Ghost Doctor 651

Chapter 651: You drink the soup first

"Sigh! I'm regretting it so much! There's nothing in the Alchemy Division. It's so pathetic that there are so few people there, not even one person to converse with. Not to mention the food. Father and grandfather would feel sorry for me if they know that I'm starving here."

While talking aloud, Feng Jiu bit the chicken leg in her hand and ate it up quickly. Then she tossed the bone right away and picked up the trotters cooked in soy sauce to gnaw on.

Perhaps because he saw the youth underneath the tree gobbling food with such an excellent appetite that Mo Chen's stomach started growling.

This sound was not loud at all. But at this moment, it rang so clear, in Feng Jiu's ears it was like thunder. It startled her to instinctively look up toward the tree. Once she took a glance, she was so astonished that her hand dropped the trotter on the ground. The meat inside her mouth was not swallowed properly and made her choke. She had a coughing fit.

"Cough cough cough..."

She patted her chest and stood up. She wanted to curse the man who was hiding here without anybody knowing and scaring people. But when she recalled the things she had just said, she suddenly felt a guilty conscience. Then she calmed down, suppressed her anger and grinned.

"Are you hungry, too? Come down and eat together. I have so many things!"

Mo Chen saw the youth underneath the tree changed his expressions so rapidly, from being flustered to getting angry and then finally feeling guilty. His eyes shifted slightly, but he didn't go down from the tree. He was quietly sitting and quietly watching.

Aware that she was ignored, Feng Jiu smiled. "Are you a student the Spirit Energy division? We've met before outside the academy in the exact position, above and below the tree. It's truly a fated encounter!"

Indeed! She escaped here to eat the stolen food, but she would still meet people by accident. But this immortal man's strength apparently was way above her, she didn't even know when he came. When she thought that she had previously taken things out of her space under his eyes, she was diffident.

He probably didn't realize that her spatial space was different from an ordinary space.

Time seemed to be at a standstill. Feng Jiu, under the tree, felt her face turned stiff from smiling. She did not see any response from the person above. After quite a while, just as she was thinking about whether she would jump up on top of the tree and hand the food directly to him, the immortal man in white leapt gently and stood steadily in front of her.

Her eyes lit up, she pulled him toward the grassy area where the dishes were placed and pushed him to a sitting position. "Sit down, sit down, I'll give you the soup. The soup tastes good. I heard from the kitchen people that it was prepared for some Young Master Mo Chen. I just drank a bowl. It's really good."

As she said this, she ladled a bowlful of soup excitedly and then handed it over to him with both hands. However, when she saw him sitting on the grass, the immortal man in white turned his head slightly and looked at the two greasy handprints on his white sleeve. She froze and smiled in embarrassment.

"That, this, I did not do it deliberately. I was too excited."

Yeah, she was so agitated because she was caught stealing food. He had to be dragged in to be her partner in crime. She didn't believe that after he drank the soup, he would tell others what had happened today.

However, he stared at the two greasy handprints on the sleeve for a long time and then glanced at the oily handprint on the shoulder. She finally couldn't help saying, "Otherwise, what about you drink the soup first. Take the robe off later. I'll wash it for you."

Chapter 652: Mistake

Once the words were spoken, the man dressed in white looked over at her.

"Oh, I don't mean anything by that, I just thought that since it was my hands that dirtied it, I should help you clean it." She sneered as she handed over the bowl of soup in her hand, her voice gentle as she continued: "You should drink the soup first! The soup won't taste nice once it's cooled."

Mo Chen looked at her then stretched out his long arms to take the bowl of soup from her and took a sip.

Upon seeing this, Feng Jiu quietly sighed out a breath of relief. She sat down beside him and gave him the other chicken thigh saying: "Come, come, eat more!"

Mo Chen looked at young boy holding the chicken thigh but did not reach out to take it. He had never eaten anything like this in his life. He did not know how to describe the feeling of using his hands to eat.

Feng Jiu knew exactly what was going through his mind, he had never eaten food in this manner before. She smiled and said: "The food tastes more delicious eating it in this manner. It is definitely not the same as eating food with chopsticks. You will understand once you have tried it."

Seeing this, Mo Chen hesitated for a moment and reached out to take the food. He did not take a big bite like Feng Jiu, but took small bites each time instead.

