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'What?'

After Darryl asked a few more people, he finally approached an old man who looked like a fairy. Suddenly, he frowned.

The old man seemed very arrogant.

He was dressed in a black linen long robe. He had a fairy-like, magical look and a slightly raised frontal bone. Even though he wore ordinary clothes, he had a unique temperament.

Darryl could feel the old man's unfathomable strength that he could not understand.

He was even more puzzled when he realized that the old man had turned his nose up at him while the other elites had behaved quite respectfully.

How interesting!

The old man had a very unique personality, indeed.

Darryl wondered about that, and he was about to ask when the old man stepped toward him.

"Were you the one who released me from the Seven Treasures Exquisite Tower?" the old man asked coldly as he observed Darryl. His voice was not loud, but he spoke unwaveringly.

What?

Darryl was stunned.

‘I was about to ask you, but you’ve thrown me a question instead.’

Darryl became more intrigued by the identity of the old man, so he smiled slightly, nodded and said, “Yes, that was me. My name is Darryl. May I get your good name, please?”

“My good name?”

The old man chuckled and said, “A name is just a name. What’s so good about it? I’ve had many names. Some people called me Wang Xu; some called me Wang Chan, Xuanweizi, Ghost Valley Sage...”

He sounded indifferent when he talked about himself; he was seemingly unenthusiastic with those titles.

‘What?’

Darryl felt as if there was a clap of thunder in his mind as his body stiffened, and he felt confused.

‘Gho... Ghost Valley Sage?’

‘This old man is the Ghost Valley Sage—the most phenomenal person on earth?’

The Ghost Valley Sage was known as the most phenomenal person of all time; he was well versed in the art of tact and diplomacy. He was a profoundly wise man and an omniscient. He was a famous strategist, a Daoist, a philosopher, a strategist, a military strategist, a Yin and Yang theorist, a rhetorician, a logician, a medical scientist and—

Darryl felt his brain buzzed as he processed his thoughts—he stared at the Ghost Valley Sage blankly. He was utterly in shock.

‘I thought he was only an old man with a weird temper, and that was why he had behaved so aloofly. I never thought he’d be the phenomenal Ghost Valley Sage.’

The Ghost Valley Sage was an impressive character. Famous figures in history, such as Su Qin, Sun Bin, Shang Yang, Lu Buwei, Li Mu, Wang Jian, Le Yi, and Mao Sui, were all his disciples. His wisdom and teachings greatly influenced them.

Even the creator of Bai Qi Formations—the Slaughter God Bai Qi—was also his disciple.

How did someone like him get locked in the Seven Treasures Exquisite Tower?

‘Oh?’

Everyone in the entire hall chatted away as they looked wide-eyed at the Ghost Valley Sage.

He was the Ghost Valley Sage. There were many rumors about the remarkable man within the royal families and the ordinary folks—he was a well-known character.

Quincy darted her eyes between the Ghost Valley Sage and Darryl—they gleamed with complexity as she shuddered.

‘Oh... Darryl is the Seven Treasures Exquisite Tower owner, and Ghost Valley Sage had been locked in in the tower. ‘

“Gho... Master Ghost Valley Sage.”

Finally, Darryl recovered his senses and reacted, but he stuttered as he spoke respectfully. “I’ve long heard of your great name, Master Ghost Valley Sage. It is my pleasure to meet you.”

Then, Darryl bowed respectfully to the Ghost Valley Sage.

Darryl would definitely be upset if he had to bow to any other elites who were haughty and arrogant. However, the Ghost Valley Sage was above all that. His existence was almost ghost-like due to his outstanding strength.

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“Alright.” The Ghost Valley Sage waved his hand indifferently. “There’s no need to be so polite.”

The Ghost Valley Sage was not bothered about some mundane social etiquettes.

However, Darryl did not dare to act so rudely in front of someone who was almost a god-like existence.

The next second, Darryl scratched his head and asked curiously, “Ghost Valley Sage, how did you get locked in the Seven Treasures Exquisite Tower?”

Darryl was curious about the answer.

The civil and military officials and the Empress and Quincy had their eyes on the Ghost Valley Sage; they also anticipated his answer.

