to get closer to Elder Eliot. From the earlier conversation, Fane could tell that Elder Eliot's relationship with Harold was not as good as he thought.

The two of them were closer compared to a normal student, but it was not that great. If he could get a bit closer to Elder Eliot, he would probably not have to worry about Harold.

After the thoughts played around in his mind, he suddenly heard footsteps in front of him. When he looked up, he saw that Harold had turned around and started walking back to his spot.

"Hold on." Fane suddenly said.

Harold frowned as he said without turning his head around, "What do you want? Are you trying to argue with me again? Are you regretting things now?"

Fane frowned, feeling like Harold's brain was a bit different from his, but there were some things he felt like he should ask.

He took a deep breath and suppressed the urge to insult Harold as he asked the question he wanted to, "You should have participated in these tests before. What's the best result you've gotten?"

Fane wanted to use Harold as a benchmark to see what he needed to do. When Herald heard that, he had a surprised expression on his face.

It was obvious what Fane wanted to know. Harold had not wanted to answer Fane, but he would seem nervous if he did not. He did not want to lose face in front of Fane.

He turned to look at Fane and said in a sinister tone, "I've never been below the top ten list here.

"If you want to beat me, you need to at least be in the top five places. However, you can forget about that. You should be celebrating if you're able to even get into the top thirty!"

After getting that answer, Fane nodded without any delay. He sat back onto his own mat. Harold felt even angrier looking at Fane's actions.

He did not know why he was so unlucky every time he saw Fane. The moment Fane sat back down on the mat, he had already discarded all those useless thoughts.

Rudy whispered to Fane from behind, "Fane, no matter what, I've been completely convinced by you. Even though I don't know where your courage comes from, I'll still support you!" 1

Fane raised an eyebrow before nodding, but he did not say anything else. After Harold sat on his own mat, he started to pant heavily. It was obvious that Fane's words had managed to unsettle him.

## Chapter 2548

The test had still not started, but the atmosphere was already incredibly tense. After the two of them set the bet, everyone started to get incredibly excited. There were discussions everywhere. Where did Fane get his courage from?

They even started to question where Fane was from. Yet, there were no answers to be found anywhere. After all, Fane had not been in Middle Province for that long, the only person who knew Fane there was Rudy.

Yet, Rudy's thoughts were completely on Fane. He really wanted to know why Fane was so confident. Fane knew of Harold's talent and skill but still dared to take the risk and even make a bet.

If he had been in Fane's place, he would not have dared to do anything. Rudy whispered, "What happens if you lose later? I'm not

saying you will lose, I'm just curious. Do. you not think you'll lose at all?"

He could imagine what would happen if Fane lost. Not only would Fane have to pay five thousand spirit crystals, but Fane would also be mocked by everyone. He would definitely be publicly humiliated.

There was also Fane's conflict with Harold. If Fane lost, Harold's insults at Fane would definitely get worse. Harold would also end up doing even worse things, so Rudy could not really calm down.

Fane looked up at Rudy. He still remained calm, as if nothing was happening.

"I've never felt like I would lose." He said that incredibly casually.

When Rudy heard that, his lips twitched. He did not know if he should admire Fane's confidence or suspect that there was something wrong with Fane's head.

After a moment, Rudy finally said seriously,  
"I feel like you should be prepared for anything. If you're overconfident, you might fall down heavily."

Fane could not help but let out a slight smile when he heard that. He did not answer Rudy. There were some things that he understood best himself.

If he did not know about his own abilities and had just done all of those crazy-looking things, he would end up with misfortune. Fane knew of his abilities well enough.

Others thought he was crazy, but Fane was merely trying to get the most out of his own skills. If Rudy heard what Fane was thinking, he would probably not understand and think there was something wrong with Fane's head.

That was why Fane remained silent, not saying anything. After a while passed, Elder Eliot rasped his hand lightly on the table, gaining everyone's attention.

Elder Eliot passed out the condensing card in his hand. "These condensing cards have pill runes that I left behind. However, these pill runes aren't complete. What you need to do is fill out these incomplete pill runes.

"You need to complete the runes, and also make sure that the refinement rate is at least sixty percent."

Other than Fane and Rudy, everyone else the had taken part in Elder Eliot's tests before. They were already familiar with how the tests were going to be. However, Fane did not panic at all when he got the condensing card.

Lou had already told them about condensing cards in detail. Condensing cards were a special little array. There was only one use for them, which was to store pill runes temporarily.

After condensing pill runes, attaching them to condensing cards required no true energy. They would be able to store the pill runes for two days.

## Chapter 2549

It could not only store completed pill runes, but it could also completely preserve incomplete ones. Fane looked at the condensing card. It was about half a meter long.

There were nine hundred and twenty pill runes on it, but all of the pill runes were incomplete. Those incomplete pill runes looked like a fill-in-the-blank exercise.

Elder Eliot had filled in the upper part, and they needed to fill in the bottom part.

