

Divine 1921

Chapter 1921 Change 3

"Even if you have pills, you won't be able to use them at the auction house. Why don't you work with us, Piaomiao Pavilion? We are a school with roots, and we can give you anything you want." Zhao Wuhuai said with a smile.

If they could work together and Gu Chaoyan could teach Piaomiao Pavilion how to make pills, then Piaomiao Pavilion would become even more powerful than they were now.

That was what Zhao Wuhuai was thinking inside his head.

Wuxing, who was standing next to him, had not expected that the Head of the Pavilion would have changed his mind and decided to work with the Pheonix Girl instead.

However....

He would very much like to see this happen.

If the Pheonix Girl could work with Piaomiao Pavilion, then their relationship with the Pheonix Girl would be eased, and he and Lingyun would have more opportunities to get close to each other.

Wuxing said directly, "Yes, it is a chaotic time, and even if you bid for the pills and magical weapons, you would not be able to do anything without magical power. Why not work with us? If you offer the pills, we will definitely get you out in peace here."

Zhao Wuhuai nodded in agreement.

Wuxing was right.

But Gu Chaoyan was not going to work with them at all.

She said directly, "I can acquire the authority token at the auction house, but do you possess one? The authority token allows me to enlist numerous individuals to work for me. Why should I collaborate with you? You can find someone else. I am not a suitable partner."

After uttering these words, Gu Chaoyan departed alongside Zhou Huaijin without further conversation.

Zhao Wuhuai's expression darkened. "You..."

Zhao Wuhuai restrained himself from saying anything further.

Unhappily, she said, "Let's go."

Zhao Dier remained displeased, while Wuxing appeared disappointed.

During the journey, Zhao Wuhuai added, "Dier, refrain from behaving like this in front of Phoenix Girl. Show her courtesy."

"...."

"She possesses the ability to create the Flying Pill and possesses the authority token, so we cannot force Phoenix Girl towards the Haitian Auction House. By doing so, we would not only antagonize Phoenix Girl, but also lose our cooperation with the auction house."

"...."

"Otherwise, we will suffer more losses than gains."

Zhao Wuhuai expressed his dissatisfaction.

He hadn't taken Phoenix Girl's significance seriously during their previous entreaties. However, Phoenix Girl was still Phoenix Girl, and she possessed remarkable capabilities. Piaomiao Pavilion couldn't afford to harbor any grudges with her at the moment.

Originally, he had planned to return to Piaomiao Pavilion as soon as possible, but it seemed he needed to stay here a while longer.

They needed to discuss the collaboration with Phoenix Girl.

However...

He needed to discuss the collaboration with Duan Feng. Since he was present in person, he had to engage in a serious conversation with him.

"Where is your Head? Bring him out, I need to talk to him," Zhao Wuhuai stated directly, emanating an intimidating aura.

He believed that he held a certain position in the auction house. After all, the auction house required pills from Piaomiao Pavilion.

The guard said calmly, "Our Head is busy."

Chapter 1922 Change 4

"The authority token has already been auctioned off, and the Head is scheduled to meet with the buyers personally and exchange a few words. Please wait here, or return when you have the time," the guard said nonchalantly.

Zhao Wuhuai's expression darkened.

He glared at the guard, expressing his dissatisfaction. "What do you mean?"

"...."

"The Head is currently unavailable. Please come back when you have the opportunity," the guard reiterated.

Zhao Wuhuai was about to take action when Wuxing intervened. "Mr. Head, please remain calm."

Only then did Zhao Wuhuai regain his composure.

Haitian Auction House had numerous regulations. For instance, the use of magical powers was strictly prohibited within the premises. If someone were to cause harm using magic, they would be permanently banned from entering the auction house.

Everyone was treated equally.

There were past examples where individuals had faced such consequences, and none of them were allowed to set foot in the market again.

If he were to act impulsively today, he would be disregarding the rules.

That would result in significant losses.

Zhao Wuhuai snorted and cast a cold gaze at the guard. He brushed off his sleeves and declared, "Let's depart now."

With that, he left alongside Zhao Dier and Wuxing.

The members of Piaomiao Pavilion consistently encountered obstacles at Haitian Auction House.

He could do as he pleased outside the mansion.

However, he had encountered numerous setbacks in recent days.

