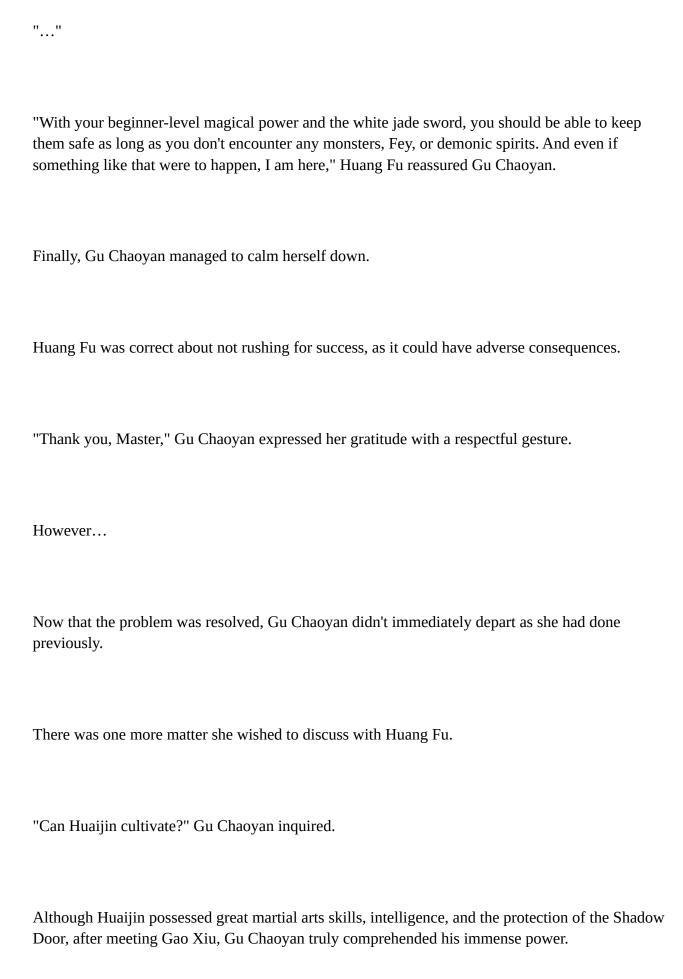
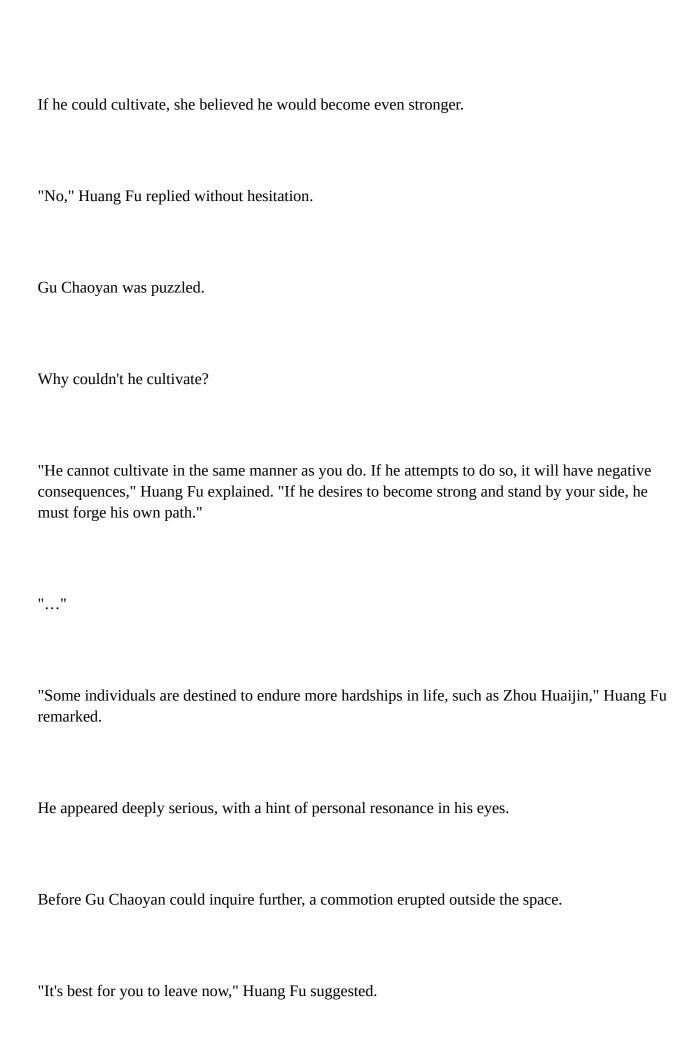
Divine 1871

Chapter 1871 Haitian Market 2
Huang Fu appeared somewhat perplexed.
Gu Chaoyan spoke directly, "I have followed the instructions in the book you gave me, and I have completed it. I feel great about it, Master. Do you happen to have more advanced books? I would like to dedicate some time to further cultivation."
""
"Now that the door to enchantment is open and the world is in chaos, I need to become highly skilled in order to protect the people I care about."
Hearing her words, Huang Fu found it hard to believe.
He used his consciousness to assess her magical power and discovered that she had already reached the beginner level.
However
The books he had prepared were meant for her to cultivate over the course of a month.