Feng Jiu laughed heartily and placed a pair of chopsticks in front of him so that he could use them to eat when the other dishes arrived and she helped herself to another piece of meat. There was a mess left on the grass after an hour.

Mo Chen thought that this was quite impolite as he would never normally leave the dinner table in such a mess. Even if this was not a table, it was still unrefined to do so. When he saw the youth had dug a hole and buried all the mess, he was quite surprised.

"There is a little stream up ahead, let's go there to wash our hands!" After Feng Jiu had buried the bones and dishes, she clapped her hands together and walked towards the little stream.

She washed her hands and her face in the stream. As she was just about to look for a place to rest, she was handed a robe.

"You need to clean it."

The voice was gentle like the flowing water of the mountains, clear and sweet.

She turned her head slightly and looked up from behind the robes that she held up. She looked at the man who stood in front of her, his hands held out the robe to her. He was only wearing his inner robe and his expression was indifferent as he looked down at her.

"Oh, okay." She answered and turned around to wash the robe in the stream. However, it was probably better that she had not washed the robe, once she washed it.....

Feng Jiu's forehead broke out in cold sweat as she looked at the robe. The more she washed it, the dirtier it became. She didn't dare look back.

Behind her, Mo Chen looked at Feng Jiu's back with indifference, and then up at the sun setting in the sky. After a while, he heard the sound of fabric tearing. He looked back at the youth who held his robes and stared at them in a daze.

He walked over to take a look, and what he saw made his eyes open wide with surprise.

He saw that the handprint on his silk robes had been somewhat washed away, but there was also a large tear in his robes. He had no idea how the youth washed his robes. He was speechless as he stared at his robes.

Chapter 653: Following behind

"This..." She looked at him in embarrassment: "Or, maybe I could buy you a new robe instead!"

"You won't be able to afford it, this is made from silkworms that spit out silk once every three years."

Feng Jiu's lips twitched as she looked at him and she asked awkwardly: "Then, then what can I do? It's already damaged."

"You said you are from the Alchemy Division." His voice was calm as he looked at her.

"Oh, yes. I have just started there, I can't make pills yet." She replied quickly as she thought that he wanted her to make pills knowing she was in the Alchemy Division.

Mo Chen looked at Feng Jiu and with a flick of his hand, a piece of paper appeared: "Help me find the five spirit herbs and materials written on this."

Feng Jiu did not take the piece of paper from him. She frowned and said: "If you want these, why don't you go to the redemption point? How am I supposed to find them for you here in the deep forest? Besides, I have things I need to do! No matter how valuable you robe is, it is just a piece of clothing. At the very most, I will give you ten of them in compensation! Sky silkworm is not as precious as ice silkworm. After I leave the college, I will find some for you."

"I need these fresh, and there are none at the redemption point."

She looked at him puzzled. Fresh?

She reached out for the paper and glanced at the list written down. When she saw the list, her eyes widened and she said irritatedly: "These are third grade and above spirit herbs and materials, are there any third grade materials here? Even if there are, it won't be easy to find! This blue spirit snake is a ninth order poisonous snake, its body only as big as a chopstick and its speed like lightning. You want the blue scales from its body to make the elixir, how is that possible?"

"And this double treasure deer blood, do you know how precious they are? Deer blood! You might as well use my blood! I have to look for these things just because I ruined your robe. If I could find these things I would save them for myself, not give them to you." She looked at him like he was an idiot then crumpled the piece of paper and stuffed it back into his hands.

"I can't be bothered with you anymore. You've drank the soup and ate the meat, you are my accomplice in stealing food, I am not afraid that you will complain." She snorted and walked past him.

"See you later!"

There was a cheerful voice in the distance, Feng Jiu was not bothered about that the sky was darkening and walked towards Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.....

Mo Chen watched the figure of the youth walking towards Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, his eyes glimmered. In actual fact, he had only wanted him to find the ingredients for him, he would do the actual collecting. However, he was not given a chance to finish speaking. The youth's attitude had surprised him.

As he watched the youth head towards Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, he recalled him mentioning that he had things to do. It must be why he was headed there. In that case.....

He glanced at his robe that was thrown onto the floor, then proceeded to follow the youth to Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

Feng Jiu turned back to make sure the man with the white robe was not following her, once she was sure he was not behind her, her heart lightened and hummed a tune. She did not stop walking, her pace extremely fast.