Zhao Wuhuai was very displeased.

However....

On the other side, Gu Chaoyan and Duan Feng were having a great talk.

Gu Chaoyan exchanged the authority token with pills.

Namely, the face-changing pill and the invisibility pill...

Duan Feng smiled even more brightly at the sight of the Invisibility Pill. He knew that her pills would not disappoint anyone.

With these pills, Haitian Auction House would be able to survive for a long while.

They were in the middle of a cheerful conversation.

The masked man got off the wagon.

Gu Chaoyan had some impression of this man.

They had met twice before.

She wondered who he was.

But as he came to Gu Chaoyan, he took out a medical bottle and passed it to Gu Chaoyan, saying with a hoarse voice. "You need to have a certain level of practice before you can use the authority token. If you don't, you will turn into dust on the way there. You should know this well."

"...."

"Heart-protecting Pill, that is the only one. Even if you don't have any magical power or practice, the pill can guarantee that you won't turn into dust. But there is only one pill available, just take it, it might come in handy in the future." The man in mask said.

Then he turned around and decided to go back to the upper floor.

Duan Feng was slightly surprised. He had not expected that his master would give the pills to her.

The heart-protecting pills were very precious.

Gu Chaoyan was surprised too. She had no idea how to express her gratitude.

She thought for a while.

That man's voice was hoarse. She could not see his face through the mask, but she knew clearly that he was injured.

"Hang on." Gu Chaoyan said.

"Huh?" The man in mask looked at her in confusion, wondering why she stopped him.

"As a way of gratitude, I can cure your throat." Gu Chaoyan promised.

The man in the mask stopped and looked at Gu Chaoyan. But he was wearing the mask, so no one could see his expression.

"The wound has been here for more than a decade."

Chapter 1923 Change 5

He didn't outright reject Gu Chaoyan, fearing that she might feel uncomfortable if he did so directly. Additionally, he wanted to leave himself some room to maneuver.

Gu Chaoyan was preoccupied with his wound.

Duan Feng was extremely surprised.

His master never enjoyed socializing, let alone speaking kindly to others.

Not only did he give her the heart-protecting pill, but he also responded to her with such gentleness.

Was it because Lady Chaoyan's pills could bring substantial benefits to the auction house?

That was the only reason his master acted that way. However, Duan Feng somehow sensed there was more to it. But why?

That was something Duan Feng simply couldn't comprehend.

"It's alright, I should be able to heal you. I can't guarantee a complete recovery, but at least you'll be better than you are now," Gu Chaoyan answered confidently.

Duan Feng smiled.

Lady Chaoyan didn't understand her master well. She was too naive.

Even if she claimed she could cure him, her master wouldn't allow it. His master had been injured for over a decade, not only on the throat but also on the face. The wounds had merged together.

In the past few years, he had opportunities to treat her, but his master never had any intention of doing so. He didn't even appreciate discussions about it, let alone interacting with people.

Even if she had the ability to cure him, his master would never approve.

Duan Feng worried about refusing his master's decision. After pondering for a moment, he glanced at his master, wondering if he should respond on his behalf.

Before he could turn around, the masked man replied, "Alright."

Duan Feng was so shocked that his jaw almost dropped. So, she actually agreed?

What was happening?

What was going on here?

Why did his master say yes?

Did he mishear? Duan Feng rubbed his ears to make sure he hadn't misheard.

Gu Chaoyan was clueless about the situation, so she decided to feel his pulse. I think you should take a look at

As she was about to check his pulse, Duan Feng instinctively wanted to stop her, but the masked man instructed him not to.

She felt his pulse and discovered that there was nothing wrong with his voice.

Why hadn't she been cured at Haitian Auction House?

His voice was clouded with doubt.

The pills had caused her throat to ache, and instead of healing her, they inflicted harm.

But drinking water was different.

If she prepared some magical water and he drank it, his throat would improve.

It wasn't a big deal.

"I'll bring you some water infused with herbs, and you'll feel better after drinking it," Gu Chaoyan said.

The masked man appeared slightly surprised.

Was that all?

He felt as though he was being led and losing control. He believed that by agreeing to her, he would have more opportunities to be with her. The sensation of her fingertip on his pulse had enveloped him in warmth.

Was it all over now?

