

Divine 1911

Chapter 1911 The Reason 3

"Now that the Flying Pills are back in circulation during this chaotic time, Haitian Auction House will undoubtedly show favoritism towards them."

"...."

"But don't worry," Wuxing said confidently, indicating that he already had a solution in mind.

Zhao Wuhuai, still trying to process the news, had a blank look on his face. Upon hearing Wuxing's assurance, he naturally felt relieved and asked, "Do you already have a plan?"

Wuxing nodded.

"As long as the pills become less rare and precious, the alchemists won't be able to surpass us at Piaomiao Pavilion!"

"...."

"Now that we have obtained one pill, we can provide it to our alchemists for study. They can analyze the ingredients and attempt to replicate it. Then we will have our own supply," Wuxing explained confidently.

Zhao Wuhuai looked at Wuxing and smiled.

Indeed.

It wasn't a difficult task.

Since the arrangement was settled, the issue shouldn't be a major hurdle. They simply needed to handle it properly.

Zhao Wuhuai felt satisfied as he gazed at Wuxing.

Truly, he was the Senior Brother of the pavilion, the most talented individual among them.

With Wuxing leading the way, everything would fall into place.

Wuxing was truly a dependable person.

"Very well, we will proceed as you have suggested. I will accompany you to the alchemy room to oversee the process. Additionally, I have some matters to discuss with you," Zhao Wuhuai declared.

As they prepared to head to the alchemy room, Zhao Wuhuai glanced at Zhao Dier.

After pondering for a moment, she spoke up, "Dier, you've worked hard this time. Take a break. I will inform you when there's news from the alchemy room."

Zhao Dier stomped her feet, unwilling to take a break. She wanted to stay and see if she could successfully create the Flying Pill herself.

She was about to decline the suggestion...

She was about to voice her objections...

But Zhao Wuhuai gave her a stern look, forcing Zhao Dier to abandon her protest.

She shot a meaningful glance at Wuxing, silently urging him not to hide anything from her.

Wuxing nodded in response.

Zhao Dier let the matter rest for now.

Upon arriving at the alchemy room, Zhao Wuhuai relayed the message and sat down beside Wuxing. He then began, "Wuxing, you're not young anymore. It's time for you to start a family. You are the Elder Senior Brother among all the disciples, and undoubtedly the most exceptional one in our Piaomiao Pavilion."

"...."

"I want to offer you the best. Dier may be a bit headstrong, but she is a talented practitioner. She is equally formidable as you, and she is my daughter. Together, the two of you can have a brighter future."

"...."

"What do you think, Wuxing?" Zhao Wuhuai inquired.

He had his reasons for making this decision.

Dier was undeniably capable. She had honed her skills within Piaomiao Pavilion, and being his daughter, he could trust her to take charge.

However, since Dier's return from her ventures outside, she could no longer conceal her ambitions.

Whether she aspired to become the Head or not, that was a matter for the distant future, possibly spanning hundreds of years.

What he needed to do now was...

Chapter 1912 The Reason 4

He was asking her to set aside those aspirations.

He wanted her to focus on the traditional roles expected of a woman, such as getting married and starting a family.

By diverting her attention, he hoped to temper her ambition. He didn't want to force her into making a difficult choice after she had become so ambitious.

A marriage alliance with other schools was not a viable option for Dier. She possessed extensive knowledge of Piaomiao Pavilion, and she doubted 500 meters would be enough to satisfy her ambitions.

Therefore...

Wuxing was the ideal candidate.

On one hand, she intended to have Wuxing suppress her ambitions, and on the other, she aimed to tie him down.

During this tumultuous period, Piaomiao Pavilion needed someone like Wuxing. He had to remain within its confines and work for its benefit.

Zhao Wuhuai had devised a well-thought-out plan.

He was merely informing Wuxing of his intentions.

He had no intention of rejecting the Elder Miss from Piaomiao Pavilion.

Zhao Wuhuai reflected on his thoughts.

