

Chapter 781: The Young Man Walked in All Directions

First Pavilion in the Sky, cultivation room.

“Sword Deity Rao, why do you left so quickly? “On the tea table, Xu Xiaoshou poured tea for Master Siren. As he poured, he asked curiously.

It was late at night.

But this time, he was not the one who disturbed Master Siren’s rest.

It was Mei siren who came to the door immediately after talking with Rao Yaoyao.

“Can you hear our conversation?” Mei Siren asked casually with surprise in his eyes.

“Yes.” Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

‘The elder Sword Deity didn’t intend to explain much when he saw the little guy in front of him, and he didn’t ask much either. He only said that it was a special method, so it was inconvenient for him to say anything,

“I have already touched the threshold of the Holy Path, so Rao Yaoyao won’t be able to investigate further. Besides, under the interference of Holy Power, she probably won’t even have the desire to investigate further.”

Holy Power interfered with one’s thoughts?

Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have realized something. He recalled the time in the White Cave when he was blocked by the way of the heavens and could not find Yu Lingdi.

Even Yu Lingdi, who had reached the final-stage of the Path Level, could do such a thing to him.

‘The Meis who had touched the threshold of the holy path, under non-combat circumstances, were able to slightly influence Rao Yaoyao’s thoughts and force her to retreat. It did not seem too much.

“Who among the Seven Sword Deity has come into contact with the Holy Path?” Xu Xiaoshou asked.

‘The Mei Siren fanned themselves and counted, “You Tu, Feng Tingchen, and this old man... all count. However, we are all of the older generation, so this achievement is nothing.”

After a pause, he sighed, “For the younger generation, Sword Deity Hua has already become a demi-saint. Wen Ting is still one step away and the other two are still some distance away.”

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows.

He had heard rumors before, but he was still unsure.

However, Hua Changdeng had already become a demi-saint. If these words came out of Mei Siren’s mouth, then it was a done deal.

It was rumored that Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe had a Hallmaster Dao who could not be called by his holy name. If this was added, then it would be two demi-saints.

Terrifying!

‘What was even more terrifying was that to the world, it was an almost unreachable demi-saint realm.

To the Seven Sword Deity, it seemed to be a matter of time?

No wonder the title “Seven Sword Deity” had such a revered status in the Continent.

This was equivalent to seven confirmed demi-saint!

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou thought of Ai Cangsheng, who was sitting on a wheelchair in the Eighth Palace from afar. He hesitated and said, “That disabled person who sat on Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe with a bow and arrow...”

Mei Siren couldn’t react for a moment. After a while, he smiled and said, “He’s also a demi-saint.”

“Hiss...”

Xu Xiaoshou gasped. He wasn’t sure before, but now he was sure.

Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe had three demi-saints on the surface?

No wonder it was the number one faction in the Continent!

“What you said...” Mei Siren shook his head as he was speechless at Xu Xiaoshou’s description of the disabled man with a bow and arrow.

“You can’t call him by his holy name.” Xu Xiaoshou chuckled.

But soon, he couldn’t laugh anymore.

He still remembered in the higher void (level) fantasy realm, he told Elder Sang that he would ascend to the Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe if Elder Sang called him by his Sovereign (level) .

Now that he thought about it, the difficulty was comparable to ascending to the sky.

Xu Xiaoshou was speechless. He refused to let go of the walking history book in front of him. He continued to ask, “Who else in this world has touched the threshold of the Holy Path, or in other words, has entered the demi-saint realm?”

“Who else...” the corner of Mei Siren’s mouth twitched. He almost knocked down the folding fan in his hand and said in a bad mood, “Who else?”

“The demi-saint factions in the five regions have been in seclusion since ancient times. They don’t enter the mortal world, so they don’t count...”

“The ghost beast host body that contains Holy Power on the Abyss Island, as well as those who have come out and are living on the Continent...”

“In addition, there are the various peak factions and those who are participating in the struggle for power in the world...”

“Do you want me to count all of these one by one and read them to you?”

Mei Siren frowned and his expression turned ugly.

“Uh!”

Xu Xiaoshou felt his scalp go numb for a moment.

It would have been fine if he didn't count them. After hearing what Master Siren said, he felt that he had really fallen into Elder Sang's trap.

‘There was a sky beyond the heavens!

Why did it feel like there were so many demi-saint's appearances?

“Not many.”

Mei Siren knew what he was thinking, he sighed and said, “What I listed does not count. At least for some reason, they can not reveal their Holy Power on the mainland. Otherwise, they will be punished by the Holy Tribulation. The consequences will be extremely severe.”

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had caught a blind spot, “What reason?”

The Mei Siren shook their heads and did not speak.

“Oh.”

Xu Xiaoshou was disappointed. Was it a secret that he could not be told? Damn it...

“What's the consequence? Will he die?” He asked again. He felt that he could at least tell him the reason.

Mei Siren shook his head, “He won't die, but the price will be terrible. It's possible for him to fall out of the Saint Realm. Under the force of rules, becoming a saint is equivalent to...”

He suddenly stopped talking.

“Equivalent to what?” Xu Xiaoshou's heart itched when he saw the old Sword Deity keeping him in suspense.

Mei Siren sighed, “A young man is full of energy, and a demi-saint imprisons himself in a corner. You'll have to figure it out yourself!”

What did he mean?

Xu Xiaoshou almost did not get himself out of all these twists and confusion.

He understood the first half of the sentence that when he was young, he was full of energy, and it was not difficult to understand.

But the second half of the sentence...

Demi-saint imprisons himself in a corner?

This was a little too scary!

Could it be that after becoming a demi-saint, he could not walk around the Continent like a young man?

“Have you ever seen a demi-saint?” Mei Siren people asked with a smile.

“No...”

Xu Xiaoshou subconsciously shook his head. Soon, his pupils constricted as he thought of something.

“No way? Is it really what I think it is?” His mouth was wide open and he was a little shocked.

Mei Siren jokingly explained, “The great war of the demi-saint might destroy this world, so they can’t do anything rash.”

“I’m not a child anymore, okay...” Xu Xiaoshou exclaimed in his heart.

If it was before, he might have thought that Master Siren’s explanation was reasonable.

But now, he would only think that these so-called rules and regulations were just an illusion.

The Continent also explicitly forbade the throne to make a move. If they really wanted to fight, they would need to do so in the air or in the bounded domain.

But after the real night battle in the Imperial City, Xu Xiaoshou understood.

He was anxious. Who cared whether it was a bounded domain or not?

Using the shortest amount of time to kill the enemy was the most correct way to not destroy the environment.

But the Continent still had these strange restrictions..

‘When Xu Xiaoshou thought about how even the Sovereign (stage) had these restrictions, the restrictions of Cutting Path (stage) and higher void (level) were even greater.

Then, it seemed that it was understandable for demi-saint to imprison himself and think along the way?

“Something’s wrong.”

Xu Xiaoshou felt that if he continued to think carefully, he should be able to find something.

However, he always felt that he was close.

He was so close, but he felt that there was a final barrier between him and the truth.

However, he could not figure out where and what this barrier was?

“There’s no need to think about it. You’re only a Master (stage) , and the throne can even interfere with your thoughts. Do you think you can come up with an explanation?” Mei Siren picked up his teacup, shook his head, and smiled. Then, he took a sip.

Xu Xiaoshou was frightened and shocked.

However, after the shock, he could not sense the great terror that he had just experienced and what it was exactly.

He could only put it down helplessly.

“Master Siren, what I want to ask is, other than those who can’t make a move, among the five regions, are there many who can be considered to have touched the Holy Path, as well as demi-saint?” Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows.

‘The Mei Siren saw through the hidden meaning in the young man’s words, “You want to ask about the enemies that you might face in the future, right?”

“Hehe...” Xu Xiaoshou scratched his head in embarrassment.

The “you that Master Siren was talking about was not only Xu Xiaoshou, but also the Saint Servant. Obviously, the elder Sword Deity knew what Xu Xiaoshou wanted to ask after knowing Xu Xiaoshou’s position.

“Actually, you have the answer. Basically, it’s only what you know...”

As he spoke, he put down the teacup and tapped the edge of the teacup with his finger, he said with disappointment, “Most of the demi-saints in the world are in the Holy Divine Palace and the Holy Palace. The rest are scattered outside. Basically, there are people watching them. It’s impossible for them to make a move.”

Xu Xiaoshou was silent upon hearing this.

By now, he had long understood that the Holy Divine Palace and the Holy Palace were actually the only ones with equal status on the Continent.

However, the former was the number one faction on the Continent, which was responsible for fighting and managing the world.

‘The demi-saint faction was a training base for demi-saints. Other than cultivating, they were basically ignorant of the affairs of the world. They were purely an academy.

Demi-saints on the Continent might not be as rare as what was rumored on the streets.

In other words, the people on the streets might not even be able to determine if there really was a demi-saint on the continent.

However, for the vast majority of people...

No!

It should be said that for all the people on the Continent, the level of demi-saint was basically something that they could not come into contact with.

Therefore, the legendary demi-saint was the highest combat strength in this world. It was as invisible as a god, which was actually not true.

But in a sense, it could also be true.

Xu Xiaoshou was different.

He felt that he was trapped in the trap of the Saint Servant. In the future, he might face demi-saint stage opponents directly.

But if he wanted to know more, it seemed that even Master Siren could not say much..

At this moment, Mei Siren couldn't help but laugh, "Don't worry too much. You're only a junior Master (stage) , how could you think of going so far away? Your brain... tsk tsk."

Xu Xiaoshou also laughed.

He felt that it was true!

He had gone overboard again. How could a demi-saint attack him?

Even Sword Deity Rao didn't come to the First Pavilion in the Sky to look for him. He only wanted to visit Master Siren, who was also a seven sword deity.

He was just worrying about nothing. The emperor was no longer anxious.

That kind of thinking should be something that Bazhun'an should consider.

Elder Sang was right. As a chess piece, he should just do his part. Why should he be a chess player? Why did he think he was extraordinary?

Xu Xiaoshou had seen almost every genius on this Continent grow up with the template of the protagonist.

Regardless of whether it was the younger generation or the middle-aged or old generation.

Basically, those who were famous had their own legends.

He no longer dared to act as he did in the past, thinking that he was extraordinary just because he had a Passive System.

At this moment, a spiritual light flashed through Xu Xiaoshou's mind. He felt that he had once again caught a blind spot. He raised his eyes and looked at the elder in front of him, "Master Siren, when did you master Holy Power?"

Mei Siren stared at the youth. Suddenly, a smile bloomed on his face.

He felt that this kid, who could use two identities to shuttle back and forth during the night battle in the Imperial City, was very interesting. His brain was very good.

In the time it took for a few words, he had already probed out something.

Xu Xiaoshou also chuckled and said in a low voice, "Master Siren is a genius, right? Otherwise, how could he obtain the title of Seven Sword Deity? and among the young generation of Seven Sword Deity, there are already people who have become demi-saint..."

"Stop." Master Siren stretched out his hand. Obviously, he didn't want to talk about this. He just smiled and shook his head helplessly.

Xu Xiaoshou stopped in time.

He looked at Master Siren's smile that made people feel like a spring breeze.

He didn't know why, but he actually saw the great terror hidden behind the smile.