"That simple?" the masked man asked Dao Seeking.

"Yes," Gu Chaoyan replied. "Your throat has been damaged by the smoke, but it's nothing serious, just a minor adjustment."

Gu Chaoyan's words led the masked man and Duan Feng to ponder for a distance of 500 meters.

Was it truly that simple?

Why hadn't they ever considered this before?

Was it because they had been exposed to a world of magical power, leading them to believe that everything was complex, causing them to forget that some things could be easily cured?

The reason why he hadn't been healed in all these years was because...

Chapter 1924 Treatment 1

Duan Feng and the others at Haitian Auction House were highly skilled, but they were unable to solve the problem. Despite receiving numerous pills from Haitian over the past few years, none of them had the ability to cure his master.

Some of the pills would even worsen his master's condition. Gradually, his master lost interest in trying them, and the matter was dropped altogether.

However, he never asked anyone to investigate further.

Because...

The person behind Haitian Auction House was not a magical practitioner, and he was severely injured. This fact could not be revealed. If it became known, Haitian's reputation would suffer greatly. It would be tarnished beyond repair.

And so, for these past few years...

That was how his master had been living.

But thanks to his master's promise, nothing had changed.

At least, that's what Lady Chaoyan had said.

Duan Feng wasn't worried either.

For one thing, Lady Chaoyan didn't possess magical abilities, so she wouldn't be aware if his master did. Moreover, Lady Chaoyan's pills were already exceptional, on par with those from Haitian Auction House. She didn't need to control the auction house.

For some reason, Duan Feng had an instinctive belief that Lady Chaoyan would undoubtedly cure his master before completing the treatment.

It was a subconscious trust.

After the delivery was finished, Duan Feng bid farewell to Gu Chaoyan and the others. The masked man didn't come out; he retreated back to the upper floor.

He rarely left his seclusion and spent most of his time alone upstairs. Fortunately, there was plenty of work to be done within Haitian, which occupied much of his time. Days passed by swiftly, and after more than a decade, it seemed that he hadn't faced too many difficulties.

As Duan Feng was leaving with his men, he instinctively made a move to step outside. However, in that fleeting moment, he snapped back to reality and hastily returned to the upper floor.

His heart had remained dormant for so long that he had grown numb to it.

Even if someone extraordinary barged in, he didn't want anything to change.

The next day...

He rose early in the morning and settled downstairs. He didn't particularly enjoy tea or have any preferences whatsoever. So, even though he was waiting there, he remained idle.

Noting that it was still early, Duan Feng was about to remind his master when he stopped himself.

It was a rare sight to see his master with a hint of expression on his face, and Duan Feng didn't want to disrupt his master's current state of happiness.

Gu Chaoyan arrived promptly, just as she had promised the day before.

She handed something to Duan Feng with a smile, instructing him to bring it to his master. "Just drink it directly. I've also prepared some more. You can have some in a couple of days, and you'll get better."

"Miss Chaoyan, you've been working hard. Your eyes appear swollen. Could it be because of the pills?" Duan Feng inquired as he observed Gu Chaoyan.

In the past, Duan Feng wouldn't have spoken so much.

But today was different.

He understood why his master was so elated, and he was willing to contribute more.

For instance...

Chapter 1925 Treatment 2

When his master heard the news, he should have been very happy. After all, he had already been so happy just waiting there.

Upon hearing what Duan Feng said, the masked man's face changed, and his stiffened posture shifted slightly.

Having been injured for so long, he wasn't in a hurry.

The masked man, who had been silent, spoke up, "There's no need for this anymore. My condition isn't that important."

Gu Chaoyan had been focused on the medicine...

Hearing his words...

For a moment, she couldn't deny it.

She had indeed made the medicine the day before, but not because of the medicine itself. The medicine had been completed within a quarter of an hour. She had been occupied with the pills the day before.

However, all the pills she had refined the day before had failed.

So she didn't want to mention alchemy in front of the auction house and had to agree.

"Yeah," Gu Chaoyan replied briefly.

Then, she decided to leave.

She didn't have time to stay there because she wanted to return and attempt the pill furnace once more. Failing repeatedly made her feel incredibly uneasy.

She had never failed, no matter the circumstances.

Thus, she was determined to give it another try and see if she could succeed.