However...

Wuxing found himself in a dilemma.

In the past, he might have married Zhao Dier to solidify his position within Piaomiao Pavilion.

But circumstances had changed.

His ambitions were no longer as strong.

What he needed to do was to make Lingyun turn around, and he could handle the rest later.

However, at this moment, when he had no intention of marrying Zhao Dier, such a challenging proposition was unexpectedly thrust upon him.

Wuxing felt a complex mix of emotions, but his inclination leaned more towards refusal.

But...

It was the Head who personally conveyed this to him.

If he were to reject the proposition, what would be the consequences?

Instead, he would become someone beyond imagination.

"Head Elder," Wuxing spoke up. He intended to explain why he was reluctant to accept.

"Oh?" Zhao Wuhuai frowned slightly, expressing his dissatisfaction with Wuxing's failure to give an immediate affirmative response.

Wuxing was about to speak...

Just then, the door to the alchemy room swung open, and the alchemist stepped out.

"How did it go?" Zhao Wuhuai inquired with concern, addressing Dao Seeking.

The Flying Pill was directly tied to the collaboration between Piaomiao Pavilion and Haitian Auction House, so it required their utmost attention.

It would be ideal if they could refine the pill promptly and possess a bargaining chip.

The alchemist's expression was grim.

He shook his head slightly.

"What?" Zhao Wuhuai's disbelief was evident as he strode straight into the alchemy room.

The room still emitted the scent of burnt herbs. Inside were ten defective pills.

"I carefully studied the Flying Pill and examined all the herbs used. Then, I attempted to refine the pills with fire. However, before the process was completed, for some reason, the pills turned out to be defective," the alchemist explained.

"..."

"The ingredients are all prepared, it's just a matter of controlling the fire. We can try a few more times. But as soon as the pill is placed in the furnace, it turns bad. We've never encountered such a situation before, so we're at a loss on how to proceed," the alchemist explained in a panic.

This failure marked the first time they had encountered such an issue since they began crafting the pills.

It was a complete setback, and they didn't know where to begin troubleshooting.

"Are there any other details about this pill? Without input from the alchemist, the chances of successfully making it are very low," the alchemist stated bluntly.

They were eager to succeed, but at the moment, they were at a standstill.

Zhao Wuhuai was also infuriated.

He never expected such a significant setback to occur just as they were on the verge of success!

In frustration, he slammed his hand on the table, sweeping the defective pills aside.

Chapter 1913 Piaomiao Pavilion's Plan 1

If it had been someone else from Piaomiao Pavilion, Zhao Wuhuai would have thrown his temper directly. But it was these alchemists who failed to do the job well, so Zhao Wuhuai pressed down his anger.

Piaomiao Pavilion was in a high position because of Piaomiao Pavilion's pills, and those alchemists were very important.

At Piaomiao Pavilion, alchemists were always in a high regard.

Even today, Zhao Wuhuai was not going to humiliate those alchemists.

After he swept away the bad pills, he stopped showing his emotions and said, "Try again. If it doesn't work, I will ask someone else to find the alchemist who refines the Flying Pill so he can teach you how to make pills."

Zhao Wuhuai did not say anything more than that.

For one thing, they could ignore what happened just now and try again. For another, they could be given some bait so they could understand how powerful Piaomiao Pavilion was.

The alchemists exchanged a look with each other, nodded and decided to have another try.

"Stay here and watch out." Zhao Wuhuai said to Wuxing as he left.

Zhao Wuhuai had no intention of mentioning Wuxing and Zhao Dier's marriage when the pill refinement failed. They could talk about this later. It was not a very important thing for the Piaomiao Pavilion at the moment.

Wuxing nodded.

In the meanwhile, he let out a sigh of relief.

The wedding would have to be postponed for a while, and he would have time to come up with a solution.

It was impossible to marry Zhao Dier now.

The Pill Refinery was conducting the Pill Testing every night, at the moment.