After a long pause, Xu Xiaoshou asked, "On this continent, besides the Holy Divine Palace and the Holy Palace, is there anyone who 'dares' to break through to become a demi-saint?"

Mei Siren's eyes turned slightly white, and he scolded with a smile, "Put away your little tricks. There's no such thing as 'dare' or 'not dare'."

"Is there?"

"Yes."

"Who?" Xu Xiaoshou leaned forward slightly.

Mei Siren laughed out loud, "You Tu, the bravest person on this Continent!"

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked.

The bravest person on this continent?

What kind of description was that?

You Tu... Xu Xiaoshou knew about him.

At the beginning of the list of Seven Sword Deity, there was no ranking of strength. There were only seven people.

At that time, these Seven Sword Deity were only at the cultivation level of the higher void (level) . None of them were demi-saint.

However, there was only one person who had been called the head of the Seven Sword Deity by the world. It was as if there was no basis for it. It was You Tu.

Xu Xiaoshou thought about it carefully.

It seemed that he really didn't know that there was anyone who had reached the demi-saint realm on his own besides the Holy Divine Palace, the Holy Palace, and some ghost beast.

'There wasn't even an Eighth Sword Deity!

The person whom Master Siren had mentioned..

"You Tu?"

Xu Xiaoshou murmured in a daze. When he came back to his senses, he hurriedly shut his mouth.

He realized that if the other party had already reached the demi-saint realm, then he would be addressing him by his holy name. It would be very disrespectful! If he was discovered, he could be dead!

"It doesn't matter. Everyone calls him that, so he doesn't mind." Mei Siren waved his hand, indicating that everything was fine.

Xu Xiaoshou came to a sudden realization. He recalled that when everyone mentioned You Tu, the Seven Sword Deity, they all called You Tu by his name. In the end, nothing happened.

'That was why he subconsciously believed that You Tu was still a Sword Deity.

"So, he's already a sword saint..."

"He was a long time ago." Mei Siren's eyes were filled with admiration when he mentioned You Tu.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at all of this and suddenly thought of what the elders had said, "The bravest person on this continent."

So he asked, "So, is the legend of You Tu really true?"

It was said that you tu had killed the former Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace with Seven Swords and forced Dao Qiongchang to rise to the throne in a hurry.

In the Tiansang Spirit Palace, the former Xu Xiaoshou had learned the "White Cloud Sword Technique" for three years, which was derived from You Tu's "Seven Swords of the Moving Heavens". It was just a simplified version of the spiritual technique after dozens of dimensional reductions.

In the past, Xu Xiaoshou had just listened to the legend casually and did not care.

Now he knew how exaggerated it was.

Even if You Tu was a demi-saint at that time, there should be more than one demi-saint on Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe, right?

Moreover, the previous Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace wouldn't go so far as to..

Seven Swords!

He didn't even have the power to parry, and it get overwhelmed right away, right? !

At this time, Mei Siren smiled. "It's true."

'The thoughts in Xu Xiaoshou's mind suddenly stopped. He was dumbfounded, "Huh?"

Bazhun'an took another sip of tea. Using the tone of a bard, he narrated a story that he seemed to have seen with his own eyes,

"That day, Bazhun'an charged out from the Cross Corner Street. It took him three years to become a Sword Deity. However, there were only Seven Sword Deity. He was young and full of spirit. He challenged one of them outside the City of the Dead Bodhisattva..."

Hua Changdeng!

Xu Xiaoshou's breathing quickened, "And then?"

Mei Siren said, "Of course, Sword Deity Hua has to accept the challenge. Bazhun'an was titled the most powerful Way of the Sword since ancient times, and it is no joke." "But on the day of the decisive battle, when the battle began, just when everyone thought that the title of Sword Deity was about to change hands, Bazhun'an's saber, Sword Qingju (sword) , was cut off on the spot. Sword Deity Hua struck three times, ending the legend of the Eighth Sword Deity."

'That was it?

Xu Xiaoshou waited for a while and did not see anything else. He thought to himself, "My neck is aching. is that all you're going to tell me?"

What about the process?

Others could only summarize it briefly, but you just omit it?

He looked at the silent and smiling faces of Mei Siren and came to a sudden realization. So this was not something that could be said?

Silence?

‘The conversation of the people of Mei Si changed.

“Bazhun’an was already one of You Tu’s people at that time.”

“After this battle, You Tu immediately became a saint and charged up Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe all by himself. He then beheaded the previous Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace with Seven Swords and left.”

“From now on, he will never enter the mortal world again..”

Chapter 782: It Had Always Been Like This, Right?

“Is there an inside story?”

Xu Xiaoshou keenly sensed that something was not right.

He had long suspected that Bazhun’an was so powerful, how could he be so easily killed by Hua Changdeng with three strikes.

In the past, when he heard the legend, he felt that it was not entirely believable.

However, Mei Siren also said so. He confirmed the truth of the legend, but skipped the middle step.

There was also the final result of You Tu killing Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe in the end.

Bazhun’an was fighting with Hua Changdeng. What was wrong with You Tu?

Moreover, even if Bazhun’an was killed, the target of revenge should be Hua Changdeng, right?

Why did he go to the previous Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace?

Moreover, Xu Xiaoshou felt that if it was a fair fight, then it would be a fair fight.

Bazhun’an was not as skilled as You Tu. So what if You Tu was defeated? You Tu should not be so shameless as to bully the weak?

So...

“What did the previous Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace do during this decisive battle?” Xu Xiaoshou stuck his head out and asked.

Mei Siren smiled without saying anything and avoided this question, “Aren’t you very familiar with him? Why don’t you just ask the person involved? I am also an unrelated person.”

He naturally knew that the “he” in Master Siren’s words referred to Bazhun’an.

Now, his identity as a Saint Servant was no longer a secret in front of the elder Sword Deity.

From this, it seemed that Master Siren was not very opposed to the Saint Servant’s stance?

Or perhaps, from that night when the Bazhun'an wanted to enter the arena to help, but was unable to do so, he seemed to be leaning towards the Saint Servant's stance?

"The direction of the Saint Servant is the right one?" Xu Xiaoshou could not help but guess.

However, he suddenly felt a headache.

On the surface, no matter what, the Saint Servant was just a dark faction, and the Holy Divine Palace was the righteous organization.

The latter had been maintaining the stability of the continent for more than a thousand years.

However, there were too many people who wanted to challenge the authority of the Holy Divine Palace.

The exact reason could not be explained.

However, it could not be that everyone was attracted by Bazhun'an's charisma, right?

Xu Xiaoshou pondered and carefully asked the question that had been hidden in his heart for a long time, "If it was master siren, how would he view the position of the Holy Divine Palace?"

He felt that the history and things that the old monster, the Bazhun'an, who had lived for hundreds of years, had witnessed should be more thorough than the "old people" of the current era.

Therefore, to a large extent, the words of the Mei Si people could represent the truth of history.

"Standpoint..."

The Mei Siren muttered and sighed:

"You have to admit that for thousands of years, the existence of the Holy Divine Palace was equivalent to the pillar of the world. It inherited the darkness and spread light to most people

"Because of the existence of the Holy Divine Palace, this Continent has been stable for thousands of years

"When there is injustice in the world, the Holy Divine Palace will send people to be judged. When there is darkness and crime, white-clothed people will immediately take actions. When there are signs of strange forces and gods, Red-clothed people will resolutely step forward

"Everyone agrees with the Holy Divine Palace

"If justice can be equated by quality and quantity, then the Holy Divine Palace is that scale. It has achieved what ordinary factions can not. For most people, it is close to perfect... fairness!"

Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself, this official language is not what I want.

'What I want is not the opinions of the majority of people, but the opinions of Master Siren.

"What do you think?" He asked.

Master Siren smiled and said, "Compared to the common people, do you think my opinion is very important?"

Xu Xiaoshou smiled and said, "You are also one of the common people."

Master Siren was slightly surprised, but he didn't say anything and gave his opinion, "I think that the Holy Divine Palace has reached its limit, which is... not bad."

"Not bad?" Xu Xiaoshou pressed him step by step, "So Master Siren thinks that existences like the saint servant and Xu Yue Grey Palace are actually wrong?"

Mei Siren nodded and shook his head.

Xu Xiaoshou frowned. He did not understand what this meant.

"They may not be right, but they are not wrong either." Mei Siren explained.

Xu Xiaoshou was even more confused.

What kind of explanation was this?

It would be fine if you didn't say it, but when you said it, it made people even more confused.

Mei Siren smiled and shook his head, "Let's not talk about this for now. This old man will tell you a story."

"Please, sir." Xu Xiaoshou immediately sat up straight.

The elder Sword Deity slowly opened his mouth and said, "This old man has lived for hundreds of years. I have basically walked through the five regions of the Continent, including the Spiritual Cultivation World and the secular world."

"In the secular world, there is such a strange phenomenon

"Merchants do business, farmers Farm, and dynasties rise and fall after a hundred years

"When the world is prosperous, the world is peaceful, but when it is declining, the people are suffering. No matter when, the people follow a certain rule and live their lives

"The hard-working farmers may not be able to get anything because of a natural disaster. It will be hard for them for years, but they still have to contribute to the dynasty that has guaranteed their safety, even if they are already very poor

"Merchants either rely on their primitive accumulation, or they wash their hands of other businesses and change from black to white. Too many people put in a certain amount of effort to fight

"The losers disappear into the dust of history, and the winners earn a good fortune. They start to realize the monopoly of commerce and walk to the peak of their lives. Even if their wisdom, status, means, and strength... are not equal to their wealth."

"And these people only need to contribute a tiny bit to the dynasty that set the rules."

"The rich discriminate against the poor and the poor hate the rich. However, there are few disputes within the rules."

"The dynasty, as the one who set the rules, has already achieved a certain level of fairness."

Speaking up to this point, Mei Siren paused.

Within the cloud and fog, Xu Xiaoshou seemed to have understood something, "So?"

Mei Siren continued, "Very few people realized that the person who set the rules had only achieved a certain level of fairness."

"A small number of people who felt that they were still in an unfair situation gathered together. Hence, they raised their flags and shouted that they would rise or fall."

"The losers could alert the dynasty and perfect the rules, or they could be suppressed. They would be like a bubble, and all their efforts would be for nothing."

"Those who succeed may be able to uphold their own hearts and achieve fairness in a greater sense, or they may become a king without limits, be extravagant and lascivious, and then be overthrown by the next group of people

"Who do you think is right and who is wrong?"

Mei Siren's sudden question was like a blow to the head, catching people off guard.

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he could not answer.

'The elder Sword Deity's words actually revealed all the answers.

At this point, he roughly understood what the Saint Servant, Xu Yue Grey Palace, and other underground factions represented in Master Siren's story.

And what kind of role did the Holy Divine Palace play.

"The one who succeeds is right?" Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows.

"You're really smart!" Mei Siren laughed and scolded, "Indeed, history is written by the one who succeeds. But when a dynasty has set up a nearly perfect rule that can last for thousands or even tens of thousands of years, who can guarantee that the next person who wants to overthrow it will be able to do better?"

Xu Xiaoshou was stunned.