Hurriedly, she arrived and departed. The masked man appeared slightly disappointed, but he calmly put away his belongings and went upstairs with them.

Duan Feng personally came to see her off.

Glancing around to ensure no one was nearby, Duan Feng grabbed hold of Gu Chaoyan.

He wore a negotiating expression as he said, "Lady Chaoyan, may I ask you for one more favor?"

"What is it?" Gu Chaoyan had been lost in her thoughts about making more pills until Duan Feng's words caught her attention. She looked at Duan Feng with curiosity.

It was rare for Duan Feng to ask for her help. Haitian was almost all-powerful at the moment.

Duan Feng hesitated and struggled internally.

It was his master's matter, and he wasn't sure if it was appropriate for him to make the decision. After all, it concerned his master personally.

Yet, he couldn't shake the feeling that what he was doing was right.

Duan Feng spoke directly, "Well, if you can cure my master's throat, Lady Chaoyan, do you have any experience in scar repair?"

"...."

"Besides his throat, he also has facial injuries. That's why he always wears a mask."

"...."

"Due to the injury, Master has become much more somber. He refuses to leave his room and stays indoors all the time. If you can cure him, he will definitely improve."

"...."

"As for the conditions, we are willing to do whatever it takes." Duan Feng promised.

Scars?

No wonder the masked man disliked being approached.

When she had felt his pulse, his face and eyes had avoided her touch.

It must have been because of the scar on his face.

Treating it was quite simple, depending on the circumstances. If it was just an ordinary scar, it wouldn't be a major issue.

"No conditions, as long as your master is willing to let me treat him. Whether he can be cured or not will depend on the situation."

Chapter 1926 Treatment 3

"Master Duan Feng, you can arrange a suitable time for me to check up your master." Gu Chaoyan answered straightforwardly.

She would have raised the issue of payment if it had been someone else, but not them.

She was a woman who knew what was best for her.

Haitian's Auction House had been treating her well, and they were also treating her nicely when it came to cooperation.

Also, he was already indebted to Heart-protecting Pill, and his voice was not as good as that of Heart-protecting Pill.

He was just asking her to check up the scar, so she could just say yes.

Duan Feng smiled.

Since Gu Chaoyan accepted the proposal, he was not going to force her to offer anything more. They were going to work together for a long time, and they were going to have a lot of time to offer this favor.

Then Duan Feng left.

Duan Feng went upstairs.

He was about to tell his master what he had discussed with Gu Chaoyan.

After drinking the medicine provided by Gu Chaoyan, the masked man knew they had returned home. He continued attending to the affairs of Haitian, a bustling market with numerous tasks to handle at the auction house alone. Additionally, he was busy with various matters in the market, especially as more people gathered within a 500-meter radius.

He and Duan Feng had a mutual understanding of how to work well together. Even without words, he was still aware of what was happening.

And today...

Duan Feng didn't leave; he remained standing there.

Then he spoke, "Lady Chaoyan's pills are superior to those of Piaomiao Pavilion. She can cure your throat, and she is also a skilled doctor. I believe that since Lady Chaoyan has successfully treated your throat, you can ask her for help with the wound on your face as well."

"...."

"She agreed."

"...."

"Mistress, I apologize, but please..." It was the first time Duan Feng acted this way, and he didn't know what to say or do.

The masked man furrowed his brow.

A complex feeling stirred within him.

Aside from his close subordinates, no one else had seen the wound on his face, and he had no desire for anyone else to witness it.

"Just go, and don't do this again, or you know the consequences, Duan Feng," the masked man said sternly.

Duan Feng nodded. "Understood."

He knew the consequences, but he was prepared to accept the punishment.

He believed that this could be the sole opportunity for his master to emerge from the darkness, and he intended to treasure it.

His master didn't refuse her, which was as he had expected. Perhaps his master didn't reject Lady Chaoyan because of Lady Chaoyan's resemblance to someone...

As Duan Feng pondered on this, he decided not to dwell on the past any longer.

He resumed his duties at the auction.

On their way back home, Gu Chaoyan and Zhou Huaijin purchased additional Spirit Stones. She needed them for future pill-making, ensuring she was always prepared.