Zhao Wuhuai claimed he would make another attempt, but in reality, he intended to persist in his efforts.

It wasn't until the next day that Zhao Wuhuai summoned Wuxing back home, yet there was still no progress in the alchemy room.

Upon Wuxing's arrival, he spoke candidly, "Master, we have given our utmost to produce the Flying Pills. I apologize for my naivety in underestimating the complexity involved. There are numerous intricacies that I failed to consider."

Zhao Wuhuai waved his hand dismissively.

Even if he believed that Wuxing's performance was subpar, he couldn't voice such thoughts aloud.

Instead, he reassured, "You have done your best, and the blame doesn't lie with you. We can table this matter for now. Our focus should be on refining our own pills in the alchemy room, while occasionally revisiting the Flying Pill."

"..."

"Now, you will accompany me to the Haitian Auction House."

"...."

"On one hand, I wish to uncover the identity of the Flying Pill's creator. On the other hand, the authority token is soon to be auctioned, and we must obtain it. That task falls upon me," Zhao Wuhuai explained.

To Zhao Wuhuai's surprise, news of the authority token auction came unexpectedly. It was fortunate that he had been informed, as he would have otherwise missed the opportunity.

His decision to attend the auction personally stemmed from his desire to instill fear in others, serving as a reminder to refrain from stealing from the pavilion.

He was determined to obtain the authority token.

"Father, are you heading to the Haitian Market? I want to accompany you!" Zhao Dier exclaimed defiantly upon hearing the news.

She had yet to avenge the wrongdoing inflicted upon her by Gu Chaoyan on their previous encounter.

Chapter 1914 Piaomiao Pavilion's Plan 2

Zhao Wuhuai furrowed his brows upon hearing Zhao Dier's words.

His upcoming trip to Haitian Market involved various matters, including the Flying Pill and the authority token.

But with Dier?

He was well aware of her actions during the previous auction. However, he had been preoccupied with more pressing issues and had yet to address these minor concerns. He intended to resolve them when he found the opportunity.

"What will you do there? Wuxing can assist me, and you can oversee the situation within a radius of the pavilion. It's a chaotic time, and your assistance is needed in various matters," Zhao Wuhuai stated.

Zhao Dier stomped her feet in frustration.

With so many Elder Men present at the pavilion, she had no involvement in their affairs. She didn't want to waste her time with those inept Junior Brothers who lacked intelligence in cultivation.

Internally, she felt dissatisfied.

"Of course, I am going. Gu Chaoyan treated me so unjustly at the previous auction. I will seek justice for myself. Otherwise, the Elder Miss of Piaomiao Pavilion will be subjected to relentless bullying without any means to fight back," Zhao Dier expressed her discontent.

Gu Chaoyan...

The Phoenix Girl?

Zhao Wuhuai possessed some knowledge about the Phoenix Girl. Piaomiao Pavilion had done so much for her, yet she seemed indifferent. This had been a source of annoyance for him.

The Phoenix Girl had the potential to assist Piaomiao Pavilion, but even without her, the pavilion retained its power.

It appeared that in her eyes, Piaomiao Pavilion was easily susceptible to bullying, and she no longer valued their support. If that was the case, Zhao Wuhuai resolved to meet her personally this time.

Reluctant to give his consent, Zhao Wuhuai eventually nodded and advised, "Very well, you may accompany me. I have other important matters to attend to, so please refrain from acting impulsively. Follow my instructions, understood?"

"Okay, I understand," Zhao Dier replied with evident joy. With her father's approval, she knew he would assist her.

Gu Chaoyan!

She would teach him a lesson this time!

Zhao Dier seethed with annoyance deep within.

Zhao Wuhuai, on the other hand, appeared enthusiastic.

Observing the father and daughter, Wuxing felt a sense of worry.

He knew the Elder Miss would not allow herself to be taken advantage of. Like the Pavilion's Head, she was composed and forthright. The Elder Miss did not hold back her true feelings.