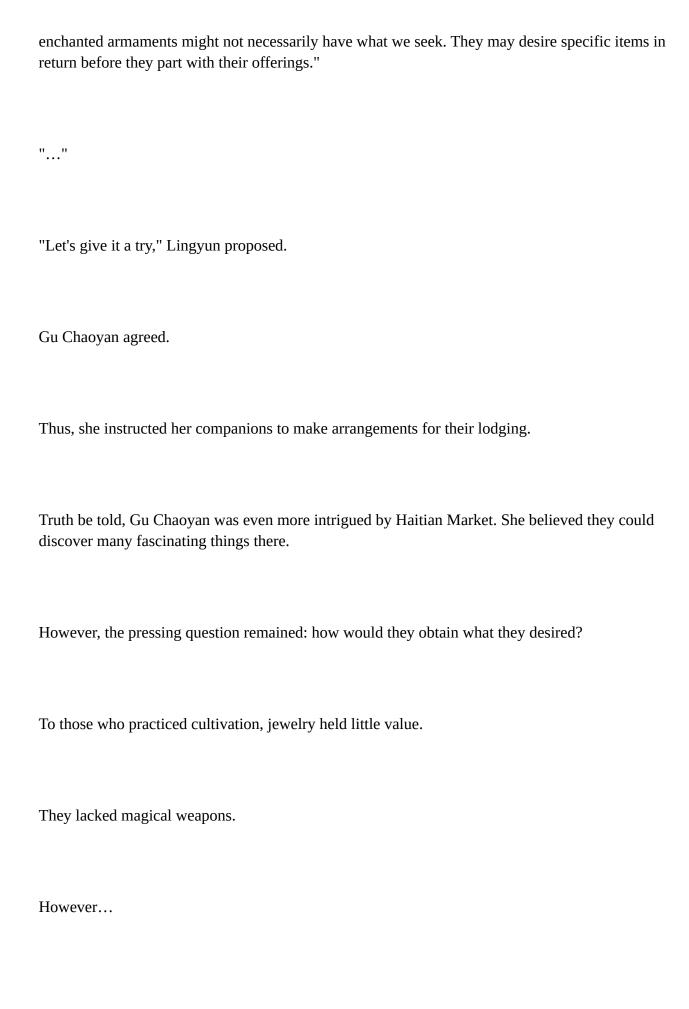
Ordinary individuals with Spiritual Roots would require around six months to cultivate and break through to the beginner level. Even those with exceptional talent would need at least three months.
But the Phoenix Girl was different. She possessed greater talent than anyone he knew, and based on Huang Fu's understanding of Feng Le, it was possible for her to achieve a breakthrough within a month.
Yet, what he hadn't anticipated
She had accomplished it in just one day?
Huang Fu was astounded.
Feng Le had become even more formidable.
What kind of being was she?
Huang Fu remained stunned for a moment before advising, "You have only just reached the initial stage. Don't worry, take a few days' rest; pushing too quickly could have adverse effects."
""
"I will find a middle-grade cultivation method that suits you," Huang Fu responded.



