Genius Summoner

Chapter 1761: Pharmaceutical Contest (2)

Yun Feng was startled. She had mentioned the situation of the water element seed to her master last time. At that time, not only was there a guardian, but the powerful energy of the water element seed was also too much for her to take. If Red-Eyed hadn't come out, she might not have been able to get this water element seed at all.

Master's so-called special method was Red-Eyed, right... Yun Feng pursed her lips. She still remembered what Red-Eyed said back then. The reward he wanted was the water element seed! It was impossible for her to give this thing to it right now! Red-Eyed's request was too unbelievable... Why did he want such a powerful thing? Was he continuing to absorb energy from her body to get freedom?

Yun Feng was more or less a bit worried about Red-Eyed. Even though she had never seen its full appearance, she knew that it wasn't a good person. Once it really left her body and regained freedom, Yun Feng was certain that the first person Red-Eyed would attack would be her.

"Got it, Master. I'll definitely be extremely careful." Yun Feng nodded with a heavy heart. The only possibility for her to get the Element Seed right now was to rely on the power of the Red-Eyed... It was better to get the Element Seed first. It wouldn't be too late to consider the rest later. The Red-Eyed was still under control right now.

"Yes, be careful. Go." Feng Qingxuan nodded casually and waved his hand, asking Yun Feng to leave. Yun Feng bowed and left. The two of them left Feng Qingxuan's yard. Qu Lanvi said, "Isn't Senior Feng's recovery too slow?"

Yun Feng raised the corners of her mouth. "Master's mental strength was constantly consumed in the Beast Tower. It's already a miracle that he survived until now... A summoner's physique is weak to begin with. I think Master has tried his best."

Qu Lanyi frowned. "Senior Feng seems to be a bit weaker than ordinary people. Did you find anything?"

Yun Feng's black eyes darkened. She had already noticed this. Even though summoners were relatively weak, they were much stronger than ordinary people. After all, they were all cultivators, but her master's physique was even weaker than that of ordinary people! Even though he didn't seem abnormal on the surface, he was actually extremely weak on the inside. If another of her master's former opponents came to launch a sneak attack at this moment, he would be at a disadvantage even if he had recovered some of his strength!

"Is it because of the dark element?" Yun Feng guessed. Her master was a darkness summoner. The dark element itself had a lot of disadvantages. It must have a slight side effect on the summoner's body...

"I don't think so. Only when the dark element is used on an enemy can it cause all kinds of negative effects. It's fine for yourself. Perhaps Senior Feng had been suffering in the Beast Tower for a long time, which is why he's so weak right now." Qu Lanyi frowned. Yun Feng's heart tightened. Her master had to recover his strength as soon as possible! She should start working on the potions as soon as possible!

Yun Feng and Qu Lanyi were really going to leave the Yun family this time. They didn't have anything to worry about when they left this time. The only thing was that Bai Qingfeng didn't seem to be in a good situation right now. Due to Piao Xue's presumptuousness and his indulgence, Yun Xiang didn't intend to forgive him easily. His life right now could be said to be miserable.

Yun Feng only smiled after knowing that. He deserved it. It was time for him to know that Yun Xiang wasn't so easy to coax. Qu Lanyi, on the other hand, smiled gloatingly. Bai Qingfeng originally wanted to ask Yun Feng for help so that Yun Xiang could forgive him, but Yun Feng said that this was his business and she didn't care. It made Bai Qingfeng suffer unspeakably.

Even though Yun Xiang was angry with Bai Qingfeng, she wouldn't do anything because of this. After all, the two of them were married and had a daughter. Yun Xiang would only throw a tantrum. If Bai Qingfeng held on for a while longer, everything would be fine.

Yun Feng and Qu Lanyi left the Yun family and set off for the East Continent. The development of the East Continent was very different from before. The constant activation and increase of the spatial arrays greatly increased the communication between the few regions, which also opened a bridge of communication for the East Continent and the Central Continent. It was already common to see people from other continents on the East Continent right now, and the communication between the powerhouses was even closer. Powerhouses also appeared like bamboo shoots after the rain.

Yun Feng and Yun Feng came to the Shengyao Empire on the East Continent, which was the empire closest to the East Continent, easily through the Teleportation Array. After dividing up Cashya's territory and resources, Shengyao had developed unprecedentedly. As soon as she entered the Imperial Capital of Shengyao, Yun Feng clearly felt a different atmosphere. Twenty years ago, she came to the Imperial Capital of Shengyao. At that time, she was already a master among masters at the Monarch Level. And now, there were already God-Level powerhouses, and there seemed to be a lot of them.

The moment the two of them entered the Imperial Capital of Shengyao, they spread out their mental strength and did a thorough search. All the powerhouses who were hiding their auras or not were detected by the two of them. In just a few seconds, their auras were absorbed into their bodies and they had a rough idea of the situation in Shengyao.

The two of them came out of the Teleportation Tower as if nothing had happened and strolled in the capital. However, all the powerhouses who were investigated in the Imperial Capital of Shengyao inexplicably trembled! Were they investigated just then? The powerhouses were all confused in their minds. After all, their senses weren't accurate in just a few seconds. They weren't sure if anyone had investigated.

"It seems that the development over the years has improved the overall strength of the East Continent a lot." Qu Lanyi chuckled. The two of them walked on the streets with the Thousand Shadows Masks. They were extremely ordinary passers-by.

Yun Feng chuckled. "The Shengyao Royal Family has Gods helping them right now. Perhaps this is the trend."

Yun Feng looked around. After the investigation just then, anyone who had reached the God Level in the Imperial Capital of Shengyao would be detected. There were more than ten God Level experts in the Imperial Capital of the Shengyao Empire right now. This result was quite good.

"What's wrong with you?" In the royal palace of the Imperial Capital, the Emperor of Shengyao was talking to a few God-Level experts. Just then, these few God-Level experts fell silent at the same time and their faces suddenly darkened.

The Emperor of the Shengyao Empire was puzzled. The few God experts looked at each other. "You noticed it too?"

"Yes, even though I'm not very sure, there was indeed an aura that flashed through my body just then... Then, it quickly disappeared."

Chapter 1762: Pharmaceutical Contest (3)

The few God-Level powerhouses sat there with a gloomy face. The stranger could easily detect where they were and even extracted the aura as if nothing had happened. They were certainly powerhouses one level higher than them! Thinking of this, the expressions of the few God-Level powerhouses changed drastically! Perhaps a God King powerhouse had descended on the East Continent?!

If that was the case...! The faces of the few Gods darkened even more!

"What's wrong with you experts? What did you notice? Why do you look so gloomy?" The Emperor of the Shengyao Empire said. The few Gods glanced at him. "Your Majesty, has anyone stronger than a God appeared on the East Continent?"

The Emperor of the Shengyao Empire was stunned for a moment, then burst into laughter. "Are you kidding me? The strongest person on the East Continent right now is at the God Level..." Speaking of this, the Emperor of the Shengyao Empire was slightly startled. The few God Level experts looked at the Emperor of the Shengyao Empire. "What do you know, Your Majesty?"

The Emperor smiled awkwardly. "Ahem, well... Do you know the name Yun Feng?"

The expressions of the few Gods changed again! They certainly knew the name Yun Feng. They were from the Central Continent. Everyone on the Central Continent knew Yun Feng's name!

"Of course. Do you mean... she's back?"

The Emperor of the Shengyao Empire raised the corners of his mouth. "It's just a guess. She should be the strongest powerhouse."