"That's why, in everything I've said to you, there's only 'maybe it's not right' and 'maybe it's not wrong', but there has never been a definite 'right' answer." Mei Siren raised his teacup, he left the young man in front of him time to think.

Xu Xiaoshou nodded.

Indeed, the Mei Siren was not like Bazhun, who would give a non-correct answer.

He was like a bystander to history, like an outsider who had witnessed the history of the Continent for hundreds of years and would not easily make a judgment.

While Bazhun'an was the person in charge. From his point of view, his answer was right.

Xu Xiaoshou knocked on the tea table and said, "It is precisely because of the injustice that there are people who rise up. They may not be able to do better, but it is not wrong to try bravely... Therefore, from this point of view, Saint Servant and ghost beast have their own things they want to fight for, and the answer is closer to perfection. They are right!?"

The last part of his voice was raised, and his exclamation turned into a questioning tone.

Mei Siren took a sip of tea to moisten his throat and put down his teacup, he said leisurely, "If I were to tell you that above the dynasty, there is still the empire, and any uprising army has only been on the path of destruction for thousands of years, and those who have been destroyed, other than being branded as a dark faction, have also shaken the stability of the continent. They have indeed broken the rules and created more chaos. Do you still think that they are right?"

Xu Xiaoshou was flabbergasted, "So the Saint Servant is wrong? Bazhun'an is just a troublemaker that he will definitely die!?"

Mei Siren smiled. "I never said that."

Xu Xiaoshou felt his toothache, "Does that mean that the Holy Divine Palace is right? "According to what you just said, they have indeed achieved a great degree of fairness. If it were someone else, they might not be able to do better than them. So... so I should actually join the holy divine palace and maintain the order of justice that they have established for thousands of years?"

Mei Siren smiled again and asked, "But it has always been like this, is that right?"

'Xu Xiaoshou's mind went blank.

He felt as if lightning had struck his mind and enlightened him.

'It has always been like this, is that right?

'That's right!'

'Perhaps this is what Bazhun'an and the ghost beast believe in?'

Indeed, regardless of anything else, Xu Xiaoshou could not agree with the way the red-clothed people had treated the ghost beast to implicate the nine clans.

Perhaps most of the ghost beast were like the uprising army, causing chaos in the world and causing unrest.

However, there were thoughts of a sincere desire for themselves, for the clan, or even for the entire continent, for a more equitable existence, right?

Implicating the clan..

Was it suitable?

Xu Xiaoshou did not speak for a long time.

He thought of the situation of the ghost beast.

He thought of the battle between Bazhun'an and Hua Changdeng, and You Tu beheading the previous Hallmaster of the Holy Divine Palace.

'When he thought of the factions that were still living in the dark, even under the illumination of the only light of justice in thousands of years.

If they were really called "justice," perhaps there wouldn't be any injustice or dark things, right?

Therefore, the so-called justice of the Holy Divine Palace was only one-sided justice!

It was what Master Siren said. He didn't dare to agree or deny it, but he had to accept it. Because it had existed for too long, it had become a so-called "correct" system that regulated people's lives!

"I think I understand now." Xu Xiaoshou muttered to himself.

Before this night, he didn't really know the positions of the various major factions that were competing against each other.

But after talking to Master Siren, he suddenly came to a realization.

Perhaps what everyone was fighting for was the other party's concession.

It didn't have to be "I am justic

But as a Spiritual Cultivator, compared to the peasants, merchants, and ordinary people who faced injustice, perhaps the biggest difference was..

I know.

I can.

I can!

To fight an entire world on one's own, this was an impossible myth in the secular world.

However, in the Spirit Cultivation world, there was indeed someone who could do it. To suppress an entire era on one's own.

For example... Bazhun'an!

Xu Xiaoshou's heart pounded, and his blood was boiling.

He suddenly understood Bazhun'an's intentions.

Perhaps Bazhun'an, a Three breaths for innate stage, three years for Sword Deity, really had the power to challenge an entire dynasty.

But in the end, he was suppressed by the "empire."

However, a genius who suppressed an entire era was still a genius.

As long as he didn't die, as long as he still wanted to fight, he could always rise again and make a comeback.

Thus, in the Abyss Island, there was a legend of "both black and white veins will be under my command'.

Therefore, after the Continent went dormant for forty to fifty years, there was a rumor that the Saint Servant had risen again and the Eighth Sword Deity had appeared.

This time, he understood who his real opponent was.

Bazhun'an was not limited to one dynasty.

All of his plans were for the Black Hand behind the dynasty, the Empire!

“Tunderstand...”

Xu Xiaoshou said once more, and his eyes lit up.

He understood the Saint Servant’s position, and he also understood the final meaning of him joining the saint servant as a chess piece.

Even a genius like Bazhun’an would need to sink into oblivion for decades for some reason.

He, Xu Xiaoshou, was only a mere Master (stage). How could he use months, years, or even just a dozen years to subvert the nearly perfect rules that had existed for thousands of years?

However, there was no need to settle down anymore.

‘There were too many people who had done things like ‘hibernation’.

Saint servant, Xu Yue Grey Palace..

Or in other words, all the factions that didn’t belong to the Holy Divine Palace!

Whether it was those who had declared war or those who hadn’t, these..

Had nothing to do with him!

Before he became a chess player who controlled these things, the only thing he had to do was to do his part and stir up some trouble, stir up some shit, make the situation more chaotic, and then take advantage of the chaos to develop.

In the end, before everyone could react...

He went right up into the Nine Heavens!

“Damned old man, I seem to understand your meaning and your Path...”

Xu Xiaoshou thought of Elder Sang.

Every time he thought of elder sang, he would have a new interpretation of elder sang’s “Qiu Long Words’.

‘What kind of person had he experienced to be able to conclude such a “Qiu Long Words”?

‘What kind of person had suffered such a blow to be able to say such a seemingly random sentence to his own disciple (apprentice) , but it was actually filled with the philosophy of life...

“Before you have absolute strength, be serious and be a good chess piece!”

Across the tea table, the Mei Siren suddenly stood up.

“Tt seems like you have understood something.

He took a deep look at Xu Xiaoshou, not caring about what his words had made the other party to have any thoughts.

Maybe he gave up.

Maybe he was more persistent.

But no matter what, it had nothing to do with him.

Mei Siren turned around and walked to the windowsill. Under the moonlight, he looked at Abyss Island and whispered, "I'm leaving."

Xu Xiaoshou quickly got up.

He was the one who asked the questions in tonight's conversation.

But at first, Master Siren came to find him.

So, Master Siren came to answer all the questions he had accumulated along the way. In the end, he came to take his leave?

"Where are you going?"

Xu Xiaoshou didn't think that master siren was going back to the cultivation room to sleep.

Rao Yaoyao had already set her eyes on Master Siren. Even if she was persuaded to retreat, Master Siren probably wouldn't stay any longer for the sake of the stability of the First Pavilion in the Sky.

"Go to the next stop and look for the next person. Go chase after another possibility that can shake my resolve." Mei Siren turned around. He was gentle and refined with a smile on his face.

"What possibility?" Xu Xiaoshou was startled.

"It's You Tu, or Bazhun'an, or you, or it is..." as Mei Siren spoke, his figure suddenly became transparent and dim.

Xu Xiaoshou only realized what the elder Sword Deity meant when his entire body shattered into specks of light and dispersed with the wind.

"You don't believe me, you're still looking for..."

He sat back on the tea table feeling a little depressed and poured himself a cup of tea. He carried it to the windowsill and came to the position where the Mei Siren had been standing at before he disappeared.

He looked at the Abyss Island as well. His gaze swept past, and he seemed to see Sacred Mountain Gui Zhe in the central region.

"Actually, there's no need to look for it anymore..."

"Bazhun'an will fail once, but I, Xu Xiaoshou, won't."

"What Bazhun'an can't do, I'll definitely succeed in time!"

Chapter 783: The Convention of Conducting Alchemy, Begins Now!

The next morning.

People were coming and going in the pilgrimage square.

The huge square, which normally could accommodate tens of thousands of people, was now completely packed.

Everyone looked around, wanting to squeeze into the innermost part of the square.

“Hurry, hurry. The convention of conducting alchemy is about to begin. This is another grand event before the Imperial City Trial.”

“I heard that the appearance of the Sky City has attracted quite a number of people. The alchemists of the Eastern Sky Realm will be facing the geniuses from various regions in this year’s Imperial City Trial of conducting alchemy.”

“That’s right. I heard that the heaven geomantic arena has gone crazy in the past few days. Even the way of the sword’s Sovereign (stage) has appeared. Tsk tsk, this is a nightmare!”

“Haha, that’s right. However, the heaven geomantic battle has only given out ten spots a day. The people who obtained the spots to the Imperial City Trial earlier are all trembling in fear. They are all hiding their heads and tails, afraid that they will be caught and killed by others.”

“There aren’t enough slots at all. I reckon that there will be another large wave of people coming to the pilgrimage square today. There will be something to watch for the convention of conducting alchemy.”

“I wonder who will get the last place. I heard that the reward this time is not cheap...”

The pilgrimage square was in an uproar.

The geniuses from various regions had arrived one after another in the past few days. The battle results they had achieved could even cover up the news of the night battle in the Imperial City.

And today, the grand meeting of conducting alchemy was held in the pilgrimage square.

One could imagine that this was another kind of battle. It was the kind where there was no blade light or blood shadow.

The sun rose to the east.

As the organizer of the Imperial City headquarters, the Magic Pill Technicians Association had city guards on the surface, red-clothed and white-clothed guards in the dark. They had long since taken their seats in the pilgrimage square.

At this moment, in the middle of the square, there was a huge trial zone.

On the newly built high platform at the end, there were a total of eighteen judges, with President Dong Ling as the leader and the presidents of the various branch associations of the Eastern Sky Realm as the deputy judges.

Beside these old elixir masters who didn’t even have the strength to truss a chicken, there were the early-stage of sovereign’s guards.

Yao Rao, who was hiding in the dark, carried the black cang godhood sword on her back and had been waiting in the void for a long time.

She was not worried that a dark faction would attack the venue of the Grand Meeting of conducting alchemy today.

The Holy Palace, as a super faction that was on equal footing with the Holy Divine Palace, usually did not attack the outside world and took the initiative to start a war.

However, given its nature as a protector of its offspring,

Anyone who dared to disrupt the convention of conducting alchemy today might even be directly retaliated by the demi-saint stage or higher void (level) .

All of this was not impossible!

‘At the same time, the grand meeting of conducting alchemy was being held at the same time. If a good seedling appeared, it was very likely that it would directly attract the attention of the saint and receive special permission to enter the Holy Palace to study.

Simply put, She, Rao Yaoyao, was not the only one watching the convention today. The demi-saint was also paying attention.

Whoever came would die!

It was still early. In the judge’s seat, the various presidents were whispering to each other.

“President Dong Ling, I heard that the Magic Pill Technicians Association has recently developed a new type of healing elixirs. Amber Juice? The medicinal effects are even more exaggerated than Red Gold Pill?”

President Lu Chenghui of Tianyun City’s Alchemist Association spoke in a strange tone, and his words attracted the attention of many presidents.

In the entire Eastern Sky Realm, other than the headquarters of the Imperial City’s Alchemist Association, Tianyun City’s Magic Pill Technicians Association had developed the most in the past few years in conducting alchemy.