A figure in white walked out slowly from behind the trees, watching the strange pace and speed of the youth. Surprise showed in his eyes as he followed quietly.

Chapter 654: Cold and Strange Mo Chen

The first rays of the morning sun peeked through the leaves. Feng Jiu was about to turn over when she remembered she was sleeping on the tree. She stopped herself in time and yawned instead.

"The air in the forest is so good!"

She blinked and listened to the morning breeze blowing through the leaves, the birds chirped away at the top of the trees. She felt at ease. But at this moment, she caught sight of the person who sat quietly on the tree next to her, looking at her. She fell to the ground in shock.

She held on to the branch and patted her chest as she glared at him: "Why have you followed me? Do you not make any sounds at all? Do you not realise you could have scared me to death?" She had not expected to open her eyes this morning to see this guy.

However, in her eyes, this guy was not the disgraced immortal she had first met. The feeling was more like a wandering ghost, always appearing by her side without her knowing it. How many times has it been now?

"I need your help."

Mo Chen spoke calmly, his eyes looked towards the forest: "In there, we can find the five spirit herbs and materials that I want."

"Don't joke with me. You are far more superior than me, why would you need my help?" Feng Jiu waved her hands: "Out of the five things you need, four of them need to be obtained from the spirit beasts. Don't get me involved, I don't want to lose my life!"

Mo Chen looked at her: "You don't have to catch the beast, you just need to collect it for me."

Feng Jiu scrutinised him: "Aren't you from the Spirit Division? Why would a student from the Spirit Division need to find these medicines? Or are you from the Pharmacy Division? No, you don't have the smell of medicine on you. Which division are you from?"

Mo Chen did not reply and only said: "You ruined my sky silkworm robe."

When she heard this, Feng Jiu's mouth twitched but she could not speak. Suddenly, she found that this man was indeed utterly disgraceful. Had she not tried to wash his robes? Did he need to complain about it time and again?

"Fine, I will stop asking. Satisfied? You say are catching the beasts yourself and I am only helping you, but I have my own things I need to do! Don't bother me if there is nothing else." She snorted at him and landed on the ground gently. She looked at her surroundings, then sat down on the ground, took out some herbs and started to mash them up.

It was too much trouble to look for the one-horned flame beast in the large forest. If she were to let it come to look for her instead then it would be much easier to retrieve its fire crystal.

Upon seeing the young boy sat on the ground mashing herbs, he was startled and asked: "How long do you need?"

"About half an hour." She replied without lifting her head.

"After half an hour, come with me into the centre of Myriad Beasts Mountain Range." The materials that he was looking for were all in that part of the forest, there was nothing outside of it.

"Okay, I know. I have to go there too." She said, her hands handling the herbs with speed.

After about half an hour, with two bottles full of herbs stuffed into her sleeves, she stood up and said to the person stood there watching her the whole time: "Let's go!"

Mo Chen walked with the young boy seeing that everything seemed to be handled well and his instructions were being followed. However, he had only taken a step and his sleeve was tugged by the youth.

He did not look at him but at the hand that held on to his sleeve.

"Relax, my hand is clean!" She rolled her eyes: "You aren't thinking of just walking in are you? You don't have a sword?"

Chapter 655: A Teacher?

Mo Chen looked at the youth, like he had only just remembered the incident about his dirtied sleeve. A green jadecoloured bamboo flute with a jasper tassel appeared in front of him and he was about to step on it. Just as he was about to call to the youth, he discovered that the youth was already staring at the flute by his feet, and he even reached out to touch the tassel on the flute.

"This flute is beautiful, is it made of bamboo? Where is it made? This shade of green is so eye-catching!"

Once Feng Jiu's eyes landed on the flute, she could not bear to look away. The flute grew in size and there was a spiritual presence coming from the flute. Even if the man in white had stepped on the flute, it would not have mattered. The flute had come alive gently swaying, it was beautiful to watch.

Mo Chen was about to call him when he saw the flute swaying. The youth had already jumped up and put a hand on his shoulder.

"Let go."

He frowned, he never liked being touched by anyone. He kept being touched by this youth, even though he had not felt repulsed, but he did not like it. Especially since he had ruined his robe.

"I can't let go. What if I fall down after I let go? I can't fly." Feng Jiu looked at the flute and thought to herself that it would be pretty nice to have something like this to hang on her waist.