Upon returning to their lodging, they encountered Sword One, Lingyun, and Fu Bao. Gu Chaoyan was puzzled when she noticed Zhao Wuhuai and his group.

Chapter 1927 Wuxing's Idea 1

They were back again!

Always lurking around!

Gu Chaoyan frowned, feeling thoroughly displeased. She had no desire to encounter anyone from Piaomiao Pavilion. From the Saint Divine Land to the Haitian Market, she had dealt with enough from Zhao Dier. She could have put an end to any interference from Zhao Wuhuai.

Yet here was the Head of Piaomiao Pavilion, more cunning than Zhao Dier. Upon learning about the pills and authority tokens, he instantly changed his tune, wanting to directly collaborate with her.

Gu Chaoyan knew all too well what the people from Piaomiao Pavilion were like. She could see through their facade and knew it was impossible to work with them.

They seemed oblivious to how others perceived them. Always boasting and bragging.

Shaking her head, Gu Chaoyan decided to walk past them and into the room.

Her failed pill had put her in a foul mood. All she could think about was refining another pill to see if she could succeed.

Just as she was about to leave, Zhao Wuhuai stood up and blocked her path. "Phoenix Girl, please wait. I need to speak with you."

Zhao Wuhuai was acting remarkably polite, even attempting to flatter her.

This only served to increase Zhao Dier's displeasure. She restrained her anger, but there was little she could do.

She had planned to seek justice from her father during this trip to Haitian. She had even mentally prepared herself for it.

But everything had suddenly taken an unexpected turn.

She had already been humiliated in front of Gu Chaoyan, and now her father was currying favor with her in front of others. She felt utterly embarrassed and didn't know where to hide her face.

Yet, even before she had approached Phoenix Girl, her father had repeatedly warned her not to act recklessly in front of her.

Piaomiao Pavilion needed her.

Flying Pill? She actually refined it?

Zhao Dier couldn't bring herself to believe that Gu Chaoyan was capable of such a feat.

How could someone without any magical power possess such skill?

Bah!

Well, she would wait and see.

She wouldn't go against her father's wishes. She would wait until the truth was exposed.

Zhao Dier remained silent.

"If you're going to talk to me about cooperating with Piaomiao Pavilion, spare your words. It's impossible," Gu Chaoyan said icily. "Don't waste your efforts."

"...."

"I cannot work with Piaomiao Pavilion. When you asked for Golden Rolls, your senior members already informed me of what you could offer. I'm sorry, but your offer doesn't move me. And you can't provide what I truly desire, so please refrain from disturbing us any further." Without giving Zhao Wuhuai a chance to respond, Gu Chaoyan shut down any possibility.

She instructed them to head upstairs instead of wasting time with Zhao Wuhuai and the others.

Zhao Wuhuai was about to say something, but his words got caught in his throat. Gu Chaoyan's straightforwardness left him at a loss for words.

Meanwhile, Zhao Dier appeared quite composed. She knew that Gu Chaoyan was shameless. Instead of trying to flatter her, she would demonstrate Piaomiao Pavilion's capabilities.

"Lingyun!" Faced with the impasse, Wuxing called out to Lingyun.

Chapter 1928 Wuxing's Idea 2

Phoenix Girl and Mr. Head made it sound so resolute, as if they were not negotiating at all. Then the relationship between the two sides would be ruined. What would happen to him and Lingyun, if they became enemies?

Wuxing had been thinking about this all this time, so he wanted to cherish the only chance he had right now, so he needed to talk it through.

Lingyun looked helpless.

Sure enough, he was always trying to make use of her, now again.

He must have got used to it after so many years.

Lingyun ignored him.

She threw a cold look at him.

Wuxing looked anxious and said without any order. "Lingyun, you and I have known each other for so many years, and you know how confident and capable Piaomiao Pavilion is."

"...."

"Now we are demeaning ourselves and offering to work with your Elder Miss, can't you just talk about this for us? You can drop your old grudges and prejudices, and we will only talk about cooperation."

"...."

"You can give us whatever we give you, and we are all taking what we need. No pressure, no stress, okay?"

"...."

"You can really consider Piaomiao Pavilion's abilities." Wuxing said.

Zhao Wuhuai observed Wuxing attentively. He was impressed by Wuxing's efforts and determination. Wuxing seemed to be more persuasive than he was, despite Zhao Wuhuai being the Head of the Pavilion who had initially proposed the cooperation. Was he really going to plead for their assistance?

