

Divine 1901

Chapter 1901 Cooperation 2

Duan Feng was impressed by Lady Chaoyan's boldness and ambition. Hearing her proposal for a 50/50 deal with Haitian Auction House took him by surprise, especially since it was only their second meeting. He admired her straightforwardness, which set her apart from others he had encountered.

Haitian Auction House had always been held in high regard, with a long-standing reputation. Lady Chaoyan's audacity made her stand out even more, as she seemed unafraid to challenge the established norms.

On the other hand, Piaomiao Pavilion, known for its exceptional pills and large number of alchemists, believed they held a monopoly over the alchemy industry. They had gained a strong reputation and attracted many talented individuals. It appeared that they desired control over Haitian Auction House as well.

However, Piaomiao Pavilion had always operated discreetly, often resorting to subtle threats to influence Haitian's decisions.

In contrast, Duan Feng found Lady Chaoyan's approach refreshing. Not only did she possess superior pills compared to Piaomiao Pavilion, but she also openly expressed her ambitions and desires. Working with someone as transparent and ambitious as her seemed like a straightforward and rewarding experience.

Moreover...

Most of what Piaomiao Pavilion could offer were pills that could quickly enhance magical power. However, Lady Chaoyan's offerings went beyond that. She had a variety of unique and diverse pills that had the potential to save lives if used correctly.

Considering the benefits, a 50/50 deal with two additional free items for Haitian Auction House was already an excellent offer.

Furthermore, if they collaborated, there were opportunities to strike additional deals or acquire more valuable items. Working together would make everything much easier.

Duan Feng believed it was a favorable agreement.

However...

Haitian Auction House had never engaged in such a partnership before. While Duan Feng recognized the potential in the deal, he couldn't agree outright.

"Lady Chaoyan, I need to discuss this proposal with Mr. Head. Could you please wait here for a while until I speak with him?" Duan Feng asked.

Gu Chaoyan nodded, her anticipation evident. Duan Feng's suggestion of discussing the matter with their master indicated that he was inclined to approve the proposal.

This meant things were likely to work out as she had hoped. If all went well, their trip to Haitian would be an overwhelming success, granting them everything they desired.

Feeling relieved, she found a seat and enjoyed a cup of tea provided in the room. The tea was delightful, although lacking a certain charm. Nevertheless, it was still quite tasty.

Meanwhile, Duan Feng had already set off to locate the true owner of Haitian Auction House.

"I have heard what you said," spoke a hoarse voice from the masked man. "Agree to her proposal."

Chapter 1902 Cooperation 3

Duan Feng found himself pleasantly surprised when his master directly approved of the proposal without requiring further discussion. This decision went against the usual practice of adhering strictly to established rules. However, given the current chaotic state of the world, his master recognized the need for change and acknowledged that Haitian Auction House would inevitably attract more attention in the future.

"We cannot expect things to remain the same. The world is in turmoil, and Haitian will not be exempt from the disturbances. We must adapt and be prepared for what lies ahead. The girl's pills offer something intriguing and can provide us with more leverage within Haitian. Her conditions are fair, and in light of that, we can make some concessions and accept the deal," the masked man explained.

Duan Feng nodded, understanding the reasoning behind his master's decision.

Indeed, it was one of the reasons why he had also agreed to the proposal.

Today marked a turning point. In the presence of Elder Miss Zhao, who remained oblivious to Lady Chaoyan's true identity, there was an air of disdain. However, Lady Chaoyan was different. Their encounter had been coincidental, and despite her cold demeanor, she had still cautioned him to be cautious.

Perhaps it was due to these circumstances that he felt inclined to spend more time with her.

Cooperation presented a tremendous opportunity, didn't it?

"Alright, you may depart now," the masked man said wearily.

Duan Feng nodded in acknowledgment before leaving with a smile.

Upon seeing Gu Chaoyan, he displayed a radiant smile and declared, "Lady. Gu, we have reached an agreement. Let us work together in this manner."

"...."

"How many face-changing pills do you have?" Duan Feng inquired curiously.

"I have six here, two of which are reserved for your Haitian Auction House, while the remaining four can be put up for auction," Gu Chaoyan replied.

She was not one to be stingy; in fact, she was quite generous. Given the right circumstances, they could work together harmoniously.

Duan Feng's curiosity got the better of him as he couldn't resist asking, "May I try one?"