Over the years, the medicinal properties of the red gold pill had continuously improved. President Lu Chenghui had contributed greatly.

Grade-10 Red Gold Pill was not only the largest in the market, but it was also cheap. For an injured Spiritual Cultivator, it was the best choice.

Usually, when one went out, who wouldn’t carry a few blood bottles on their back?

However, when President Lu came to the Imperial City recently, he heard of something called Amber Juice. It was similar to elixirs, but it wasn’t a pill. It was similar to liquid, but it wasn’t a liquid.

Other than its poor storage, its medicinal effects could actually crush the Red Gold Pill, which had been modified thousands of times over the years!

Why would the headquarters of the Imperial City’s alchemy conducting association have the time to study this thing?

In terms of low-level healing medicine, the Eastern Sky Realm basically viewed Tianyun City as the largest supplier.

Wasn’t this stealing business?

Thus, even when facing president of Dong Ling, Lu Chenghui's tone wasn't much better.

Dong Ling naturally understood the recent commotion caused by the Plenty Gold Company. She smiled and explained, "Amber Juice wasn't developed by the Association's headquarters. It was developed by someone else."

"An outsider?"

Lu Chenghui's voice rose, and his old body stood up, he cried out in alarm, "What is the headquarters doing! Elixirs developed by outsiders, particularly healing elixirs... is a matter that concerns the safety of the entire Eastern Sky Realm's Spiritual Cultivator. If Amber Juice is a poisonous pill, then what should we do?"

Dong Ling cast a sidelong glance at him, "The headquarters has certainly verified it. If there are no problems, then they will put it into the market."

Lu Chenghui hurriedly said, "These newly appeared elixirs normally require all the presidents of the various branch guilds to jointly conduct an internal inspection. The others and I have not even seen Amber Juice before, nor do we know its medicinal properties. If it is put into the market just like this, what if it is a disaster..."

His words instantly pulled all the branch guild presidents to his side, as if Dong Ling wanted to be single voice.

Everyone present was shrewd.

To be able to achieve the position of president of the various branch guilds, other than his exceptional alchemy technique, his EQ was naturally not low either. All of them could hear the meaning behind his words.

Dong Ling frowned.

Shi Ti, who was at the side, looked straight ahead, but everything was clear in his mind. He cheerfully said, "President Lu, you haven't seen Amber Juice before?"

Lu Chenghui choked, and his words were stuck.

Everyone understood what he meant and chuckled.

As soon as Amber Juice entered the market, almost all of the presidents had received the message. How could they not buy a few sets of Amber Juice for research?

It was because they had finished their research and found that there was no problem with Amber Juice.

In addition, other than its poor storage capacity, its medicinal effects were completely superior to the Red Gold Pill of the same grade. That was why no one had any objections.

However, this wasn't a small matter that had anything to do with most people. Clearly, it had cut into President Lu's life.

Everyone was an old fox. With a long-term perspective, they all knew that if the Amber Juice was mass produced, the market for the Red Gold Pill would definitely be gone.

Thus, Lu Chenghui couldn't withstand this heavy blow at all.

Tianyun city had relied on the Red Gold Pill to make a fortune.

"President Dong Ling..."

Lu Chenghui still wanted to say something, but Dong Ling suppressed him with a single word, "President Lu, do you think that the appearance of new technologies in the world of conducting alchemy is more important, or is money more important?"

"Uh!"

Lu Chenghui's face turned red.

Dong Ling turned around and said with a smile, "The Magic Pill Technicians Association doesn't do what other factions do. They only focus on conducting alchemy. President Lu, don't ruin the culture."

Lu Chenghui's mouth twitched, and he flung his sleeves and sat down.

The old president beside him laughed out loud, "Elder Lu, if I were you, I would quickly research Amber Juice and try to crack the antidote formula as soon as possible. Then..."

"Slow down!"

Shi Ti also turned around, he interrupted with a smile, "He has already applied for the certification of the formula. Plenty Gold Company has already completed all the procedures in the past few days. Otherwise, they wouldn't have released Amber Juice to the market. If Old Lu really wants to, hurry up and find someone to cooperate with."

"Cooperate with what? ! It's not like I haven't seen Amber Juice before. Whether it can be mass-produced or not is still a question!" Lu Chenghui was exasperated.

"Oh, you've seen it again? Didn't you not see it just now?" Shi Ti said with a 'confused' voice.

Lu Chenghui's face turned red, and he glared at Shi Ti, "Shi Ti, will you die if you don't speak? You old Shi Ti, why haven't you died after living for so long? Ah?!"

Shi Ti imitated Elder Sang and chuckled a few times, not replying.

All presidents laughed heartily and shook their heads. This was interesting.

At this moment, the eighteen paths that the City Guards had cleared out were already filled with few people. The young alchemists had all entered.

It was almost time, and President Dongling was about to announce the start of the meeting.

Lu Chenghui calmed down and looked at the scene. He suddenly turned to look at Dong Ling, "Who created Amber Juice?"

Plenty Gold Company had done a good job of keeping it a secret. It hadn't been long since the president of each branch had entered the city. After all, their intelligence abilities weren't very strong, so they

hadn't been able to find out anything yet.

'As soon as these words were said, everyone turned their heads to look at Dong Ling.

Dong Ling swallowed her words and explained to the seniors, "First Pavilion in the sky, Amber Juice was created by them."

First Pavilion in the Sky?

Lu Chenghui narrowed his eyes. This faction's name didn't sound like something a mere president of the Alchemist Association could afford to provoke.

"Will they send young people to participate in the competition today?" Lu Chenghui asked. He felt that for the First Pavilion in the Sky to be able to use such a name to gain a foothold in the imperial city, it must be an old faction.

The image of the young man who disappeared under the fallen purple flames at the trade fair appeared in Dong Ling's mind, without changing her expression, she said, "I think so. The first pavilion in the sky is full of young people, and there's a new faction. I heard that Young Master Xu is the one who created Amber Juice. He probably doesn't have a spot for the trial yet, so he'll probably come."

"Young Master Xu?"

Everyone was shocked.

A young man could create Amber Juice?

It must be known that pill formulas that could be recognized by the market had been refined by thousands of alchemists from generation to generation.

Conducting alchemy, which required a large amount of time and skill to build up, how could a young man able to create something as advanced as Amber Juice?

"What grade is it?"

Lu Chenghui was anxious.

Previously, he thought that no matter how bad it was, the creator of Amber Juice would still be a veteran alchemist. At the very least, he would have to be a Sovereign (stage) ? But now, he suddenly felt that he had taken it for granted.

No matter how skilled a young man was in conducting alchemy, if he didn't have the time to settle down, he would be able to reach the pinnacle of the Peak of Innate stage.

According to the most monstrous aptitude, he should be barely a Master (stage) ?

In other words, it was very likely that this fellow was only a Stage 6 alchemist?

A stage 6 alchemist developed Amber Juice?

What kind of joke was this!

This was obviously something that the various old president had thought of, and all of them had shocked expressions on their faces.

How would Dong Ling know these details?

She originally wanted to reply that she didn't know.

However, it was different from the many old alchemists present who had at most reached the Innate (stage) and Master (stage) cultivation level.

With her spiritual senses, she noticed that there was a very familiar-looking young man outside the plaza. He had revealed a tenth grade Alchemist Badge at the registration entrance, and then started a fierce debate with the reception staff.

Dong Ling couldn't take in what happened after that.

She was dumbfounded on the spot!

Young Master Xu?

Without a doubt, that person was Young Master Xu from the First Pavilion in the Sky, the creator of Amber Juice.

But...

Grade 10?

He was a grade ten alchemist?

He refined amber juice?

Dongling: ???

"What grade is it? !"

In the judge's seats, the various presidents were anxious.

President Dong Ling suddenly appeared to be in a trance, as if he was trying to whet one's appetite.

Even Shi Ti looked over, his face full of curiosity.

That day at the trade fair, Zhou Tianshen had been telepathic communication with him, "It's him! It's him!", causing Shi Ti to really think that Young Master Xu was the Xu Xiaoshou that he was familiar with. However, the following night battle in the Imperial City had begun.

Saint Servant Xu Xiaoshou had really appeared, but young master Xu who was at the trade fair was watching the battle.

Their identities were clearly distinguished.

Therefore, Shi Ti no longer believed that Young Master Xu of the First Pavilion in the Sky was the disciple (apprentice) of Elder Sang whom he was familiar with, the detestable brat who knew how to conduct alchemy and how to blow up the Pill Pagoda.

At this moment, Dong Ling suddenly swallowed a mouthful of saliva and answered with some hesitation, "Ten, grade-ten?"

All the president's eyes were obviously stunned. Then, they all revealed a look of "Did I hear wrong?" and repeated, "Grade-ten?"

Dong Ling regained her godhood and opened her red lips. She wanted to say something but stopped herself, "... I don't know."

President: ? ???

Lu Chenghui exploded.

"Grade ten!"

"President, you mentioned grade ten just now!"

"A grade ten alchemist can develop Amber Juice? Are you kidding... Cough cough, we have to investigate this! Amber Juice definitely has some hidden problem that hasn't appeared yet. The possibility of it being a poisonous pill is very high!"

Lu Chenghui was so anxious that he stomped his feet.

The other president was still immersed in shock.

Shi Ti was also shocked.

He felt that Dong Ling wouldn't lie.

However, Dongling didn't lie. This matter was too abnormal.

In the past few decades, Shi Ti had only seen that kid who blew up the pill tower stir up abnormal matters in the alchemy world.

This was very normal to Xu Xiaoshou..

Besides, he didn't know if it was just an illusion.

Shi Ti felt that he had an impression. He had seen Xu Xiaoshou conducting alchemy. That kid's Boiling Soup method of conducting alchemy. When he was refining the Red Gold Pill, the viscous liquid that appeared during the process was very similar to Amber Juice.

Also, Zhou Tianshen was Xu Xiaoshou's good friend. He had pointed out Young Master Xu, even though he had mistaken him that day..

Between good friends, would they point out another person who had nothing to do with them?

All sorts of things entered Shi Ti's mind, and he began to have some doubts.

He looked at Dong Ling, "What did the president see just now? Why was he in such a daze?"

Dong Ling turned her head and said bluntly, "I saw Young Master Xu's Alchemist Badge, and only then did I know that he seemed to only be at grade ten. If that's the case, Amber Juice should be the result of replacing the elders's production in the clan. As expected, young man..."

Her expression turned ugly.

To these dishonest young men..

Especially in the world of conducting alchemy, stealing the results of others was something that everyone condemned!

Lu Chenghui was furious, "As expected, it's fake. This old man said that there's something wrong with the young man. Amber juice should be removed from the shelves as soon as possible. He's only a grade ten alchemist, how could he be the product of the elders in the clan? Who can develop this astonishing Amber Juice?"

"Oh, astonishing again?" An old president laughed at President Lu's anger. He found it funny that President Lu kept jumping up and down.

Dong Ling also glared at elder Lu and said coldly, "Young Master Xu, demi-saint's descendant."

"Quack."

The air became quiet.