Like Darryl, they were also very puzzled.

The Ghost Valley Sage was a phenomenal person; many historical people were his disciples. The Ghost Valley Sage was almost like a god, and there were very few people who were better than him.

Who could have kept him in the Seven Treasures Exquisite Tower?

The Ghost Valley Sage sighed and glanced at the Seven Treasures Exquisite Tower in Darryl’s hand. Then, he said, “I don’t want to talk about the past!”

Ghost Valley Sage answered nonchalantly.

Oh...

Darryl felt awkward. The Ghost Valley Sage was a strange person, and he had a unique personality.

However, Darryl did not mind; he was extremely excited.

He laughed discreetly.

The extraordinary man had been trapped in the Seven Treasures Exquisite Tower, and Darryl was its owner. In other words, the Ghost Valley Sage would have to acknowledge Darryl as his master.

Darryl would be peerless with someone so powerful as his assistant. He probably could do anything on his whim all over the nine continents.

Darryl would no longer need to be scared of Yang Jian, Zhang Jue and anyone else.

Furthermore, if the Ghost Valley Sage was from the Seven Treasures Exquisite Tower's fourth floor, it meant that there were even more terrifying characters on the fifth floor.

Darryl thought about it, then he looked at the Ghost Valley Sage and said, "Ghost Valley Sage, do you know who else is on the fifth floor of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Tower?"

The Ghost Valley Sage shook his head and replied, “Each floor of the Seven Treasures Exquisite Tower is an independent space. How would I know about the people on the other levels?”

He sounded indifferent, yet no one was bothered by his tone. After all, he had an intimidating aura.

‘So, he has no idea.’

Darryl scratched his head; he felt a little lost.

It seemed like the only way to solve the mystery was to locate the last piece of the Heaven Repairing Stone.

Darryl muttered to himself before his eyes lit up when he thought of something. Then, he said, “By the way, I need your advice on something—”

Darryl wanted to tell the Ghost Valley Sage about the situation in South Cloud World.

However, the Ghost Valley Sage interrupted him.

“Young Man, don’t think that you can order me around just because you own the Seven Treasures Exquisite Tower. I will not help you,” the Ghost Valley Sage said coldly, without any room for negotiation. “I’ve traveled the world all my life, and no one was my match. I’m not bothered about life or death or even wealth. I will never see you as my master. If you refuse to accept this, then make up your mind and kill me. I would rather die than bow to a younger generation.”

The Ghost Valley Sage met Darryl's gaze. He was fearless, and at the same time, he discharged a suffocating and powerful aura.

That was right—the Ghost Valley Sage had been unruly and rebellious throughout his life, and he taught many disciples who had shook the world. He was peerless. How could he possibly be willing to surrender to Darryl, who was from a younger generation?

That was the Ghost Valley Sage's personality, and that was why he did not show Darryl any respect after he was released from the Seven Treasures Exquisite Tower.

Err...

Darryl was utterly stunned. The Ghost Valley Sage's reply was like rain on his parade.

F\*ck!

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'Must the Ghost Valley Sage be so stubborn? He would rather die than submit to me?'

Darryl was the Seven Treasures Exquisite Tower's owner. The Ghost Valley Sage's life was gone as soon as Darryl made up his mind.

Everyone there was also stunned, but unlike Darryl, they looked at Ghost Valley Sage and nodded their approval admiringly and discreetly.

The Ghost Valley Sage was indeed worthy of his title as the most remarkable person of all times. He was tough and unyielding. What an admirable character!

"Young Man!"

Darryl hesitated as Ghost Valley Sage said, "If you aren't going to kill me, then I shall take my leave!"

The Ghost Valley Sage did not even look at the Empress and those civil and military officials.

The Ghost Valley Sage was at a level where he could disregard the existence of royals and dignitaries—they were no different than commoners.

The Ghost Valley Sage turned around and prepared to leave.

"Ghost Valley Sage, please, stay."

Darryl called out hurriedly; he was nervous and reluctant.

The person in front of him was almost a god-like existence! How could Darryl let him off so easily?

“What? Have you regretted it?” The Ghost Valley Sage stopped and looked back at Darryl.

