

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.

"..."

"With your beginner-level magical power and the white jade sword, you should be able to keep them safe as long as you don't encounter any monsters, Fey, or demonic spirits. And even if something like that were to happen, I am here," Huang Fu reassured Gu Chaoyan.

Finally, Gu Chaoyan managed to calm herself down.

Huang Fu was correct about not rushing for success, as it could have adverse consequences.

"Thank you, Master," Gu Chaoyan expressed her gratitude with a respectful gesture.

However...

Now that the problem was resolved, Gu Chaoyan didn't immediately depart as she had done previously.

There was one more matter she wished to discuss with Huang Fu.

"Can Huaijin cultivate?" Gu Chaoyan inquired.

Although Huaijin possessed great martial arts skills, intelligence, and the protection of the Shadow Door, after meeting Gao Xiu, Gu Chaoyan truly comprehended his immense power.

If he could cultivate, she believed he would become even stronger.

"No," Huang Fu replied without hesitation.

Gu Chaoyan was puzzled.

Why couldn't he cultivate?

"He cannot cultivate in the same manner as you do. If he attempts to do so, it will have negative consequences," Huang Fu explained. "If he desires to become strong and stand by your side, he must forge his own path."

"..."

"Some individuals are destined to endure more hardships in life, such as Zhou Huaijin," Huang Fu remarked.

He appeared deeply serious, with a hint of personal resonance in his eyes.

Before Gu Chaoyan could inquire further, a commotion erupted outside the space.

"It's best for you to leave now," Huang Fu suggested.

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

enchanted armaments might not necessarily have what we seek. They may desire specific items in return before they part with their offerings."

"..."

"Let's give it a try," Lingyun proposed.

Gu Chaoyan agreed.

Thus, she instructed her companions to make arrangements for their lodging.

Truth be told, Gu Chaoyan was even more intrigued by Haitian Market. She believed they could discover many fascinating things there.

However, the pressing question remained: how would they obtain what they desired?

To those who practiced cultivation, jewelry held little value.

They lacked magical weapons.

However...

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.

Meanwhile, Zhou Huaijin and the others busied themselves with arranging suitable accommodations for their large group. As the door to enchantment had opened, the world was on the verge of chaos, resulting in a surge of people flocking to Haitian. The available hostels outside were quickly filling up.

Settling down a sizable group would require considerable effort.

During this time, Gu Chaoyan retreated to the space to focus on pill-making. Her intention was not to create high-level pills but rather ones slightly more potent than Piaomiao Pavilion's Fanghua Pill.

Within the space, she had medicinal fields and access to holy water. Huang Fu had procured an alchemy furnace from an unknown source, which she now utilized.

Refining pills had become second nature to Gu Chaoyan, and she had already gained substantial experience in the process.

Gu Chaoyan had a remarkably high success rate in producing pills. Out of every 10 pills, only a few would turn out to be defective. For instance, out of the 20 pills she had just made, only one was broken. Such a low rate of faulty pills was commendable.

With the pills in hand, Gu Chaoyan exited the space and found that their group had already settled 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.

Smiling, Huang Fu remarked, "You refined ten pills, and I must say, you have remarkable talent. It's quite extraordinary that you were able to successfully produce eight out of ten pills on your first attempt."

As he spoke, he handed the pills over to Gu Chaoyan.

Gu Chaoyan was astonished as well. She gazed at the eight immaculate white pills emitting a delicate fragrance. There were eight of them, and their quality was exceptional.

Actually, while refining the pills, Gu Chaoyan had mentally prepared herself for a lower success rate. She believed that even if she could produce just half of the pills, it would still be considered good. However, the outcome exceeded her expectations.

She attributed the success not only to the high-quality herbs in the cultivation field but also to her mastery over the furnace. The furnace worked flawlessly, and she was able to control the fire with precision.

"Master, where did you acquire this furnace?" Gu Chaoyan asked, her curiosity piqued.

Huang Fu gazed at the furnace for a moment, lost in thought. Gu Chaoyan had forgotten that the furnace originally belonged to her. In the beginning, she struggled with alchemy until she spent five years honing her skills in the alchemy room. It was evident that she had dedicated a great deal of effort to perfecting her pill-making techniques.

"This pill furnace..." Huang Fu began, his voice trailing off.

Chapter 1875 Auction 3

"An old friend." That was all Huang Fu could say.

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."

"...."

"Also, I need to tell you one thing. When you are in Haitian, you have to get the authority token."
Huang Fu said seriously.

The authority token?

What was that thing?

"Master..."Gu Chaoyan was about to ask something when she was flung away by Huang Fu's magical power.

When she suddenly walked out of the space, Gu Chaoyan lost her balance and staggered, almost knocking herself down. But she had the table next to her, so she did not bump herself.

But Sword One heard the noise and asked worriedly, "Elder Miss, what is it?"

Gu Chaoyan shook her head slightly. "I am fine."

Having said the words, she went back to bed.

Sword One felt slightly assured.

Closing her eyes, Gu Chaoyan kept thinking about the authority token.

What on earth was that?

Why did Huang Fu not want to tell her the truth?

Gu Chaoyan gradually fell asleep.

Soon, she was woken up.

In the past, Sword One and Lingyun would not have woken Elder Miss up when she was tired. But what happened today was very important, and that was all they could do.

Gu Chaoyan woke up feeling tired. Then she thought of what happened at the auction, and she was brought back to reality.