Wuxing's words resonated with Gu Chaoyan.

Now, she only hoped that he could convince them.

She had no other requests.

Calmly, Gu Chaoyan cast a glance at Wuxing and then turned to Lingyun. "Let's go to the room. I need to speak with you, Lingyun."

Without looking back at Wuxing, Lingyun followed Gu Chaoyan.

Gu Chaoyan could sense that Wuxing genuinely wanted to work together, and by the way Lingyun responded, it seemed Wuxing was on the right track.

However, it was a pity.

He was too self-centered. Even if he truly desired Lingyun, he was using the most selfish approach to win her back.

Lingyun was currently working for her, and even if they were to collaborate, what difference would it make? As long as Wuxing remained at Piaomiao Pavilion, he would continue to exploit Lingyun. Yet, he seemed oblivious to the fact that he was causing harm.

If he genuinely wished to spend more time with Lingyun, why not leave Piaomiao Pavilion?

That way, he wouldn't be caught in the middle.

It seemed that his only intention was to seize an opportunity to grow closer to Lingyun and change her mind. However, he failed to consider Lingyun's perspective.

Gu Chaoyan believed she was capable of taking responsibility for Lingyun, as she was her miss.

Wuxing was a man who had the potential to hurt her again, whether he had the intention or not. It would be wisest for Lingyun to be ruthless and put an end to any lingering feelings.

Lingyun needed to find someone better, someone who would treat her with the respect and consideration she deserved.

As they entered the room...

Lingyun spoke with an anxious tone, "Elder Miss, please don't worry. While I may have had feelings for him in the past and done many things for him, I am now clear-minded. I won't involve myself in anything concerning him anymore. I will wholeheartedly devote myself to working for you, and I will never betray you."

Observing Lingyun's anxious expression...

Chapter 1929 Wuxing's Idea

She chuckled.

She had not expected that Lingyun had misunderstood and thought that she was here to talk about Wuxing.

She just hoped that she would not feel so stressed right now.

"Lingyun, since I have decided to let you follow me, I trust you fully, and I believe that you will do something about it." Gu Chaoyan reiterated seriously. "Don't have such doubts in the future."

Lingyun was confused - Elder Miss did not ask her for this.

Gu Chaoyan sat down and asked Lingyun to do the same.

She poured a cup of tea, which was brewed by the spring water she took out from her space, which suited her taste. Even the tea at the auction house did not taste like the tea in the Haitian market, which she was not used to.

Taking a sip of tea, Gu Chaoyan said with a smile, "I asked you to come here because I need your opinion on one thing."

"...."

"Now that we are working with Haitian Auction House, I won't have time to refine new pills alone. I would like to ask if you are willing to help me with them."

"...."

"I have seen you make poison, and you have a good control of the heat. If you want to make pills, you can learn a little from me, and it should not be a big problem. What do you think? If you don't want to make pills, then you can concentrate on making poison." Gu Chaoyan said.

They were currently at the Haitian market, and Gu Chaoyan couldn't think of a better solution, so she had to prioritize using Lingyun's assistance.

She had no other choice but to do so.

Initially, Gu Chaoyan had called Lingyun to refine poison by her side, but now she was asking her to refine pills, which meant an increased workload for Lingyun.

Lingyun remained silent for a prolonged moment.

She wasn't displeased with the request but rather surprised by Elder Miss's trust and kind treatment. Did Elder Miss understand the value of her elixirs? By teaching Lingyun, it meant that Elder Miss wasn't the sole possessor of this knowledge. If Lingyun had any ulterior motives, she could ruin Elder Miss's plans to make her elixirs less valuable.

However, Elder Miss showed complete trust and never doubted Lingyun's loyalty. Lingyun was concerned that she might reject the proposal.

But...

Lingyun felt deeply moved.

It was because Elder Miss trusted her.

Lingyun was willing to accept the task and had no intention of betraying Elder Miss.

"Yes, Elder Miss," Lingyun replied.

Gu Chaoyan nodded. "Then I will teach you how to make pills tomorrow."

"Okay!" Lingyun responded earnestly.