Darryl scratched his head; he had a bitter look on his face. “Ghost Valley Sage, you are a phenomenal person. I admire you very much. Why would I kill you? I will not stop you if you insist on leaving. However, I really need your help on something.”

Indeed, Darryl would never kill the Ghost Valley Sage. He could not bring himself to do it.

The Ghost Valley Sage did not only mentor many famous people but his wisdom and thoughts had also influenced many others. Darryl would be a sinner had he killed the Ghost Valley Sage.

However, Darryl could not let the Ghost Valley Sage go.

‘Help?’

Ghost Valley Sage frowned and replied curtly, “I don’t help anyone.”

Darryl was anxious. “Ghost Valley Sage, I am not asking you to help me, but please save the people of South Cloud World.” Before the Ghost Valley Sage could turn him down again, Darryl quickly narrated the situation in South Cloud World.

The Empress, Quincy, and the hundreds of civil and military officials were on edge. They stared at the Ghost Valley Sage as they excitedly waited for the older man's response.

South Cloud World would be saved if the Ghost Valley Sage was willing to help them.

The Ghost Valley Sage chuckled and said, "What a chaotic world—it's war again. Well, since you didn't kill me, then I'll help you just this once."

"Thank you, Ghost Valley Sage." Darryl was overjoyed. He quickly bowed and thanked the man.

At the same time, the Empress and hundreds of civil and military officials were highly pleased.

The Empress wanted to express her gratitude to the Ghost Valley Sage, but she failed to muster her courage to talk to the older man despite several attempts. After all, she was the leader of a continent, and she was not used to thanking other people.

The Ghost Valley Sage smiled at Darryl and walked to the outside of the hall slowly. He glanced around the Royal City.

A few seconds later, the Ghost Valley Sage returned to the main hall and looked at Darryl. He smiled and asked, "I smell a lot of rare elixirs and pills on you. You are an Elixir Master, aren't you? So you should be able to make a Dousing Pill, right?"

F\*ck!

Darryl was stunned.

What a powerful person! He could figure out that Darryl was an Elixir Master from the scent of elixirs and pills on his body.

Darryl was shocked, but he nodded. "You're right. I am an Elixir Master, and I can make the Dousing Pill."

The Dousing Pill was ranked mid to high grade in the Infinite Elixir Manual. If one were to consume it, they would be resistant to fire. Darryl was very familiar with it.

The Ghost Valley Sage nodded and said, "You'll have to make one Dousing Pill for each of the South Cloud World soldiers. They'll have to take it when the North Moana army comes."

Then, the Ghost Valley Sage pointed to the wilderness a dozen of kilometers north of the Royal City and said, "During the battle, you have to find a way to lead the enemy into that wilderness. This is the most important point. Remember! As long as you can take the enemies there, you'll be able to defeat them."

"Very well, I'll remember that!" Darryl nodded as he asked curiously, "Why are we doing that?"

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The Ghost Valley Sage smiled and looked at Darryl. He said, “When I observed the area, I noticed the magma vent under the ground. I could sense its volatility, and I think it will erupt to form a volcano in less than 20 years.”

The Ghost Valley Sage sounded highly confident as he continued to say, “Well, it’s 20 years if there is no external influence. However, if there is a battle aboveground, the explosion of aura from the soldiers would accelerate the magma’s movement. In that case, it would erupt much earlier...”

Everyone in the hall broke into an uproar as they stared admiringly at Ghost Valley Sage. They were amazed and shocked that the Ghost Valley Sage could sense the magma underground by a mere glance at the wilderness.

How amazing! Ghost Valley Sage was worthy of his title as the most phenomenal person of all time.

Darryl admired the Ghost Valley Sage. The man was so amazing that he could guess the situation underground accurately by observing the surface. That was the highest state of Feng Shui art.

Darryl also studied Feng Shui, but his knowledge was inferior to the Ghost Valley Sage.

Darryl finally understood the Ghost Valley Sage’s plan.

The South Cloud Army took the Dousing Pill in advance so that they could deal with the eruption. The North Moana Army, who knew

nothing about it, would fluster when the volcano erupted. The catastrophe might cause countless casualties...

Darryl chuckled.