The Head was undoubtedly going to make things difficult for the Phoenix Girl.

Wuxing had been present during their previous clash, as had Lingyun.

Would Lingyun's relationship with him also be affected?

What was Wuxing to do if the situation worsened?

It seemed unfavorable to him.

He had hoped that without Zhao Dier's presence, he could have a meaningful conversation with Lingyun.

Wuxing felt his head throbbing. He struggled to fully grasp what Zhao Wuhuai and Zhao Dier were saying.

Nevertheless, they would be departing soon.

At Haitian Auction House.

Gu Chaoyan and Zhou Huaijin arrived at the Haitian Auction House once more. However, their purpose was not to participate in the auction but to retrieve Duan Feng directly.

The authority token held utmost significance at this time.

Upon hearing of Gu Chaoyan's presence, Duan Feng hurried over. "Lady Chaoyan, are you acquiring any new pills?"

"..."

"But the new pills might need to be auctioned a few days later."

"Is it because we're auctioning the authority token?"

Chapter 1915 Inquiry 1

Duan Feng displayed a mild surprise, though it was not too significant. He smiled and nodded in agreement. "That is indeed the case."

"..."

"Many individuals associated with Haitian have come here for the authority token, and the news has been circulated. The auction for the authority token is about to commence, and the pills won't be as effective. So, let's set them aside until after the auction."

As Duan Feng updated Gu Chaoyan on the situation, he changed the subject.

Curiosity gleaming in his eyes, he looked at Gu Chaoyan and inquired, "Lady Chaoyan, have you developed any new pills?"

While she had indeed refined more Invisibility Pills, she had no intention of revealing them at present.

For one, the Face-Changing Pill had yet to be auctioned, so there was no need to rush. They could wait until the appropriate time to unveil it.

Additionally, Gu Chaoyan believed there was no need to hold back any information from Duan Feng. He was an easygoing and shrewd businessman who carefully weighed the pros and cons.

Thus, Gu Chaoyan decided against mentioning the pills.

Instead, she replied, "Not yet. We are here to discuss the matter of the authority token with you."

"Oh?" Duan Feng expressed genuine surprise.

Were they also interested in the authority token?

Duan Feng was a perceptive individual and could discern people's intentions easily. This included Lady Chaoyan and her entourage.

He had investigated them and found no traces of magical power. They were all humans without cultivation, and their expertise lay in alchemy and martial arts.

Duan Feng couldn't help but express his concern. "Lady Chaoyan, the authority token can only be utilized by those who have reached a certain level of cultivation. Without sufficient magical power, it could lead to disintegration. Are you truly planning to use the authority token?"

Gu Chaoyan was well aware of this fact.

However...

Huang Fu insisted on obtaining the authority token.

Therefore, she had no choice but to proceed.

Gu Chaoyan nodded resolutely. "Yes, we do."

Duan Feng couldn't comprehend their need for the authority token.

Yet...

It was not his concern.

He continued, "Since Lady Chaoyan has made up her mind, I can share some undisclosed information."

"..."

"There are a total of five authority tokens, and we will be keeping one for ourselves. The remaining four will be auctioned off in two separate batches. Two tokens will be auctioned soon, while the other two will be offered at a later time when deemed appropriate."

"..."

"The authority token holds a unique and irreplaceable status. As a result, there will be numerous contenders vying for it, including yourself. There are a total of eight individuals possessing authority tokens from our Haitian Auction House, and the other seven are highly capable as well. If you wish to participate in the bidding, you will have to contend with them, which might prove quite challenging. Lady Chaoyan, please prepare yourself accordingly."

"..."

"As for the remaining matters, we can discuss them following the auction. The auction house operates under specific rules, and that is what Duan Feng can facilitate," Duan Feng conveyed sincerely.

Gu Chaoyan nodded in understanding.

She comprehended the implications behind Duan Feng's words.