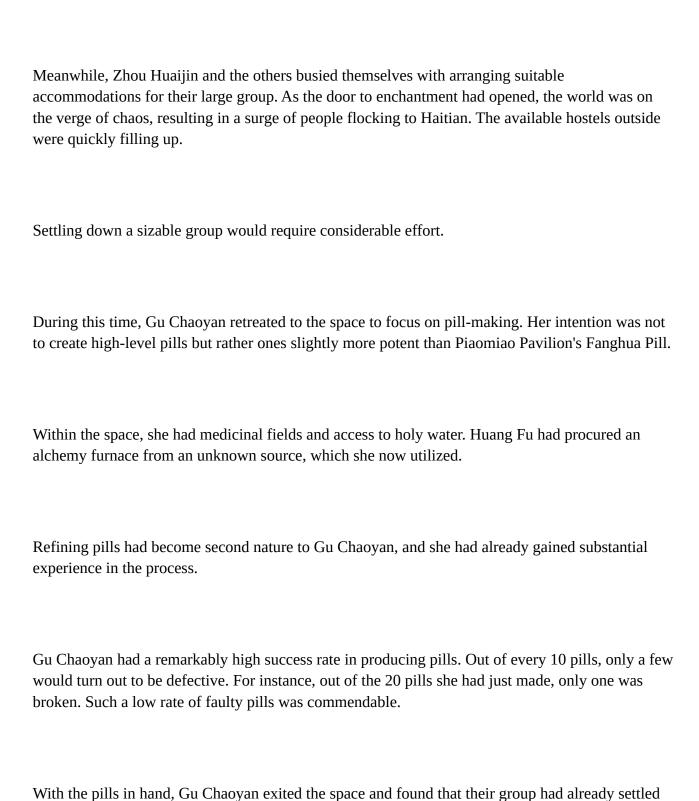


Gu Chaoyan nodded and hurriedly exited the space, asking, "What's happening?" Chapter 1872 Haitian Market 3
"Elder Miss, nothing serious, but we are nearing our arrival at Haitian Market, and we thought it would be a good opportunity for you to take a look," Sword One replied.
Gu Chaoyan had instructed them not to enter the wagon and to avoid disturbing her unless necessary. So, if they needed anything, they would speak with her outside.
They were almost there?
Out of curiosity, Gu Chaoyan instinctively lifted the curtain and gazed ahead.
Now she understood what Zhao Dier had meant - Huaishi couldn't compare to the magnificence of Haitian Market, which was renowned as a premier establishment.
Unlike Huaishi, which was situated in a rather secluded location, Haitian Market resembled a bustling town. In fact, it even surpassed the capital of the Saint Divine Land in grandeur.
Moreover, Haitian Market operated with high standards. There were dedicated personnel stationed outside, conducting regular patrols.
Instead of entering directly, the wagon halted outside Haitian Market.

Gu Chaoyan felt puzzled and turned to Dao Seeking. "What's going on?"
Lingyun approached and explained, "Elder Miss, it seems we need to take a rest at the inn located outside Haitian Market."
""
"Haitian Market is bustling and vibrant, and it doesn't matter where you're from or what your purpose is," Lingyun explained. "But if you wish to enter Haitian, you must offer something that can be sold there. Not everyone is granted entry." She pointed to the throngs of people outside the market. "Those individuals are currently not allowed in either because they lack valuable items or because they have nothing to offer."
Such strict regulations made sense.
If everyone could freely enter Haitian, it would descend into chaos.
However, they didn't possess anything of significant value. They only had a few low-level magical weapons provided by Elder Gao Xiu, which fell short of the standard required for entry into Haitian.
"What should we do? How can we gain access?" Gu Chaoyan inquired.
"Let's find a place to settle down first. There's a smaller market outside the main market where individuals can bring one or two Dharma artifacts into Haitian," Lingyun suggested. "We can try participating in auctions there. However, keep in mind that those auctioning Dharma artifacts and



Gu Chaoyan had a hunch that the pills she had refined could potentially be exchanged for something valuable in Haitian.
The people from Piaomiao Pavilion had always considered their pills to be top-notch, but Gu Chaoyan believed that her own creations surpassed them.
Perhaps
Her pills would thrive in Haitian. At that point, they would have the means to acquire everything they desired.
Chapter 1873 Auction 1
However
Haitian was an unfamiliar place to them.
Therefore, it was crucial for them to familiarize themselves with the market.
Lingyun had mentioned the presence of a small market outside of Haitian, so Gu Chaoyan decided to explore it first.
She intended to showcase her pills and gauge their reception among the people there. Their response would indicate whether the pills were sought-after in Haitian.
With a confident demeanor, Gu Chaoyan found herself in a positive mood as she contemplated the small market.



down. They had secured accommodations in a relatively secluded hostel, which, like the hostels outside Haitian, did not accept money as payment. Instead, they required practical Dharma artifacts,

enchanted armaments, or pills.

Zhou Huaijin presented the Dharma artifacts and enchanted armaments given to them by Gao Xiu, allowing them to smoothly move into the establishment. Although these enchanted armaments may not have been suitable for entering the Haitian Market, outside of it, they were highly sought-after items that many people couldn't obtain.

Just as Gu Chaoyan entered her room, Lingyun hurriedly arrived with some news. "Elder Miss, there will be an auction tomorrow at noon. However, I heard that only two magical weapons and enchanted armaments are allowed to enter Haitian Market. Since there will be fierce competition for those two spots, our chances of winning the intermediate bid might be reduced."