He was extremely excited as he imagined the scene in his head. At the same time, he admired the Ghost Valley Sage even more.

The Ghost Valley Sage was also worthy of his title as the best military strategist in the past. The South Cloud World was in a blind alley. Everyone had no idea what to do next, but the Ghost Valley Sage seemed to have found an easy way out for them.

He was a god-like figure, indeed.

“Young Man!”

Ghost Valley Sage smiled as he looked at Darryl. Then, he said earnestly, “In the future, you must be flexible when you lead an army to battle. You must not fight the opponent with strength and knowledge. Sometimes, you have to take advantage of the right time and place to do something. Sometimes, that works best.”

“I’ll remember your teaching and advice,” Darryl responded respectfully.

The Empress and the hundreds of civil and military officials also reacted positively. They praised the Ghost Valley Sage for his intelligence.

“How amazing is that! He figured out how to use the underground magma to deal with the North Moana Army...”

“Yes, no matter how powerful Yang Jian is, his few hundred thousand North Moana Army would not be able to handle the hot magma...”

“It is as expected of the Ghost Valley Sage...”

Everyone’s admiration continued to pour, but the Ghost Valley Sage did not seem to have heard it. He had heard even more compliments when he used to travel the world and mentor his disciples.

“Alright!”

Ghost Valley Sage turned to Darryl and said, “I’ve given you the solution. As for whether you can defeat the North Moana Army or not, it all depends on your ability.”

Darryl knew that the Ghost Valley Sage wanted to leave after he said that. So he scratched his head and said embarrassingly, “Ghost Valley Sage, can I ask for a favor? Can you only leave after we have finished this battle?”

Even though they had a great chance of winning with the Ghost Valley Sage’s plan, the situation on the battlefield would always change rapidly. It would be chaotic if things did not develop as they expected.

Therefore, the Ghost Valley Sage must stay until the end of the battle. After all, Darryl would be more confident if a god-like figure was by his side.

If the plan went smoothly and the South Cloud World won the battle, then Yang Jian would not dare act rashly when he saw the god-like figure, the Ghost Valley Sage, beside Darryl.

The Ghost Valley Sage was a phenomenal person, indeed. He could read Darryl's mind at a glance; he said, "You want me to stay and unnerve the enemies, right?"

"Hey—"

Darryl felt embarrassed that the Ghost Valley Sage managed to see through his intention so easily. Nevertheless, he immediately pleaded with the man. "Please help us. I do this because I want to end the war as soon as possible and let the people continue with their happy lives.

The Ghost Valley Sage nodded after hearing Darryl's explanation. "Well, I agree. Your request is not too bad."

Darryl chuckled.

He was delighted that the Ghost Valley Sage had agreed to his request. He ordered the eunuch next to him. "Quick! Take the Ghost Valley Sage to a comfortable place to rest. Take good care of him."

Darryl had to make a lot of preparation, and the North Moana Army had not fired an attack at the Royal City. So it was inappropriate for Ghost Valley Sage to stay in the hall.

A eunuch walked forward with a humble attitude. Then, he led the Ghost Valley Sage to another place to rest.

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As soon as the Ghost Valley Sage left, everyone in the hall breathed a sigh of relief.

The Ghost Valley Sage was too intimidating. When he was in the hall, everyone held their breath in his presence, and they were relieved when he finally left.

After a sigh of relief, everyone was extremely excited.

The Ghost Valley Sage's solution to deal with the North Moana Army could save the South Cloud World. Of course, everyone would be happy.

Darryl breathed a long sigh of relief. They all looked relaxed; they were no longer gloomy.

Every cloud would have a silver lining.

Darryl thought he would have to escape the South Cloud World with the Empress and Quincy, so he was shocked when he released the Ghost Valley Sage from the Seven Treasures Exquisite Tower.

Even though the Ghost Valley Sage never saw Darryl as his master, he was good enough to offer timely assistance to the South Cloud World.

That was very unexpected.

Oh, gosh...

Suddenly, Darryl patted his forehead as he was reminded of something. He looked troubled.

They finally had a way to deal with the North Moana Army, and Darryl knew how to make the Dousing Pill, but there were more than a hundred thousand soldiers in the South Cloud Army. How long would it take to make a Dousing Pill for everyone?

