Ghost Doctor 631

Chapter 631: Registration Day at Nebula Academy

When Feng Jiu heard his statement, she jokingly said, "Ten Proud Children of Heaven? They are all influential figures in this academy. If I can get into the Nebula Academy, I will truly ask Big Brother Xiao to cover me."

"Hahaha, with pleasure, with pleasure!" He patted Feng Jiu's shoulder as if everything was already within his grasp.

After the two finished watching several fights, Xiao Yihan's two bets resulted in one winning bet. Altogether, he won 500 gold coins. He left with Feng Jiu first and left for the inn.

In the next two days, besides cultivating in the inn, Feng Jiu occasionally came out to have dinner and chat with Xiao Yihan. She waited in the inn for two days and still did not see her brother coming. She couldn't help getting worried.

On the morning of the third day, she came out early to ask the innkeeper, but there was still no news. It made her worried. What did he encounter when taking out a task with the mercenary group?

Xiao Yihan stepped out of the room and went down to the first floor of the inn. When he saw the figure in red sitting there eating, he was somewhat surprised. "So early? You didn't get up before dawn, did vou?"

Seeing that he was here, Feng Jiu invited him to sit down and told the waiter to bring his breakfast. Then she told him, "I just got up a while ago. I was thinking of going to the academy earlier to take a look. Besides, it will take an hour or two from here to get there. So, naturally, I got up early to make some preparations."

Xiao Yihan sat down and smiled. "Don't worry, I hired someone yesterday. Let's wait for a beast carriage to pick us up, we can go to the academy in about an hour."

As he ate the breakfast that the waiter brought in, he said, "I'm majoring in spirit energy, so I will report to the spirit department in the academy. Little Brother Feng, I see you have no spirit energy aura, while your mystical energy is only at the basic level of the Martial Master level. It's difficult for such strength to enter the academy, so I don't know how you intend to do it?"

Feng Jiu smiled. "I checked the assessments at Nebula Academy. For certain, I didn't see the strength level requirement. Isn't it alright as long as I pass the three assessments?"

"Hehe, pretty good. This assessment is different. For spirit energy cultivators, besides their innate talents, the academy also looks at their perseverance and their affinity with the 5 elements. As long as they meet the standard, they can generally enter Nebula Academy. As for the mystical energy assessment, I haven't paid much attention to it. But reportedly, besides perseverance, it also depends on speed and martial arts skills."

"Mm, that seems to be the case. However, I intend to apply for the alchemy division of the academy." She smiled. After finished eating the porridge in the bowl, she put down her chopsticks.

He was amazed. "Oh? You want to be an alchemist? Although this is a neglected branch, it has an even higher level of difficulty. It is even stricter than the assessment for alchemist apprentice level."

"It doesn't matter. I've done my studies well. As long as I'm striving my best, it should be okay. If I don't succeed, I'll go home." She spoke, as if not knowing the truth and falsehood.

"That's right, just try your best." He nodded and said nothing more. After finishing his breakfast at a fast speed, the beast carriage he rented the previous day arrived at the door of the inn.

Feng Jiu took Old Bai with her but did not ride it. Instead, she fastened it on a leash behind the beast carriage. Feng Jiu and Xiao Yihan sat inside the carriage and went to the Nebula Academy together.

On the other side of the North District of the city, stood Guan Xilin. His rugged and solid body exuded the aura of iron and blood. While taking off his mercenary uniform, he took out a set of clothing from the bag of heaven and earth and put it on. He even had no time to find a place to take a bath. He simply washed his face with water and hurried to the Nebula Academy.

Chapter 632: Beautiful like an immortal deity

The rare admission to the Nebula Academy which happened once every three years had brought forth a huge wave of people from all the countries. All the outstanding youths from the various parts had gathered before the gates of the Nebula Academy as all sorts of beast carriages lined the streets. Youths gathered in groups were chatting amongst themselves excitedly while waiting for the gates to open. With a single glance, the densely packed crowd were all outstanding youths dressed in magnificent robes.

By the time Feng Jiu had arrived with Xiao Yihan, they could not proceed any further as there were too many beast carriages. They had no other choice and could only walk in. As for Old White, she could only have the beast carriage driver to take care of him.