Lingyun herself was puzzled by this information. Having been to Haitian before, she knew that obtaining Dharma artifacts, enchanted armaments, and pills was relatively easy. In the small market she had visited, they would bid for a magical weapon or enchanted armament and then proceed into Haitian. There were always unsold magical weapons and enchanted armaments that couldn't find buyers in the small market.

Chapter 1874 Auction 2

However, the current situation seemed to be different.

There was a noticeable scarcity of magical weapons and enchanted armaments being auctioned. Lingyun inquired about this and discovered that it had become a common occurrence in recent times. Moreover, everyone was desperately trying to bring their magical weapons and enchanted armaments into Haitian's market, even if it meant going bankrupt. Rumors circulated that the small market was on the verge of running out of magical weapons, suggesting that they would soon be up for auction.

This unusual development raised Lingyun's concerns. It felt like a sign before a storm, an unsettling premonition.

Lingyun contemplated whether she should share her worries with Elder Miss. However, she realized that these were merely her own speculations. Furthermore, it had been several years since she and Wuxing had last visited Haitian, so she couldn't be certain if any significant changes had occurred during that time.

Choosing not to burden Gu Chaoyan with her uncertainties, Lingyun simply nodded and said, "Indeed, only two, and we must secure them since we don't know when the next auction will be held."
Gu Chaoyan acknowledged Lingyun's words, indicating her understanding of the situation. With a slightly reassured expression, Lingyun departed to take a well-deserved break.
After pondering for a while, Gu Chaoyan recalled a book she had read in the space that detailed various pill refining methods. She decided to choose one pill to refine for future use.
Filled with determination, Gu Chaoyan couldn't sit idly any longer. She swiftly turned around and entered the space, preparing herself to create a new batch of pills.
This particular batch of pills proved to be much more challenging than her previous attempts. As it was her first time refining this specific type of pill, she couldn't help but feel a bit nervous. Sweat formed on her forehead as she worried about whether she would succeed in producing them to the desired standard.
Several hours passed, and finally, the pills began to take shape.
Gu Chaoyan let out a relieved sigh. However, she refrained from fully relaxing just yet. The pills were not yet fully formed, and she couldn't be certain if they had turned out well.
Huang Fu arrived and assisted her in retrieving the pills.



Old friend?
His old friend?
"Then does he still need it? Is it okay to leave it here for me to use?" Gu Chaoyan was still worried.
Huang Fu chuckled.
He sized up the alchemy furnace and said with a smile, "It is the most suitable one for you. Just use it in peace and wait until your old friend returns."
Gu Chaoyan nodded.
She felt that something was wrong, but she just could not figure out what was wrong.
She had a very strange feeling about what was going on here.
But Huang Fu did not give her the chance to let one's imagination run wild. Huang Fu continued. "You spent 10 hours refining this furnace of pills, just take a good rest after you come out of it. It should be dawn soon."

"...."