The faces of the few Gods twitched. Yun Feng certainly was an exception! Her strength was said to be unfathomable. The people who fought with her had almost never won! Besides, she was a five-element summoner! What else could such a weird person be if not a supreme powerhouse? There probably wouldn't be anyone who could surpass her.

"It's impossible for her to appear on the East Continent. If she does, it's possible for her to appear in the Inner Area."

"That's right. The East Continent and the West Continent are already small places for a powerhouse like her. She shouldn't come."

"Even if she comes back, we'll mind our own business with her and live in peace."

"That's right." It was fine as long as she didn't show up in Shengyao. They wouldn't meet.

The few powerhouses all smiled dryly. She... wouldn't come back. Perhaps.

The Imperial Capital of Shengyao was very lively. Powerhouses below the God Level appeared frequently. It could be said that they were all of different levels. However, there was one thing that hadn't changed, which was the number of summoners. Previously, because of their physique, there was an extremely shortage of mages and summoners on the East Continent. This couldn't be changed no matter what. Even

though the situation had improved, it hadn't changed fundamentally. The number of summoners had always been in the single digits, below five.

Looking around the Imperial Capital, Yun Feng only saw two summoners along the way, and they weren't very strong. They were usually below the Lord Level and had very ordinary strength. If the Shengyao Empire was already like this, it was obvious that Ovey was the same. As for the Fengyun Empire, it might be even more miserable than these two countries. The Yun family's separation should have caused the Fengyun Empire a lot of losses. At least, it should have no summoners now.

Yun Feng and Yun Feng went straight to the Auction House. With the current trend, the Auction House should be more prosperous. As expected, the Auction House was the most prosperous and noisy place in the entire Imperial Capital. There were a lot of people going in and out of the Auction House and the number of auctions was greatly increased compared to before. There were also more types of items being auctioned.

The auction houses nowadays had strictly classified the goods they auctioned, such as potions, weapons and so on. Many specialized venues met different customers' needs, so the services would be more convenient and fast. Yun Feng locked onto the potions venue and glanced at it briefly. The levels and types of potions auctioned had all increased. The highest limit had already risen to one-star master. It seemed that the strength of the pharmacists had also improved by leaps and bounds.

Yun Feng didn't find any potions that were beneficial to her master. Rather than buying these potions, it was better for Yun Feng to do it herself. Grandmaster Level potions were far beyond the master level. Yun Feng glanced around. There was another special venue next to the potion venue, the herb venue. This should be a venue for pharmacists to buy and sell herbs.

Yun Feng was speechless. It seemed that the best solution was to find the herbs her master mentioned. However, her master said that ordinary methods couldn't get that herb at all and the herbs themselves were very special. Yun Feng didn't have much hope to find the herbs. She only glanced at them casually. As expected, there weren't any herbs her master needed. Even though most herbs were very expensive, what her master needed was even more special.

"Have you heard? The Pharmaceutical Contest is about to begin again."

"That's right. The last Pharmaceutical Contest should be decades ago."

"That's right. After a series of turmoil, it's time to hold it now. I heard that the Pharmaceutical Contest this time is very unusual. All the pharmacists on the three continents will come to participate!"

"Really? That's really interesting! Even though the Central Continent is powerful, their level of potions is similar to ours. The competition of these pharmacists is full of suspense."

"The Pharmaceutical Contest this time is organized by the East Continent's Pharmaceutical Institute. We'll have a feast!"

"I heard that the prizes for the Pharmaceutical Contest this time are extremely generous..."

"So what if it's generous? It's none of our business. We'll just watch the fun by then."

"Haha, you're right."

Yun Feng heard the discussions of the others. Qu Lanyi chuckled and patted the two people who were talking. "Brothers, do you know the details of the Pharmaceutical Contest this time?"

"You'll know when you go to the Pharmacists' Union. There! After leaving the Auction House, turn left and you'll see it. You'll certainly know when you get there, but only pharmacists can go in!"

Qu Lanyi smiled. "Thank you for telling me, brothers."

Qu Lanyi walked back. "I didn't expect pharmacists to form a union."

Yun Feng chuckled. "The Union has existed for a long time, but it's always been low-profile. Now that the strength of the pharmacists has developed, they certainly have to start being high-profile."

"The overall Pharmaceutical Contest of the three continents? It's indeed a bit interesting. Those two people are right. In terms of strength, the East Continent and the West Continent might be a bit weaker, but in terms of pharmaceuticals, the three continents are truly in a relatively balanced state." Qu Lanyi looked at Yun Feng. "Of course, except for Fengfeng. After all, you should be the first grandmaster-level pharmacist."

Chapter 1763: Pharmaceutical Contest (4)

Yun Feng chuckled softly. The Pharmaceutical Contest this time was held by the Pharmaceutical Institute. She hadn't been back to the Pharmaceutical Institute for a long time. After such a long time, the strength of the students of the Pharmaceutical Institute should have improved a lot, or they wouldn't have hosted the competition so

generously. Since it was held in their territory, they certainly had to try their best to become the winner.

"Do you want to go and take a look?" asked Qu Lanyi. Yun Feng nodded. "The rewards of the Pharmaceutical Contest are very likely related to herbs or potions. It's good to go and take a look."

The two of them left the Auction House and turned left, only to see a bright sign, the Pharmacists' Union, Shengyao Branch. The Pharmacists' Union was similar to the Mercenary Union. It was a group organization that had its own branch in every place, while the headquarters was in another place.

Mercenaries and pharmacists were the same. Essentially, they belonged to the union and didn't care about their territory, identity or nationality. However, now that the Pharmaceutical Contest had begun, the pharmacists certainly represented the interests and glory of different areas.

There were a lot of pharmacists going in and out of the Shengyao branch of the Pharmacists' Union. It wasn't difficult to become a pharmacist. One could enter the industry with a bit of talent and hard work. The difficult part was to become a high-level pharmacist. It was easy to step into the world of potions, but it was extremely difficult to walk down this path.

As these few years passed, pharmacists rose like bamboo shoots after the rain. The huge use of potions and pharmacists were valued again and again. Pharmacists were a profession with a very good future. Some people were professional pharmacists, and some treated this as a side job.

There were guards next to the door of the Pharmacists' Union who strictly checked the qualifications of everyone who entered. Yun Feng looked carefully. All the pharmacists seemed to be wearing a symbol on their chests, indicating their identity and level.

Yun Feng glanced at it. Next to the Pharmacists' Union, there was another door that said the qualification test of pharmacists. Yun Feng raised her brows. It was indeed the union system. People who didn't belong weren't allow to enter, just like the Summoning Union. Only if you were a summoner would you be allowed to join this alliance and enjoy all the benefits and activities in the alliance.

Yun Feng walked over casually. Qu Lanyi was waiting outside. He wasn't a pharmacist and wasn't interested in making medicine. He was a light-element mage and could treat people easily. Light elements were more powerful than potions.

Yun Feng walked into the inspection area. Many people came to verify the identity of the pharmacists. Yun Feng walked in and saw a huge banner hanging on the wall. The Pharmaceutical Contest was about to begin. Good luck, pharmacists! Yun Feng couldn't help but smile. Someone walked over and patted her shoulder. "Kid, you're also here for

qualification check, right? The elementary level is over there." A middle-aged man pointed at a door. Yun Feng smiled. She knew that he meant well. In his eyes, she was indeed a bit too young.

"Thank you, uncle. Where can I verify the master level?"