They meandered through the crowd and finally reached their destination. However, the moment Feng Jiu saw the sea of people gathered before the gates of the Nebula Academy, she was rendered speechless.

"I didn't think that there'll be so many people."

"Just looking at the sheer number of people here, I'd say there is easily at least a few thousand. However, if we were to base it on the historical records of the number of people that get admitted, it'll be one in a hundred. So till the end, there should at least be a few hundred who will be admitted and become a student of the Nebula Academy."

"When the gates open later, things will become more orderly as the academy will arrange everything. There's a different registration station for each assessment division so we'll most probably not be able to be together. Remember, don't be nervous during the assessment, just as long as you give it your all."

He shared with her all he knew but in his heart, he felt that she could not be admitted as the level for alchemy was much higher than the rest. Otherwise, it wouldn't be such an unpopular choice.

"Mn, I got it." She smiled and looked around, trying to find her brother.

With all the voices mixed in from all around, it was a chaotic scene. As the two of them walked towards the gate, they were separated by all the mugging and pushing from all around. Xiao Yihan could only helplessly watch that red robed figure get further and further away from him and just as he was about to reach out to grab him, but it was just in the blink of an eye, he had disappeared into the crowd.

"Forget it, if he's able to enter the Nebula Academy, then we'll meet again." He let out a sigh and no longer looked for Feng Jiu as he was pushed further front by the people behind.

The nearer they were to the front, the faster they could get in line to queue for the assessment and did not need to be squished in the crowd. That was why all those that were participating in the assessment had rushed up to the front so once the gates open, they'll be able to run to the respective assessment division.

But Feng Jiu was different from the rest who were clamoring their way to the front. She could no longer stand all the jostling and she escaped to the side. She walked to a tree by the side to catch her breath.

"Sigh! All that jostling! I was almost squished to death! The gates aren't even opened yet, what's all that fuss about? There's no need to be in such a hurry."

The moment she finished lamenting, she raised her head unknowingly. When she did, she was so startled that she took a few steps back as her eyes were fixated on the figure in white that was lying atop the branch above her. When she saw that person's face, she could not help but stare in stupor.

"What a beautiful man..."

The word 'beautiful' should not be associated with a man but other than that word, she could not find any other words to describe him.

He was quietly leaning against the trunk, shaded by luxurious green leaves and his pair of eyes were calm and gentle yet in that gentleness, there was an indifference that pushed people away. He just stayed in that position and looked at her quietly, his white robes fluttering gently in the wind, looking every bit like an immortal deity that had descended to the earthly realm. He was was beautiful that it captivated people's hearts...

Chapter 633: Those gazes

Xuanyuan Mo Ze's face was also sculpted finely like a heavenly being. However, his looks were handsome and resolute, his body was filled with inherent dignity and the tyranny of a king as if he were the ruler of all things in the Ninth Heaven.

The man in white sitting on a tree had an exquisite face surpassing those gorgeous women whose beauty could topple a city. There was no oppressive and murderous aura on his body. Instead, he had an immortal nature that was free from worldly material. His whole body exuded such a pure aura so that people felt their inferiority so keenly.

Those two gazed at each other calmly. One sitting on the tree, the other standing under the tree. Nobody uttered a word.

Feng Jiu thought it was really strange that they did not talk and just looked at each other. The man in white had not shifted his eyes. He kept looking at her calmly without any expressions. She coughed lightly. But just when she was about to speak, she saw that the man in white had closed his eyes and had no intention of talking to her.

Her lips moved with some astonishment. For a long time, she was just rubbing her nose in embarrassment. Suddenly, she heard excited sounds from behind. When she looked back, she saw that the gate of the academy was open and everyone rushed in. In the blink of an eye, no one left in front of the gate which was livelier than the street market earlier. Only the carriages waiting for news were still waiting on either side.

Seeing this, she looked up at the beautiful man who looked like an immortal deity sitting on the tree and then turned to walk to the academy.

As she turned toward the academy, the man in white opened his eyes slowly. His quiet and deep eyes fell on the red figure again through the dim leaves. He watched quietly until the figure disappeared inside the academy gate for a long time.