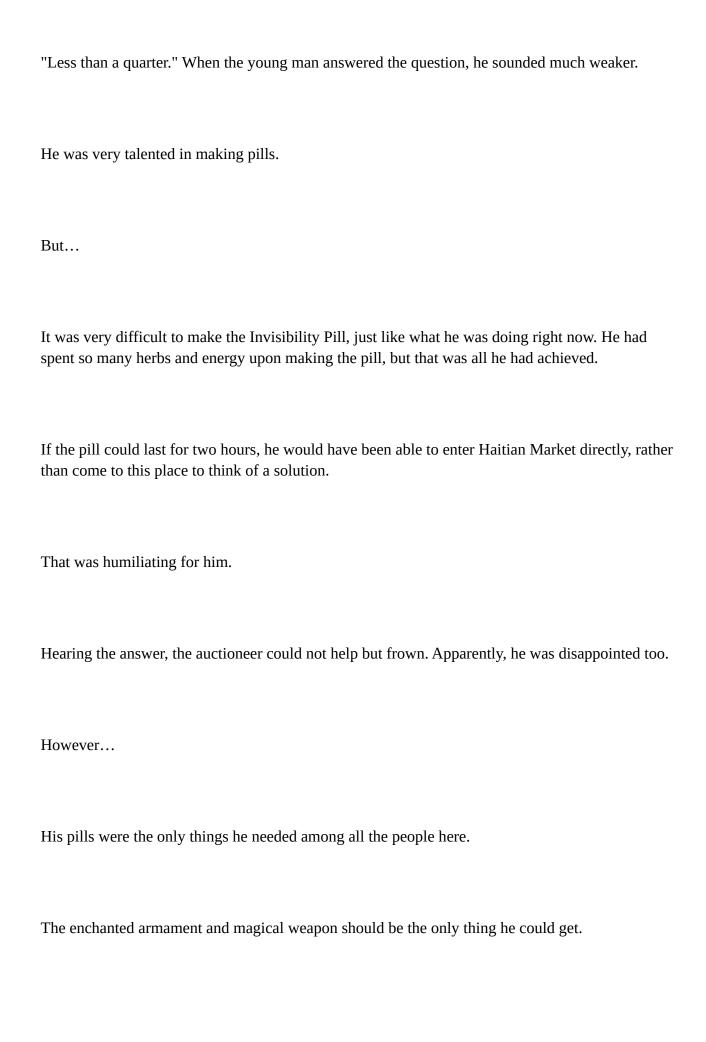


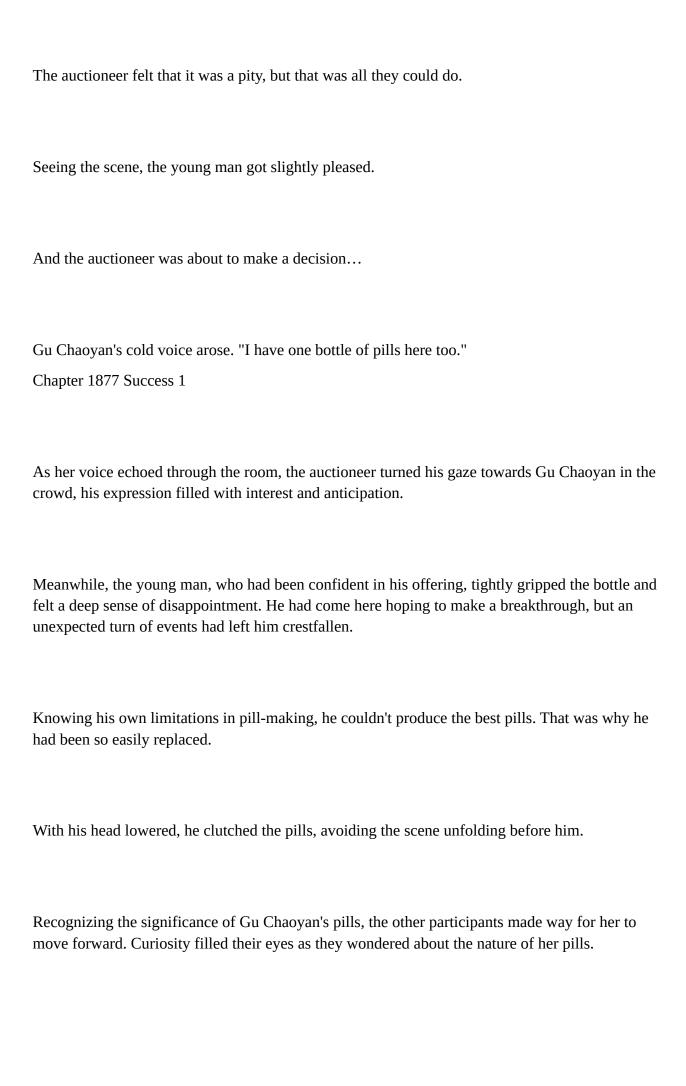


Due to the fact that it was the last magical weapon enchanted armament, those who wanted to win the auction started to shout out the bargaining chip in their hands like crazy.
There were many people who had been waiting outside the Haitian Market for a long time, but they had never managed to get any magical weapon or enchanted armaments that could be used to get into the market. And they knew pretty well that there were fewer and fewer magical weapon being auctioned, and the next auction would take longer and longer. No one knew when there would be a next one.
Therefore, everyone was fighting for the last magical weapon, the enchanted armament.
Lingyun looked nervous too. She wondered if they would be able to get the last magical weapon,and enchanted armament.
So they squeezed themselves in.
Magical weapon had just been brought out
Then the shouting got even louder.
Gu Chaoyan was not in a hurry. She had been observing what they had.
After listening for a while

She more or less understood what was going on.
Those who wanted to put up the auction only had low-level pills and low-level magical weapon and enchanted armament, but they had a large number of them.
Hearing what they shouted, the auctioneer looked very disappointed. None of the things they had in their hands was what he wanted.
That was why the situation had become so embarrassing.
They were in a deadlock.
Then a young man's voice arose from the crowd. "I have three Invisibility Pills here."
Invisibility Pill?
Hearing what he said, everyone quieted down.
Invisibility Pill was a middle-grade pill.
Those who came to this small market to auction things normally did not have such intermediate-level pills. If they did, they could just go there with the pills.

