

No. 1 Supreme Warrior Chapter 2976 - 2980

Chapter 2976

On the side of Hestia, Noah was the only one visibly disconcerted. There was a frown on his face as he seemed to be deep in thought.

At that moment, a green light shone in the air as small jade tubes descended from the light, falling into the hands of all the alchemists present.

Jackie reached out and grabbed one. His divine senses entered the tube, and he quickly read the contents of it. The tube was, in fact, the recipe for the Purple Sun Pill. The contents were incredibly detailed and even specified certain important parts that needed to be focused on. Furthermore, the tube had various rules that were specific to this round.

All the materials had been prepared and were placed under the furnaces. Everyone had only two chances, so there were three sets of materials prepared. Failing the third time would mean instant elimination, and despite how well they performed, there would be no consideration given.

There was even a small paragraph written down. On it was the fact that the Purple Sun Pill needed a total of 5600 pill runes, out of which 983 of them were ancient pill runes.

The moment they saw that paragraph, everyone was flabbergasted. The relaxed atmosphere from earlier disappeared as everyone visibly frowned.

5600 pill runes were not much when it came to seventh-grade pills, but out of that number, 983 of them were ancient pill runes, which made things completely different. It did not raise the difficulty by just a level but several times over instead!

The jade tube illustrated all of the pill runes clearly. In particular, it paid special attention to the ancient pill runes.

They used their divine senses to look through all of the pill runes, but they regretfully realized that they did not know a single one of them. They had not even seen them before. That meant that they would need to learn all of the ancient pill runes from scratch. They only had a short five days to memorize and successfully condense those pill runes. They would also need to make sure they were at least 50 percent refined.

All this amounted to the spike of level difficulty that they could not accept. It was incredibly hard for alchemists to rank up. The difference between the two grades of alchemists was incredibly wide, and the key lay in pill runes.

After all, higher-level pills needed more pill runes to be etched into them. Even if they were not ancient pill runes, remembering and condensing 983 new runes was not something that simple.

Knowing all this, many of the alchemists present began fearing they would fail this stage entirely.

Jackie sighed as he pursed his lips helplessly. This explained why they were given five days for this round. With the difficulty of the test, five days was barely something to utilize, what with needing to memorize 983 new ancient pill runes in just five days. After that, they needed to condense those runes to a 50-percent refinement rate.

This was not easy at all!

The alchemists from the Chaos Continent could not keep their composure. Even though there was a difference in the skills of alchemists between the worlds, none of them thought that this round was an easy one.

Ethan and Emilio's faces sank.

Meanwhile, a few alchemists muttered among themselves, "I thought that we'd be getting a break by now, yet this is what happens!"

"Isn't this too hard? I feel like most of us here won't even be able to refine a Purple Sun Pill, let alone one at fifty percent refinement. Anyone who manages to get forty percent is impressive enough!"

"It seems like we're very unlucky. It's not like we don't know what the earlier rounds had to go through. Compared to the earlier six groups, this group is noticeably several times harder!"

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"They're going to ask us about the pills we refined and if we succeeded once we go back. They'd laugh at us if we answer honestly!"

"That's right! It's obvious that this round is set to make things difficult for us! I regret joining the seventh group now. If I knew it'd get this difficult, I wouldn't have joined. I should've just joined earlier or later!"

Complaints began to pop as they bemoaned their fate. Before this, they were convinced that they had gotten lucky. After all, they were given a lot of time, and the Purple Sun Pill's grade had been so low. When they knew that the Purple Sun Pill actually needed 983 ancient pill runes, none of them believed they were that lucky anymore. Instead, they felt like 'difficult' was a poor description of their predicament. They felt like they were being attacked by the difficulty instead.

Of everyone present, Jackie was the only one who showed not much of a reaction while everyone else was, interesting enough, panicked.

Ethan sighed as he looked at Emilio meaningfully.

When he saw that even Emilio looked like he was not relaxed, Ethan felt bitter. No matter what kind of bet he had made against Jackie before, his main competitor had been Emilio the whole time, and he did not want to lose to him whatsoever.

The golden treasure was his.

He wanted to earn glory for White Marsh Continent and be a hero for his continent. He would not allow Emilio to exceed him!

Emilio pursed his lips helplessly. He might not covet the golden treasure as much as Ethan did, but he still wanted to get first place. After all, not only would he be able to greatly benefit Chaos Continent if he did so, but the other alchemists would respect him as well as earning rewards for himself. As the one who won the golden treasure, he would be able to pick out the most valuable item from it.

Nonetheless, this task was proven to be immensely difficult, and he was not even sure if he would be able to succeed in the end. The more thought of it made his lips twitch as he silently motivated himself.

At that moment, Ethan coldly smiled and said to him rather proudly, "You don't look like you're that confident. With your standards, even refining a Purple Sun Pill at fifty percent refinement is a problem.