When Feng Jiu entered the academy, she saw the place was incredibly big. Her eyes blinked and his face was full of novelty. "What a big place! Is this really just an academy? If one doesn't know, one would think it's a city!"

Inside the school, there were numerous old students acting as a guide, showing the way to new students. In front of each division, there was a sign indicating the division's nomination and assessment point. She could only see the long queues on the left and right sides.

She went to the front to have a look. She saw the two long queues were made up of the spirit energy division on the left, while on the right was for the mystical energy division. Apart from these two divisions, there were no Alchemy and Pharmacy divisions.

"This elder brother, where is the registration examination point for the Alchemy Division?" She stopped a man in a student's uniform.

"Are you registering to the Alchemy division?" The man sized Feng Jiu up with a glance, then pointed out. "See that over there? Go straight along this road for five hundred metres. The examination point for the Alchemy division is on your left. The one on your right is the Pharmacy division."

"Thanks so much for your directions." She smiled and cupped her fists in a salute as she followed the man's directions.

That man shook his head when he saw the youth in red heading towards the Alchemy division. He walked away while murmuring to himself. "That kind of person also wants to take the registration exam for the Alchemy Division? It's a silly dream."

At the same time, in one part of the academy, Old Guan, a Deputy Scholar, walked back and forth, looked at the Headmaster who was sitting and drinking tea, asking, "Do you say that the young man named Feng Jiu will come?"

When the Headmaster heard him, he shook his head while smiling. "Old Guan, you asked me this question not less than ten times from this morning."

"I'm worried, too. That's a good seedling. I'm afraid he won't come!"

"You've given him a star token. He can go to the academy without examinations. I think he'll come." The Headmaster smiled and was not anxious.

Chapter 634: Master Mo Chen

When he heard him, Elder Guan sighed: "Then you don't know, that boy..." His voice trailed off as he didn't know how to describe him at all.

"If you are worried, you can go to the assessment site to have a look, but today I have more important things to tell you." The headmaster finally put down the teacup and smiled at him.

"Something more important?" Elder Guan looked at him: "What is it?"

"Master Mo Chen is coming and said that he will live here for a while." As the headmaster said, he relished the surprised expression on Elder Guan's face.

"Really, is it true?"

Elder Guan's face lit up with excitement as he urged: "Is he coming today as well? Why haven't I seen him yet?"

The headmaster nodded: "He should be arriving within these couple of days."

"No, no, I have to go outside to have a look." He said and without waiting for the headmaster to reply, he had already rushed out.

At this time, Feng Jiu stood in the middle of the forked road between Alchemy and Pharmacy Division. She looked at the registration points at the left and then the right and was stunned.

Compared with the meandering queue at the front that stretched out like a magnificent dragon, back here, other than the Pharmacy Division which had ten over people in queue, there was only one old man in the Alchemy Division. On top of that, he was dozing off. It really rendered her speechless.

Was the difference so big? Didn't they say that Alchemists were extremely popular? Didn't they say that the status of an Alchemist was more honorable? There were thousands who came to register here today...and yet she was actually the only one to apply for the Alchemist Division?

Just as she was still sorting out her thoughts, she saw a few youths that came out from the courtyard behind the old man. They all had on a dejected expression as they walked towards the main gate with their heads hung low.

"Are you here to register for the Alchemy Division?" The old man saw the red robed youth standing there for a long time but did not step forward so he took the initiative to ask, and said: "Come over, come over."

Feng Jiu returned from her stupor and walked forward as she bowed ceremoniously and said: "Greetings, teacher." Whether or not he was a teacher here, people would not fault one for being courteous.

"Fill up your registration details here." The old man directly pushed the form on the table to her.

Feng Jiu skimmed through it and saw that they just needed to write down some basic information. She started filling up her details in earnest. Although she had a star token that she could be directly admitted into the academy without any assessment, but she too wanted to know how strict the assessment of this Nebula Academy was.

The old man took a look at the red robed youth and his eyes swept over the information written. When he saw that he was from a ninth grade country, he was stunned momentarily before he sat up straight.

"Are you from a ninth grade country?"

"Yes!" She nodded and replied.