The middle-aged man immediately widened his eyes after hearing that! "Master Level!" This shout made everyone look over. There was only one sentence in their eyes. Who was this master-level pharmacist?

The middle-aged man smiled awkwardly and looked away. The middle-aged man swallowed. "You're quite bold. Master Level?"

Yun Feng chuckled. "Uncle, sometimes appearance and age don't mean anything."

The middle-aged man frowned and glanced at Yun Feng suspiciously. "Kids nowadays are truly bold. The master level is over there. It's the last door."

"Thank you." Yun Feng chuckled and walked over. The middle-aged man was very confused. That little girl was a master-level pharmacist? She must be joking! Kids nowadays really didn't know the immensity of heaven and earth. They thought they had some strength, but they all thought they were Yun Feng?

The middle-aged man looked at Yun Feng along the way and watched her walk to the door and push it open. He thought that she would definitely fail and return dejectedly. By then, he would definitely say a few words to give these young people some lessons. It was better to be humble. It could be considered a lecture.

After a few minutes, the door was pushed open and Yun Feng walked out. The shiny badge on her chest attracted a lot of attention. The middle-aged man narrowed his eyes fiercely. When he saw the badge clearly, he gasped! She was truly at the master level!

Yun Feng successfully passed the verification and pushed the door open. A large number of eyes followed her out until the door was closed again. They immediately started discussing!

"A master-level pharmacist! How old is she?"

"That's right. She looks so young. I can't believe she's at the master level!"

"The new generation is truly surpassing the old. She's also a genius in the pharmaceutical world. She must be from the Pharmaceutical Institute."

"That's not right. How can someone from the Pharmaceutical Institute come here to verify their qualifications?"

Everyone was discussing. The middle-aged man's mouth was dry and he was very shocked. That little girl was really a master-level pharmacist. You really couldn't judge a book by its cover! However, he didn't know that Yun Feng was quite humble and low-profile this time. She was at the grandmaster level, but she got the one-star certification of a master. Wasn't she low-profile?

After getting the qualification badge, Yun Feng successfully entered the Pharmacists' Union. She certainly attracted a lot of attention along the way. There were pharmacists of the same age as her, but their strength was far inferior to hers. Yun Feng was the youngest among some pharmacists who were as strong as her.

There were a lot of people in the Pharmacists' Union of all kinds. Even though Yun Feng attracted a lot of attention when she entered, it soon dispersed. After all, geniuses weren't rare anymore in this day and age. In the main hall of the Pharmacists' Union, the registration area for the Pharmaceutical Contest was right away. There was a long queue at the registration area and everyone looked eager to try. Yun Feng followed behind the queue and waited for the registration.

"A master-level pharmacist. She's truly ostentatious."

"That's right. Our Pharmaceutical Institute has never been so ostentatious. She's so high-profile."

"Isn't she just at the master level? She looks so arrogant that she looks down on everyone."

A burst of laughter came into Yun Feng's ears clearly. The Pharmaceutical Institute? Yun Feng looked over with her black eyes. She was very unfamiliar with the few people she saw. They weren't the Shengyao students she knew. When Yun Feng was in the Pharmaceutical Institute, Shengyao and Ovey were no humbler than Cashya.

Besides, everything was normal for her. Why didn't she know when she looked down on everyone?

Chapter 1764: Pharmaceutical Contest (5)

Realizing that Yun Feng was paying attention to them, the few people who spoke raised their voices on purpose. "There are many master-level experts in the Pharmaceutical Institute. Only people who have never seen the world think that the master-level is impressive!"

"The master level is divided into ranks. It's just Rank 1. What's there to be proud of?"

Yun Feng smiled with her black eyes and looked at the badge on their chests. High-level three-star. Right, she was just a one-star master. There was really nothing to be proud of. Yun Feng didn't care about the cold words of these people at all. She directly looked away and focused on her registration. The queue for registration was shortening. At this moment, another girl, who was wearing gorgeous clothes and looked like she had a high status, walked to that group of people. The few people who spoke just then pointed at Yun Feng and seemed to be saying something. Yun Feng felt a few gazes on her and smiled at the corners of her mouth. Some people were just looking for trouble for no reason.

It was finally Yun Feng's turn. The person at the registration office glanced at the badge on Yun Feng's chest and was slightly stunned! "One-star master? Not bad. You're qualified with your strength. You can sign up."

Yun Feng glanced aside. It turned out that not everyone could participate in the Pharmaceutical Contest this time. There was a certain limit to their strength. Only those who had reached the high-level one-star and above could participate. It seemed that the Pharmaceutical Contest this time paid more attention to the quality of the competition. A large part of participants had to be eliminated.

"Name."

Yun Feng thought for a moment. "Feng Yun."

"Feng Yun?" The people at the registration office stopped and looked up at Yun Feng. "Your name is quite interesting. You'd be a famous person if it's reversed."

Yun Feng smiled lightly. "It was just a coincidence."

The person at the registration office nodded. "It's indeed a coincidence. Otherwise, I would have thought this was Yun Feng's alias."

Yun Feng chuckled. The person at the registration office continued to ask, "Are you an individual or a representative?"

"Individual."

"This is for you. The time and place of the competition are on it. Alright, you can go now."

Yun Feng glanced at it briefly. There was no reward written on it. "There's no specific reward on it?"

The person at the registration office chuckled. "There are indeed a lot of people who ask this question. The rewards this time are not public. If you're qualified to win the award, you'll know. Don't think about the rewards first. The key is to compete well."

Yun Feng was startled. She had been lectured? She chuckled and turned around to leave without saying anything else. The person at the registration office couldn't help but shake his head. "Young people nowadays are so impatient."

Yun Feng looked at the paper in her hand. The Pharmaceutical Contest would be held in a month. The venue of the contest was very interesting. It was between Ovey and Shengyao. In other words, in the original Cashya Empire. She could use her free time to visit all the areas of Shengyao and Ovey and find out where the map fragment marked.

"Wait." A rather arrogant voice sounded next to Yun Feng. Yun Feng turned a deaf ear and continued walking out.

"Hey! I'm talking to you!" A hand reached out from behind and was about to pat Yun Feng's shoulder. Yun Feng's shoulder moved slightly and she dodged cleverly in an instant. She turned around. "What's the matter?"

The person who reached out was a bit surprised. She was about to pat her shoulder, but why did she miss in an instant? She retracted her hand. "You're a master one-star pharmacist?"

Yun Feng raised her brows. The few little girls in front of her were young and energetic. Their strength was all at the high-level. Their strength could be considered outstanding in the pharmaceutical world.

"Are you from the Central Continent?" The strongest, who was at high-level three-star, said with an inexplicable nervousness in his tone. Yun Feng chuckled. "No."

Inexplicably relieved. This was the same expression of the few little girls. The high-level three-star glanced at Yun Feng. "You're from the West Continent, right? Seeing how arrogant you are, I'm just telling you that this is the East Continent. People from the other continents should keep a low profile."

Yun Feng was expressionless. She didn't say anything else. "Are you done?"

The high-level three-star who spoke was stunned! "Why are you so arrogant? The East Continent also has one-star masters! Don't think you're the only one!"

Yun Feng frowned. "Got it. If there's nothing else, I'm leaving." She turned around and left, not caring about their expressions at all. Yun Feng walked out. These few little girls were very angry. "Why is she so arrogant? What's so great about being a one-star master? Soon, someone on the East Continent will certainly torture her!"