"Do remember that as long as the pill doesn't reach fifty percent refinement, the pill will be discarded. The Purple Sun Pill will only be successfully refined if every pill is at fifty percent refinement!"

Emilio frowned as he turned to look at Ethan spitefully.

"You don't have to tell me that. Isn't this common knowledge? Stop trying to pick a fight!"

Ethan, however, did not reach aggressively and merely smiled as he sneered, "You're just trying to hide your embarrassment with anger. Whatever, just don't look like a fool afterward. If you fail to refine it, no one will have any results. I'd be the only one in the top three!"

With that, Ethan chuckled. He was very confident in himself, and even though the round was incredibly difficult, he had a feeling that he would be able to win flawlessly.

Emilio furrowed his eyebrows, hating Ethan even more at that point. He gritted his teeth and hissed, "Can you just shut up? Stop gloating before the results are even out. If you're the one failing in the end, that'd be even more embarrassing!"

Both Ethan and Emilio hated each other, even at sight, and verbally attacked one another.

Jackie, however, was not interested in such arguments. Instead, he was trying to calculate how long it would take him to successfully refine the pill.

At that moment, he happened to see Nash looking over, his eyes inquisitive and hesitant. It was hard to tell what Nash was thinking. Jackie frowned, not asking anything.

After a good while, Nash asked, "You still look so confident, even at this point?"

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Nash's eyes widened as he questioned Jackie.

For a moment, Jackie did not know what to say. He assumed that no one would bother talking to him, seeing as he was the only odd one out with his odd behavior, yet Nash actually approached him first and asked him a question.

Jackie frowned. He did not want to have anything to do with Nash, but alas, Nash's question attracted quite a few gazes. Practically all of the alchemists from Hestia next to Jackie turned to look at him curiously. Some of them began to approach him with questions, too.

"That's true. Are you not scared? You're just a sixth-grade alchemist. just five thousand pill runes should be difficult enough for you, let alone with nine hundred and eighty-three pill runes within. Are you not worried at all? Do you think you'll be able to condense those ancient pill runes?"

"Surely you don't think five days is a lot of time? Do you think that you'll be able to condense nine hundred and eighty-three ancient pill runes in five days, and reach fifty percent refinement?"

"To be honest with you, I don't know what's going on in that head of yours. Even us seventh-grade alchemists feel like this round is much harder. We don't even know if we'll be able to refine the Purple Sun Pill in the end."

"You don't seem like you care at all. You don't seem worried about the bet you made earlier. Is one million spirit crystals not important to you at all?"

"He's probably in his ignorant little world. Anyone who knows a thing or two won't be so confused!"

Nash looked at Jackie with a serious expression, trying to see something from Jackie's expression. After all, Jackie had heard everything, and Nash wanted to see past his expressions.

Would Jackie still be as composed after he had heard the truth?

After observing him for a while, Nash noticed with some shock that Jackie's expression did not change at all. It seemed like Jackie really did not care, and really was incredibly confident in himself.

Nash frowned. Minutes later, he chuckled and said, "I think I overestimated you. I thought that you had some other reason for doing anything, but this whole time, you've been acting like an idiot. You might not actually have any other reasons. You're just so confident in yourself thanks to your ignorance! You just don't know how things are."

Nash then turned, no longer bothering with Jackie. The other alchemists, too, looked away as they agreed with Nash's words.

Everyone believed that Jackie was just ill in the head and did not know common sense. Only people like that would be able to act nonchalant in the face of such a difficult challenge. Even they did not know if they would be able to successfully refine the Purple Sun Pill!

He was just a sixth-grade alchemist, yet he was barely perturbed that it seemed like he was an incredible talent. After going through vigorous discussions, the crowd slowly quieted down. After all, no matter what they said, they could never change the contents of the task.

Some of the alchemists had already accepted their fate as they paced around in concern. They noticed that all of the furnaces were exactly the same, both from the looks and the age. They casually picked out a furnace and decided against wasting any more time.

One individual planned on refining the Purple Sun Pill right away. He had just walked close to a furnace when the surrounding three feet around him were suddenly covered by a barrier, covering him in a flash.

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The barrier of mist seemed ethereal as it blocked everyone's line of sight, leaving everyone stunned at the sudden change.

The familiar wizened voice was heard again. "After choosing a furnace, a barrier will be placed around you, cutting off all contact with the outside world. When you've refined a pill or decided to give up, you can get rid of the barrier."

Jackie raised an eyebrow at this and could not help but feel impressed by the competition's organizer. Everything had been properly arranged. With the barrier, he would be spared a lot of trouble.

He did not have to worry about anyone interrupting him. After all, he would be separated from the outside the moment the barrier was up. The person inside would not know how others were progressing and thus would not feel pressured. They would be able to get past five days peacefully.