Hearing the words, the old man glared at her and berated: "What do you mean by yes? The ten applicants from the ninth grade countries have already arrived. Where did you come from? Don't you know that there are only ten applicants from ninth grade countries? None of them made it through the assessment. It looks like you are just out to waste my time!"

"But I have a letter of recommendation!" While she argued, she handed him the letter of recommendation which was obtained from the black market. With this letter, even if she was from a ninth grade country, she was eligible to take part in the assessment and over at her brother's side, he too had one.

As soon as he saw the recommendation letter, the old man looked as if he had swallowed a fly and couldn't speak for awhile. He picked up the recommendation letter and took a look. When he saw the name on the recommendation letter, he reconfirmed with her: "Your name is Feng Jiu?"

"Yes!" She nodded and looked at him innocently.

Seeing this, the old man let out a sigh and said grumpily: "Go in then! Go in! Looking at your appearance, you will surely not pass the assessment. Hmph, you're most probably here for fun!"

Chapter 635: Lovable and innocent Feng Jiu

When she heard him, Feng Jiu simply looked at him and smiled. She walked inside without saying anything. When she entered, she saw two teachers who were in the midst of a conversation. Her eyes swept over the badges of the two and saw that they were Second Ranked Alchemists.

"Greetings to both teachers." She went forward and bowed respectfully.

The two who were in the midst of their conversation stopped and looked at Feng Jiu at the same time. One of them asked: "Have you refined any medicinal pills before?"

"Yes."

"Have you read the Grand Spirit Herbs Collection?"

"Yes, I have."

"How much of it do you remember?"

"If not a hundred, then at least ninety percent of it."

Upon hearing this, the two teachers laughed out at the same time. They didn't say anything more and only instructed her: "There's paper and brush over there. Write out a hundred of first grade spirit herbs, their medicinal properties, things that they are in harmony with as well as their antagonists."

"Yes." She replied and walked to the table and started writing.

The two looked at each other and shook their heads. It was not difficult to write out a hundred kinds of first grade spirit herbs. However, it was not easy to list out their medicinal properties, things that they were in harmony with as well as the antagonists of each spirit herb.

This youth did not say anything more, his reply was simple and straightforward. It was either he was not confident or he was just too full of himself. In their view, this youth was only fifteen or sixteen years old. At this age, it would be difficult to make it in Alchemy. To be familiar with the medicinal properties, things that they are in harmony with as well as the antagonists of each spirit herb was something that was almost an impossible feat.

Therefore, the two of them started to reminisce about the good old days and talked about the decline in the number of applicants who came to apply for the Alchemy division this year. Until now, no one had been accepted and they had to discuss whether they need to discuss with the headmaster to see if they should lower their admission criteria.

While listening to the two people talking there, Feng Jiu wrote down the medicinal properties of the hundred spirit herbs, things that they were in harmony with as well as their antagonists. She had studied the Grand Spirit Herbs Collection before and she was very proficient in medicine. She also had a very good grasp of the pharmacology of those medicines. Therefore, this level was really nothing to her.

About half an hour later, she handed a few sheets of paper to the two people: "I've written them all down, please have a look."

The two of them were stunned momentarily before they glanced at the youth and started to read the contents on the written paper. With one look, they felt somewhat unbelievable, because there was nothing wrong with the answer. This accuracy really confirmed what he had said earlier. Towards the Grand Spirit Herbs Collection, he remembered at least ninety percent of it.

They had initially thought it was just his exaggeration and he was full of himself. Now, when they look at it, the two of them couldn't help but look at each other. Great! This was great! They had finally recruited in a new student to the Alchemy division! They had not recruited any students in the past two admission exercises.

They suddenly had a feeling that he could definitely pass the assessment.

At this moment, both of them were beaming. From the initial indifference to the present kind and amiable face made Feng Jiu lost for a moment.

"Your name is Feng Jiu? You are sixteen years old this year? From a ninth grade country?"

Feng nodded her head as she looked at the two of them strangely.

"Not bad, not bad. Feng Jiu, you are the most outstanding person that the two of us have seen today. Come, come and take a seat and chat with us." The two of them waved her over as they pulled a chair before them and invited her to sit.