With that settled, Gu Chaoyan returned to her room to continue her pill-making endeavors.

Meanwhile, at the hotel...

Zhao Wuhuai and the others returned home.

Both Zhao Wuhuai and Wuxing were displeased, while Zhao Dier appeared relaxed. If Gu Chaoyan hadn't agreed, then she wouldn't have to deal with her at the Piaomiao Pavilion anymore.

"Do you know her maid? And for many years?" Zhao Wuhuai inquired, pondering over the matter.

"Yes, Mr. Head, I have known her for many years, and there was even a time when we were preparing for an engagement. However, certain circumstances arose, and we ended up becoming distant from each other," Wuxing honestly explained. He wanted to clarify matters with Zhao Dier, taking this opportunity as Zhao Wuhuai had mentioned his desire for Wuxing to marry her.

Zhao Wuhuai smiled with satisfaction. "Okay, okay!"

Chapter 1930 New Pill 1

Unaware of the situation, Zhao Wuhuai couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction upon learning about their previous connection. Their years of acquaintance and the planned engagement indicated that their relationship wasn't ordinary.

Knowing the Phoenix Girl's difficult nature, Zhao Wuhuai understood that working together would be impossible. It seemed like a good strategy to focus on the maids instead.

The maids would likely possess knowledge about Gu Chaoyan's pill-making abilities, and they might also have insights into pill formulas. If someone like Wuxing was once engaged to Gu Chaoyan, it implied that Lingyun, as her maid, must possess some special qualities that could be utilized.

Zhao Wuhuai's eyes gleamed with anticipation as he turned to Wuxing and said, "This is an excellent opportunity. Find a way to bring this maid onto our side. If we succeed, things will become much easier."

What?

Wuxing had only considered that involving Lingyun could resolve the issue of the Pavilion Master arranging a marriage for him.

However, the Pavilion Master was now attempting to recruit Lingyun to their side.

Wuxing realized that his previous notion was misguided; it was now apparent that it was an impossible endeavor.

Lingyun had changed.

Both her appearance and personality were different.

Wuxing felt a mix of astonishment and nerves when he saw Lingyun just moments ago. She had become considerably more gentle and composed, far from her previous irrational behavior. She remained so quiet that she didn't utter a single word, maintaining a certain distance from others.

Moreover, her complexion had improved, and she exuded an energetic aura.

She was almost as impressive as Zhao Dier.

Having not paid close attention to Lingyun before, Wuxing now found her remarkably pleasing to the eye.

"Pavilion Master, she is already resistant to me and the Piaomiao Pavilion. The Phoenix Girl has also healed her in the past, so she won't betray the Phoenix Girl if she wants to repay the favor," Wuxing expressed his distress.

Zhao Wuhuai waved his hand dismissively.

Being young and inexperienced, Wuxing didn't fully grasp the complexities of human emotions. Even though Gu Chaoyan was previously engaged to him, women tended to develop attachments, and her current reluctance to marry him likely stemmed from some emotional hurt. As long as he could make her happy, she would be willing to do anything he desired.

Di's mother had been the same way.

Despite his own reluctance, he would still hand over the Piaomiao Pavilion to him.

"It's a simple matter. You can temporarily leave our Piaomiao Pavilion and declare that you will spend the rest of your life with her. Promise her that you'll marry her one day. For now, you don't need to accompany us. Your task will be to win over the maid," Zhao Wuhuai suggested directly. "Di, come with me. Let's have a talk with Duan Feng."

Suddenly, Wuxing found himself alone.

The Pavilion Master's words did hold some logic.

He wondered if Lingyun would be concerned about him.

Turning around, Wuxing headed back to the hostel and booked a guest room with the golden knives.

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Back at the hostel, Gu Chaoyan watched as Lingyun left, and then she turned her attention to her private space.

Inside the space, Gu Chaoyan had a specific goal in mind - to test the new pill she had recently refined.

The new pill was unlike the Flying Pills and Invisibility Pills she had made before. It belonged to a different category, similar to pills such as the Heaven Dew Pills, which were designed to enhance one's cultivation.

However, this new pill surpassed the Heaven Dew Pills in terms of potency and its ability to facilitate cultivation improvement.

Gu Chaoyan had her own reasons for developing such a pill, and now it was time to see the results of her efforts.