Lu Chenghui suddenly sat down halfway. He put his hands on his knees and sat upright. He looked like an obedient man who hadn't spoken a word just now.

"Hahaha..."

The elders laughed loudly.

However, Shi Ti was in a daze and couldn't laugh.

"Are you confused?" Dong Ling gave him a sidelong glance.

Shi Ti opened his mouth and wanted to ask President Dong Ling to bring Young Master Xu's Alchemist Badge over to have a look.

Even the Alchemist Badge of the Continent was the same.

However, the place of production had records of the anti-counterfeiting spirit-gathering array in the badge.

Thus, as long as young master Xu's grade-10 Alchemist Badge came from Tiansang City...

As Shi Ti thought of this, he suddenly noticed the people present.

There were many people here and there were many eyes. If it was really as he thought, that fellow Elder Sang probably wouldn't let him off even if he became a ghost!

"I's fine."

At that moment, Shi Ti waved his hand and chuckled, "I see that most of the people present have arrived, President Dong Ling, you can hurry up and start the first round. There are quite a number of people here!"

Dong Ling glanced at Shi Ti strangely but didn't say anything.

She stood up and gathered her spiritual source, her voice drifting out.

"silence!"

"The time has come.. The convention of conducting alchemy begins now!"

Chapter 784: The Ignorant Newbie of Alchemy, Xiao Wanfeng

At the registration area of the passageway.

Xu Xiaoshou left early in the morning. The moment he stepped out of the door, he was already at the venue of the grand competition of conducting alchemy.

However, at this moment, he was still tugging at the receptionist.

“Tama grade ten alchemist. This is my assistant in conducting alchemy. Without this person, I wouldn’t be able to produce any Elixirs!” He pointed at Xiao Wanfeng and said in a serious manner.

Xiao Wanfeng, who was beside him, felt the attention of the people around him. His face felt a little hot.

Conducting alchemy was an extremely private matter. A low-level Elixir Master could not concoct a great elixir. Generally speaking, they would not have an assistant.

Young Master Xu wanted to pull him into the arena. There was no doubt that he wanted to fake...

Yes, there was no doubt that he was thirsty.

Xiao Wanfeng had never helped Young Master Xu in conducting alchemy. He had never even seen Young Master Xu conducting any alchemy. However, how could he not know what Young Master Xu was thinking?

After pausing for two days, Young Master Xu was about to act up again! 7

The receptionist of the headquarters of the Magic Pill Technicians Association was very troubled. He said hesitantly, “But he doesn’t have the Alchemist Badge. Theoretically speaking, he can’t enter the arena. If everyone is like Young Master Xu, then the arena won’t be able to squeeze in at all.”

He turned his head and pointed at the arena of the convention of conducting alchemy.

The convention of conducting alchemy, as long as one had the Alchemist Badge, they could register.

However, everyone was well aware of their own strength. What grade ten or grade nine Elixir Master? Today, they only wanted to have fun.

If they went up, they probably wouldn’t even be able to cause a ripple. Therefore, normally, no one would want to go up and embarrass themselves.

But this Young Master Xu from the First Pavilion in the Sky was so arrogant and had such a big face!

If he wanted to embarrass himself, then forget it.

Amere grade ten, and he wanted to bring a random person along to embarrass himself?

Xu Xiaoshou said angrily, “The Amber Juice that benefits the common people was developed by me! I’ve spent a lot of effort and hardwork for the world of conducting alchemy. I’ve endured the cauldron explosion and shed a lot of blood. How can you treat me like this? Can’t you even bring an assistant?”

Today's convention of conducting alchemy was well-organized. Alchemists all stayed low profile and of high quality. When had they ever caused such a big incident?

In just a short while, a lot of people surrounded them.

"This is Young Master Xu from the First Pavilion in the Sky, the demi-saint's descendant?"

"What a big face! I've never seen such a ridiculous person. A grade ten Alchemist still wants to bring the newbie of conducting alchemy into the venue? Does he think that he's concocting an unparalleled great pill?"

"But an alchemist needs an assistant. It's not against the rules for him to bring someone along, right?"

"The main thing is that this Amber Juice was developed by him? Recently, Plenty Gold Company launched Amber Juice. Its medicinal effects are too good. Even my wife agreed when she used it!"

"That's right. Is this Amber Juice really produced by the First Pavilion in the Sky?"

"Does he sell anything else? I want to do something awesome..."

The surrounding people started pointing fingers, and their attention was immediately attracted.

"Attention, Passive Points, + 800."

"Suspected, Passive Points + 794."

"Belittled, Passive Points + 682."

Information bar popped up.

To be honest, Xu Xiaoshou had planned to enter the arena quietly and leave after obtaining a spot for the trial.

He was no longer the Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou. He could not bring out his signature cauldron explosion, white flame, and the like.

He had only brought Xiao Wanfeng and not Xin Gugu and the others, so he could spy on them.

But very quickly, Xu Xiaoshou realized that he was wrong.

This convention of conducting alchemy was the focus of everyone's attention!

He had just squandered his millions of Passive Points, and he hadn't even played the new evolution tree yet. And that damn thing cost one million Passive Points every time he played it.

'Why not take advantage of the fact that there were more people this time and take advantage of it?'

"Young Master Xu, you're making things difficult for us..."

The staff clearly knew Young Master Xu's identity, so they could only be submissive and could not agree.

Indeed, there were very few old factions in the capital who did not know about the demi-saint's descendant, Xu Deye.

However, even if Xu Xiaoshou pointed out that he was the one who refined the Amber Juice, the staff still did not dare to let this troublemaker act recklessly.

“Go and ask your President Dong Ling!”

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand and said in a tone that he and she were very familiar with each other. She will agree to my request.”

The receptionist was instantly caught in a dilemma.

Xu Xiaoshou looked at the information bar and thought to himself, this Young Master can afford to wait.

In just a short while, tens of thousands of Passive Points had entered his account. Even if he wanted to keep a low profile today, he reckoned that he would not be able to do so.

At this moment, President Dong Ling’s voice resounded throughout the entire venue, suppressing the agitation.

“The time has come. The convention of conducting alchemy will begin now!”

Xu Xiaoshou’s eyes swish as he stared at the receptionist, suppressing his aura. “You want to delay the entry of the serious competitors?”

The receptionist’s forehead was sweating profusely. For a moment, she didn’t know how to resolve this matter.

At this moment, a young woman suddenly squeezed out from behind. She was dressed in an alchemist’s long robe. Her appearance was graceful, and she had the demeanor of a lady from a prestigious family.

There was a contestant number plate “2379” pasted on her chest. However, she was clearly a high-ranking member of the Association headquarters. When she realized that there was a situation here, she stepped forward after understanding the situation.

“I’ll take care of it.” She patted the shoulders of the staff member. Her voice was as sweet as the chirping of an Oriole and was very clear.

Some people around recognized the identity of the woman and were very excited.

“Yu Chuchu!”

“Look, it’s President Dong Ling’s disciple, the daughter of the Yu family, Miss Yu Chuchu!”

“She’s a grade six alchemist at the master stage. She’s a strong contender for the top spot in conducting alchemy.”

“Why is she here? Oh, she’s attracted to Young Master Xu!”

“Haha, Chuchu hates this kind of profligate. I guess she’s going to expel Young Master Xu this time!”

“Chuchu, you can do it! Big sister loves you!”

“Go, go!”

The surroundings suddenly erupted in cheers.

Xu Xiaoshou did not recognize this woman’s name.

However, the people of the Imperial City clearly had a considerable degree of recognition for President Dong Ling's disciple.

"Big sister Chuchu..."

The receptionist turned her head to look at the person and heaved a sigh of relief before hurriedly retreating.

Yu Chuchu stepped forward and tilted her head to look at this foppish Young Master Xu. She thought to herself, can this kind of person really develop Amber Juice?

Recently, when Amber Juice went on sale, it caused a sensation in the entire city's conducting alchemy world.

Yu Chuchu used the power of the Yu family to directly probe into the Plenty Gold Company.

She knew better than anyone else that Amber Juice was created by a young man, and he was even half a 'good-for-nothing boy!

The convention of conducting alchemy was about to begin, so Yu Chuchu didn't think too much about it.

Knowing the farce that the 'good-for-nothing boy' in front of her had created recently, she also understood that the demi-saint's descendant wanted to gain a special kind of respect.

This was something that even the Magic Pill Technicians Association had to give.

"Young Master Xu, is it? Bring your men into the arena first. The competition is about to begin. Don't cause trouble!" Yu Chuchu frowned. Her cold voice contained traces of disdain.

It was better to meet him than to only hear his name.

Earlier, even though it was rumored that Young Master Xu was a demi-saint, Yu Chuchu felt that a young man who could develop Amber Juice should be extraordinary and outstanding.

But today, when she saw him..

The rumors were not false!

He even had to bring an ordinary people to the convention of conducting alchemy for grandstanding. Could such a fellow really develop Amber Juice?

Yu Chuchu seriously suspected that Young Master Xu had plagiarized someone else's work!

"Disliked, Passive Points + 1."

Xu Xiaoshou did not understand that he had never seen this woman in front of him before. Why did she dislike him the moment she stepped in?

But...

She despised him well!

He laughed happily and didn't care about her tone, he smiled and asked, "Your name is Yu Chuchu? You're the disciple (apprentice) of President Dong Ling? A grade six Alchemist? A Master stage alchemist? Wow, so there really is a Master stage alchemist among the same generation. You look so

young.

You're quite amazing!"

This voice was very sincere and didn't have a hint of sarcasm. It was as if it was full of admiration.

'When Xiao Wanfeng heard this, he tuned his head slightly to show that he wanted to distance himself from Young Master Xu, but it was useless.

This mouth... Yu Chuchu's red lips also twitched. She endured the sarcastic words that came to her mouth and did not want to speak.

"Young Master Xu's name!"

She picked up the number plate on the table and wanted to record her personal information. She did not even raise her head to ask.

"Are you asking for your big name or your nickname?" Xu Xiaoshou's eyes were filled with smile. He bent his knees and lowered his head to get a better look at the delicate face in front of him.

"Your real name!" Yu Chuchu looked up angrily and gave him a hard slap.

"Xu Deye."

"Deye?"

Xu Xiaoshou nodded, "My full name is Xu Deye. You can also call me by my nickname, Xu Die."

Yu chuchu frowned and repeated the word "Xu Die'. She suddenly realized that something was wrong and her face turned red. She imprinted "Young Master Xu' on the number plate and threw it over. "Shameless!"

She said that and turned around to leave.

"Hehe..." Xu Xiaoshou held the number plate and glanced at the "2381" on it before throwing it to Xiao Wanfeng.

Xiao Wanfeng hurriedly caught it and covered his ears.

As expected, there were angry rebukes and harsh reprimands coming from the surroundings.

"Despicable, shameless, despicable!"

"He is indeed a dandy! The descendant of a demi-saint is just like this? Just Like This?"

"Young Master Xu, how can you have the nerve to bully Chuchu? You are a grade ten alchemist, but she is a Master alchemist. You should use respectful language when speaking! How can you do this?"

"But let's not talk about it. Miss Chuchu looks so cute when she's angry."

"Sob sob sob sob, why doesn't Young Master Xu come and bully me..." the speaker was a chubby black-skinned girl who only knew how to sob.