After Yun Feng left, Qu Lanyi was waiting. Seeing that she came out, he walked to her and looked at the badge on her chest and raised his brows. "One-star master?"

Yun Feng smiled gently. Qu Lanyi curled his lips. "Aren't you being too low-profile? I thought you would be a three-star master."

"It's fine. It's enough. Perhaps it's better to be surprising."

Qu Lanyi smiled casually. "You're right. There's only excitement when there's surprise."

Yun Feng told Qu Lanyi about the Pharmaceutical Contest. The two of them had the same opinion. They would use this month to explore Shengyao and Ovey. They couldn't miss any place. They could only know whether the terrain matched after walking past it themselves. The two of them left the Imperial Capital of Shengyao on the same day and started the exploration.

If it were back then, they wouldn't have been able to explore two thirds of the East Continent in a month. However, it was different now. The two of them, who had already reached the God King Realm, could finish exploring the East Continent in two days. One month was enough for them to explore carefully.

A month passed quickly. Yun Feng and Qu Lanyi made some progress in their exploration. The two of them explored all the areas of the two empires carefully, especially the original area where the Cashya Empire was located. They tentatively locked onto a place that was the closest to the terrain on the map. They originally planned to go deeper, but the time of the Pharmaceutical Contest was coming. Since the Pharmaceutical Contest was a three-continent contest, the scale was unprecedented. The venue was carefully selected and there was a five-day sign-in period. All the pharmacists who signed up for the Pharmaceutical Contest had to arrive at the place in advance and confirm their participation. If they didn't confirm, they would be considered to have forfeited.

Fortunately, Yun Feng and Qu Lanyi arrived on the last day. The venue was a small city at the border of the two empires. The small city was especially lively because of the Pharmaceutical Contest this time. All kinds of people rushed here. The summoners participating in the competition and the audience were extremely lively.

Chapter 1765: Pharmaceutical Contest (6)

After Yun Feng successfully confirmed her qualification, she walked out. The small city was very crowded and a lot of people surged in at once, including people from the three continents, which made both the participants and the audience very excited. The competition had already heated up before it started.

The pharmacists who signed up for the contest all had their designated accommodation. Yun Feng and Qu Lanyi rushed over. This hotel, which wasn't small, was already full. Luckily, rooms had already been reserved for all the applicants. There were enough

rooms for them, but those who came to watch the competition had no place to stay and could only sleep outside.

The huge hotel was full of a restless atmosphere. The pharmacists wandered around and there were also many people with noble statuses. The Pharmaceutical Contest that the three continents participated in together would certainly attract a lot of attention. Many important people would probably come. According to the discussion of the crowd, the leaders of the three empires on the East Continent were already here. It was said that the three Hall Masters of the West Continent would also come, and so would some people from the Pharmacists' Union and some big shots on the Central Continent!

Yun Feng and Qu Lanyi both smiled after hearing that. It seemed that there were indeed a lot of big shots here. It seemed that the pharmacists were valued as much as summoners. Of course, these leaders came for an even more important purpose, which was to rope in talents. Pharmacists didn't care about regions. If they were roped in, they would be your people. A pharmacist above the master level was very valuable!

Yun Feng was looking forward to seeing who would come from the Central Continent. The people from the Inner Area might not send anyone to participate. The people from the Central Continent should be from the Central Region. It was very likely that Juxing School would send someone here too! Thinking of this, Yun Feng chuckled. How would the Potion Elder miss such a competition?

The competition would officially begin tomorrow. Yun Feng and Qu Lanyi didn't intend to stay outside. Even though other people were looking forward to and excited about these big shots, the two of them didn't have any feelings for these people at all. Perhaps it should be the other way around. If these big shots knew that Yun Feng would appear in this competition, they would definitely look forward to it!

The two of them walked all the way up. A few people were coming downstairs in front of them. The two parties brushed past each other. Yun Feng looked back at a certain someone thoughtfully and frowned slightly. Then, she turned around and disappeared.

A certain figure, who was going downstairs, suddenly stopped and turned around. His black eyes didn't see anyone. They glittered for a few seconds, then he smiled helplessly and whispered in self-mockery, "How can she appear..."

"My lord, what's wrong?"

The figure pursed his lips. "Nothing. Let's go."

"What's wrong?" Seeing that Yun Feng was deep in thought, Qu Lanyi asked softly. Yun Feng thought for a moment and finally said, "Do you remember Yan Ming from the West Continent?"

Qu Lanyi's expression immediately changed. "Yes! I remember him very clearly!" This was the first man who had an engagement with his wife! Even though the engagement was fake and had already been clarified, it had already happened!

Yun Feng smiled helplessly. She knew why Qu Lanyi was angry. After all, that was all she could do at that time... "I think I saw him just then."

"Really?" Qu Lanyi sneered. "It's not surprising to see him. With his ability, he must be a famous person on the West Continent right now. That kid is very good at making money."

Yun Feng chuckled. Indeed, Yan Ming could devise strategies even though he was still an illegitimate son. That person was extremely capable. From an illegitimate son to the leader of the Yan family, he only used a few tricks. This person was far-sighted. And he was also so strong. Yan Ming was actually a rather outstanding support talent, equivalent to a military counselor. However, Yun Feng didn't dare to get close to him. After all, she had to consider Qu Lanyi's feelings. Even though the engagement was fake, it was true that her man was jealous.

They could be considered old friends. It was only right for her to greet him. Yun Feng smiled lightly and put this person to the back of her mind. However, she had never thought that this familiar feeling would haunt someone for an entire night. He tossed and turned and couldn't fall asleep. Once he entered the dream, he would immediately sink into the memories of his youth.

"Ha!" A voice came and a figure immediately jumped up from the bed, waking up the woman who was sleeping next to him. "What's wrong, my lord?"

The upper half of his body was bare and strong. His thin handsome face was especially charming under the night sky. He slowly closed his black eyes and didn't answer. The woman lying next to him sat up and pressed her naked body against the man's upper body. "Did my lord have a nightmare?"

The man sighed slightly and rubbed his forehead with his hand. The corners of his mouth curled up secretly. Why did he dream of her again? When could this memory of the youth leave him... He had already known that he wouldn't be able to catch up with her and had already given up... Why was she always in his mind? It was impossible for him to forget her even if he wanted to! How many years had it been? He had never seen her again after he left that time. Why was he still... missing her like this?

It was just a figure. That face wasn't hers at all. Why did he have to do this?

"My lord?" The woman moved her hand and rubbed her body a few times. The man suddenly opened his black eyes with a big fire burning in them. He extended his arm and pushed the woman down, pressing his body against hers.

"My lord..." The woman blushed shyly and the man narrowed his eyes slightly. He could have any woman he wanted with his ability and status right now! The man's body sank fiercely and the woman under him exclaimed softly. The man's eyes gradually became crazy and his black eyes were tainted with desire. He slowly closed his eyes and moved his body fiercely.

He was Yan Ming, who could plan everything well. He was Yan Ming, who was used to controlling everything!

He would never lose control. Never.

The next day, the Pharmaceutical Contest began! The entire small city was completely stirred! An unusually wide platform was set up in the middle of the small city. There were dozens of long tables on the platform, and all the basic equipment needed by the pharmacists were placed on each of them.

There were observation platforms all around the platform. Soon, as the audience kept surging in, the stands around were gradually filled! There was a sea of people as far as the eye could see. No matter how many companions the pharmacists had, only one of them could sit in the front row and watch the competition nearby. The big shots who came here had a specially designated area.