There were very few pills like Invisibility Pill, and normally, he could just walk into Haitian Market with the pills.
What was he doing here?
In the meanwhile
Gu Chaoyan was sizing him up too.
Invisibility Pill?
It was also recorded in the book about pills in her space.
However, this kind of pill was very difficult to make and the success rate was very low. She had thought about refining it herself, but she did not have the energy or the need to do so at the moment.
If this man had the Invisibility Pill, then the probability of her winning the bid would be very low.
There was always someone better out there.
When the auctioneer heard about the Invisibility Pill, he was not as surprised as the others. Instead, he asked, "How long will it last?"





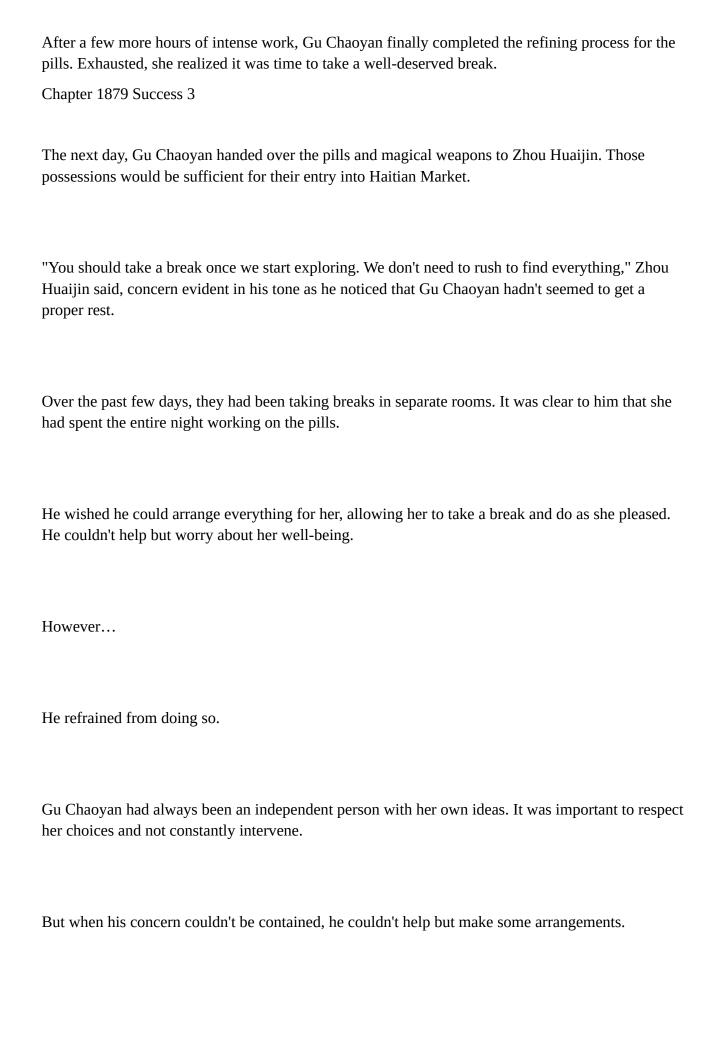
After all, the young man had offered the Invisibility Pill, and Gu Chaoyan had the audacity to challenge him. Her pills had to be superior, otherwise she wouldn't have stepped forward.
It was clear that they had no chance of obtaining the coveted Dharma artifact or enchanted armament, so they watched the unfolding events with heightened interest.
In a gesture of goodwill, he decided to make it easier for her.
Gu Chaoyan expressed her gratitude as she passed by, and then confidently strode forward, tossing the bottle into the auctioneer's hands. Her voice was cold as she spoke, "The pill has no name, but its effects are boundless. If a dying person consumes one pill, they can prolong their life by at least one month. If a practitioner consumes one pill, they will experience tremendous growth. You are knowledgeable about pills, so examine it yourself. If you believe it surpasses the Invisibility Pill, I will accept the magical weapons and pills."
Her words exuded confidence and carried an air of intimidation that made people instinctively believe her.
Intrigued, he became even more interested in learning about her pills.
The auctioneer opened the lid and took a closer whiff of the pills, while those in attendance craned their necks to catch a glimpse of the exceptional pills. If Gu Chaoyan's claims held true, then strictly speaking, these pills could be considered as middle-grade.
The accessibility of intermediate-level pills in Haitian was surprisingly high, something none of the participants could offer.