"Yue!" The crowd vomited.

Xu Xiaoshou led Xiao Wanfeng and ignored the curses of the people around him. With the title of “Young Master Xu”, he entered the arena with a large number of passive points.

He was constantly setting up a character that was completely different from “Saint Servant, Xu Xiaoshou” in order to prevent people from associating his two identities.

He was already a demi-saint’s descendant. Even Xu Xiaoshou himself didn’t think that he was a dandy when it came to teasing him.

He only felt that he hadn’t used his full strength yet!

Playing a character that was different from his usual personality and deserved a beating...

It was quite interesting?

Entering the competition venue, his field of vision was much broader.

The outer perimeter was filled with people who could not pass through.

At the northernmost corner was the judge’s seat with eighteen people.

‘There was also a group of spectators to the side. On top of them was high-ranking officials and dignitaries. They were the spectators sent by the highest power in the imperial city.

It was worth mentioning that Hua Ying was also on top of them.

‘When Xu Xiaoshou’s “Perception” reached that place, Hua Ying looked at him with a conflicted expression.

“This little girl...” Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself, finding it funny. He knew that this girl must have been confused by his identity.

However, he didn’t choose to look at her. He still didn’t quite understand the purpose of this little girl from the infernal lineage.

He looked down.

‘The ground of the competition venue was divided into small areas. Each area was separated by an array to prevent the cauldron explosion from affecting others.

Xu Xiaoshou hated setting up an array in a competition venue where there were people watching.

However, conducting alchemy in front of people meant that an array was absolutely necessary.

“So many familiar auras...”

His attention fell on all directions. On the surface, Xu Xiaoshou could detect the familiar faces of Dong Ling, Shi Ti, and the others in the judges’ seats. In the dark, he could also see the hidden red-clothed and white-clothed people.

After leveling up, his “Perception” was very strong. After all, he was already at the sovereign stage, so it was normal for Xu Xiaoshou to “Perceive” Rao yaoyao, who was carrying the Cang Godhood Sword on her back, in the void.

Since they were both at the Sovereign (stage), the other party did not deliberately hide it...

If they did not look at each other, there would be no problem at all!

‘There were numbers on the respective array areas on the ground. Xu Xiaoshou circled around them and found that the largest number was “500”.

Obviously, even if the venue was big enough, it could only accommodate up to 500 people conducting alchemy at the same time.

As one of the last batch of people to register, he held a number plate that was more than two thousand. He estimated that he would have to wait for a few rounds.

After the announcement of the start of the competition, there was a fireworks display.

While Xu Xiaoshou was observing the others, the surrounding alchemists were also observing this grade ten alchemist who didn’t know what was good for him.

This was the only grade ten alchemist in the arena...

Was this person here to be a bystander?

While everyone was deep in thought, President Dong Ling’s voice sounded one after another after the fireworks of the convention of conducting alchemy,

“First, let me introduce the rules of this competition.”

“The competition will be divided into three rounds. The first round will be the elimination round, and the top 100 will be selected.”

“The second round will be the advancement round. The top 10 will be awarded the Imperial City Trial’s Jade Pendant. As an alchemist competing for the Imperial City Trial, you can bring two guardian guards below the Master (stage) level into the arena.”

“In the third round of the grand finals, the champion will be awarded the ‘Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake’.”

President Dong Ling paused as she spoke, as if she was giving the crowd time to catch their breath.

‘As expected, the moment the champion of the grand finals was awarded the ‘Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake’, the crowd exploded.

“Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake? !”

“Isn’t this thing the supreme treasure of the City of the Living Bodhisattva, one of the Nine Great Ancestral Trees, Ashvattha, which the heavenly flame can only be produced from? The champion will be awarded with this?”

“Oh My God, did I hear it wrong, or has the Magic Pill Technicians Association gone mad?”

“You did indeed hear it wrong. President Dong Ling said “Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake’, not “Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake’!”

The crowd burst into discussion.

Xu Xiaoshou stood in the middle of the crowd of alchemists with a puzzled look on his face. Looking at the rapidly breathing alchemists around him, he felt that he did not fit in.

It was as if...

He was the only person in the world who did not have common sense.

Therefore, Xu Xiaoshou turned his head and looked at Xiao Wanfeng.

Xiao Wanfeng was just as confused as he was.

‘The two of them were both warriors. They were not purely figures in the world of conducting alchemy. Naturally, they did not know the common sense of the world of conducting alchemy.

Seeing Xiao Wanfeng’s expression, Xu Xiaoshou felt comforted in his heart.

His breathing suddenly quickened, and then he looked at Xiao Wanfeng with disdain, as if he was a “Country bumpkin with no knowledge’, before turning his head back.

Xiao Wanfeng: ???

The youth realized something, and his breathing quickened as well, as he tried to integrate into the big family.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou had already moved his feet and came to the side of the only peer he knew at the scene.

He gently patted Yu Chuchu’s shoulder, in a gentle voice, he said, “That inexperienced alchemist of mine, wanted to ask you, but he was embarrassed. So I could only ask on his behalf. What is that “Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake’? It seems to be very powerful?”

Xiao Wanfeng: ???

Yu Chuchu was shocked.

She did not realize when Young Master Xu had approached her!

If this person didn’t pat her, he was like an invisible person. Even her spiritual senses couldn’t detect him...

Yu Chuchu lowered her head and looked at her shoulder. She felt dirty.

To be honest, she didn’t want to bother with Young Master Xu.

But this question wasn’t what Young Master Xu wanted to ask. It was what the harmless boy who was conducting alchemy, and standing behind Young Master Xu was curious about.

Yu Chuchu had seen Xiao Wanfeng’s ‘ashamed’ expression before. She knew that this ordinary person had no choice. He took money from others and did things for them.

She could only look at Xiao Wanfeng and explain nicely.

Chapter 785: Was There a Problem with the Pill Formula?

“There are two City of the Bodhisattva in this world.”

“It’s completely different from the chaotic situation in the city of the dead bodhisattva. The city of the Living Bodhisattva is the headquarters of the major spirit enhancement professions.”

“Over there, there are the headquarters of the Continent’s well-known Alchemist, Spirit Array Caster, blacksmith, and other major associations.”

“The headquarters of the Magic Pill Technicians Association is located next to the lake in the City of the Living Bodhisattva.

“There is a heavenly flame in the lake. It blooms once every 90,000 years and bears fruit once every 90,000 years. The fruit is called the Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake, which contains infinite spiritual energy

“It is said that anyone who is a Spiritual Cultivator and has mastered a certain skill of conducting alchemy can form a pill by using this flame

“Elixirs that are around the Saint level, such as God’s Blessing, require the power of the Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake to assist in the refinement

“Otherwise, if the refinement fails, the number of spiritual medicine consumed will be countless.

“The ‘Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake’ is derived from the ‘Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake’. It is known as the ‘little heavenly flame’ for conducting alchemy. In terms of level, it is almost on the same level as the President’s fallen Primal Purple Fire!”

Xu Xiaoshou looked surprised when he heard that.

He had seen the Primal Purple Fire before.

It was very powerful!

It was only slightly weaker than the infernal white flame..

‘As Yu Chuchu spoke, she looked at Xiao Wanfeng’s confused expression and looked back at Young Master Xu suspiciously.

She felt that it was impossible for the demi-saint’s descendant not to know about the City of the Living Bodhisattva and the story of the ‘Blue Flower of Tranquil Lake’.

However, it was obvious that this guy was too lazy and did not bother to explain so many historical legends to his subordinates.

At that moment, Yu Chuchu’s impression of Young Master Xu was even worse.

“Your name is Xiao Wanfeng?” She looked back and sized up Young Master Xu’s subordinates with her beautiful eyes. In the end, she fixed her gaze on the wooden sword on the young man’s back.

“Are you interested in coming to my side? I can offer you a more attractive price than Young Master Xu.” Yu Chuchu said sincerely.

She had inquired about Young Master Xu, so he naturally knew that this mortal youth had won the championship in the heaven geomantic battle and displayed the glorious deeds of the Innate Sword Intent.

This was a good seedling. It was really a pity to stay by Young Master Xu's side.

Xiao Wanfeng was momentarily dumbfounded.

He did not expect that after hearing the story, Miss Yu would actually like him. He was somewhat flattered.

"Hey, hey!"

Xu Xiaoshou could not hold it in anymore, 'I'm just asking a question on his behalf. Why are you still trying to poach him? Are you a spade?"

Yu Chuchu rolled her eyes, she said in a strange tone, "You don't even know how to treasure a genius, Young Master Xu... Oh, maybe your demi-saint family (ies) doesn't lack such a genius? So what if you give him to me? I won't jeopardize his future!"

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows and looked at this pretentious woman with amusement. He turned to Xiao Wanfeng and said, "She seems to have misunderstood something. Tell me, did I jeopardize your future?"

This was naturally impossible!

Following him, Xu Xiaoshou, Xiao Wanfeng had even met Mei Siren before, and he could even reject him once.

This kind of opportunity, was it something that a mere Imperial City's Yu family could give?

In the future, he might even be able to bring Xiao Wanfeng to meet his idol Bazhun'an!

Xiao Wanfeng was in a dilemma. He hesitated for a moment before rejecting, "Thank you, Miss Yu, for your appreciation, but I am Young Master Xu's man, and I get paid from the First Pavilion in the Sky, I will not betray."

Yu Chuchu said bluntly, "What I can give you can only be above what Young Master Xu has offered you."

Xiao Wanfeng looked troubled, "It's not a question of how much. Young Master Xu treats people very well. It's just that you don't understand..."

Yu Chuchu sneered and glared at the good-for-nothing Young Master Xu. She knew that Young Master Xu must have forced him to say this. She lowered her voice and leaned closer to Xiao Wanfeng, "That's because you've never seen someone who treats people better!"

She didn't say anything else.

Although like most people, Yu Chuchu didn't like Young Master Xu's style very much.

However, poaching people in public, she believed that a normal person would choose to reject it.

Yu Chuchu understood this very well. She was actually very simple. She just wanted to disgust Young Master Xu, that was all.

Xu Xiaoshou was not disgusted by this. He raised his head proudly and puffed out his chest. In the end, he patted Xiao Wanfeng's shoulder and said proudly, "This Young Master, myself, is very good at educating subordinates."

Yu Chuchu:"..."

She was disgusted by Young Master Xu instead of the other way around!

"Disliked, Passive Points + 1."

In the judge's seat.

President Dong Ling paused for a moment, then, she spoke again, "Everyone here is an Alchemist. I believe that everyone here understands the importance of the 'Little Blue Flower of the Tranquil Lake' to an Alchemist. I won't go into details. I hope that everyone can bring out their best in this year's convention of conducting alchemy, and obtain the glory that they deserve."

After that, she introduced the president of the judges' seats one by one.

From Shi Ti to Lu Chenghui, to the rest of the people.

The people seated here were all highly respected seniors in the world of conducting alchemy in the Eastern Sky Realm.

Naturally, the young Alchemist knew all about it. They also understood the importance of this year's convention of conducting alchemy.

'There was no need to introduce the people on the viewing platform.

However, everyone knew about it.

These big shots might be their future path.

Once they were taken in and invited..