As the Pharmaceutical Contestants entered the arena, the venue immediately became lively! The audience all commented on these pharmacists and there was no lack of famous pharmacists. Yun Feng couldn't see all the pharmacists, because there were also more than a hundred of them participating. The platform was too vast. She could only see a dozen people around and couldn't see those from afar at all.

All the pharmacists had a fixed table number. Yun Feng walked to her table and looked up at the platform where those big shots were. It was obvious at a glance that they were all familiar faces to Yun Feng. They were the leaders of the three empires on the East Continent, the three Hall Masters of the West Continent, Dan Qing and Dansu of the Pharmacists' Union, and the Potion Elder of the Juxing School in the Central Region of the Central Continent.

Yun Feng chuckled. Since Juxing School sent someone here... So, Tianqing might be here too? Yun Feng glanced around with her black eyes. There was a familiar figure sitting next to the Hall Master of the Bright Moon Hall. As time passed, he had become much more mature. Yun Feng curled her lips. The person she saw yesterday was indeed Yan Ming.

The pharmacists participating in the competition were already in position. The leaders on the platform were also discussing. The Potion Elder sat aside and wasn't interested in what the others were discussing. He searched below with his eyes. Hm? That girl wasn't here to participate in the competition?

"Elder, what are you looking for?" Dan Qing asked with a smile. "Are there any seedlings that satisfy you?"

The Potion Elder snorted coldly. "In terms of seedlings, who can compare to that girl?"

Dan Qing's black eyes glittered. "Elder, are you talking about... Yun Feng?"

Everyone was shocked after hearing that. The name Yun Feng meant different to every leader present! Everyone's expression changed. The Potion Elder didn't notice it at all and said, "Of course. If that girl participates, she'll definitely be the winner. Nothing will happen."

Dan Qing chuckled. The serious Dansu on the side also nodded. "However, that girl probably won't show up... What a pity," said Dan Qing regretfully. The others were all silent. Yan Ming, who was sitting on the side, glanced down with his black eyes. Yun Feng, are you really not coming?

Dan Qing stood up and the venue immediately quieted down. The Pharmaceutical Contest began!

Chapter 1766: The Potion Was Stolen (1)

As Dan Qing got up, all the pharmacists participating in the Pharmaceutical Contest held their breath and focused. The scene was silent. Dan Qing was one of the founders of the Pharmacists' Union, and so was Dansu next to him. They were quite famous in the pharmaceutical world and the pharmacists all yearned for the Pharmacists' Union. It wasn't easy to see the two of them. Yun Feng looked at the expressions of the pharmacists around with a hint of yearning.

Yun Feng chuckled. She wasn't too enthusiastic about making medicine, or she would probably have the same expression. Dan Qing, who was standing on the platform, looked down with a smile. Among the hundred people, there were certainly students of the Pharmaceutical Institute participating. They all looked like they were going all out. If they could get the attention of Dan Qing and Dansu, they would definitely be able to achieve something in the future!

"The three continents are competing together in the Pharmaceutical Contest this time. This is an unprecedented grand occasion and also a rare event for pharmacists. Everyone is competing on the same stage. It's a great opportunity to spar and learn from each other! I hope all the pharmacists present cherish this rare opportunity! Use your strengths to make up for your weaknesses! Go further and further on the road of pharmaceuticals!"

Dan Qing's words attracted applause at the venue. Dan Qing chuckled and said again, "The registration for the Pharmaceutical Contest this time has already been preliminarily screened. Only pharmacists above the high-level are qualified to participate. It can be said that this is a high-level contest! All pharmacists, do try your best and don't rely on luck! The rule is very simple. There are no designated potions and herbs. Pharmacists can choose the type and level of the potions. After you succeed, your products will be evaluated and the final winner will be decided according to the quality and level of the potions! The rewards for the Pharmaceutical Contest this time are mysterious and generous. For pharmacists, it's impossible for you to miss the treasure!"

What Dan Qing said immediately ignited the enthusiasm in the chests of all the pharmacists at the scene. A treasure that couldn't be missed for pharmacists? How could they miss such a mysterious reward?

Seeing that the expressions of the pharmacists were gradually burning, Dan Qing was very satisfied. "The time limit is a month. If you don't succeed in a month, you'll automatically fail. Pharmacists, you can begin!"

Following Dan Qing's order, all the pharmacists instantly moved. They all swung their wrists and took out the herbs they needed from their dimension containers, placing them on the table and starting the first step of making potions.

Yun Feng also took out the herbs. She was still a bit conflicted. Should it be at the Grandmaster Level or the perfect three-star master level? If nobody could surpass the three-star master level, she wouldn't have to let the Grandmaster Level potion appear in the world. If someone directly challenged the grandmaster level, her three-star master would lose the competition...

Yun Feng frowned and looked around with her black eyes. The three continents were all competing, and the individual and team competitions were mixed. The strongest pharmacists were none other than those from the Pharmaceutical Institute and Juxing School, while there were a lot of variables as to those who came as individuals... A few dark horses might appear.

In the end, Yun Feng decided to refine the Grandmaster Level potion just to be safe. Even if she was the only one, even if it would cause a lot of commotion and some unnecessary trouble, she had to get the first place!

The duration of the one-month Pharmaceutical Contest was considered short in the high-difficulty pharmaceutical process. For some special potions or even more difficult potions, one month was quite a test of the operation of the pharmacists themselves. This time, many masters were gathered together, so they certainly had to do their best to compete. Naturally, many special and unknown potions would appear in the world again. The pharmacists who were aiming for the championship would definitely take an unconventional approach and pick some unpopular potions. It had to be known that

under the situation where the quality and level of the potions were the same, the rarity of the potions would be the deciding factor.

It was extremely difficult to make high-quality and high-level potions in a month. It was said that slow work yielded fine work. In just one month, the pharmacists had to keep simplifying the long and complicated pharmaceutical process and ensure quality despite the simplification. Speed and quality both mattered. This was a huge test.

So, almost every pharmacist looked a bit solemn and even frowned tightly. They couldn't fail easily. Easy failure didn't just waste their energy, but also a lot of time. In this case, it would be much more difficult for them to succeed again in the short term.

Of course, these restrictions didn't exist for Yun Feng at all. She was truly unconventional. She had her own unique way of making potions. Even though they were different from traditional potions, their essence was basically the same. They could be considered a unique symbol for Yun Feng.

The pharmacists around her had already devoted themselves to their potions seriously. Yun Feng fiddled with the herbs on the table. Even though she was different from the traditional way, every step she took required time to accumulate. Even though it looked simple to roast the surface and there was only one process, what Yun Feng had to do was far from that.

Yun Feng entered the bracelet with her consciousness and saw Meatball sitting there with a satisfied look at a glance. Looking at its satisfied expression, she thought that it certainly ate well. Yun Feng glanced at the number of ultimate ores she had and smiled helplessly. It was truly a foodie.

Meatball realized that Yun Feng's consciousness came in and cried happily. Yun Feng said, "Meatball, I need your help later, but you can't let anyone see you."

Meatball nodded. Yun Feng took its body out of the dimension container. The moment it came out, Yun Feng waved her hand cleverly and the space around Meatball was instantly sealed. Whether there were powerhouses at the God King Level on this continent would be completely known after this Pharmaceutical Contest.

Nobody noticed the extremely subtle fluctuation in the space. Nobody would know that a chubby little thing was actually standing on Yun Feng's empty shoulder and even yawned lazily.