‘I’m afraid that the North Moana Army would have broken into the Royal City before I’m done with all the Dousing Pills.’

“Darryl.”

The Empress knew that something was troubling Darryl when she saw him. So she asked softly, “Are you worried about the Dousing Pill? I remember we have a lot of Dousing Pills stored in the Royal Elixir Chamber.”

The Empress ordered the guards next to her. “Get the Dousing Pills from the Royal Elixir Chamber and count them all.”

The Royal Elixir Chamber was where the South Cloud World Royal kept their elixirs and pills. It was a forbidden area, and ordinary people were not allowed to enter the site. However, the Empress had eased the restriction because they were determined to fight the North Moana Army.

Great!

Darryl was shocked to hear that the Dousing Pills were available—he was delighted.

It turned out that the South Cloud World Royals had many Dousing pills in store. So he might not have to make any more if there were enough for the soldiers. That could save a lot of effort.

Soon, the guards carried more than a dozen extensive and exquisite wooden crates into the hall. They were filled with carefully preserved Dousing Pills.

There were about 138,000 Dousing Pills in the crates.

Hiss...

Darryl gasped in shock when he saw so many Dousing Pills.

Oh, f\*ck! Perhaps only the royals could make more than 130,000 Dousing Pills. An ordinary Elixir Master would take several years to make such a significant quantity of pills.

Then, Darryl frowned again.

There were 150,000 soldiers in the South Cloud Army, but they only had 138,000 Dousing Pills. So they were short of about 12,000 pills.

“Darryl!”

The Empress’s eyes fell on Darryl, and she said softly, “Hold on, I will summon all the Elixir Masters in the palace, and you will work with them to prepare more Dousing Pills. Is that okay?”

The Empress did not panic even after she noticed that they did not have enough Dousing Pills for all their soldiers. She knew that they still had the Elixir Masters.

“No problem.” Yue Feng nodded confidently.

They only needed a little bit more than 10,000 pills. They were assured that the pills would be ready with the help from the Elixir Masters in the palace.

“How boastful!”

Quincy walked forward and mocked Darryl. “You agreed to the condition so quickly. Do you even know how to make the Dousing Pills?” Quincy looked contemptuous when she said that.

Quincy glared at Darryl. Even though the Dousing Pill was a mid-to-high-grade pill and the materials were not hard to find, the refining process was rather particular. The rate of failure was very high, even with a slight error. Could Darryl make it?

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Quincy had always thought Darryl was useless except for some of his tricks. How could he possibly know how to make the Dousing Pills?

F\*ck!

Darryl was so annoyed to hear what Quincy had said; he laughed bitterly. Then, he looked at Quincy and said, “Your Highness, the Ghost Valley Sage was sure that I could make it. If you don’t believe that I can do it, do you also not believe in the Ghost Valley Sage?”

Darryl had enough of Quincy, who never missed a chance to embarrass him.

“Who would know for sure if you’re capable of refining elixirs?” Quincy responded in an angry tone.

Darryl did not want to comment any further, so he merely smiled and said, “Then let’s wait and see...”

“What a glib...”

The Empress gazed helplessly at the two who were arguing; she shook her head and smiled bitterly. Then, she ordered the eunuch beside her to summon all the Elixir Masters in the palace.

Soon, five Elixir Masters from the palace entered the hall. At the same time, they had prepared a few dozens of elixir cauldrons exclusively made available for the royal families.

“Alright,” the Empress said slowly. “Hurry and refine the pills. Take it seriously and make no mistake.”

Those Dousing Pills had everything to do with the fate of the South Cloud World. Hence they had to ensure that things were in order.

“Yes, Your Majesty!” The five Elixir Masters responded before they began to refine the pills.

Darryl joined them— they picked the materials skillfully, controlled the fire, and then started the refinery process.

There were 30 elixir cauldrons and five Elixir Masters, so each of them had to care for six elixir cauldrons simultaneously. When Darryl joined them, he took the initiative to handle five of the elixir cauldrons.

So, Darryl and the five other Elixir Masters in the palace took care of five elixir cauldrons each at the same time.