Feng Jiu blinked her eyes and was stunned for a moment before she let out a soft sigh. She walked to the chair and sat down in front of them. Seeing her innocent and well-behaved appearance, the two teachers were excited and their expressions softened.

They only felt that not only did this child look good, but also looked like a lovable and kind person. At first glance, he looked like a good boy.

Chapter 636: School fees Exemption

"Teacher, are you still assessing me?" She asked curiously. How did they end up chatting in the midst of the assessment?

"There's no hurry, there are only a few people who have signed up for the assessment here anyway. Let's chat first." The two of them looked at her with a friendly and gentle smile. One of them asked: "You can remember the Grand Spirit Herbs Collection, can you also distinguish the differences between a few similar spirit herbs?"

"Well, yes I can." She replied and saw the other person take out two spirit herbs and placed it on the table.

"Then why don't you tell us, what are these two spirit herbs? Also, tell us what are their differences?"

Feng Jiu looked at the two spirit herbs on the table and said: "The spirit herb on the left is a first grade spirit herb, Nine Fall Augment, which is also known as the Iron Rooster. The roots are short and erect, and the top is densely red with a touch of brilliance. Needle-shaped scales, it is cold in nature and can cure cuts and fractures."

The two alchemy teachers looked at each other in delight and nodded.

"The one on the right is the second grade spirit herb, Blush Luster Grass. Its shape is very similar to the Nine Fall Augment, but the difference is that the rhizome of the Blush Luster Grass has fine hair, and it is slightly toxic. It needs to be treated before it can be used to relieve pain."

Hearing her words, the two were overjoyed and even praised: "Good! Really good, good, hahahaha..."

Seeing the two of them so jubilant, Feng Jiu was a little embarrassed. She had pretended to be naive to fool them, she was even too embarrassed to look at their sparkling eyes.

However, when they saw her embarrassed, it was a different layer of meaning for them. They feel that this child was sincere. If someone else was praised by them, they would be strutting about all proud. This child was too simple and naive.

"All right, all right. There's no need to continue the assessment, we've decided to admit you in as an elite student directly. The elite students do not have to pay any school fees so you can save a lot of money." The two teachers smiled, and with a few strokes, they filled in the information sheet of Feng Jiu, and marked it as an elite student.

Feng Jiu listened and blinked her eyes, as she looked at them in a daze: "I've passed just like that? There's also no need to pay the school fees?"

"Mmm Hmm, it's done. From today, you are a student of our Nebula Academy Alchemy Division. We will also waive off your school fees. Feng Jiu! Don't let us down! We must bring glory to our Alchemy Division and let the other divisions know that our Alchemy Division is not always so silent and nameless." The two of them patted her on the shoulder and looked at her with anticipation.

"Oh... umm...all right."

Listening to the words of the two and seeing the expectations of the two of them, she did not know why but she suddenly had a bad feeling. This Alchemy Division... What kind of place was it? Why did they reveal such an expression when they were on this topic?

"Come here, this is your identity jade card. After you put a drop of your blood on it, you can enter the academy freely with the identity jade card." One of the teachers took out an identity jade card and handed it to her.

Feng Jiu accepted it awkwardly as she was smouldered by the anticipation in their eyes. Eventually, she walked out in a daze after she was sent out by the two of them.

When she came outside, she blinked a few times, rubbed her face and all that was left was a strange expression. What? She had passed just like that? Didn't they say that the assessment for the Alchemy Division was very strict?

"Ha ha, how was it? You failed? I've already said that you won't pass yet you still refuse to believe it. It's hard even for people from sixth grade countries wishing to be admitted into the Alchemy Division, what's more you are from a ninth..."

The old man's words suddenly stopped and stared dumbfoundedly at the youth before him who took out the jade card that was shining brilliantly under the sun...

Chapter 637: A slap in the face

"The teacher said that the school fees are exempted, therefore, I don't need to pay anything. It really saves a lot of money!" She tossed the jade card in her hand and walked past the old man while muttering at the same time. Her voice was neither loud nor low, but it was enough for the old man to hear clearly.

The old man gazed at the young man in red passing in front of him with his mouth wide open. He looked at him tossing the jade card while whispering. His heart thumped and his eyes darkened.