Sleep after eating? And eat after sleeping? Yun Feng couldn't help but smile when she saw Meatball's sleepy look on her shoulder. She tapped its little head with her hand. "I'll let you go back to sleep later. Pull yourself together first."

Meatball made a soft sound and its big eyes immediately widened. It glanced at the pharmacists around and snorted in disdain. Seeing that Meatball was already prepared,

Yun Feng then closed her black eyes and extended her hand in front of her. She opened her black eyes and a ball of fire roared!

Chapter 1767: The Potion Was Stolen (2)

"Whoosh..." Hot flames came out of Yun Feng's palm and immediately send out a stream of heat. The pharmacists around couldn't help but feel shocked when they saw this scene! The few audience on the platform, on the other hand, were all stirred.

"That fire!" A surprised look suddenly burst out of Dan Qing's eyes as he fixed his eyes on the fire firmly. Dansu also became tense on the side, as if he couldn't sit still anymore.

"It's that girl?" The Potion Elder mumbled with a hint of doubt in his tone. After all, Yun Feng was wearing another face right now and there was no Meatball, so the Potion Elder couldn't be sure.

The other leaders all looked at each other. After all, none of them had seen Yun Feng make medicine. They all looked at the three very excited people in confusion. "Elder Dan Qing, what's wrong?"

Dan Qing smiled extremely happily and watched with interest in his black eyes. Dansu on the side said, "She isn't Yun Feng."

Yun Feng? The others were shocked again! Then, everyone glanced down at the eyecatching red fire in the huge arena!

Yan Ming's muscles tightened in an instant. He glanced down with his black eyes and saw the fire. He couldn't help but clench his fists hard. Was his feeling right? Was she really here? However, after looking at her for a long time, that face wasn't familiar to him. Yan Ming couldn't help but frown. Was it her?

"I don't think it's that girl either. Even though that girl's pharmaceutical method is unique, it doesn't mean that nobody will imitate or even learn it. As far as I know, many disciples of the Juxing School studied that girl's pharmaceutical method when they were learning to make medicine. Besides, that girl had an obvious mark when she was making medicine. The white ball on her shoulder is gone."

Dansu nodded and agreed with the Potion Elder very much. He had studied it seriously when he went back. Even though he didn't come up with anything, he was extremely curious. The reason why he was certain that it wasn't Yun Feng was because of that symbol.

"Her face is different. She shouldn't be Yun Feng."

Dansu said. Dan Qing couldn't help but sigh. "It's indeed a pity that it's not that girl herself, but... it's quite a surprise to see someone who uses the same method as her."

The three people, who were proficient in pharmaceuticals, all chuckled. The same thought appeared in their minds. They wouldn't have a chance to take Yun Feng in as their disciple. As for this one... they couldn't let her go!

The three of them chatted happily, but they didn't know that the moods of the leaders around were fluctuating. They were only relieved when they heard that the conclusion was that she couldn't be Yun Feng. The Hall Master of the Bright Moon Hall glanced around and saw that Yan Ming's face was completely dark. He couldn't help but sigh.

"Yan Ming, that's not her. You must be a bit disappointed."

Yan Ming's tense body softened and he chuckled. "It's fine. I already knew it wouldn't be her. Why wouldn't I be disappointed?"

The Hall Master was stunned for a moment. Then, he shook his head helplessly. This kid wasn't as calm as he looked on the surface. This kid had been acting as his right-hand man for so many years. He gradually understood the guy's intelligence and calmness. It had to be said that it was truly rare for the young man to have such a mentality at his age.

The Hall Master of the Bright Moon Hall didn't say anything else. Yan Ming stared at the figure who was using the fire and didn't want to look away. He clenched his fists even tighter quietly and his black eyes became darker and darker. It's indeed not you? Haha... Yan Ming mocked himself in his mind. Then, he looked away and didn't look at her anymore. Nobody knew what he was thinking in his mind.

The fire in her palm rose. Yun Feng threw all the herbs in with one hand. The fire immediately opened its red mouth and swallowed them all in an instant! This frightened many summoners around her. What Yun Feng did was a huge challenge to traditional pharmaceuticals. Only by seeing it with their own eyes would they believe that there was such an unbelievable way of making medicine in this world.

Yun Feng slowly closed her black eyes and her vision entered darkness. At the same time, Meatball on her shoulder also did the same. Elements instantly filled the darkness!

Yun Feng had already entered her special state. Naturally, this state frightened these pharmacists quite a bit and they were completely dumbfounded. The unusual situation on Yun Feng's side lit up a small area. The platform was vast and the long tables of every pharmacist's were quite far away, so Yun Feng's weirdness didn't spread. After the shock, the pharmacists retracted their attention forcefully and immersed themselves in making potions again. Rather than being surprised by others, it was better to do their own things first.

"Her behavior, movements and methods are all the same. If it weren't that you're so sure that she's not Yun Feng, I would almost have thought that she's that girl." Dan Qing chuckled and looked at the weird Yun Feng in satisfaction. His eyes were full of joy. He would definitely take such a person as his disciple!

Yun Feng was completely immersed in her elemental world. All the influences of the outside world were automatically blocked. She didn't hear the shocking discussions and exclamations, or she would be distracted.

Those who were competing in the arena remained calm, but the audience watching the drama gradually stirred.

"What's that pharmacist doing? Is she doing acrobatics?"

"Are you sure she's making medicine? How can there be such a way to make medicine?"

"Can that really make potions?" Many people in the crowd expressed their confusion and doubts one after another. There were even people who mocked her. This was the inevitable reaction of Yun Feng making potions publicly every time. After all, not everyone had seen this method.

"What do you know? This is an alternative way of making medicine. Yun Feng invented it!"

"Huh? Yun Feng? Really?"

"Of course! Anyone who has seen her make medicine knows that that's her unique method! It's just that someone else knows this method right now. What a surprise..."

"Is this pharmacist her disciple or something? I heard that her level of pharmaceuticals is quite high. It's not too much to take in a disciple."

"That should be the case. Otherwise, how would outsiders be able to learn Yun Feng's original method? If she didn't teach it herself, it wouldn't have been spread out."

"Such a way of making medicine is quite impressive. It's too eye-catching!"

Chapter 1768: The Potion Was Stolen (3)

"Hahaha, you're right!"

The onlookers around started discussing one after another. The discussion was like a tide. This added a bit more disturbance to the pharmaceutical environment and also

tested the mentality and stability of the pharmacists. In such a noisy and changing environment, whoever could calm down would win!

During the one-month Pharmaceutical Contest, cultivators could still hold on. However, pharmacists weren't pure cultivators after all. The strength of pharmacists was generally low. Some of them hadn't even stepped into the ranks of cultivators at all. The one-month time limit also varied from person to person.

Day and night alternated. It consumed a lot of energy to focus on one thing for thirty days. Some pharmacists couldn't stand it and had to go back to rest and then work harder. For traditional pharmaceuticals, it was common for every process to be put on hold. Pharmacists also needed to rest.

However, there were also pharmacists who chose to work overnight and take a gamble! After all, if you went to rest, this time would be wasted. It would unknowingly increase the gap from others. At this moment, it was also an advantage to show the difference in strength.

The audience watching the competition was the same. Some people couldn't stand it for thirty days without eating, drinking or sleeping. They only watched this competition. At night, they simply slept in the competition venue, unwilling to miss any exciting show.