Chapter 1916 Inquiry 2

Haitian Auction House was renowned for its fairness. Since the auction was imminent, Gu Chaoyan refrained from discussing the matter privately. If she desired the authority token, she would partake in the auction like everyone else.

Yet, Duan Feng still shared pertinent information with her.

However...

It only heightened her sense of pressure.

Nonetheless, it didn't matter. She possessed unwavering confidence.

Upon their departure from the auction house, Zhou Huaijin pointed towards a different path. "Let's take a stroll over here."

Gu Chaoyan smiled.

Huang Fu had returned, and she had finally had a chance to rest.

It was only now that she realized she and Huaijin hadn't had a proper conversation amidst the recent tumultuous events.

She reached out for his sleeves.

Regardless of how long they had been together, Gu Chaoyan always felt a touch of shyness in front of Zhou Huaijin.

Zhou Huaijin laughed warmly, took hold of her hands, and embraced her tightly.

"Don't burden yourself too much over the authority token. If necessary, simply raise your voice as loudly as you can. I am here for everything," Zhou Huaijin assured her.

"I understand," Gu Chaoyan replied. With him by her side, she felt reassured.

He may lack magical power or cultivation, but somehow, he had the ability to infuse magic into every aspect of their lives.

"What's happening with your Master?" Zhou Huaijin inquired of Dao Seeking. Whenever her Master was mentioned, Zhou Huaijin couldn't help but feel a tinge of jealousy.

Chaoyan was kind and nurturing.

Sword One and Lingyun, who stood by her side, were always under her watchful care and concern. He had no qualms about that.

But her Master stirred a hint of jealousy within him.

Gu Chaoyan had never intended to conceal the truth about Huang Fu. Otherwise, she wouldn't have entrusted him with their well-being in the Snow Territory.

However, unexpectedly, they had yet to meet him.

Gu Chaoyan didn't know what to say about Huang Fu.

She had hoped to have a chance encounter so they could discuss the matter in detail.

But the opportunity never seemed to present itself.

He had missed Huaijin's visit to the court.

Huang Fu had been absent these past two days, and their yearning for each other only grew stronger.

"I happened to run into him once. He appears and disappears like a shadow. I'll make sure to arrange a meeting between you two next time we see him," Gu Chaoyan assured him.

"Alright," Zhou Huaijin replied, feeling somewhat relieved.

Although he felt jealous, he decided not to dwell on it any longer.

Since it was a rare occasion for them to stroll together, they chose to enjoy their walk instead of constantly bringing up that man.

They didn't return until much later.

—

When they arrived at the Haitian Auction House, it was the day of the authority token auction.

The place was bustling with a constant flow of people, all jostling to get in.

It was a rare sight for the Haitian Auction House.

Gu Chaoyan had never seen such a spectacle before.

Standing at the entrance, she felt overwhelmed. She had no idea how to navigate through the crowd. There were simply too many people.

After a while, a guard approached them. "Lady Chaoyan, please follow me inside. This is a side entrance that is usually closed, but today is a special occasion."

Chapter 1917 Auction 1

Gu Chaoyan accepted the preferential treatment without hesitation, realizing that she wouldn't have been able to make her way through the crowded entrance on her own. She followed the guard and smoothly entered the auction venue.

The auction for the authority token was taking place in the largest hall of the Haitian Auction House. However, due to the scale of the event, the venue still felt quite cramped.

As Gu Chaoyan took her seat in the exclusive section, she noticed that three people were already seated there. Duan Feng had mentioned that there were a total of eight individuals with the same special authority token as hers, including herself. With the arrival of these three individuals, there were still four more yet to come.

The three people already seated showed no reaction as Gu Chaoyan entered, as if they hadn't noticed her presence at all.

Curious, Gu Chaoyan observed them closely.

The two individuals appeared to be astute, while the other person had a slightly plump physique. However, they all shared one common trait – an air of enchantment surrounded them.

It seemed that the three individuals were not acquainted with each other, as they didn't exchange any glances or engage in conversation.