The Empress and hundreds of civil and military officials studied Darryl closely while he worked; they had serious and complicated expressions on their faces.

They noticed that Darryl was quite skillful in refining elixirs and pills.

No ordinary Elixir Masters could refine elixirs and pills for the royals. However, the five Elixir Masters from the palace had attained a high proficiency in refining elixirs. It was an exceptional achievement to take care of five elixir cauldrons at the same time.

Darryl, like the rest of the Elixir Masters, could also take care of five elixir cauldrons. His skill was commendable.

However, Quincy was still not convinced.

She remained with her opinion that Darryl was only acting and boasting about his skills.

“Darryl!”

At some point, Quincy could not hold it in anymore. She frowned and said, “Can you stop being a nuisance? Get out of the way and don’t mess up the Elixir Masters’ work.”

Quincy sounded disdainful.

Even though Darryl looked as if he could handle five elixir cauldrons at the same time, who knew if he had the skills to make the Dousing Pills? It would be such a waste of material if he were to fail, right?

Darryl ignored Quincy’s remark. Instead, he focused his concentration on the elixir cauldrons.

Then, Darryl breathed a sigh of relief before he spoke to the eunuch next to him. “Go and prepare another five elixir cauldrons for me. This is too slow.”

Over the years, Darryl had brushed up his refinery skills. However, he was already an outstanding Elixir Master. It was easy for him to take care of five elixir cauldrons simultaneously, and he did not think he would have trouble with five more cauldrons.

Darryl was never a show-off; he knew he was almost out of time. The North Moana Army was ready to attack at any time, so he knew that they had to be quicker.

‘What?’

The Empress and the officials, as well as the five Elixir Masters from the palace, were all stunned when they heard what Darryl had said.

‘Is Darryl bragging?’

Did he think that the five elixir cauldrons were too slow, so he had requested for five more?

Quincy bit her lips and furrowed her eyebrows. She felt rather crossed.

‘Darryl is too annoying. I told him not to be a nuisance, yet he kept going. He even brazenly asked for five more elixir cauldrons. Wouldn’t he waste more materials like that?’

Quincy firmly believed that Darryl could not make the Dousing Pills that they needed. Even if he knew how to do it, it was impossible for him to get every single pill right.

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“Go, quickly!”

Darryl urged the confused eunuch. “Go on and get them for me. What are you doing here in a daze?”

The eunuch responded in haste and soon he brought another five elixir cauldrons with him.

Darryl started the fire quickly, sorted the materials, and then put them into the elixir cauldrons. He controlled the fire and temperature well and everything went smoothly.

Everyone in the hall was speechless as they stared at Darryl blankly.

No one had believed that Darryl could take care of ten elixir cauldrons at the same time. They finally believed his ability when they saw how he managed the elixir cauldrons so well. He even looked very relaxed when he did that.

Even those five Elixir Masters looked admiringly at Darryl.

None of them had ever seen or heard of an Elixir Master who could take care of ten elixir cauldrons at the same time. Darryl was not only capable of doing that, but he even looked extremely relaxed and unperturbed. He was amazing.

Oh...

Quincy’s body trembled. She felt her legs buckled as she kept an eye on Darryl; she was in complete disbelief.

'He actually did it.'

Buzz!

Just as everyone was shocked, they noticed that Darryl's ten elixir cauldrons vibrated.

Rumble!

Then, a deafening thunder echoed from the sky.

'What's going on?'

Everyone in the hall was dumbfounded. They looked at each other.

"Your Majesty. The sky... The sky..."

The guard at the hall entrance trembled and exclaimed as he pointed to the sky.

Wow!

The Empress stepped off the throne hurriedly and walked out of the hall with hundreds of civil and military officials behind her. Quincy gave Darryl a complicated glance before she followed suit.

Hiss!

Everyone gasped as they looked up at the sky.

Patches of clouds had converged above the palace. The extraordinary phenomenon floated above the hall.

An Elixir Cloud!

One, two...

Ten Elixir Clouds!

Wow!

Everyone in the palace erupted in an uproar as they discussed what they had seen!

It was a known fact that cultivation violated nature and heavenly ways, especially in the refinery of elixirs and pills. Therefore, an astronomical phenomenon would always follow when someone managed to refine a premium elixir.