Gu Chaoyan allowed the auctioneer to proceed as he wished, observing his demeanor closely. His lack of excitement upon seeing the Invisibility Pill indicated his knowledge of pills. If he possessed such knowledge, he would be able to make an informed judgment.
Curiosity welled up within Gu Chaoyan as well. She pondered whether her pills surpassed the Invisibility Pill.
And as expected
After taking a sniff, a satisfied smile appeared on the auctioneer's face.
"These pills are excellent. Honestly, it's a loss for you to bid on my intermediate-grade Dharma artifact and enchanted armament. However, since you have made the bid, the deal is finalized. The intermediate-grade Dharma artifact and enchanted armament are now yours," the auctioneer accepted, affirming the transaction.
Just as Lingyun had mentioned, this small market had no set rules. It was akin to conducting business.
Gu Chaoyan felt relieved. The pills had surpassed expectations, ensuring their entry into Haitian was no longer a concern.
Meanwhile
Chapter 1878 Success 2
The young man who had presented the Invisibility Pill also looked up at Gu Chaoyan.

Intermediate-level pills
Was she an alchemist too?
Could she be that skilled?
And she was just a young girl.
Despite considering himself the most talented member of his family clan, all he had managed to produce so far was this imperfect Invisibility Pill. Most people didn't hold it in high regard.
Envy and jealousy welled up within him.
He clenched his fists and walked away.
Gu Chaoyan acquired the middle-grade Dharma artifact and enchanted armament. However, as she prepared to leave, she was stopped once again. Those who attended the auction were eager to obtain the pills she possessed and were willing to offer their own Dharma artifacts in exchange.
Gu Chaoyan hadn't anticipated this turn of events.
Yet, as she saw what they were offering, an idea struck her. "Alright, if you're interested in the pills, you can bid for them. In two hours, there will only be 12 pills left at the inn."

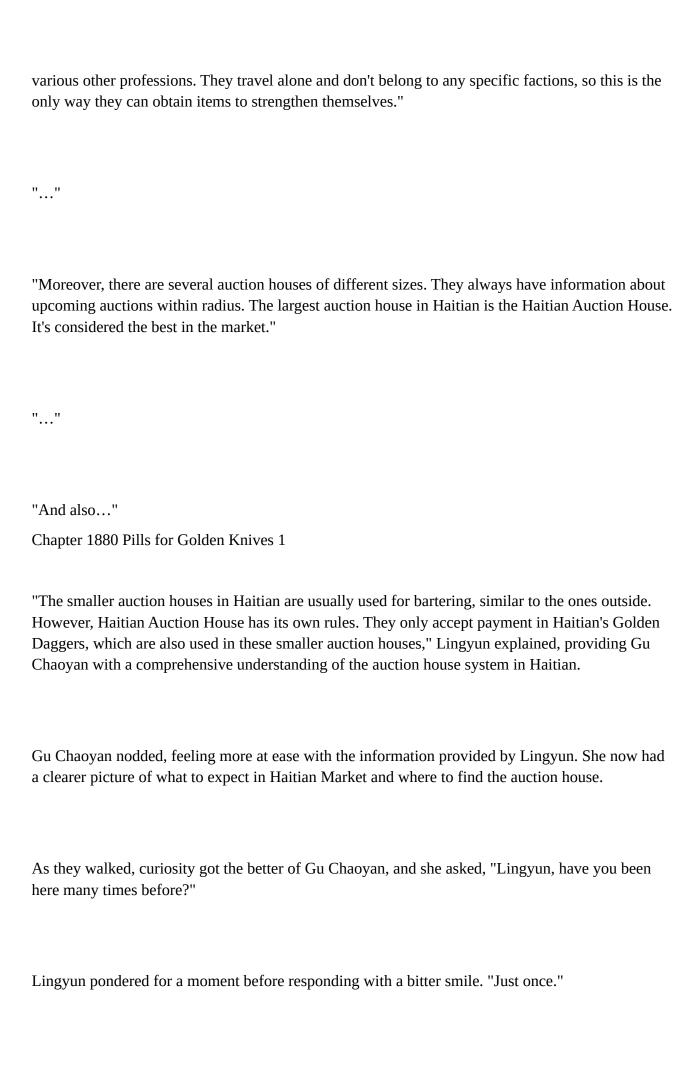
Upon hearing her words, the crowd dispersed. They would reconvene in two hours to commence the bidding.
Back at the inn, Gu Chaoyan instructed Lingyun, Sword One, Fu Bao, and the others to assess the offerings. She planned to strike deals with them using the pills.
"Elder Miss, that man said the pills were excellent. You can keep them for yourself," Fu Bao objected, clearly reluctant to part with the pills.
Gu Chaoyan smiled briefly.
She responded, "It's alright. I can make more pills whenever I want. However, I can't create those enchanted armaments and magical weapons as easily."
""
"Let's make our selections first. It will boost our confidence when we enter the Haitian Market. Perhaps we can acquire even better magical weapon pills there," Gu Chaoyan said, filled with anticipation.
"Thank you, Elder Miss!" the others expressed their gratitude.
Truthfully, the items they had seen at the auction might not be as good as those being offered now, but their martial arts backgrounds made them yearn for powerful weapons.