Gu Chaoyan had no idea who these people were, but their identities didn't matter to her. Her focus was solely on the auction for the authority token.

Soon, two more individuals arrived, appearing to be in the same state as the others. They took their seats without uttering a word.

A little while later, the last two individuals arrived. They seemed to be in close conversation with each other, their voices carrying over to the rest of the group.

However, what caught Gu Chaoyan's attention wasn't the pair conversing, but the only other woman present besides herself. Despite her youthful appearance, she exuded a sense of poise and composure.

The fact that there were eight individuals with special authority tokens in attendance indicated just how significant the token was, and everyone present was eager to acquire it.

Feeling her nerves, Zhou Huaijin gently grasped Gu Chaoyan's hands and reassured her, "Don't worry, I'm here with you."

Gu Chaoyan nodded, finding comfort in his presence.

The auction hall was now packed with people, and the auction for the authority token commenced.

This auction differed greatly from previous ones. Rather than incrementally increasing the bid, the auctioneer raised the board by 1 million golden knives, opting for a more expedited process.

After the auctioneer outlined the rules, the hammer struck, marking the official start of the bidding.

Initially, it was the individuals in the audience who began raising their bids with golden knives.

There was a lack of activity from the rest of the audience. It wasn't until the bid reached 10 million golden knives, with only a few signals from the outside, that individuals started raising their banners. Although there was no sound, they raised their banners directly when it was time to do so.

No one else seemed to be participating in the bidding contest. It was only the eight individuals with special authority tokens who were actively raising the bids.

Gu Chaoyan continued to raise the board, regardless of the increasing price. Eventually, when the bid reached 90 million golden knives, only Gu Chaoyan's name remained on the board.

Gu Chaoyan was surprised by her success. She hadn't anticipated that she would be the one to secure the authority token. She had expected the bidding to continue in a deadlock.

She knew the importance of being the first to acquire the token because most people would assume there was still one more available. It was the last chance when no one was willing to back down.

As for the second bidder, she didn't raise her hand, but she continued to observe the situation closely.

This time...

In addition to the seven individuals present, there were others outside the auction house engaged in fierce competition with each other.

Chapter 1918 Auction 2

Gu Chaoyan's curiosity was piqued, as she wanted to know more about the individuals bidding outside. She was about to ask Sword One to inquire when the two people who had been conversing caught her attention.

"Who could it be outside? Why are they still bothering us?" one voice grumbled, clearly annoyed by the presence of those outside.

"Who else but someone from Piaomiao Pavilion?" another voice responded disdainfully, indicating a familiarity with the situation. However, it was evident that they held a low opinion of individuals from Piaomiao Pavilion.

"People from Piaomiao Pavilion are always so overconfident and ignorant," a man added with a sneer.

Their mocking laughter followed, and then they resumed with the auction proceedings.

Gu Chaoyan tried to process the conversation she had overheard. In the Saint Divine Land, she had learned that Piaomiao Pavilion was considered a prominent school with a cultivation level. She had assumed Piaomiao Pavilion held a high position.

However, things were different in the Haitian Market. Haitian Auction House had already displayed an unusual attitude towards Piaomiao Pavilion. Additionally, based on the conversation she overheard, it was apparent that none of the individuals present held Piaomiao Pavilion in high regard.

Nevertheless, this was not surprising. Piaomiao Pavilion did not even have one of the eight seats at the auction, which meant they were standing outside alongside everyone else. It indicated that Piaomiao Pavilion might be among the more proficient practitioners but not the most knowledgeable.

Considering this, it seemed unlikely that Piaomiao Pavilion would be able to secure the authority token.

She did not care.

But she had a grudge against Zhao Dier and Piaomiao Pavilion.

The more capable Piaomiao Pavilion was, the worse it would be for her.

But at this moment she was totally assured.

And the auction ended in her intermediate state. The person who got the authority token was the only woman apart from her, who got twice as much golden knives as she did.