Gu Chaoyan nodded in agreement.

Duan Feng called one of the guards over and glanced around the room. Since they hadn't encountered any monsters and couldn't easily transform them into such beings, they decided to use an object they had at hand.

Pointing to the table in the room, Duan Feng proposed, "How about this table?"

"Of course," Gu Chaoyan confidently affirmed. "Just observe the table as the guard consumes the pill."

The guard swallowed the pill without hesitation.

In an instant, his appearance underwent a remarkable transformation, perfectly resembling the table.

Duan Feng tapped the table, confirming that it indeed produced the sound of wood.

His astonishment left his mouth slightly agape. The sheer magic of it all was beyond belief!

He was certain that a pill with such incredible capabilities would fetch an exorbitant price.

No wonder Lady Chaoyan proposed this partnership. Duan Feng grew increasingly excited about their collaboration.

Meanwhile, Gu Chaoyan remained composed. She was already aware of the pills' extraordinary properties.

As it was getting late, they concluded their deal and prepared to return to the hostel.

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As they made their way back to the hostel from Haitian Auction House, they maintained a calm demeanor despite their inner excitement.

Upon reaching the hostel, Sword One couldn't contain her happiness and exclaimed, "Elder Miss, everything is going remarkably well!"

Gu Chaoyan remained silent, listening to Sword One's enthusiasm.

"I had expected us, who possess no magical powers, to face numerous obstacles in a place like Haitian Market. Yet, we not only struck a deal with Haitian Auction House, but Lingyun and I also obtained something extraordinary!" Sword One's excitement was palpable. Besides the successful partnership, she was thrilled about obtaining the Dark Iron, a valuable enchanted armament.

Lingyun, who had previously visited Haitian Market and was familiar with its strict rules and impartiality, expressed surprise. She had perceived Haitian as an immense and formidable place while considering herself relatively insignificant. However, being in the company of Elder Miss seemed to simplify matters significantly.

This realization evoked a sense of sentimentality within Lingyun.

Meanwhile, Zhou Huaijin quietly massaged Gu Chaoyan's hands, aware of the effort she had put into crafting the pills.

Gu Chaoyan shared their contentment.

Indeed, a smooth collaboration with Haitian Auction House was undoubtedly a positive development.

However...

Underneath her gladness, Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but feel a sense of unease.

The fact that Haitian Auction House had become more flexible and accommodating was a cause for concern. The shift in their attitude was not necessarily a positive development.

In the past few days, Gu Chaoyan had noticed a sense of panic among the auctioneers and staff members of Haitian Auction House. The opening of the enchantment door and the ensuing chaos had undoubtedly caused this unrest. It was clear that even a place like Haitian was concerned about their safety in the midst of the turmoil. If even Haitian was apprehensive, then the challenges ahead would undoubtedly become more difficult.

Feeling a mixture of relief and apprehension, Gu Chaoyan wondered what the future held in store.

The whereabouts of the Golden Rolls remained unknown, leaving her uncertain about the subsequent events that would unfold. Gu Chaoyan let out a sigh as she contemplated the situation.

Withdrawing her hands from Zhou Huaijin's grasp, she said, "You've worked hard these past two days. Take a good rest. Tomorrow, take them to the auction house, and I will continue making pills at the hostel."

Zhou Huaijin nodded, expressing his agreement with her arrangement to provide her with reassurance.

Gu Chaoyan smiled gratefully, appreciating his understanding.

Left undisturbed, Gu Chaoyan's first course of action was to hurry into the spatial realm. Apart from her urgency to craft pills, there was another reason - she had been unable to locate Huang Fu and had no idea about his whereabouts or activities. His absence made her anxious, and she hoped to find him to ease her concerns. Additionally, she wanted to inquire about the item he had mentioned shooting and its purpose, as she remained in the dark about its significance.

Once inside the spatial realm, Gu Chaoyan searched for Huang Fu but was unable to locate him.

This was highly unusual, as Huang Fu had never been absent for such an extended period before.

Chapter 1904 Cooperation 5

Gu Chaoyan couldn't shake off her concerns about Huang Fu. Could he be unwell or facing some other issue?

She pondered where he might have chosen to take a break.

After a moment of contemplation, Gu Chaoyan decided to thoroughly search every nook and cranny, afraid that she might overlook a corner where Huang Fu could be hiding. He could be either in the study or within the spatial realm, but he had to be somewhere in that vicinity.