Jackie let out a sigh as he frowned and looked at the furnaces. He could not control what everyone else was doing, but his only thought was just to quickly finish the round.

Jackie might have the memories from the past and be confident with those ancient pill runes, but he refused to kick things back and take a breather until the results were out.

He wanted to give himself enough time.

The furnaces were split into six rows of five. After thinking about it, he walked to the last one in the sixth row. He was already used to looking for corners. In the end, all the furnaces were exactly the same, so there was no difference no matter which one he picked. When he stepped within the 90-centimeter range from it, a bundle of mist rose around him, turning into a barrier that cut him off from the outside world.

At that moment, Jackie felt more relaxed than he ever had, despite the fact that he was already calm during this time. Unless anyone crossed the line with their words or directly affected Jackie's benefits, he would not bother with them, treating their words as nonsense. However, everyone was still too noisy, much to his chagrin. The barrier separated him completely from the outside world, which made Jackie quite happy.

Finally, he did not need to listen to their nonsense anymore.

The last furnace on the sixth row was incredibly close to where Jackie had been. After he walked over, the people around him had not even had the time to react before the barrier separated Jackie from everyone else. He was the second person to enter a barrier. When everyone else reacted, they felt their lips twitching.

Exasperated, Ethan snorted. "I guarantee that something is wrong with this kid's head. He seems more enthusiastic than anyone, jumping into the challenge after someone else started. I wonder if he's that confident or if he's just ignorant."

The alchemists from White Marsh Continent behind Ethan all discussed among themselves as well.

"Who knows what goes on in his head? It looks like he doesn't know what nine hundred eighty-three ancient pill runes actually represent. Otherwise, how could he be so confident? Even I'm not confident that I'll be able to perfectly condense nine hundred

eighty-three pill ancient pill runes in five days. We even need to guarantee that they'll have a fifty percent refinement rate!"

After saying that, he sighed. It felt as though he was shouldering two large rocks on his shoulders, causing him to not be able to even stand up straight. He could not handle the difficulty.

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If he truly failed to refine a Purple Sun Pill, he would be laughed at after he got back to White Marsh Continent. Even if he said that it was much harder this time, no one would care. After all, the Purple Sun Pill was a middle seventh- grade pill. To them, it was not hard at all!

Thinking about that, he sighed as he looked up and said to Ethan, "Ethan, do you think that they'll still laugh at me if I fail to complete the Purple Sun Pill if I tell them that it has nine hundred eighty- three ancient pill runes?"

That person truly cared about his dignity. He was worried that he would be laughed at.

Ethan snorted, not even bothering to look back as he replied, "You've forgotten how they are. Do you think they'll care about your excuses? Failure is failure. No matter how reasonable your excuses are, they'll still ignore them. You'd better make sure you can refine a Purple Sun Pill. Otherwise, you'll be laughing stock when you get back."

Ethan did not exaggerate anything nor did he have any intentions of poking fun at that guy.

When the alchemists from White Marsh Continent behind him heard that, they felt uncomfortable as though they had been splashed by a bucket of cold water.

He sighed and grumbled for a long time before they started choosing their furnaces. Time had already started to tick away, and they were already cursing that there was not enough time. If they delayed any more, it would affect their results. Moments later, everyone had chosen a furnace for themselves and entered the barriers, temporarily cutting off contact from the outside world.

Meanwhile, three sets of materials for Purple Sun pills had been taken out by Jackie in one go and placed on the table. The Purple Sun Pill was not a very high- grade pill, but it was still in the middle of the seventh grade. The materials needed were not cheap, either.

The first step of the refinement process was to turn all the materials into liquid.

Jackie picked up a purple maple stone and placed it in his palm. He looked at the other materials. Refining a Purple Sun Pill needed three purple maple stones, one red sun herb, two phoenix grasses, and three white spirit flowers.

The price of those materials was at least a few thousand spirit crystals altogether. After the Purple Sun Pill was refined, the price would increase by two or three times. He wondered if he would be able to bring the pill with him after he was done. If he could, he might be able to sell it for a good price.

Jackie looked at money like he looked at his life at that point. After all, the ninth- grade crystals needed far too many spirit crystals to buy. Jackie would never give up on any chance to earn more spirit crystals.

After looking at the materials, Jackie was in no hurry to start refining. Instead, he took out the jade tube and looked over at all the pill runes needed for the Purple Sun Pill, especially the ancient pill runes. Not only did Jackie know those pill runes, but he even remembered them as well. The only problem was that he had never refined them before, and his memories had not synchronized with his body. Because of that, Jackie was not sure how much time he would need to condense all those pill runes.

Jackie shut his eyes for a moment before taking several deep breaths and getting rid of all other thoughts from his mind. Afterward, he started to condense the pill runes.

His hands constantly moved as a faint golden glow could be seen on his fingertips. Drawing pill runes did not just need true energy; willpower was needed as well.