That was what she had expected. It would have been more difficult to get the last authority token, but she had not expected who got it.

When the authority token was done, everything was dismissed.

Everyone looked regretful, but the result was settled.

On the way out, the woman took one more look at Gu Chaoyan and left.

Gu Chaoyan walked forward calmly.

"Gu Chaoyan." A familiar sharp voice arose.

Gu Chaoyan instinctively furrowed her brow upon hearing the voice. It was evident that she did not appreciate this person. However, she couldn't simply ignore him out of courtesy. Despite her cold expression, she halted and stood still, not uttering a word.

Zhao Dier stormed in, visibly angry. With her father by her side, Zhao Dier felt emboldened and ready to seek revenge. This gave her a menacing appearance.

Just as Zhao Dier was about to unleash a tirade, Zhao Wuhuai swiftly intervened. He grabbed Zhao Dier, passing by her and approaching Gu Chaoyan instead. Initially, his intention was not to restrain Zhao Dier, but upon catching sight of what Gu Chaoyan held in her hand, he abruptly halted, preventing Zhao Dier from proceeding further.

Chapter 1919 Change 1

Upon closer inspection, Zhao Wuhuai realized that Gu Chaoyan was holding the authority token. It was customary for Haitian Auction House to provide an authority token when an item was acquired. Normally, the authority token wasn't considered rare, as many people obtained it through daily bidding.

However, those who possessed the authority token were now taken aback. The reason being that the only item being auctioned by Haitian Auction House today was the authority token itself.

If Gu Chaoyan had acquired it, it essentially meant that she had secured one of the authority tokens.

There were only two tokens in total, and even Piaomiao Pavilion had failed to obtain one. Yet, she managed to secure it.

This revelation shattered the perception that Gu Chaoyan was useless, as Elder Man and Zhao Dier had claimed.

Moreover, Piaomiao Pavilion had a pressing need for authority tokens.

Furthermore...

Recalling the previous knowledge he had gained, Zhao Wuhuai remembered that the two authority tokens were taken by individuals already present inside. As Gu Chaoyan possessed one, it implied that she was among those insiders.

Having been in the Saint Divine Land before, Gu Chaoyan had heard about Haitian Market from Zhao Dier. It appeared that this was her first time visiting.

As Zhao Wuhuai connected the dots, he began to comprehend how Gu Chaoyan could have risen to prominence in this situation. It dawned on him that the appearance of new pills at Haitian Auction House, along with Gu Chaoyan obtaining the special authority token, were likely interconnected.

No wonder Qianji had repeatedly emphasized that the Phoenix Girl wasn't interested in Dharma artifacts, enchanted arms, or pills. This must be the reason why.

Such realization brought displeasure to Zhao Wuhuai. He was dissatisfied with Qianji and his subordinates for not fulfilling their duties effectively. He was equally disappointed in his own daughter, Zhao Dier, for failing to deliver satisfactory results.

If the Phoenix Girl had an association with Haitian Auction House, it meant that Piaomiao Pavilion would have no way to intervene. This realization further fueled Zhao Wuhuai's dissatisfaction.

As he contemplated the situation, an affable smile adorned Zhao Wuhuai's face, and he approached Gu Chaoyan. He addressed her, "You must be the Phoenix Girl. May I have a word with you?"

Zhao Wuhuai had already devised a new plan. His intention was not to seek justice for Zhao Dier anymore, but rather to establish a mutually beneficial cooperative relationship with the Phoenix Girl.

Observing her father's unexpected change in behavior, Zhao Dier couldn't comprehend what was happening. He had promised to help her seek retribution, yet here he was, treating her with such politeness in front of Gu Chaoyan.

This wasn't what she had anticipated!

Frustrated and seething with anger, Zhao Dier stomped her feet and, with clenched teeth, called out to her father, "Father!"

Zhao Wuhuai shot her a stern glare, silently warning her not to say another word and risk jeopardizing their plan.

Although seething with anger, Zhao Dier found herself at a loss about what to do.