Mo Chen raised his eyebrow and said: "Hold on to the edge of the sleeve." When he finished speaking he saw the youth had already gripped on tightly to the edge of his sleeve, his eyes staring firmly at the flute on the ground.

Seeing this, he said nothing more. He used his spiritual energy and stepped onto the flute and they flew towards the center of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range....

This was the first time she had stepped on an aircraft and flown in the sky. The whistling wind blew across her face, unlike being in a spaceship where there is a shield. There is also the worry about the possibility of slipping off the aircraft, but it was an exciting feeling.

"What are you looking for in here?"

Feng Jiu was deep in thought when she heard the man in white ask her a question, so she replied: "To collect the fire crystal from the one-horned flame beast in order to earn contribution points." She then asked with curiosity: "Why do you need those medicines? Are you a student from the Medical Division?"

She was very curious indeed.

The person in front of her did not speak, as if he had not heard her question. His gaze remained fixed ahead, until they reached the center of the Myriad Beast Mountain Range, then he landed them onto the ground.

Feng Jiu leapt onto the ground and watched as the man in white picked up his flute and placed it around his waist. Did he keep it in the Spatial Space?

As she was still thinking about it, she saw him raise his hand and created an enchanted circle. Her eyes narrowed.

He was not a student!

Even the top students at Nebula Academy could not place an enchanted array so easily.

"This enchanted array can protect you. If you encounter any danger, just come in. The spirit beasts in the forest cannot enter it." After he spoke, with a twitch of his toes, he disappeared right in front of Feng Jiu.

"Hey....." Feng Jiu shouted, but saw that the man was nowhere to be seen in the forest, he had disappeared.

"He is a teacher? Are there such young teachers in the college" She groaned but did not give it any more thought. She walked out of the enchantment to prepare her entrapment plans.

However, the moment she walked out of the enchanted array, a pair of bloodthirsty eyes glared at her through the leaves of the trees. When she was about ten meters away from the enchanted array, multiple dark shadows leapt out towards her.....

Chapter 656: Ninth Order King Beast

"Hey!"

There was a low pitched roar and one of the shadows rushed at Feng Jiu. Its sharp claws ripped through midair. Feng Jiu had sensed the danger behind her and dodged to the side immediately, then looked back with a smile.

"I wondered what you were! So it's the ninth order king beast!"

She smiled as she looked at the six headed king beast which had nearly surrounded her. This beast had a body of a dog, a cow's horns, sharp teeth and claws like a wolf, and a layer of black scales that resembled fish scales. The beast was about one metre tall and was looking at her, licking its mouth and drooling.

In the next moment, the beast at the front and back leapt towards her, their mouths opened wide as they attempted to bite her with their sharp fangs. She reached into her shoe and took out a dagger, then leapt onto the back on one of the beasts. She drove the dagger with mysterious breath into the most lethal spot of the king beast's head.

"Swoosh!"

"Ah Wooooooo!"

The sound of the blade piercing through the flesh of the beast as accompanied by the howl of the beast. The beast collapsed onto the ground the moment Feng Jiu pulled out the dagger.

The fifth order king beast stepped back, the breath in the air solidified, the whistling air flowed through sharp like a knife. It was not inferior to the Martial Ancestor Masters. If it were any other student who was surrounded by five or six beasts from the ninth order, they would not be still stood up at this point.

Feng Jiu, with her strange speed and strength, was able to subdue the ninth order king beast with one fatal blow.

However, these beasts have now wisened up. After she had killed four more beasts, she had jumped onto the back of one of them and held on to its horn with one hand, her dagger in the other hand. She was about to stab the beast when she saw another beast leapt towards her with no fear of death. It slammed into her and scratched her hand causing her dagger to drop from her hand.

She fell from the beast's back from the impact to her body. At this moment, the king beast ran wildly towards her. As if it was trying to kill her by brute force. Not only that, but the beast behind her was doing the same.

In that moment, she was unable to react. She could only hold on to the beast's horn tightly and tried to get her dagger. However, with all the wild knocking against the trees, she was unable to steady herself. She was only just able to grab onto the other horn.

"Damn!"

The branches scraped past her body and her robes were ripped. There was burning pain and fresh blood oozed from her skin.

