

Read Supreme Crazy Wife

Chapter 18

Chapter 18: A Cheap Master (2)

“Alright, good disciple, get up quickly,” Yu said happily as he helped Leng Ruoxue up.

“Disciple, I will teach you the Heaven Defying Art.” Yu sent the Heaven Defying Art into Leng Ruoxue’s sea of knowledge.

The moment the white light entered her mind, Leng Ruoxue instantly felt that there was something additional in her mind.

“The Heaven Defying Art is a top-tier technique, and it is divided into nine levels. The first three levels are basic techniques. The first level is mainly for body remolding and foundation building. Cultivating to the third level is equivalent to being a Spiritual Deity of your world. However, this world is the lowest-level space, and there are higher-level spaces in the universe everywhere, so you have to keep your vision long-term. Disciple, you are destined to become a powerhouse with your talents. This Lingfeng Continent is too small, and your stage isn’t here.”

Leng Ruoxue was about to rejoice when she heard her master say that reaching the third level was equivalent to a Spiritual Deity. But before she could be happy, she was warned immediately. She knew that her master deliberately reminded her because he was afraid that she would not want to make progress and would be satisfied with the status quo.

She is promising and teachable. Yu looked at Leng Ruoxue with satisfaction before continuing, “In addition to the cultivation technique, the Heaven Defying Art also contains an artificer chapter, an alchemy chapter, and a beast training chapter. However, Master doesn’t have time to teach you everything, so you will have to learn on your own in the future,” Yu said with slight sadness.

“Master...”

“Disciple, come, take this remolding pill. Master will help you with the first level of the Heaven Defying Art.” Yu handed her a milky-white pill.

Leng Ruoxue reached out to take the pill, and its peculiar fragrance drifted to the tip of her nose. “It’s so fragrant.”

Leng Ruoxue knew that the pill should not be exposed to the air for too long. Otherwise, the efficacy of the pill would reduce. So she hurriedly took the fragrant pill into her mouth and sat cross-legged.

“Disciple, circulate the Heaven Defying Art,” Yu reminded and then poured his own spiritual power into Leng Ruoxue’s body to help her remold her body and build her foundation. Cultivating the Heaven Defying Art required an immense amount of spiritual power. Leng Ruoxue’s current spiritual power was absolutely not enough. After a long while, Yu stopped inputting his spiritual power and then set up a barrier to protect her.

“Old Master, why isn’t Master awake yet?”

“The Heaven Defying Art is different from other techniques. The higher the talent, the longer the cultivation time for the first level.” Yu watched the two little guys stare at his disciple and could not help but smile.

“Big Sister.”

“Master.”

As soon as Leng Ruoxue opened her eyes, she saw two little things running toward her. However, they didn’t rush into her arms but ran directly into the barrier set up by her master.

“Big Sister, wuuu...” Baby threw himself into Leng Ruoxue’s arms and cried aggrievedly after Yu removed the barrier. “Baby missed Big Sister so much.”

“Silly thing, wasn’t Big Sister always here?” Leng Ruoxue said helplessly. This little guy was too clingy to her. Since Baby occupied her arms, the toddler could only look at her pitifully.

“Master.”

“Um, pretty good. Disciple, go wash up first,” Yu said with satisfaction as he looked at Leng Ruoxue’s cultivation progress.

Leng Ruoxue lowered her head and looked at herself, only to find a lot of thick grayish-black liquid on her body, which should be her body impurities discharged after the remolding.

“Master, I’ll bring you there,” the toddler said thoughtfully.

“Master.” Leng Ruoxue returned to Yu after washing up.

“Disciple, I will teach you alchemy and artificing next. But time is running for me, so you have to work harder.” Yu raised his hand gently and changed the environment.

“This place is...” Leng Ruoxue looked around. This place was very spacious. There is a palm-sized alchemy furnace in the center of the hall and nothing else.

“This is the place Master used to use for alchemy and artificing. It belongs to you now.” Yu then gave Leng Ruoxue a detailed explanation of alchemy and artificing.

Leng Ruoxue listened carefully and immediately asked for clarification on issues she didn't understand.

“Disciple, Master has said all that I can. You'll have to comprehend the rest yourself,” Yu said with relief. What he just said was enough for some talented alchemists and artificers to learn for hundreds of years. He did not know much his disciple could comprehend.

Leng Ruoxue was immersed in learning alchemy and artificing as though she had obtained a treasure. After mastering the basic knowledge of alchemy and artificing, she decided to concoct pills first, especially the remolding pill!

Although the remolding pill was merely an elementary pill, it was very important. Elementary pills had differences in quality, and high-quality elementary pills were comparable to intermediate pills. The quality and success rate of pills completely depended on the level of the alchemist, the proficiency of the technique, the level of the flame, and the degree of control over the flame.

Leng Ruoxue put the medicinal herbs into the alchemy furnace in order. First time, failed. Second time, failed...

After several failures in succession, she finally concocted the remolding pill. Even though there were only five pills, she was still very happy. After all, this was the first time she successfully concocted pills. Alas, it seemed like alchemy and artificing were not things that poor people could afford to learn. She felt a little distressed thinking about the medicinal herbs she had wasted. However, she also knew that this was a process that successful alchemists and artificers had to go through. As the saying went, ‘failure is the mother of success’. How could there be success without first experiencing failure? She continued to concoct several other elementary pills. As her concocting technique and proficiency in flame control improved, the quality and success rate of her pills greatly improved.

The practice for the alchemy came to an end, and she was ready to start artificing.

Leng Ruoxue looked at the materials in her hand and hesitated. But she continued to put the materials into the furnace one by one. She was now very proficient in her flame control, so she was confident that she could refine her first piece of equipment.

She watched as the materials in the furnace melted bit by bit. With the removal of impurities and purification, the liquid about the size of a blue ball gradually became only the size of a baby's fist. What she wanted to refine was a piece of defensive equipment. After portraying the shape in her mind, she slowly controlled the liquid to shape it and finally tempered it with the shape.