Nine hundred pill runes were nothing much to Fane and the others. After all, each sixthgrade alchemist needed to condense eight hundred pill runes at least to be able to advance. Even Rudy was able to condense nine hundred of them.

When Rudy got the pill card, he was still quite calm. The moment he pulled it up, he widened his eyes as his face paled. Fane glanced at Rudy and knew that Rudy was completely out of his depth.

Even though they only needed to fill in nine hundred pill runes, those pill runes were no ordinary runes. Those pill runes were all incredibly complicated.

Sixth-grade pills would never use those complicated pill runes. The test was throwing them incredibly hard questions. Without enough knowledge, even for fresh sixth-grade alchemists, it was impossible to recognize the runes on the condensing card.

No wonder everyone thought Elder Eliot's tests were not to be messed around with. The contents of the test were quite twisted. Fane even saw some pill runes that were needed for eighth-rank pills.

Those pill runes were at least twice as complicated than the pill runes sixth-grade alchemists usually needed. Fane looked up at everyone and saw that no one had a relaxed expression.

There were even some who were pulling their ears bitterly. Elder Eliot stood in front with a warm smile on his face, looking at everyone kindly.

It was the first time Elder Eliot had such a warm smile on after he entered the Elder Hall, but it only gave everyone goosebumps.

Fane felt his lips twitching. The test this time was far more difficult than any test he had gone through before. There were some who even started to curse.

Even if they cursed softly, the quiet atmosphere meant that Fane heard it very clearly.

"Ah! I don't recognize almost half of it, how am I supposed to fill them up? Is Elder Eliot doing this on purpose to us?"

"This test seems several times more difficult than usual. Look at these pill runes. Most of them are runes needed for seventh grade pills. Simple pill runes take up less than a fifth of it!"

"What do I do? I don't know any?!"

"Just because you don't know, it doesn't mean everyone else doesn't. We're all at different levels. If you don't then too bad, you'll probably be scolded!"

"I don't want to be scolded. Elder Eliot's mouth is not something I ever want to face. It's one thing to just be scolded, doing too badly will even end up with us being punished!"

Fane was not the only one who heard that, Rudy had as well. When he heard that there would be scoldings or punishments for doing badly in the test, Rudy completely panicked.

Chapter 2550

He bitterly looked up at his surroundings and his gaze landed on Fane. He stared at Fane with a pleading expression and said "I'm really done for now! I'll definitely be punished. Do you think I can cheat?"

Rudy had started to panic and started to blurt everything out. Fane's lips twitched as he frowned and replied, "If you want to cheat, you'll have to be able to cheat in the first place. Who's going to help you cheat, and how will you cheat?"

Fane's words seemed to cool down the panic in Rudy's mind a little. Fane was right, there was no way to cheat on a test like that.

Even if he wanted to draw the runes following pictures, he would first need to know which book the runes came from. He could not copy them even if he wanted to!

Thinking about that, Rudy's lips twitched as he almost cried. Just as Fane wanted to give him a word of advice, a sharp gaze suddenly shot over from the front.

Fane looked up to see Harold looking at him with a competitive expression. Even if Harold did not say anything, Fane knew what the guy wanted to say.

The topic this time was far harder than before. Harold felt like Fane would immediately know he would lose the moment he saw the pill runes. That was why Harold shot a challenging look over.

Fane smiled softly, not wanting to bother Harold at that moment. Even if Harold decided to bark like a dog, he would have ignored it then as well. After all, he had not entered the Elder Hall to argue with Harold.

He averted his gaze and put his focus on the condensing card in front of him. The card was a problem that would normally baffle anyone else.

However, it was not difficult for Fane at all. With the great master's memories, the Way of the Divine Void Pill was already carved into his mind. What he lacked was just refinement.

For his body to fully catch up with his mind would require a lot of training. However, condensing one or two pill runes was something incredibly easy for Fane.

Even if he made a mistake or two, it would not be too big of a problem. After all, the condensing card was not an alchemic pill. They were allowed to make mistakes. As long as the pill aura around him was dense enough, he could do it a second time.

After pulling his focus away from everything else, Fane's hands started to constantly move as pill aura danced around his fingertips.

He moved the pill aura around to draw on the incomplete pill runes. The test this time was actually simple. Elder Elite would give the upper part, and all the test takers needed to complete the bottom part.

However, actually doing it was several times harder. That was because over eighty percent of the pill runes Elder Eliot had given them were things they never used or even never seen before.

When the test was ongoing, everyone had their full focus. No one dared to treat it lightly at all. With the added difficulty, they had already lost a lot of confidence in themselves.

They knew that the last few places in the test would be singled out to be lectured by Elder Eliot. They would be punished as well and it was incredibly humiliating.

No one wanted to end up like that, so they put their full effort into the test. Harold had spat out some air after Fane averted his gaze, and his expression mellowed out a little.