Did the young man really pass the exam? An elite student student? School fees were exempted? Was this true?

Suddenly, as if remembering something, he ran quickly to the examination room and came inside. When he saw the two teachers smiling with joy, he could only adjust his mood and saluted them respectfully.

"Sirs, the young man in red just now..."

Before he could finish his sentence, the two teachers came over, smiling and patting him on the shoulder. "Old Sun, you did a really good job today."

Upon hearing this, the old man felt his forehead oozing cold sweats. He smiled lamely, "That..."

"Excellent. Luckily, today you were outside recruiting students. If it were someone else, maybe he would not give any opportunities, seeing Feng Jiu from a ninth grade academy. But who knew, this child is very good! Not only is he remarkably talented, but he is also a clever, kind and honest. A genuine lovable child."

The old man raised his sleeve and wiped the sweat from his forehead. Then he asked with a smile, "I seemed to hear him saying that he's an elite student. Is it true?"

"Of course. It's been a long time since our Alchemy Division met such a good seedling. Giving him an elite student school fee exemption to him, what's the big deal? The more I look at the child, the more I like him. You have no idea. He is really familiar with the Grand Spirit Herbs Collection. He even understands drug properties and their effects as well as the mutual enhancement and inhibition between the five elements. He's not simple, truly not simple, ah!"

"Mm, you've seen Feng Jiu. Follow up on his affairs more. As soon as all the enrollment matters today are concluded, take him personally to the Alchemist Division and find him a larger dwelling."

"Yes, yes." The old man wiped his sweat, assented, and then retreated.

When he came outside, he exhaled lightly. His heart was palpitating wildly. If he let the two teachers know that he had mocked the young man before...

He shivered just from the thought of it. Immediately, he took out a jade slip, called for another person as his replacement and went personally to look for the young man in red.

At this time, Feng Jiu went out of the academy's gate after the examination. She led Old White into the academy. As she passed by the tree, she paused and looked in that direction. The man in white was no longer there.

She shook her head and wondered why she would stop and take another look. Maybe it was because the man had a truly pure aura!

When she arrived at the academy's gate and was about to enter, the people guarding the gate stopped her.

"Students coming for the exam's registration are not allowed to enter riding on a horse."

Feng Jiu took out the jade card and raised it. "I've passed the exam, so I can take my horse inside."

When the gatekeeper saw the jade card in her hand, he was surprised and looked at him strangely. Then he let her go.

"Feng Jiu, Feng Jiu, hey! I finally found you." The old man came trotting breathlessly while calling out for Feng Jiu.

Seeing the old man, she lifted her eyebrows. "What's the matter?" She really didn't like this kind of a snobbish man.

Chapter 638: The Alchemy Division's cave dwelling

Seeing the youth's indifferent look, the old man was not surprised. After all, he looked down on others first. So he smiled apologetically. "The old man has not introduced himself yet. In fact, I am the Alchemy Division's steward. I take care of the small jobs at this division. Everyone calls me Steward Sun."

"Oh, Steward Sun, for what reason are you looking for me?" She responded carelessly, stroking Old White's head with one hand.

"Hehe, it's like this. You're officially a Nebula Academy's Alchemy Division student. I want to show the Alchemy Division to you. You are the first student to be admitted to this division. Now you can go first to the dwelling where you'll be staying. What do you think?"

Feng Jiu looked at him and paused for a minute. Then she answered, "Then, I'll be bothering Steward Sun."

"No trouble, no trouble, that's all I should do." He hurriedly said with a smile. hesitated, and said: Then, he spoke in a hesitant manner. "That, Feng Jiu. Please excuse me if I committed any offense in the past."

"Not at all," She smiled.

Seeing this, Steward Sun finally put his mind at ease. With a joyful heart, he took Feng Jiu to select the dwelling first.

However, when Feng Jiu followed him for nearly an hour and went more and more to remote places, she could not help but ask, "Steward Sun, this Alchemy Division is not at the front? How did you get to such a remote place?

"Haha, as a new student, you don't know that our Nebula Academy covers a very wide area. The place where each division located is different. Only when the divisions are recruiting students that everyone is convening here. Practically, it's difficult to meet others in an ordinary day. The academy gate is not often open. Only in the enrollment day, once every three years, will it open. Usually, the side doors of the academy are used."