Meanwhile, Gu Chaoyan had no interest in involving herself with Piaomiao Pavilion. She had no knowledge of their intentions, and she had no desire to engage with them either.

The people from Piaomiao Pavilion had exhibited an excessive amount of arrogance and ignorance during their interactions, leaving a sour taste in her mouth. Regardless of their leader's disposition, she had no inclination to form any sort of connection with them.

"Apologies, but we have other matters to attend to, and our time is limited. Please state your requirements directly," Gu Chaoyan calmly stated.

Chapter 1920 Change 2

Despite being displeased with Gu Chaoyan's rejection, Zhao Wuhuai realized that he had to let it go due to the circumstances. He forced a smile and suggested, "If you're short on time, we can discuss it here."

Gu Chaoyan remained silent, waiting for Zhao Wuhuai to continue.

Without hesitation, Zhao Wuhuai got straight to the point. "Phoenix Girl, you managed to acquire the authority token, didn't you?"

Zhao Dier burst into laughter upon hearing her father's words. She couldn't contain her amusement. "How is that possible? The authority token is in such high demand at the auction house. Father, don't be absurd!" Zhao Dier scoffed. She found it incredulous that Gu Chaoyan would have been able to obtain the authority token when Piaomiao Pavilion had failed to do so despite their efforts.

Zhao Wuhuai's expression soured at Zhao Dier's words.

He was deeply dissatisfied with her behavior.

While he acknowledged her occasional willfulness, he believed it was acceptable for the daughter of the Pavilion's Head to have some degree of indulgence, especially considering her commitment to cultivation and significant matters.

However, this was not the time for her to be obstinate.

He had even warned her about it.

Her current behavior wasn't just willful—it was foolish and ignorant.

Zhao Wuhuai glared at her, silently expressing his disappointment.

With an apologetic look on his face, he addressed Gu Chaoyan. "I apologize, Phoenix Girl. I haven't raised her well. She tends to be headstrong and stubborn. Please forgive her behavior."

"..."

"I have heard from my staff about the conflicts between the two of you. I apologize to you, Phoenix Girl, for that and for what transpired in the past. Please don't hold it against me," Zhao Wuhuai sincerely expressed, his voice carrying a hint of regret.

Then, he turned his attention to Zhao Dier and glared at her, snapping in a firm tone, "Apologize to the Phoenix Girl now! How dare you!"

Zhao Dier appeared wronged and frustrated, stomping her feet in protest. "Dad, we had an agreement!"

Clearly, she was displeased with the turn of events.

Zhao Wuhuai had no choice but to address Gu Chaoyan once again. "I will certainly reprimand her once we return home."

Gu Chaoyan remained unaffected by the father and daughter's interactions. She saw Zhao Wuhuai's behavior as no different from that of anyone else from Piaomiao Pavilion—hypocritical.

It was evident that Zhao Dier was not cooperating with her father, indicating that they had not reached a consensus. Zhao Wuhuai must have had a change of heart during their journey to this place.

He must have his own ulterior motives.

Regardless of his intentions, Gu Chaoyan maintained her cautious stance towards them. She had no intention of placing her full trust in Piaomiao Pavilion.

Without addressing Zhao Dier's actions, Gu Chaoyan responded coldly, "I did acquire one authority token. Is there anything else, Mr. Head? If not, I will take my leave."

She turned to depart, ready to leave the scene.

However, before she could make her way out, Zhao Wuhuai firmly grabbed hold of her and said, "Yes, there is something else."

"...."

"Recently, the auction house has seen the emergence of new pills, including the Flying Pill. As the Phoenix Girl, you possess the special authority token from the auction house, which allows you to obtain the transportation authority token. It leads me to believe that these pills are somehow connected to you, am I right, Phoenix Girl?" Zhao Wuhuai inquired.

"...."

"Phoenix Girl, you may not be aware, but Piaomiao Pavilion is renowned as the top school due to its exceptional pills,"