The king beast ran at high speed and swerved about as if to try to throw her off its back. As the beast ran out of the forest, she heard the sound of water from afar and could not help but be surprised.

"Damn it! Stop!"

Right in front of them was a torrent of water, so turbulent that you could not see the bottom. If one were to fall in...

She made a split-second decision and jumped down from the king beast's back immediately. But at this point, the beast that was following them from behind slammed into her the moment she jumped off the king beast and pushed her towards the torrent of water......

Chapter 657: For You

Her heart stopped as she felt the impact of her whole body being slammed against the beast. Even if she had tried to stabilize her body, she couldn't do it. As she stared at the torrent of water in front of her, she couldn't even scream.

She was thinking, once she fell into the water she could enter the Spatial Space. That way, she could at least preserve her life. However, just as the thought entered her mind, a white figure flashed past and pulled her to safety by her collar.

Embarrassment crossed her mind and it took her awhile before she came to her senses. When she did, she saw the sleeve of the man in white wave up and with a visible spiritual force he swept the two beasts into the torrent of water.

"Oh!"

Frightened screams could be heard but they were drowned out in an instant. She looked at the torrent of water but could only hear the waves that swallowed the beasts.

"You dare to provoke the ninth order beast king? Do you not want to live?"

There was anger in Mo Chen's eyes. If he had not heard the commotion and rushed back, the youth would have died right here!

Feng Jiu touched her nose and replied: "I didn't go provoking them, rather they besieged me and I couldn't run into the enchanted circle!" She had not expected things to turn out like this. She didn't even fear the sacred beast. She would be a laughing stock if it was known she nearly died at the hands of several ninth order beasts.

Mo Chen glared at the youth then swished his sleeves and walked away.

Seeing this, Feng Jiu sighed and followed him: "Thank you for saving me."

The person in front had not even acknowledged her and continued to walk on forwards.

Feng Jiu ran alongside him and asked: "Were you not going to catch a beast? How did you hear the commotion on this side? Are you a teacher? A teacher from the Spirit Division?"

Mo Chen was silent the whole walk back to the enchanted circle. However, when he saw the corpses of the four beasts in front of the enchanted circle, there was a glimmer in his eyes as he turned to ask the youth: "Did you kill them?"

She scratched her head, looked left and right then asked him: "Do you see anyone else here?"

Mo Chen looked at her deeply. The knife wound was right in the middle of the fatal point, edges of the wound were neat. The speed and control of the knife must have been fast and subtle or it could not have been done.

This youth was always surprising him.

"Enter the enchanted circle to tend to your wounds. Don't wander anywhere else." He watched Feng Jiu enter the enchanted circle before he turned and walked away.

Feng Jiu bandaged up the wounds caused by the branches. After she watched him walk away, she looked at her surroundings and walked out of the enchanted circle. She dragged the corpses of the beasts into the enchanted circle and began to dissect off the useful parts of the beasts. Once she had finished with the corpses of the beasts, the man in white appeared. She was surprised to see that he had caught two one-horned flame beasts.

"For you." He drew up another enchanted circle to contain the beasts then turned around and left again.

Feng Jiu blinked a few times in shock and looked at the two one-horned beasts trapped in the enchanted circle. Then she looked at the man in white walking away. She was speechless.

She went over to the other enchanted circle and used her dagger to dig out the fire crystals. She looked at the two beasts trapped in the enchanted circle, and her eyes lit up as a bold thought crossed her mind.

Chapter 658: Condensed Fire Crystal

The property of the one-horned flame beast was fire, that's why they could create fire crystals every year. However, these fire crystals were usually swallowed by the one-horned flame beasts to add to their source of fire. If she could ignite the fire in their bodies, would they be able to create fire crystals in less than a year?

Well, she could try.

Herbs that ignite fire were not particularly precious, just a few herbs with fire properties should be able to achieve this effect. Once she knew what she needed to do, she went back into the other enchanted circle and got to work.

After about half an hour, pills about the size of a dragon's eye appeared in her hands. It looked like mud and did not smell of medicine or herbs. On the contrary it smelled a bit like meat.

"Come here, eat this!" She squatted outside of the enchanted circle and held out two pills. The two beasts glanced at her, snorted and turned their heads away. However, when they caught a whiff of the smell, they couldn't resist turning back to her. They swallowed it whole quickly, as if afraid of eating slowly.