After a brief process of getting dressed and having breakfast...

She went out with Sword One and the others with Zhou Huaijin.

There were still four hours before noon.

But Lingyun said, "There are only two magic weapons at the auction this time, enchanted armament. There will be many people who want them. Let's go there first, in case we finish the

auction ahead of time. There are no rules or time in this small market, and it depends on the auctioneer. If he wants to sell them, we can just auction them directly, so we can go there as soon as possible."

Well, that was what Wuxing told her before.

Otherwise she would not have known about this.

There was no guarantor for the auction of a small market. It was just someone who put it up for auction. When the auction was held and what they needed depended on the auctioneer's mood.

Luckily, Wuxing had told her about this before, otherwise they would have become very confused.

"Elder Miss, look, the auction has started!" Sword One said angrily.

It was supposed to be noon, but many people were looking forward to it, so the auction started directly as they had expected.

Good that they obeyed Lingyun's order and came early, otherwise the lunch would have ended.

When they arrived, one magical weapon, enchanted armament, were already sold off.

Only one thing remained.

Chapter 1876 Auction 4

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?"

"Less than a quarter." When the young man answered the question, he sounded much weaker.

He was very talented in making pills.

But...

It was very difficult to make the Invisibility Pill, just like what he was doing right now. He had spent so many herbs and energy upon making the pill, but that was all he had achieved.

If the pill could last for two hours, he would have been able to enter Haitian Market directly, rather than come to this place to think of a solution.

That was humiliating for him.

Hearing the answer, the auctioneer could not help but frown. Apparently, he was disappointed too.

However...

His pills were the only things he needed among all the people here.

The enchanted armament and magical weapon should be the only thing he could get.

The auctioneer felt that it was a pity, but that was all they could do.

Seeing the scene, the young man got slightly pleased.

And the auctioneer was about to make a decision...

Gu Chaoyan's cold voice arose. "I have one bottle of pills here too."

Chapter 1877 Success 1

As her voice echoed through the room, the auctioneer turned his gaze towards Gu Chaoyan in the crowd, his expression filled with interest and anticipation.

Meanwhile, the young man, who had been confident in his offering, tightly gripped the bottle and felt a deep sense of disappointment. He had come here hoping to make a breakthrough, but an unexpected turn of events had left him crestfallen.

Knowing his own limitations in pill-making, he couldn't produce the best pills. That was why he had been so easily replaced.

With his head lowered, he clutched the pills, avoiding the scene unfolding before him.

Recognizing the significance of Gu Chaoyan's pills, the other participants made way for her to move forward. Curiosity filled their eyes as they wondered about the nature of her pills.

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.

After a few more hours of intense work, Gu Chaoyan finally completed the refining process for the pills. Exhausted, she realized it was time to take a well-deserved break.

Chapter 1879 Success 3

The next day, Gu Chaoyan handed over the pills and magical weapons to Zhou Huaijin. Those possessions would be sufficient for their entry into Haitian Market.

"You should take a break once we start exploring. We don't need to rush to find everything," Zhou Huaijin said, concern evident in his tone as he noticed that Gu Chaoyan hadn't seemed to get a proper rest.

Over the past few days, they had been taking breaks in separate rooms. It was clear to him that she had spent the entire night working on the pills.

He wished he could arrange everything for her, allowing her to take a break and do as she pleased. He couldn't help but worry about her well-being.

However...

He refrained from doing so.

Gu Chaoyan had always been an independent person with her own ideas. It was important to respect her choices and not constantly intervene.

But when his concern couldn't be contained, he couldn't help but make some arrangements.

Gu Chaoyan nodded in agreement.

She understood.

With the deal concluded, they were now ready to enter Haitian Market.

With their Dharma artifacts, enchanted armaments, and pills, they felt fully prepared and confident.

As they made their way in, they noticed another person accompanying them.

Lingyun exclaimed in surprise, "It's him!"

Gu Chaoyan looked at the man curiously and asked, "Who is he?"

"He's the one who presented the Invisibility Pill at the auction." Although they hadn't interacted with each other, Lingyun remembered him because she had read about the Invisibility Pill in a book the day before. After all, the pill held a certain mystique.

The young man also glanced at them, his expression still stubborn.

He had not initially been qualified to enter Haitian Market. However, after returning the previous day, someone approached him and exchanged a middle-grade Dharma artifact with an enchanted armament for his Invisibility Pill. That was how he gained the qualification to be present today.

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

various other professions. They travel alone and don't belong to any specific factions, so this is the only way they can obtain items to strengthen themselves."

"..."

"Moreover, there are several auction houses of different sizes. They always have information about upcoming auctions within radius. The largest auction house in Haitian is the Haitian Auction House. It's considered the best in the market."

"..."

"And also..."

Chapter 1880 Pills for Golden Knives 1

"The smaller auction houses in Haitian are usually used for bartering, similar to the ones outside. However, Haitian Auction House has its own rules. They only accept payment in Haitian's Golden Daggers, which are also used in these smaller auction houses," Lingyun explained, providing Gu Chaoyan with a comprehensive understanding of the auction house system in Haitian.

Gu Chaoyan nodded, feeling more at ease with the information provided by Lingyun. She now had a clearer picture of what to expect in Haitian Market and where to find the auction house.

As they walked, curiosity got the better of Gu Chaoyan, and she asked, "Lingyun, have you been here many times before?"

Lingyun pondered for a moment before responding with a bitter smile. "Just once."

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?"