As time passed, half a month quickly left. Most pharmacists had their first result. Most of them failed. Very few succeeded, but most of them were dissatisfied with the quality of the potions and threw themselves back into making potions.

Yun Feng was the only person who didn't fail or succeed in half a month. The fire in her palm had never been extinguished and the black shadows of the herbs that kept rolling could be vaguely seen inside. The scorching heat waves of the fire kept coming out and there was also a soft sound. The pharmacists around Yun Feng took time to look at her from time to time with curiosity written all over their faces and they also looked forward to seeing if she could get anything. However, unfortunately, there was no result on Yun Feng's side.

"It's already been half a month, but she's still in such a state?" Dan Qing was puzzled and mumbled. Just because there was no result didn't mean that it was a good result. It would be fine if she succeeded on the last day, but if she failed, she wouldn't have a second chance!

"Just wait," said Dansu concisely. Dan Qing chuckled. "You're right. We can only wait."

Time continued to pass. When there were still five days to go until the thirty-day deadline, a pharmacist finally succeeded in making a potion that he was satisfied with! The scene immediately became lively! Someone finally succeeded! Someone succeeded. Then, the other pharmacists also ended making potions one after another.

The news of success came out like bamboo shoots after the rain and the scene was stirred!

There were still three days to go. Most of the pharmacists had finished making potions and all kinds of potions had been made. The highest level of potions at the moment was that of a three-star master, which was also a very high level. The pharmacists who finished making potions all left the competition stage. The wide platform that was originally full of pharmacists immediately looked extremely empty. In the end, only a few people continued making potions.

There were only a few figures on the platform right now. The audience could see them clearly, and so could the contestants. Yun Feng's side was even more conspicuous!

There were only five people left on the platform, Yun Feng, Gong Tianqing and one person from the Pharmaceutical Institute. The remaining two were both quite old pharmacists who should be participating as individuals. Everyone was stunned when they saw Yun Feng. Gong Tianqing's black eyes glittered. The Potion Elder had mentioned such a way of making medicine before. Only Yun Feng knew it! Gong Tianqing was far away and couldn't see her face clearly. Her heart trembled slightly. Was it really her?

The hearts of the students of the Pharmaceutical Institute also pounded. Yun Feng's public assessment in the Pharmaceutical Institute back then had been sung over for a long time. Everyone in the Pharmaceutical Institute knew her unique way of making medicine! However... that person didn't seem very similar...

The other two elders worked even harder after being surprised for a while. The remaining five people were still immersed in making medicine. As time approached, the results of the few of them were even more anticipated!

"It worked!" The student of the Pharmaceutical Institute shouted loudly and was very happy. The potion he made was also at the three-star master level, but the quality had already surpassed average and reached a good level!

Dan Qing on the platform chuckled, but Dansu frowned and shook his head, looking very dissatisfied. Even though this bottle of potion was the highest level at the moment, it had to be said that its level was a bit low.

The Potion Elder looked at Gong Tianqing. He had taught her about potions casually back then. He didn't expect this little girl to study hard. Even though she wasn't talented enough, her hard work was enough to make up for it. Gong Tianqing became one of the top pharmaceutical talents.

Gong Tianqing frowned at this moment. She was going to challenge the three-star master this time. She didn't know if she would succeed. She wasn't here for the ranking

this time, but to challenge herself! The final step of the fusion was completed and Gong Tianging's potion succeeded!

"Phew..." Gong Tianqing wiped the sweat on her forehead. She had succeeded. Even though the quality of the master-level three-star potion was average, she had finally surpassed herself.

"Humph! What a bunch of brats." Among the remaining three people, one of the two elders grunted in disdain. He looked at the potion in his hand with glittering eyes. He had also reached the key to the fusion. He was only one step away!

He raised his hand and swung it! He put away the bottle! His result was out!

Master three-star, perfect quality!

The elder looked at the extremely transparent liquid in the bottle in his hand and couldn't help but smile. The student of the Pharmaceutical Institute couldn't help but feel disappointed when they saw this. Perfect quality. That person had already locked onto the victory!

"As expected, the older the ginger, the spicier it is. My hands can't help but itch." Dan Qing chuckled and couldn't help but look at Yun Feng and the other person with anticipation in his eyes. There were still two of them. The outcome of the battle couldn't be decided until the end.

"It'll be strange if that kind of pharmaceutical method succeeds!" The elder who successfully made a master-level three-star potion sneered. He directly glanced at Yun Feng and looked at the other person. His greatest enemy right now should be that person.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye. The last day of the thirty days was here!

"Swish!" A voice sounded. The other elder's potion also succeeded! It was also a perfect three-star master-level potion!

Chapter 1769: The Potion Was Stolen (4)

"Humph!" The other three-star master grunted coldly. The elder, who had just finished making potions, looked at Yun Feng deeply. His slightly wrinkled face looked a bit old and his black eyes were full of endless darkness. Looking at him carefully, the eyes seemed to be mind-absorbing.

Yun Feng was the only one left on the arena! And there was only one day until the end of the competition!

Two bottles of perfect three-star master-level potions were born. If Yun Feng wanted to change everything, she must successfully create a Grandmaster Level potion! Everyone also had doubts in their minds. Would a Grandmaster Level potion really appear?

"That's impossible!" The pharmacist who made the three-star master potion first whispered fiercely. The three pharmacists on the platform were all silent. On the last day, the result wasn't out. The winner was still unknown!

Morning, noon, sunset and dusk! The critical point of time was getting closer and closer, until the last moment came! Dan Qing, Dansu and the Potion Elder on the platform couldn't help but look solemn. It would be a pity if she automatically admitted defeat because of the deadline! However, time didn't wait for her anymore. Dan Qing stood up helplessly and was about to speak. At this moment, an extremely strong fluctuation burst out of the fire that hadn't been extinguished!

"What?" Dan Qing's expression changed drastically! Dansu immediately stood up, and so did the Potion Elder! The eyes of the three of them were full of excitement and disbelief!

"How... How is that possible?" The elder who created a three-star master potion was dumbfounded! He couldn't believe that such a way of making medicine could be successful!

Hotness flashed through the depths of the eyes of the second elder who created a three-star master-level potion. He couldn't help but stare at Yun Feng even more passionately. The pharmacists present all felt their hearts tremble because of this fluctuation!

At this moment, a pair of black eyes that hadn't been opened for a long time slowly opened. A glint of light flashed through those eyes and the fire in her palm suddenly surged and roared, disappearing in an instant! Yun Feng moved her wrist and took the bottle in her hand, catching the liquid that fell from the fire. The energy waves emitted from the liquid continued to spread!

Grandmaster Level potion! It had successfully appeared!

This wasn't the first time Yun Feng successfully made a Grandmaster Level potion, but it was the first time a Grandmaster Level potion appeared in the human world!

"That girl... Who exactly is she?" The Potion Elder found it unbelievable. Was there someone in this world who could compete with Yun Feng's talent? Dan Qing and Dansu were also excited. The joy in their minds was already indescribable! Such a talent had to be pulled into the Pharmacists' Union no matter what!

Yun Feng looked at the potion in her hand and smiled lightly. Meatball had already gone back silently. No one should be able to surpass a one-star grandmaster perfect-quality potion, right?

"Clap, clap, clap!" Applause sounded from the platform. Yun Feng looked up and saw Elder Dan Qing looking at her with a smile. He was clapping for her happily. Elder Dansu also joined in, and so did the Potion Elder.