Two hours later, Gu Chaoyan began the auction promptly. Punctuality was one of her traits.
Soon, the pill bidding was concluded.
They returned to the inn to rest, knowing they would venture into the Haitian Market the following day.
In Haitian, there was a rule that allowed one person to enter with each magical weapon, accompanied by one guard. Usually, only Gu Chaoyan and Zhou Huaijin would be able to enter with the magical weapon, but Gu Chaoyan desired to bring Sword One, Lingyun, and Fu Bao along.
Therefore, Gu Chaoyan resumed her pill production once they returned home.
The auctioneer had confirmed it himself.
Her pills were classified as middle-grade, surpassing the enchanted armament. This meant she could use the pills to gain entry into the Haitian Market, and she would refine more so that everyone could join her.
To err on the side of caution, Gu Chaoyan had only refined enough pills to bring along with them. She decided not to offer the superior pills at the moment and instead planned to wait until they were in Haitian Market.





He felt a mixture of anger and jealousy towards Gu Chaoyan's alchemy skills.
Without saying a word, he lowered his head and walked away.
Gu Chaoyan had wanted to offer him some advice. The reason his Invisibility Pill had only been partially successful and looked embarrassing was because he had not controlled the fire properly and lacked sufficient magical power. High-level pills required the support of one's own magical power to function effectively.
If she had failed, it would have been a failure on her part.
The young man had lacked the magical power to create a genuine Invisibility Pill, but with a change in his fire control, the pill would have been slightly better.
What a pity.
He had no intention of sticking around with them. He let it go, recognizing that everyone had their own destiny.
Once they entered Haitian Market, their attention was quickly captivated by the bustling surroundings, causing them to forget about the brief encounter with the young man.
Lingyun led the way, providing some insights as they walked. "In Haitian Market, you'll find a diverse range of people. For instance, on the streets, there are retail investors who use their own possessions to barter for what they need. These individuals include alchemists, craftsmen, and



It had been many years ago when Wuxing needed her assistance in refining some peculiar medicines. During that time, he had brought her to Haitian once and shared information about the market so that she could procure better pills and magical weapons. In the initial stages, Wuxing had relied on the pills obtained from Haitian Market to advance his cultivation.

At that time, she had thought that she would frequently visit this place with Wuxing, so she made an effort to remember important details, including the locations. She didn't want to waste his time searching within a radius in Haitian, and she hoped to be of assistance to him.

However, things had taken a different turn.

She had spent the rest of her days confined to the drug-refining room.

Every time Wuxing left with the medicine, he would assure her that he didn't have much time and promised to bring her along next time. But time passed, and he never fulfilled that promise. Lingyun didn't have much time herself, and she had been using that as an excuse for years. Yet, he never took her along, and she didn't push the matter further. She had yearned for the opportunity, but she had never anticipated it would actually happen.

Unexpectedly, Lingyun found herself still by Gu Chaoyan's side after all this time. The bitterness within her grew as she dwelled on her past gullibility. Wuxing had continuously relied on the pills Lingyun provided, and with his cultivation soaring higher, he had distanced himself further from her. He no longer needed her presence.

She regretted pushing him away to such a remote place with her selflessness.

Gu Chaoyan noticed Lingyun's melancholic expression, sensing that she had drifted into memories from the past. Uncertain about how to console her, Gu Chaoyan remained silent.

However, Sword One understood the situation and spoke up with a warm smile. "Lingyun, you can spend more time with us when you're with Elder Miss. Perhaps we can find some valuable items within the 500-meter range in Haitian. Elder Miss is always so generous, and if we need anything, she will definitely make sure we have it."
Lingyun's smile returned as she acknowledged Sword One's words. It was true.
Gu Chaoyan had always been generous to them, leaving no one behind when they entered Haitian.
Before entering the Haitian Market with Gu Chaoyan, Lingyun had already obtained a small trinket. She could foresee a promising future with Gu Chaoyan by her side.
Her sadness dissipated, and they continued on to find a hostel.
Lingyun then reminded Gu Chaoyan, "Elder Miss, should we acquire some golden knives first?"