As he spoke, he pointed to the hill ahead. "The Alchemy Division is over that mountain top."

Feng Jiu was somewhat surprised to hear this. Although the Nebula Academy was larger than a major city, she realized that the place was extraordinary once she was inside. When she saw that she had to climb over the mountain top ahead, she quickened her pace.

In their journey there, Steward Sun told her that only Alchemy Division students lived in the cave dwellings, while those from other divisions lived in the courtyards. It was because each of the Alchemy

Division student was equipped with an alchemy room, bedroom, bathroom and sundry room. Since refining pills always involved danger of furnace blast, every cave was arranged in a formation.

This point was incomparable to other divisions. But, there were also disadvantages. The Alchemy Division students had to manage everything themselves. Each student was also assigned to take care of a piece of spirit land. Students also needed to earn their contribution points to exchange for spirit herbs needed in refining pills.

Under the guidance of Steward Sun, Feng Jiu chose a relatively remote but larger cave dwelling. After entering the cave dwelling, she tied Old White outside the dwelling. Then she followed Steward Sun to see where the teacher usually taught.

After getting familiar with the place, she asked doubtfully, "Steward Sun, we have also passed through a lot of places. How can we not see other Alchemy Division students?" It's also strange that the division covered a large area, but after a trip back and forth, she only saw a few people.

"Haha, well..."

Steward Sun smiled sheepishly. "Maybe some of them are doing tasks to make contributions, while some others are refining pills in their own cave dwelling. This is the case in the Alchemy Division. Usually, few people are seen. You will know it after you stay long."

Chapter 639: Why hasn't he arrived?

As Steward Sun said that, he took out two sets of Alchemy Division's azure robes and handed it to Feng Jiu. "There is a rule that the students have to wear uniforms in the academy. The colour of each division is different. The colour of our Alchemy Division is azure."

"Mn, I understand." She then took the two sets of azure robes.

Steward Sun advised her to check the rules of the Alchemy Division in the jade card and only after advising a few other things did he leave.

Two sets of azure robes were kept into her space. After she entered her cave dwelling, she took out the jade card and infused it with spirit intent. After reading the house rules, she also learned that after a new student was admitted, they were to report to the Alchemy Division the very next day to receive a small bag of herb seeds as well as listen to the teacher's instructions and guidance.

She was looking forward to this and in the meantime, she cleaned up her current residence. She felt that this cave dwelling was rather good. Everything that was needed was there, even if you wanted to take a bath, there was no need to call for someone to bring the water in. All she needed to do was to press a button on the wall and hot water was immediately available.

After she took a bath, she then changed into the azure robes of the Alchemy Division. While she dressed up, she discovered that there was a layer of faint spiritual energy covering the robes which was actually used for defense.

The only point that she wasn't too happy about was that the academy only provides meals for teachers and the students have to settle their own meals themselves. This point was really not very good.

Fortunately, there was a small stall at the foot of the Alchemy Division Mountain and most of the things can be purchased from there.

Thus, she went out and bought some necessities and she was busy until the evening and didn't have time to go out and ask if her brother had arrived.

"I still thought that once I'm at the academy, with just the turn of my head, we're able to meet. Who knew that it would actually be the distance of several mountains! Even if I want to get some new, it is difficult to even find someone!"

She lay in the bedroom and sighed, feeling her stomach rumble, she thought about what else was there to eat in her space. After taking it out to fill her stomach, she rested early, awaiting in anticipation for the new day to come for the new student orientation.

When Feng Jiu fell asleep in the cave dwelling, the deputy headmaster who waited for a whole day in the assessment room of the Spirit Division was staring intently at the list of the students who had been admitted to the Spirit Division.

"Why isn't his name here? No, don't tell me that you struck him out? But this is not possible! He has a star token in his hand and can enter the Nebula Academy without any assessment, isn't it?" In the end, he could not help but wrinkled his brows as he whispered to himself.

The teacher wiped out the cold sweat and said: "Deputy headmaster, could it be that the student went to the Mystical Division instead? Perhaps deputy headmaster should head over to the Mystical Division to enquire?"