Despite frequently visiting the study, she had never paid much attention to Huang Fu, as they had little interaction and she didn't particularly desire any. In fact, she often felt relieved when he was absent. However, given the recent events that had entangled the two of them, she now felt anxious about his absence.

Gu Chaoyan meticulously combed through every corner, but Huang Fu was nowhere to be found.

Could it be that he had sufficient magical power and had gone out to attend to some errands?

That was a possibility. However, why hadn't he informed her before leaving? Huang Fu was usually quite nagging, and his sudden departure without notice was out of character.

Gu Chaoyan couldn't shake off her unease.

Deciding to wait for him, she began crafting pills. Now that the deal with Haitian Auction House had been finalized, she had to produce a significant quantity of pills. Being the sole pill-maker, time was of the essence.

In addition to the face-changing pills, she also needed to refine other varieties.

Perusing the alchemy book in the study, Gu Chaoyan discovered a section on Invisibility Pills. Although she hadn't initially planned to make them, the young man she had encountered outside the

market possessed a half-finished version. Since the incomplete formula was already out there, she could produce the authentic Invisibility Pills. Furthermore, she decided to give some to Huaijin and Sword One so they could escape in case of an emergency.

However...

Gu Chaoyan realized that she didn't have any Spirit Stones on hand for the pill refinement process.

After some contemplation, Gu Chaoyan decided to begin with refining the face-changing pills. Once she finished one batch, she would venture out to acquire the necessary Spirit Stones.

She immersed herself in the art of alchemy.

Six hours passed during the refining process.

With the pills in hand, Gu Chaoyan continued her search throughout the spatial realm, yet Huang Fu remained elusive. Her worry only deepened.

After some consideration, Gu Chaoyan left a message in the study before venturing out alone to seek a place where she could purchase Spirit Stones.

As she made her way out of the room, she inquired, "Where can I find Spirit Stones?"

The shop owner responded candidly, "Spirit Stones? They're everywhere. What kind are you looking for? I have some ordinary ones, but if you're after the good ones, you should try the stone

gambling store. If luck is on your side, you might get your hands on some high-quality ones. The magical power contained within those is even superior to that of high-grade pills."

"...", Gu Chaoyan contemplated the response.

"However, the ordinary Spirit Stones are like the golden knives of Haitian. They're quite common and possess magical power, albeit not as potent."

The shop owner, an honest individual, spoke the truth. Although Gu Chaoyan didn't fully grasp the implications, she appreciated his straightforwardness.

Recalling what she had read in the alchemy book, Gu Chaoyan understood that high-quality Spirit Stones were ideal for crafting the Invisibility Pills, but ordinary Spirit Stones could serve the same purpose, albeit with lesser effect.

Chapter 1905 Cooperation 6

It would be some time before Gu Chaoyan could visit the stone gambling store, so she decided to refine a batch of pills first and assess the situation.

"I'll take the ordinary Spirit Stones. Please sell me some," Gu Chaoyan requested as she presented the golden knives.

Grandpa promptly gathered the Spirit Stones, and with 1,000 golden knives, she acquired a substantial quantity.

Hastening back with the Spirit Stones, Gu Chaoyan had two objectives in mind. Firstly, she wanted to check if Huang Fu had read her message, and secondly, time was of the essence. She needed to craft the Invisibility Pills as quickly as possible.

Lately, she had been contemplating other ideas as well.

Refining the pills on her own would be time-consuming and slow her down. If Lingyun could join her in the pill-making process, their efficiency would increase. However, Lingyun specialized in refining drugs, and Gu Chaoyan wondered if she would be willing to learn how to create pills. She resolved to find the right opportunity to discuss it with her.

Returning to the spatial realm, Gu Chaoyan headed to the study and found that her note remained untouched. Huang Fu was nowhere to be found.

Worry began to weigh on Gu Chaoyan's mind.

Letting out a sigh, she proceeded with pill refinement.

Since it was her first time crafting the Invisibility Pills, she wasn't overly familiar with the process. Furthermore, she needed to maintain a high level of concentration to ensure nothing went awry.

It took her ten hours to complete one batch of Invisibility Pills.

After ten hours, the pills were finally ready, but the success rate remained at a fifty-fifty ratio.

She was already immensely satisfied with the fact that such a high-grade pill had a 50% success rate.