To rise to the top, to walk the great path, was no longer a dream.

Xu Xiaoshou wasn't recognized by the judge. He only knew Dong Ling and Shi Ti. However, he had met most of the people on the viewing platform before.

'They were all big shots that he had met after the Spirit Gem Trade Fair.

The faces were familiar, but the names couldn't be recognized.

However, it was clear that the most powerful faction in the Imperial City, even the overlords, coveted the geniuses of conducting alchemy. As the leader of the faction, there were many people who had personally come to watch the trade fair.

'Through the discussion on the spot, he could even match the names of the Great Xuantian Sect, Guiyin Pavilion, and the other big bosses who he had only heard of previously.

It could be imagined just how high the prestige of these people was in the Imperial City.

Dong Ling also seemed to be very tired of the long commentary. After the introduction of the key characters, she directly went into the main topic.

“Now, the first round of the elimination round of this convention of conducting alchemy has officially begun!”

“Please welcome the top five hundred participants in order. Due to the limited space in the venue, the remaining participants should withdraw and wait for the next round of assessment.”

Five hundred participants in one round of assessment.

‘This scene was truly spectacular. It wasn’t something that could be seen on a normal day.

It must be known that an Alchemist was either conducting alchemy in the Pill Pagoda’s exclusive alchemy room or in the personal space of their faction.

An ordinary Spiritual Cultivator wouldn’t even be able to come into contact with an Alchemist’s entire process of conducting alchemy on a normal day.

Immediately, the audience outside the arena became excited. They all squeezed their heads forward, wanting to see the elegant demeanor of an Alchemist.

“It begins, it begins!”

“I wonder what the content of the first round of the elimination round will be? I feel that we should at least start with an innate pill. Then, we’ll get the more skillful ones out of the general pool and kick out sloppy ones!”

“Haha, I suspect that you’re insinuating something.”

“Hehe, there’s no need to doubt. I’m referring to some grade ten Alchemist.”

“Some?”

“One!”

The arena was bustling with activities, but the Alchemists in the arena were extremely well-mannered.

After President Dong Ling gave the order, those who entered entered entered the arena, while those who waited were orderly.

“As expected of a high-quality talent...”

After knowing his number, Xu Xiaoshou retreated. At the same time, he was somewhat moved by the quality of the young Alchemists.

If it were some martial artists competing, it would be like a chaotic battle in the heaven geomantic arena. Wouldn’t they be naked and kill him?

“By the way, what is the elimination round?”

He nudged Yu Chuchu with his elbow.

This was the disciple of President Dong Ling. She was an internal member and was an easy-going young lady.

Xu Xiaoshou seized the chance of meeting her and asked if there was anything he didn’t understand.

Yu Chuchu looked down on him and patted her sleeves without leaving a trace. She quietly moved half a step to the side to increase the distance between them. Only then did she say in a bad mood, "How would I know?"

"Don't you count as half a staff member? You don't know either?" Xu Xiaoshou was curious.

Yu Chuchu rolled her eyes, "If I knew in advance, wouldn't that be cheating? It's similar to what most people know. I only know that this elimination round should be about refining a new pill."

"New pill?"

"Yes."

Yu Chuchu nodded, "If it's something like the widely known innate pill, everyone should be able to do it with ease. The results are basically about the same, so it's hard to tell the difference."

'ohn

Xu Xiaoshou suddenly understood and echoed, "So this time, your master will give you a new pill formula?"

"Maybe!" Yu Chuchu did not know either.

Xu Xiaoshou tuned his head to look at Xiao Wanfeng and said firmly, "If I were to hold a competition, if you were to participate, I would definitely give you an answer in advance. Fairness isn't important, what's most important is our own people!"

Xiao Wanfeng: "..."

He was speechless for a long time and cursed silently in his heart, but he could only smile gently on the surface, "Young NMaster Xu treats me really well."

Yu Chuchu's lips twitched and a black line appeared on her forehead. Her impression of Young Master Xu was renewed once again.

Wasn't this too stingy?

He was still fussing over the small matters from before?

"Cursed, Passive Points + 1."

"Here, take it." She suddenly stretched out her hand and handed Xiao Wanfeng a communication bead, "Take it."

Xiao Wanfeng: ???

The youth looked at his master in hesitation.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked!

Wasn't this too stingy?

Still not giving up?

Still trying to poach someone else?

He looked at the girl beside him.

Yu Chuchu's gaze was unwavering, but there was slyness and complacency in her eyes.

Others were afraid of him as a demi-saint's descendant, but her, Yu Chuchu, could not stand this kind of behavior. She wanted to teach him!

Xiao Wanfeng was in a dilemma again.

At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand with generosity, "Take it. How many people dream of having Miss Chuchu's contact information? When you can't sleep at night, you can take it out and call her to have a romantic night. If you don't want it anymore, you might even be able to sell it for a high price."

Yu Chuchu's eyes widened in disbelief.

Sell it?

'What was he thinking...

She shovelled Young Master Xu in grudge, and stuffed the communication bead into Xiao Wanfeng's hands, and instructed him in a low voice, "Don't let others use it, especially your Young Master Xu!" "Oh, okay, okay..."

Xiao Wanfeng felt that his luck had changed recently.

Not only did the Cang Godhood sword spirit liked him, Miss Yu even have a favorable impression of him for no reason.

After quite a while.

After the Alchemists were seated, they each took out their respective alchemy cauldron. The spiritual flames and raging flames were ready to be unleashed.

'The scene immediately became lively.

There were all kinds of alchemy cauldrons in various shapes and sizes.

'There were all kinds of colorful alchemy flames in a variety of strange and bizarre forms.

'The scene lit up with a raging mist, causing the audience outside to howl.

inside the arena, the many young Alchemists who were heating up their cauldrons, were all looking forward to it. They were somewhat looking forward to it and were nervous about the upcoming assessment content.

Dong Ling looked around the arena with an inexplicable smile on her face.

"What we need to refine in this elimination round is a brand new, never-before-seen grade seven Elixir Pill, the Thirst Generating Pill!"

"The final version of the Thirst Generating Pill formula was just completed this morning, done by eighteen judges in the higher void (level) . Therefore, there is no possibility for leaking out this test."

"As this is an elimination round, the participants will only have one chance to refine the pill. In twenty-five minutes, everyone will decide on their own and allocate their own time."

“The loser will be eliminated. The winners will be ranked according to the quality of the completed pill. With score one hundred at the best, ranked accordingly. The top one hundred will enter the next round of the advancement round.”

“Next, we would like to invite the staff to distribute the jade scroll.”

The staff entered the arena.

Upon hearing this introduction, the Alchemists who had entered the arena was completely confused. It was as if they were looking at a flower in the fog.

After receiving the jade scroll’s pill formula, they scanned it with their spiritual senses and were even more stunned.

The arena’s audience and the Alchemists who were waiting outside saw this and started discussing at the same time.

“D*mn, looks like the difficulty is a little scary...”

“Thirst Generating Pill? I’ve never heard of it!”

“I’ve only heard of grade eight Thirst Spiritual Elixir. Those are the best grade eight elixirs that can recover Spiritual Source. From the name, the Thirst Generating Pill should be an advanced version?”

“That’s not important, alright!”

“What’s important is grade seven elixirs... look at the sinister smiles on the faces of those old men in the judge’s seat. The difficulty of refining them is definitely at the level of hell among grade seven Alchemists.”

“Grade seven Alchemists are already at the peak of the Innate (stage) . With this pill formula, I think the pill success rate of over a thousand participants might not even be 10% .”

“It can’t be that exaggerated, right? This isn’t just the geniuses of the Eastern Sky Realm. Even the five regions have sent people. With 10% , doesn’t that mean that the cauldron explosion and the waste of the elixirs would cost thousands? Only a few hundred people can successfully refine the elixirs?”

“Maybe a few hundred people are too many...”

“Yeah, I think so. Those elder Alchemists are all full of bad ideas.”

“Conducting alchemy for this kind of test for the juniors, they will definitely try their best to come up with a question!”

‘The discussions of the laymen were mostly about joining in the fun.

‘The discussions of the Alchemists in the waiting area were completely different.

“Thirst Generating Pill? Grade seven?”

“Oh no, the Thirst Spiritual Pill is already the most difficult grade eight pill to concoct. I can’t even concoct a Thirst Spiritual Pill, and this is the start of a grade seven pill? What are we playing at!”

Immediately, someone’s face was already in disgrace.

“Isn’t it just an elimination round?” Someone was certain of victory.

'The arena was filled with thousands of people who had signed up. It was as if the strongest genius in conducting alchemy in the entire Eastern Sky Realm had gathered there. In addition, there were also geniuses from various regions who had rushed over without stopping for the past few days. A grade eight genius was considered a genius in the outside world at such a young age. However, in the field of conducting alchemy, they could only be considered to be at an ordinary level.

They wouldn't be at the bottom, but they would be able to catch a large number of them at the start.

A grade seven was the king.

Among the grade seven Alchemists, there were barely any grade seven geniuses, and they were different from the mature grade seven Alchemists.

However, it could be said that these people were the true main force of this competition.

As for Master stage sixth and fifth grade, those were really rare.

Just like the young master swordsman...

Yu Chuchu's sixth grade standard, even if she was placed in the arena, was also top-notch.

After all, conducting alchemy was not like Spiritual Cultivation. It was not like gaining an insight within a single breath, or being an innate (stage), no the Three breaths for innate stage, three years for Sword Deity.

Instead, it had to go through a large amount of time and skill accumulation. One step at a time, one step at a time, improving steadily ahead.

"Thirst Generating Pill..."

Yu Chuchu frowned as she looked at the hundreds of people in the arena.

She noticed something unusual.

The first batch of people who entered the arena had no lower rank, and the lowest rank was grade eight.

'The highest rank was even a young genius who had rushed over from the Eastern Sky Realm. He looked about the same age as Xiao Wanfeng, but had a grade six badge!

But there were no exceptions.

After obtaining the pill formula, even though the spiritual ingredients were sent out, no one in the arena started conducting alchemy. Instead, they all fell into deep thought.

This included the sixth-grade contestant!

Yu Chuchu watched as the contestants looked at the jade scroll, compared the spiritual ingredients, looked at the jade scroll, and then compared the spiritual ingredients.

Her brows furrowed even tighter.

No matter how difficult it was for an innate Alchemist to refine an innate pill, it wouldn't cause such a situation where everyone was stunned.

So...

“Is there a problem with this pill formula?”

Chapter 786: The Ignorant Newbie of Alchemy, Xiao Wanfeng

Judges' Table.

As the alchemy conference officially entered the first round of competition, the 18 judges' minds were completely put on the scene.

Seeing that the potion recipes and herbs were distributed, the 500 contestants were slow to make their moves.

The many old presidents sitting on the top, one by one, laughed wryly.

“This time to refine the Thirsty Xuan Dan, I don't know how many people will die in the first step, and I don't know how many people will be able to last until the final congealing session.”

“Haha, the recipe of this Thirsty Xuan Dan has been verified again and again, there is no mistake, it is the three hurdles set in it, I do not know how many people will be stuck.”

“The elimination round, thousands of players, always in the refining process to eliminate more people first, the subsequent scoring can be better.”