When he heard this, he nodded. "It makes sense. Maybe he went to the Mystical Division instead. I will go and have a look." He immediately turned around and walked out of the courtyard. He turned into a streak of light and shot forward in the direction of the Mystical Division.

When the teacher saw him go, he could not help but let out a sigh of relief and said to himself: [This student named Feng Jiu, what kind of background does he have? The deputy headmaster actually said that he had a star token in his hand?]

In the Mystical Division, there were many people who applied for this division. At this time, the sky was getting darker, and there were still seven or eight students who were still in line. At this time, the teacher responsible for the assessment swept his gaze over the remaining few before he started to arrange the information on the registration desk and barked out: "Today's admission assessment ends here, as for those of you who have yet to register, come back again three years later!"

"What? How can this be? We have been queuing up here since this morning."

"It has passed the assessment time." The teacher said with a blank expression, he intended to leave after sorting out his things but just as he was about to take a step out, he saw that he was blocked by a strong and buff youth.

Chapter 640: Teacher's contempt

"Teacher, we all came from all over just for this opportunity that happens once every three years. It is very important to us, moreover, the sky has not completely turned dark yet. Please let us register for the assessment before you chase us away!"

Dressed in black with a well defined muscular frame, even his robes could not hide that well built body. Because he often ran outside, his skin color had turned a deeper bronze, hence he looked very robust and healthy.

Seeing a student who came to register for the assessment would actually dare to stop him, the face of the teacher turned black as he glanced at him coldly and impatiently hollered: "Scram out of my way!"

The moment his voice rang out, the pressure of a Martial Ancestor was imbued within. His voice was like thunder and pushed Guan Xilin back a few metres. The blood in him became chaotic due to the pressure and blood gushed out of his mouth.

Seeing this scene before them, the expressions of the others who wanted to step forward initially had crumbled immediately. The step that was about to be taken immediately stayed in place and their expressions were ugly to the extreme.

Most of them were Martial Lords, how could they stand up against a Martial Ancestor's furious wrath? This teacher was simply too much, how could he use such pressure to threaten people? Moreover, they were all here to register for the assessment, with their strength, how could they face his roar that was imbued with such pressure?

Several young men could not help but look at that it robust young men dressed in black. Although he looked to be about the same age as them, however, there was something about him that made them surprised.

That teacher's roar was obviously targeted directly at him and although they did not take the brunt of it, they could still feel their own eardrums vibrating till now and their body's blood was rolling about in turmoil. Yet, that young man had taken on the full force of it and yet he could still withstand it. Seeing that he was still standing had surprised them all.

Guan Xilin raised his hand and wiped off the blood from the corner of his mouth as he stared intently at that teacher. After a long while, he said: "I heard that the Nebula Academy is the most famous academy in Green Gallop Country but never would I have thought that the teachers here are like this. The quality of the teachers here are simply amazing."

Hearing the sarcasm in his words, that teacher had changed from blue to red and not knowing if, his it was because of anger or embarrassment, his face turned beet red. Blue veins bulged out from his neck and his fists under his sleeves were clenched tightly and the sound of cracking could be heard.

When they saw this, those few young men looked incredibly worried.

As the sky had turned dark, the people who were in front of them, whether they passed the assessment or not, they had already left. There were initially two teachers here but the other had left already and the assessment that the Spirit Division had also ended much earlier. There were only the few of them remaining here and they had not seen any other students of the Nebula Academy at all. If that teacher really struck out, then...

The moment such a terrible thought appeared in their minds, several of them looked at each other and were thinking if they could find any teachers nearby? They were afraid that things would get out of hand and if that teacher was to really strike out, then that young man in black would really suffer horribly even if he survived.

That teacher glared at Guan Xilin and clearly, the moment he heard his sarcastic words, the anger in his heart was like a bomb that had been detonated. All the mystical energy in his body stirred and his voice was filled with anger as he said, "You still want to be assessed, right? All right then, let me personally assess you. I would like to see how you dare to be so arrogant right here in Nebula Academy!"

The moment he finished speaking, that teacher rushed towards Guan Xilin shrouded with a strong mystical energy!