Gu Chaoyan carefully stowed away the pills and decided to take a much-needed break. It was already bright outside, indicating that she had been awake the entire night.

As soon as she lay down, exhaustion consumed her, and she fell into a deep slumber.

Upon the return of Zhou Huaijin and the others, Gu Chaoyan stirred from her sleep, but she still felt disoriented and dizzy.

She had initially planned to enter the space and check if Huang Fu was present.

However, before she could do so, Sword One had already rapped on the door, and Gu Chaoyan granted them entry.

As soon as she stepped inside, Sword One eagerly exclaimed, "Elder Miss, guess what we've obtained? Fu Bao managed to acquire a Dharma artifact—a nine-segment whip that suits him perfectly. He used to practice with a similar one."

Gu Chaoyan nodded absentmindedly, her mind elsewhere.

Nevertheless, a small smile involuntarily appeared on her face.

Sword One sensed that something was amiss with her Elder Miss. "Elder Miss, what's the matter? Haven't you rested well?"

Gu Chaoyan shook her head slightly.

While she hadn't enjoyed a good rest, her concerns were primarily focused on Huang Fu's whereabouts. This preoccupation had caused her to be distracted.

Observing her, Zhou Huaijin quietly inquired, "What's wrong?"

Knowing Gu Chaoyan well, he understood that her distraction couldn't solely be attributed to a lack of rest. Something must have happened. What could have occurred to her when she was alone at 500 meters?

Though Zhou Huaijin remained unaware of the specifics, he regretted leaving her alone at that distance.

Gu Chaoyan found the entire situation vexing, yet she had no one to confide in. After contemplating for a moment, she nodded.

Zhou Huaijin instructed the others to leave the room.

Once they were alone, he asked, his voice low, "What happened?"

"I told you before that my Master has been missing for the past two days, and I have no idea where he is. This wouldn't have happened previously, especially while I'm occupied with making pills these days and at the Haitian Market."

Chapter 1906 Cooperation 7

Gu Chaoyan disclosed Huang Fu's disappearance to Zhou Huaijin, but she refrained from mentioning the existence of the space and Huang Fu's limited ability to remain outside for extended periods.

Uncertain about how to broach the topic of the space, Gu Chaoyan felt the need to wait for an appropriate moment.

Zhou Huaijin inquired, "Has something like this ever happened before?"

"To be precise, this is the first time such a thing has occurred. Normally, he is always present when I need him. However, during this period, I intended to inquire about the items he asked me to auction, but he was nowhere to be found. It's quite baffling. I wonder what has happened," Gu Chaoyan expressed her confusion.

She didn't anticipate that a few words from Huaijin could resolve her dilemma.

Nevertheless, burdened by this matter, she yearned to discuss it with someone.

"Perhaps it's just something urgent. He is your Master, and he shouldn't have encountered a major calamity," Zhou Huaijin reassured her.

Zhou Huaijin, having never met her Master, struggled to offer any concrete advice.

"Is there anything that Fu Bao and the others can assist with? If there is, you can directly ask them for help," Zhou Huaijin suggested.

"It's alright, let's wait a little longer. Maybe he'll reappear tomorrow," Gu Chaoyan replied.

Huang Fu had been in the space all this time, making it challenging for Gu Chaoyan to locate him or reach out to Fu Bao and the others.

"Okay, try not to dwell on it," Zhou Huaijin consoled her.

"I'm fine, perhaps it's just because I haven't had adequate rest. I'll take a nap, and you can talk to Sword One and the others. Don't worry," Gu Chaoyan assured him.

Zhou Huaijin nodded and left.

Once he was gone, Gu Chaoyan returned to the space.

Instinctively, she surveyed the area, but there was still no sign of anyone.

Gu Chaoyan shook her head slightly, indicating that she hadn't found anyone in the space.

Zhou Huaijin's heart sank.

He realized that she wasn't willing to give up so easily this time. Gu Chaoyan gazed at the misty areas, unexplored territories she had never ventured into before. Could Huang Fu be there?

She had no knowledge of what lay within those regions.

Huang Fu had once warned her against visiting those places.

But today...

She wanted to personally investigate.

Lost in thought, Gu Chaoyan set off towards the 500-meter mark.

Within the mist, visibility was scarce, and an icy chill pervaded the atmosphere. As she stepped forward, an intense coldness enveloped her entire being. She felt uncertain about what to do.