Feng Jiu observed the two beasts after they ate the pills. Initially they had no reaction. However, after a few breaths, they started pacing around the enchanted circle. The top of the beast head where it stored fire crystals gradually filled up with a stream of air. The airflow was concentrated with spiritual energy and slowly conglomerating to form a little crystal.

When she saw the speed of crystal formation, Feng Jiu's eyes opened wide with surprise. She had increased the dose, but she had not expected the crystal to form so quickly!

In just a few breaths, a fire crystal had formed on the top of the beast's head. After about seven or eight pieces of crystals had been formed, the fire property in the beasts gradually subsided.

Feng Jiu was stunned, then laughed out loud happily. Her eyes twinkled brightly as she looked at the dozen or so fire crystals the two beasts created. She could just imagine all the contribution points being awarded to her. She fed the two beasts more pills and squatted down to collect more fire crystals.

When Mo Chen came back, he saw the two beasts in the enchanted circle half dead, their bodies were thinner than before, and their fire properties were barely existent in their bodies. Then he saw the youth sat outside the circle counting.....fire crystals?

Seeing the number of fire crystals in front of the youth, a feeling of dread came over him. There were only two one-horned fire beasts, at the most there would only be two fire crystals. Why were there so many fire crystals in front of him? Where did he get them?

"Oh, you're back?" Feng Jiu looked at and saw that he had a blue spirit snake wrapped around his left hand and his right hand held on to a double treasure deer that was not moving. Her eyes lit up at the sight.

"You actually managed to capture them so quickly? Wow! This is a blue scaled snake! And the double treasure deer is rumoured to have exceptional speed. You actually caught it?" She gathered up her fire crystals and hurried over to him, excited at the snake and deer in his hands.

Mo Chen gave the youth a strange look, but did not ask how he obtained so many fire crystals. With a wave of his sleeve, two ropes appeared and tied up the snake and deer. He said: "Don't go near them." He removed the enchanted circle around the one-horned fire beasts and placed on around the snake and deer just in case.

The two one-horned fire beasts looked at her in fear once the enchanted circle was removed and fled. Her eyes narrowed. Was their dying act just a pretense?

Chapter 659: Sixth Grade Soul Elixir

Mo Chen also looked at the fleeing beasts in surprise. Not at the fact they could run for their lives, but the fear in their eyes when they looked at the youngster.

He saw the surprise in the young boy's eyes when he turned around. He left him with some instructions then turned around and left again.

After about an hour, Mo Chen appeared with two more beasts he had captured. He looked at the young boy sat in the enchanted circle making pills and said: "When you're done over there, come and help me."

Feng Jiu raised her head and looked at him, then packed up after moulding the last pill with exceptional speed. She washed her hands then walked over to him. She saw that he had brought back the two ninth order beasts he had killed earlier. She looked at the two beasts and asked: "How can I help?"

"Remove all the parts I need for the elixir, and when I tell you to, then you take the blood of the double treasure deer." After he left her instructions, he walked away from the enchanted circle, whipped out a pill furnace out of thin air and began his preparations.

She got excited at this and immediately got to work. She scrapped the blue scales off the blue spirit snake, removed the fat from the three coloured beast.....

An alchemist! She had yet to see an alchemist make elixirs since her entrance into the academy. It was not easy for her to meet one. She had to see for herself how his methods differed from hers.

On the other side, Mo Chen used the fire element from the earth to heat up the furnace. He entered the mountain range for the sixth grade soul elixir pill. The elixir had to be made using the fire from the heart of the earth. Some of the ingredients had to be added to the mixture fresh. Take the blood of the double treasure deer for example, the blood taken had to be warm while it was added to the mixture. That's why he came to Myriad Beast Mountain Range.

Feng Jiu did as she was instructed and removed all the parts required for the elixir, then went over to his side to watch him work. She saw that he had ignited the fire from the heart of the earth, and could not help but be surprised. He was not only able to use the fire from within his body but also able to ignite the fire from the earth. However, if the fire from the earth was not controlled properly, it would become worthless. That's why not many people would use the fire from the earth to make elixirs.

Since he dared to use the fire, he must be extremely confident of success. With such confidence, was he an alchemist master or alchemist ancestor?