Dan Qing walked down with a smile and walked to Yun Feng's side. Yun Feng handed the potion to Dan Qing. Dan Qing looked at it carefully with a hint of observation in his eyes. In the end, he raised the corners of his mouth and announced loudly, "I think everyone knows the winner this time. The Grandmaster Level potion defeated everyone! It's undoubtedly the best!" Once Dan Qing said that, the scene was completely stirred!

"Grandmaster Level!"

"Did I hear it right? It's at the Grandmaster Level! How is that possible?"

"Hahaha, as expected of Yun Feng's disciple. She's indeed extraordinary! Yun Feng is truly impressive!"

"If her disciple is already so powerful, she must be even more powerful herself!"

The venue was stirred. All the pharmacists were also immersed in shock. Gong Tianqing rushed towards Yun Feng. She really wanted to ask this person if she knew Yun Feng. Otherwise, why would their way of making medicine be the same? Was she really Yun Feng's disciple as the others said?

The eyes and minds of the leaders on the platform were certainly burning. Grandmaster Level pharmacists were an important resource that they had to get despite the cost!

Dan Qing reached out and wanted to return the potion to Yun Feng. He was about to invite Yun Feng to join the Pharmacists' Union, when a black satin suddenly shot out from a certain direction and swept away the potion in Dan Qing's hand!

"What?" Dan Qing was shocked. His hand was empty and the potion flew to a hand quickly. The man clenched his fists tightly and the potion landed in his hand. That was the pharmacist who succeeded before Yun Feng!

Chapter 1770: I Want Your Life (1)

1770 I Want Your Life (1)

The sudden change in the scene caught everyone off guard. Even Yun Feng didn't expect that the pharmacist would attack so quickly that she didn't even have time to react. The grandmaster potion was taken away, which immediately caused a commotion.

"Hand it over! Otherwise, you won't be able to walk out of here!" Dan Qing's face darkened. He moved his hand gently and a few figures appeared from different corners. Four God-Level powerhouses appeared. They had to pay more attention to such a large-scale potion competition. After all, the appearance of high-level potions could cause a wave of enthusiasm, but no matter how jealous they were, they couldn't attack openly in the competition. This was too arrogant and they weren't confident.

On the platform, the few leaders didn't move at all. After all, the strength of the three Hall Masters of the West Continent was the highest. However, the three of them only waited and didn't intend to attack.

A low laugh came from the pharmacist's body with an inexplicable coldness. He held the grandmaster-level medicine bottle tightly with his hand and looked at Yun Feng with incomparable enthusiasm in his eyes! Yun Feng immediately understood that his target wasn't the potion, but her!

Yun Feng frowned. The strength of a pharmacist wasn't high to begin with. There were so many powerhouses at the scene. Why was he so reckless? Perhaps...

Yun Feng suddenly turned around with her black eyes and looked at the audience seats that were stirred with her black eyes! Were there any of his companions inside? There were no other companions. How could he be so reckless and look like he didn't care at all?

"Hehehe." The weird laughter made Yun Feng's scalp tingle! Dan Qing's expression darkened even more. He waved his hand fiercely and the four God-Level experts next to him instantly moved, running towards the pharmacist. However, in an instant, a thick ink surged out! It enveloped the four God-Level experts and a scream came from inside!

"What?" Dan Qing was shocked! Yun Feng immediately understood something. What did the black fog represent? What did such power represent? There was nothing else except the Blood Souls!

As the attack began, the entire space suddenly buzzed! "Buzz!"

Yun Feng's face darkened. This was a space blockade! As expected, how could there only be one person from the Blood Souls?

A strong smell of blood came from the black fog. A few souls struggled and escaped in all directions. They were instantly pulled into the black fog again! Even the last of their

souls were eliminated in an instant! Dan Qing was dumbfounded. What exactly was this?

"Whoosh!" A huge black hand suddenly extended from the black fog and grabbed at Dan Qing at an extremely high speed. It seemed that it wanted to capture Dan Qing! Dan Qing immediately retreated crazily in a sorry state, but the speed of the black hand was too fast. Dan Qing's retreat was too slow. He was about to be grabbed by the big hand and taken away!

"Swish!" A huge green wind blade flashed out from behind and directly tore the black hand apart from the middle forcefully! Dan Qing was covered in cold sweat. He finally saw clearly that the woman behind him had walked in front of him at some point. Was she the one who attacked just then? As a pharmacist, she was so strong! She was surprisingly similar to Yun Feng in this aspect!

"Swish, swish, swish, swish!" On the platform, the three Hall Masters immediately took action. On the East Continent's side, they also asked the powerhouses hiding everywhere to take action. After all, the Pharmacists' Union was very important to the entire continent. They couldn't let these potion experts be hurt at all.

Yun Feng grabbed Elder Dan Qing's arm with one hand and lifted him up with force. Elder Dan Qing was stunned. This kid was so powerful? Yun Feng brought Dan Qing into the air and saw the dark elements chasing her closely behind in her vision. She sneered at the corners of her mouth. When she was about to attack, three figures had already arrived as expected. They were the three Hall Masters!

"Go up with Elder Dan Qing first. Leave this to us." The Hall Master of the Bright Moon Hall shouted. Dan Qing nodded. "Thank you, Hall Masters."

Yun Feng curled her lips and returned to the platform with Elder Dan Qing without saying anything. At this moment, a figure flashed from the dark. It was Qu Lanyi. Yun Feng said in a low voice that she was fine. Qu Lanyi nodded and brought Dan Qing to the platform. Dansu immediately came up to him. Dan Qing was shocked and looked at the huge ball of black fog in the sky with a frown. "What exactly is this?"

"No matter who it is, their target this time is the pharmacists," said Yan Ming. He walked to Yun Feng and looked at her deeply with his black eyes, as if he wanted to see through something.

"The space around is completely locked." A few powerhouses flew back with a solemn expression. The leaders of the three empires on the East Continent were all a bit panicked. "Can't you break it?" The Emperor of Ovey said anxiously. The faces of the powerhouses darkened. "Your Majesty, if a God King doesn't descend today, we'll be trapped here until we die."

"What?" Everyone was shocked! Yun Feng and Qu Lanyi's black eyes darkened. A God King space blockade... The Blood Souls had sent a God King this time!

"What should we do now? God Kings... No matter how many Gods there are, they're no match for them!" Shang Qu looked solemn. "It would be great if Yun Feng was here. She'll definitely be able to escape with her strength!"

"She's not here." Yan Ming said with a vicious look. Dan Qing and Dansu also looked extremely gloomy on the side. This sudden change made them unable to resist at all! Even though they had already made some preparations in advance, who would have thought that a God King would appear? Who exactly attacked them? There was such a master!

"It's meaningless to say anything right now. We should think about how to break this space barrier!" The Potion Elder said as he looked at it with his black eyes. "The God King hasn't shown up yet. This is the problem."

"Elder!" Gong Tianqing arrived, panting. The Potion Elder was also relieved. The scene was completely chaotic right now. The three Hall Masters were fighting fiercely on the platform of the competition, while the crowd around and the pharmacists of the competition wanted to escape, but there was nowhere to go.

"Take all the pharmacists away. Kill the others!" A cold voice sounded in this space. It wasn't loud, but it spread to every corner of the space!

"Swish, swish, swish!" A dozen black figures suddenly appeared from the corners of the observation platform and rushed towards the crowd that was scattering! Immediately, there were screams! Death was everywhere!