The urge to retreat surged within her, but she couldn't locate an exit.

Suddenly, panic seized her.

Had she made a grave mistake?

Amidst her panic, a force pulled her back, and she caught a glimpse of a figure in a red robe. She appeared visibly surprised.

In the next moment...

A stern voice resounded, "What did I tell you? I explicitly instructed you not to enter, but you refused to listen! What would you have done if something had happened to you?"

Huang Fu snapped furiously.

His demeanor was entirely different from his usual arrogant and untamed self. He exuded a calm and strict aura.

He couldn't fathom the consequences had he not been aware of her actions. Why didn't she value her own safety?

Huang Fu was so furious that he couldn't bear to look at her.

Gu Chaoyan understood that she had been impolite. This was completely out of character for her.

Chapter 1907 Your Business 1

However, for some unknown reason, Huang Fu had left without bidding her farewell and had been absent for two days. This was the cause of her deep concern. Her worry had grown so overwhelming that she disregarded Huang Fu's warning and ventured into the mist. There was an inexplicable feeling within her that he should be inside.

However, she hadn't anticipated the thickness of the mist. It was so dense that she couldn't discern her surroundings, and the frigid temperatures threatened to render her unconscious.

Were it not for Huang Fu pulling her out, she would have indeed succumbed to unconsciousness.

Gu Chaoyan couldn't fathom the consequences had she fallen into a comatose state.

Apart from Huang Fu, no one was aware of the existence of this space, and her sudden disappearance would undoubtedly cause anxiety among Huaijin and the others.

As she contemplated the potential ramifications, beads of sweat formed on her forehead.

It was no wonder Huang Fu had been so infuriated.

Gu Chaoyan was acutely aware of her misjudgment.

"I'm sorry," she uttered, her first apology in a long while. She had always been a considerate person, but this was a grave mistake on her part that warranted an apology.

Upon hearing the apology, Huang Fu's anger subsided, and he slumped down.

The arrogant and aloof Feng Le had never heard such words before.

And as he grew more concerned, his mind became clearer.

Her panic had been born out of genuine worry for him.

That realization deepened his own uneasiness. He hadn't expected it to be so effortless—simply sharing a few things and teaching her a few lessons. It was that straightforward.

Huang Fu was engulfed by a mixture of complicated emotions.

He had no idea how to navigate their current relationship.

"Where have you been these past two days?" Gu Chaoyan inquired, wiping the sweat from her brow. "Why didn't you inform me? I was so worried! Didn't you mention that you can't stay outside for too long? Why were you gone for two days? And why didn't you mention the teleportation token the other day?"

On that day...

Huang Fu tried to recall what happened back then.

He had no choice but to push her out when he realized what was going on.

Later, he spent the past two days healing himself.

He had used up too much of his energy back in Snow Territory, so he often ran into problems.

Now he had recovered, and he was about to walk out when she ran into this dumbass that took her back to the fog. That was what she was forced to do.

However...

He did not want to tell her what was going on.

Instead of providing a direct explanation, Huang Fu responded hesitantly, "I had some urgent matters to attend to, so I didn't have the opportunity to inform you. These past two days have been extremely busy for me."

"...."

"It won't happen like this again in the future," he assured her.

"...."

"Do you need anything from me lately?" Huang Fu inquired.

"I have already established a partnership with Haitian Auction House, but I haven't come across the teleportation token you mentioned. You haven't told me what it is," Gu Chaoyan voiced her confusion.

Huang Fu felt a wave of relief wash over him as she didn't delve further into his activities during the past two days.

Regarding the teleportation token, he had intended to disclose its existence to her sooner or later. Since her curiosity was piqued, he decided it was the right time to provide an explanation.

Chapter 1908 Your Business 2

Huang Fu suggested that Gu Chaoyan take a seat in the study, indicating a more serious conversation was about to unfold.

He pointed towards the table and proceeded to prepare tea. After pouring her a cup, he spoke calmly, "The Teleportation Token, or to be more precise, a token with the same name. It has the ability to transport individuals to another location."

"...."

"Only with this token can you be swiftly transported to another place. As you hold various individuals close to your heart, you will undoubtedly find it indispensable in the future. Additionally, besides magical humans, witches, and monsters, there exist even more formidable beings in this world. And in the future, this token can transport us to where they reside."

More silence followed.