The convergence of Elixir Clouds was one of the astronomical phenomena!

The South Cloud World royals possessed a lot of treasures from all over the world and they had extraordinary Elixir Masters. It was common to see Elixir Clouds when they refined elixirs.

However, ten Elixir Clouds that had appeared at the same time was unprecedented.

The Empress and the officials looked at Darryl blankly. They were shocked and speechless.

Darryl could produce ten Elixir Clouds at a time; he must have outstanding skills in refining elixirs. Perhaps he was in a realm where ordinary people could not achieve what he could!

The five Elixir Masters stood frozen in their spot; they had changed the way they looked at Darryl.

One must be magical if one could produce ten Elixir Clouds at a time.

Everyone was surprised because they knew that the Dousing Pills were only middle-to-high-grade pills; they were not top-grade. Nonetheless, the Prince Consort could produce ten Elixir Clouds.

That was unprecedented and perhaps it would never happen to anyone else again.

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Thud...

The five Elixir Masters were overwhelmed with feelings of admiration; they fell on their knees in front of Darryl and praised in unison. “Prince Consort, you must be a reincarnation of the Elixir God. We admire—”

It was no surprise if one could produce Elixir Clouds when they refine high-grade pills as most could achieve that.

It was impressive if one could produce an Elixir Cloud when they refined ordinary pills.

Darryl chuckled.

Then he smiled slightly as he raised his hand and said casually, “Why are you guys kneeling? Get up and work on the pills...”

Quincy trembled at the sight. She was at a loss for words as she stared at Darryl.

She initially thought that Darryl was a mediocre Elixir Master, even if he could refine pills. She did not expect that Darryl could produce ten Elixir Clouds.

Darryl was usually a frivolous person, but he was rather reliable during critical situations.

‘What kind of person is he?’

Quincy looked at Darryl blankly as she gradually changed her mind toward him.

Everyone stopped talking as they quietly watched Darryl and the five Elixir Masters hustled in their work. Finally, the hall fell silent except for the noise from the cauldrons.

They finally made 12,000 Dousing Pills.

All eyes were immediately on Darryl; everyone was completely taken aback.

Darryl's ten elixir cauldrons had produced more than 8,000 Dousing Pills, which was more than twice the amount produced by all the five Elixir Masters from the palace.

Darryl did not only produce ten Elixir Clouds during the refining process, but he managed to come up with the largest amount of Dousing Pills.

That was simply incredible.

“Wonderful...”

Finally, the Empress reacted. There was a smile on her delicate face as she looked at Darryl and praised, “That’s really wonderful, Darryl. I didn’t expect that you have so much skill in refining pills. You’ve amazed me.”

The Empress was even more pleased with Darryl.

'I am so wise to have found such an excellent Prince Consort for my sister. He does not only have the Seven Treasures Exquisite Tower, but he is also very accomplished in refining pills.'

"Thank you for your praise, Your Majesty," Darryl said as he smiled.

The Empress was excited. She raised her hand and commanded, "Darryl has done extremely well in refining the pills, and he will be specially awarded..."

The Empress was about to give Darryl an official title, but before she could finish her words, a panic-stricken yell interrupted her.

"Your Majesty!"

A guard of the Royal City, who sweated profusely, ran in and yelled, "Something terrible has happened, Your Majesty. Yang Jian has led the North Moana Army toward the Royal City; they are less than ten kilometers away..."

'What?'

The Empress and the officials were immediately on alert; their expression changed abruptly.

The North Moana Army wanted to attack the Royal City so soon?

Darryl frowned discreetly.

It was just as they expected; Yang Jian was a vigorous and resolute leader, indeed. He was so anxious to destroy the South Cloud World.

Fortunately, the Ghost Valley Sage had suggested a way to break the enemy; that was why they needed all the Dousing Pills. So there was no need to panic.

“Quickly!”

Darryl shouted at the guard, “Listen up, gather the army and send them these Dousing Pills immediately. The soldiers should take one each; all of them should take it. Then, go to the Ghost Valley Sage quickly and get him out of here.”

“Yes!” The guard responded before he walked out quickly.