There was firewood under the furnace burning away. He had used the willow branches as firewood. Her eyes glimmered in surprise. She watched the man in white with deep concentration as he added the ingredients into the furnace. His skilled approach was one she had never seen before and she was indeed impressed.

After half an hour, the smell of medicine drifted out from the furnace and spread through the forest. It attracted a number of spirit beasts and ferocious beasts. The beasts were unable to get closer because of the enchanted circle. They were unable to break through the enchanted circle and could only pace around the outside of it.

"Get the double deer blood!"

Mo Chen's forehead was covered in sweat as making the elixirs had used up much of his spiritual energy. He was only focused on the medicine in the furnace at this point and had not even turned his head when he shouted instructions at Feng Jiu.

"Okay!"

Feng Jiu turned around and went to the double treasure deer that was tied up and made a small cut with her dagger. She retrieved half a bowl of blood and returned to Mo Chen's side. She watched as he used his hands to magically add the blood into the mixture, not a single drop was left in the bowl.

She took a step back as she watched him complete the final stages of condensing the elixir. At this time, there was a loud thunderous roar that sounded out through the sky, like a thunderous cry......

Chapter 660: Unable To Refine Pills

She looked up startled and stared at the billowing clouds and thundering sounds filled the sky. She couldn't help but look at the man in white, secretly excited.

He was refining fifth grade and above medicinal pills!

To alchemists, pill recipes were precious, in her spatial space she had quite a few recipes, and most of them were common recipes. However, fifth order and above pill recipes were rare and rarely seen. Therefore, she was unable to determine what sort of medicinal pill he was refining.

When she saw the turbulent skies, she thought that he was at the last stage of condensing the pills and it would soon lead to the final stage of the refining process. However, another half an hour had passed, thunderous sounds continued sounding through the sky, but it had not struck.

As she stood by the side observing, she felt like her heart was going to pop out from excitement. The ingredients had been put into the furnace, and they were all considered extremely precious. It looked like he had only prepared enough for one does, if he failed...

Even though she was not the one refining the pill, but she was even more anxious that he was.

Another hour had passed. At the same time that Mo Chen retracted his hand and took a step back from the furnace, three heavenly thunders shot down into the furnace. After that, the surrounding was restored to its previous calm. There was now only a rich fragrant scent of medicine that spread through the air....

It was done? The pill was complete?

She looked on in shock as she watched him wave his hand once, and the pill flew out from the pill furnace, just one.

"This is a sixth grade medicinal pill!"

She exclaimed as she looked at the pill marks and spirit energy that emitted from the pill. And then ...and then she froze.

spirit energy..... Pill marks.... This, this.... How could she have forgotten such an important thing?

spirit energy! She had spirit energy in her dantian but she could not condense it! Once spirit energy entered her body, it was immediately absorbed to nourish the green lotus seed. Without spirit energy, she was unable to refine pills!

Dear God!

How could she have been so silly? How could she have only just realized that she was unable to refine pills? When she had made the Longevity pill, she had not eaten the lotus seed. Afterwards, she had only cultivated mysterious breath, and when she left Phoenix Empire she was on an air ship controlled by spirit crystal.

Once she had arrived here, all her spiritual energy was used to nourish the lotus seed. She had thought that she would be able to wait till the lotus seed bloomed. Since she was unable to cultivate her spiritual energy, she concentrated on her mystical energy instead, it was no big deal.

That was why she had not applied to enter the Spirit Division or the Mystical Division, but entered the Alchemy Division instead. She had forgotten that she needed spirit energy to refine pills!

No wonder she had felt a bit odd on the day of the assessment, but she couldn't figure out what was wrong. That day, the two tutors had only asked her two questions about refining pills, and had not tested her spirit energy!

It's over..... It's over this time.....

How could she have made such a big mistake? If she could not condense her spirit energy, how could she refine pills? It was just her luck that she was the only student in the Alchemy Division, if they found out...

When she thought about this, her head hurt.

She did not realize that her body was not totally without spirit energy, after all, her dantian stored all her spirit energy. After so many years of practice, even though she could not condense her spirit energy, there was still spiritual energy within her body. It was precisely because of this that the two teachers and even Mo Chen did not expect that she was not able to condense her spirit energy.

Mo Chen glanced at the youth beside him who had gone stiff and his expression pale. The youth was just stood staring at the soul elixir pill in his hand like the sky had fallen down on him. It made him feel a little sorry for him.