"But that will require some time. Currently, the utmost priority is obtaining the token."

"How can we use it to be transported?" Gu Chaoyan inquired.

"When you retrieve your Golden Rolls," Huang Fu answered straightforwardly.

Not everyone could utilize the token to reach that specific location. Those lacking sufficient magical power would disintegrate during the journey if they attempted to activate the token's authority. This was why the existence of that continent remained shrouded in secrecy, with most people only possessing knowledge of a single layer regarding the traditional authority token.

Following the closure of the Enchantment Gate, the authority tokens had scattered throughout the world. Over time, some were lost due to the passing of their owners.

A small portion of the authority tokens had found their way into the possession of the Haitian Auction House.

These tokens would only be auctioned during special occasions when the Enchantment Gate was reopened.

At present...

Soon, an auction for the authority token would take place.

This explained the influx of individuals congregating at the Haitian Auction House.

Huang Fu couldn't help but feel a sense of worry when he contemplated the authority token. If Gu Chaoyan were to obtain it, the situation would become significantly more challenging.

Silence enveloped the room as Gu Chaoyan sipped her tea, lost in her thoughts.

Golden Rolls...

The mention of Golden Rolls once again occupied her mind. It was no wonder why so many people were eager to lay their eyes on it. Golden Rolls held immense power and influence over numerous matters.

Gu Chaoyan's silence deepened further. Golden Rolls was not in her possession, and she had no clue of its whereabouts.

"Where do you think Golden Rolls might be?" Gu Chaoyan unconsciously turned to Dao Seeking, her inclination to believe that Huang Fu held comprehensive knowledge about Golden Rolls evident. After all, Huang Fu seemed to be well-informed about many things, leading her to assume he possessed all the answers regarding Golden Rolls.

Regarding Golden Rolls...

Huang Fu was indeed aware, but it wasn't the right moment to divulge the information to her.

Taking a sip of his tea, he responded, "When you acquire the authority token, I will share the details with you."

Silence persisted.

"There seems to be someone outside. You have spent quite some time in the space, so you should leave now," Huang Fu said, sensing a presence beyond the study door.

"Okay." Gu Chaoyan finished her tea, ready to depart without hesitation.

They had been engrossed in their conversation with Huang Fu and lost track of time. It had likely been hours, and others must have grown concerned.

With these thoughts in mind, Gu Chaoyan promptly left without hesitation.

"Enter."

Chapter 1909 The Reason 1

As they stepped out of the study, Gu Chaoyan invited Zhou Huaijin inside.

Worry etched on his face, Zhou Huaijin opened the door and entered. He asked with concern, "How are you feeling?"

"I'm fine. I feel much better after taking a short break. Any updates from the auction house?" Gu Chaoyan inquired, her thoughts preoccupied with the impending token auction.

Zhou Huaijin nodded, indicating there was news.

He had been worried about Gu Chaoyan's well-being, but he had also instructed Fu Bao and the others to keep a close eye on the auction house. Something significant was unfolding.

Initially, he had planned to ask Gu Chaoyan if she possessed any suitable Dharma artifacts or enchanted armaments. However, he hadn't anticipated the news that had just arrived.

"They say Haitian Auction House is planning to auction the authority token in three days," Zhou Huaijin revealed.

He continued, mentioning the influx of people arriving at the auction house. It seemed that countless individuals were vying for this immensely important item. He had instructed Fu Bao to remain vigilant, intending to inform Gu Chaoyan when the timing was right. However, Gu Chaoyan beat him to it, prompting him to divulge the information straightforwardly.

The authority token...

As expected, Haitian Auction House would be auctioning it in two days' time.

Realizing the urgency, Gu Chaoyan felt a strong desire to meet with Duan Feng before the token went up for auction.

Just as she was about to rise from her seat, her vision blurred, causing her to stumble backward and regain her position on the chair.

Exhaustion had taken its toll on her, as she had not enjoyed a proper rest in far too long.

Witnessing her unsteady state, Zhou Huaijin grew anxious and gently guided her back onto the bed. "The auction is still three days away. Don't worry. Focus on resting for now. I will stay here to watch over you. Refrain from sneaking out to concoct pills. Just take this time to recuperate."

After pondering for a while, Gu Chaoyan decided to visit Zhou Huaijin the next day as planned. She nodded in agreement, feeling reassured by his presence.

Taking hold of Zhou Huaijin's hands, she gradually drifted into a peaceful slumber.

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At Piaomiao Pavilion.

Wuxing and Zhao Dier had returned to Piaomiao Pavilion, hastening to meet the Pavilion Head upon their arrival. Zhao Dier accompanied Wuxing, hoping to gain favor from her father by sharing news of the Flying Heavens Pill. She had succumbed to impulse during the auction house visit and desired some compensation through this achievement.

Motivated and driven, Zhao Dier anticipated a positive outcome.

Wuxing didn't mind Zhao Dier taking credit for their joint efforts. After all, she was the Pavilion Head's daughter, and he couldn't compete with her in terms of status. As long as the Pavilion Head was aware of the situation, he was content.

"You're back. How did the dealings with Haitian Auction House go?" the Pavilion Head inquired, exuding a calm and composed demeanor, in stark contrast to Zhao Dier's impetuous nature.

"The pills didn't fare well. Duan Feng doesn't seem to be satisfied with our offerings," Wuxing responded candidly.

The Pavilion Head's expression changed, a hint of concern flashing across his face.

Piaomiao Pavilion boasted the finest pills among all the sects, having made significant breakthroughs in the field of alchemy. That was precisely why they had chosen to showcase their pills at the auction house, aiming to forge a closer partnership.

Duan Feng's dissatisfaction with the pills raised questions.

Was he dissatisfied with the quality of the pills themselves, or was he dissatisfied with Piaomiao Pavilion's collaboration? This matter required careful consideration.

Chapter 1910 The Reason 2

"That was beyond his expectation. He had not expected that Duan Feng would turn down the collaboration with Piaomiao Pavilion. Piaomiao Pavilion was one of the biggest schools among all the schools, and they were the best at making pills. It was a very chaotic time, and it was very suitable to work with them.

Even if Haitian Auction House wanted to make a deal, they should at least leave some space for negotiation. They would not turn that down directly.

"What is going on?" The Head of Piaomiao Pavilion asked, turning to Zhao Dier as he was asking Wuxing.

Zhao Dier was there too, and Zhao Dier was her daughter, so she would not have any selfishness. That was what he was sure about.

Wuxing had already come up with a plan on the way there.

So he said confidently, "After the discussion with Duan Feng, Elder Miss and I did not leave Haitian Auction House directly. Instead, we observed the auction house and saw how Haitian Auction House was doing. Then we realized that Haitian Auction House did not turn us down because they did not want to cooperate with us Piaomiao Pavilion."

"Why?" Zhao Wuhuai, the Head of Piaomiao Pavilion, could not help but ask curiously.

Those people from Haitian liked to be mysterious, and they were indeed capable.

Zhao Wuhuai had no idea what those people were thinking.

He was very curious that Wuxing had some inside information.

Piaomiao Pavilion had to reach the cooperation with Haitian, and he could even do anything unscrupulous for that.

Seeing how Zhao Wuhuai reacted, Wuxing understood what he was like at the moment. He also knew that what he had done was very practical.

He said calmly, "There are some high-level pills at Haitian Auction House these days. The pills are very special, and they are not made by us Piaomiao Pavilion."

"...."

"Compared to the pills from Piaomiao Pavilion, the pills are more flexible."

"...."

"I'm afraid Haitian Auction House is currently collaborating with other alchemists, which is why they are dissatisfied with Piaomiao Pavilion's pills," Wuxing said earnestly.

Oh?

A pill better than Piaomiao Pavilion's?

Who could it be? And what kind of pill was it?

The best alchemists were all at Piaomiao Pavilion, and no one surpassed them.

"What kind of pill is it?" Zhao Wuhuai asked, a tinge of displeasure in his voice.

Wuxing retrieved a small bottle from his pocket and handed it to Zhao Wuhuai. "Elder Miss and I acquired this at the auction house. It's called the Flying Pill. When ingested, it grants the user the magical power of a Great Warrior for two hours, enabling Sword Kinesis Flight."

"...."

"Piaomiao Pavilion's pills are remarkable for enhancing magical power, but they require time and practice. However, the Flying Pill is different. Anyone who takes it will gain the ability to escape death, regardless of future circumstances. It is much more popular compared to our offerings."

"...."

"Furthermore, from what I've gathered, the Flying Pill existed in the early years too. But after certain events, many alchemists perished, leading to the gradual disappearance of such pills."