“I think that the sixth grade teenager can succeed, what's the name ... Zhu Yan? Well, good name, as for the others, it depends on the enlightenment!”

Dongling Zhou looked at the old men on the side, some bitter smile.

In order to make the first round of the competition better, eighteen judges studied together yesterday until this morning, the Dan formula changed and changed.

This is naturally not only for the sake of tedious refining process.

For pills, the effect of the finished pills is the most important.

The judges will not deliberately make something trivial and write it into the recipe for the sake of the test.

On the contrary, in order to enhance the value of the Thirsty Elixir Dan, the old guys tried their best to test various spiritual medicines, while simplifying the alchemy procedures.

In the end, what emerged was a formula that was extremely skillful and ingenious for an alchemist.

To be honest, the refining procedures for the Thirsty Pill are only “generally difficult” among the seven grades, but not extreme, and the elixirs used are mostly common.

What is difficult is the three hurdles set in this recipe.

The first is the special medicinal properties of the commonly used elixirs, hidden medicinal properties test.

The second is the problem of how to solve the conflicting medicinal properties between the conflicting elixirs in the recipe with other fused conflicting elixirs.

The third is the condensation of the dan, three hundred and sixty-five flavors of auxiliary medicine and eighteen flavors of the main medicine diametrically opposed characteristics, how to perfectly balance.

There is no doubt that this Dan recipe exhausts the long experience of the old presidents.

After the conference, for the market, the Thirsty Elixir is a hot elixir that will not be kept in the high pavilion, but only in the hall of elegance.

I believe that every player who can be on the stage is very familiar with each of the elixirs used in the recipe.

But how to use, but very test the foundation.

Those who do not have a solid foundation will be unable to start when they see the interlocking conflicting medicinal properties, even if every step is written out in detail on the recipe.

“Let’s hope we can get enough for a hundred players for the next round of advancement ...” Dongling was a little worried.

‘What the old foxes came up with overnight is not so easy to handle!

On the competition field.

The time passed little by little.

The anxious atmosphere in the field, also accumulated little by little.

After half an hour of work, the contestants were still staring at the jade slip and the formula.

Some even chose to give up and leave the field, after being temporarily detained in the “confinement area’ by the hospitality staff.

This scene into the eyes, people outside the field are aware that something is wrong.

“Is it so exaggerated?”

“How long has it been, no one has made a move yet, is this Thirsty Pill really a seventh grade innate pill?”

“Or is it that these 500 innate alchemists on the field are all rookies?”

It is impossible for a rookie to be a rookie.

Everyone was a genuine young talent.

But the difficulty of the Dan formula is also really difficult!

Inside the 38th spirit formation, the teenager Zhu Yan’s forehead was seeping with fine beads of sweat as his spirit thoughts flowed back and forth over the elixir and the dan recipe.

He was a bit incredulous.

This Eastern Heavenly King City’s alchemy test was a little too exaggerated?

“In the first step, Blue Free Ice Grass, Red Inflammation Fruit, Taiyuan Drops, Xuanjin Liquid, Calendar Dust Wood Root ... gradually refine the medicinal liquid?”

‘The beginning is the intermingling of the five elements, or gradually refining, can not be carried out together.

Zhu Yan head are big!

‘The most exaggerated Dan recipe he has come across is the sixth-grade pills in the “ice and fire glaze Dan’, the beginning is the ice and fire medicinal liquid refining at the same time, the conflict medicinal properties in the first step will grind people to death.

But even so, there are only two main attributes: ice and fire.

A lower grade of thirsty Xuan Dan, led by “blue ice grass” and “red inflammation fruit’, definitely borrowed the first step of the “ice and fire glazed pills’.

However, this is just the beginning of the nightmare.

'The subsequent three attributes of water, gold and wood are waiting, not at all according to the rules of the five elements in order, extremely disorderly state.

This all boils down to just the first step.

Subsequent steps, more than also this seemingly pie-in-the-sky, impractical ideas.

It is difficult not to let people suspect ...

Dan recipe, written wrong!

"President Dongling..."

Zhu Yan could not help but raise his eyes, looked at the judges' table, and was about to speak.

Almost at the same time, the players breathed a sigh of relief, all of them were studying, but at the same time, they were also waiting.

Zhu Yan's doubts are exactly the doubts of the people.

But no one dared to question the eighteen presidents whether the old eyes, the wrong order of writing, so they are waiting for the one that comes out.

Zhu Yan did not have so many scruples, he felt that perhaps this is the first test.

-~ Dare to speak out and question the truth!

"President Dongling, and all the presidents, the late generation has some confusion and needs..."

On the referee's seat, Lu Chenghui patted sniffing case and rose, angrily interrupting.

"This is the alchemy conference, is the test! You usually do not learn the art, the foundation is not firm, now to the examination room want to question the elders, want to open the question and answer?"

"What do you think the alchemy test is!"

"Is it child's play?!"

The whole audience was startled.

Including the audience outside the field.

Everyone couldn't imagine that President Lu would suddenly lose his temper so much, not so much!

Zhu Yan's face stiffened, and he directly couldn't get off the stage.

As expected, the gun shot the head bird, President Lu is waiting for me, right?

Dongling sighed and laughed.

She understood what Zhu Yan wanted to ask and replied in a loud voice: "There is no problem with the recipe, there is not much time for the examination, please take advantage of the time and continue with the alchemy."

Zhu Yan breathed a sigh of relief, feeling that the pressure was all gone, passed a grateful look at President Dong Ling and regained the jade slip.

No problem?

He frowned, feeling that something was wrong.

The content of this first level of assessment, vaguely, Zhu Yan some understanding.

“Medicinal properties?”

He did not do it first.

Because after receiving Dongling’s affirmation, too many people at the scene couldn’t hold their breath.

Since there was no problem with the dan recipe and he couldn’t read it, instead of letting the time go by in vain, he might as well put up a fight.

At that moment, there were many players who threw the medicine into the pot and started the first step of medicinal liquid refining.

They followed closely behind.

But three or four breaths of work.

“Boom!”

“Boom boom boom!”

“Boom boom boom...”

In all directions, began to uninterruptedly resound the sound of explosive furnace.

Obviously only two flavors of medicine, the explosion brought about by the conflicting medicinal properties, but extremely terrifying, like the blasting music of ice and fire, fiercely slapped on the face of every gray-headed loser.

“Sure enough ...”

Zhu Yan’s eyes look in all directions.

Within the spiritual formation, the spiritual thoughts can not peep into the outside world, the outside world’s blasting furnace influence, but also shielded to a minimum.

But the naked eye is able to see things.

Zhu Yan can see, among the many frying contestants, there are one or two extremely lucky, somehow managed to refine the “blue ice grass’, “red hot fruit” successfully.

The successful ones are still unknown.

But everyone is a genius.

Once someone really succeeded, thinking carefully, the crowd also perceived the Dan formula to test the focus.

The foundation!

Zhu Yan dawned on him.

‘Those two successful people, perhaps just lucky, but a similar coincidence of success affirmed the accuracy of the dan recipe.

This is a dan recipe that can be refined!

And the focus was on hiding the medicinal properties.

“Leave ...”

Zhu Yan stared at the first flavor of the elixir in his hand, “blue away from the ice grass”, and then combined with the successful duo’s timing sequence of drug delivery, it dawned on him.

With ice grass “away’ characteristics, can temporarily isolate and “red inflammation fruit” conflict, and then achieve a balance of medicinal properties.

Accordingly.

Each of the next elixirs has such hidden properties.

“What a strong dan recipe!”

In an instant, Zhu Yan understood the value of this Dan recipe.

It was simply priceless!

‘The old presidents had used their lifelong experience to unite the hidden medicinal properties of the lower-ranked spiritual medicines into this textbook-grade dan recipe.

Learning the Thirsty Xuan Dan was equivalent to mastering the hidden usage of over 300 common spiritual medicines.

“No wonder he was mean to me

Zhu Yan was not aggrieved this time.

He felt that President Lu should be fierce to him.

How selfless was it to present such a priceless treasure so generously?

He himself just went to question the accuracy of the Dan formula, simply rash.

Thinking of this, Zhu Yan sank his heart and began to recall what he had learned before, using the foundation skillfully and gradually refining the pills.

Time passed and the sound of blasting was incessant.

The contestants waiting for the field, the audience outside the field, at this moment has looked dumbfounded.

Most of the quarter of an hour passed, the scene froze without a successful alchemist.

But there were more than three hundred people who blew up the furnace alone!

“The contestants are only five hundred people ah...”

‘The waiting room alchemists’ faces already looked a little purple.

Yu Chuchu is beside Xu Xiaozhu, so nervous that her small fist is clenched and her brain is sweating.

There was no need to even look at the success rate of alchemy.

'The rate of a seventh-grade Dan recipe blowing up alone can let everyone know how difficult this Thirsty Dan really is.

"There is only one chance..."

The little girl had a bitter face.

She felt that she was going to be Xuan.

Because the same sixth-grade teenager Zhu Yan, who was in the condensation session at the moment, had been stagnant for a long time.

'Waiting far away, Yu Chu Chu could not see what was inside the spirit formation.

But the time to project the alchemy process, and then determine which step the contestants have reached, this is a normal alchemist should have the ability.

Zhu Yan was stuck.

He is the sixth grade, himself is also the sixth grade ...

This Thirsty Xuan Dan, is it necessary to make it so exaggerated?

"Nervous?"

Xu Xiaosu asked with a smile as he twisted his head on one side.

He is heartless, even though the spirit formation shield contains the power of the Taixu, and then there is a celestial magic, even "perception" can be discarded.

Xu Xiaoshu also did not intend to cheat.

The 'cooking mastery' will be all the medicinal properties of low-grade herbs, all instilled into his mind.

It can be said that he is a walking encyclopedia of spiritual medicines and spiritual meat.

Pills of the innate level, frankly speaking, do not involve Dao rhyme, are only the fusion of medicinal properties, in his opinion, just like stir-frying, there is no difficulty.

Fire, order, steps, seasoning ...

Perhaps another optional dao rhyme sublimation, the icing on the cake, that's all.

Yu Chuchu didn't think so.

But she also gritted her teeth and did not show it: "How could I be nervous?"

Xu Xiaoshu cheerfully uncovered the young girl beside him: "This young man sees your brain is sweating, do you want to wipe it for you?"

He said with concern and extended his hand.

Yu Chuchu was shocked and quickly jumped away: "Shameless!"

"How is that shameless? Then why don't you ask Xiao Evening Wind to wipe it for you?" Xu Xiaoshu sighed: "I can't believe you can't see that this young man is easing your tension, really, good intentions as a donkey's lung."

Yu Chuchu: "..."

"Disliked, passive value, +1."

Xu Xiaosu turned his head to look at Xiao Evening Wind, said in a serious tone: "Evening Wind na, this young man told you, the innate level of the elixir, to put it bluntly, is the fusion of medicinal properties, the old presidents want to test difficult, is bound to drill in this direction."

"So, if this young man is the questioner, use the most unusual elixir, coincidentally use special hidden medicinal properties, give everyone a basic test."

"Refining not out, you can scold him for not having a solid foundation, refining out..."

"Even if you can succeed, the finished product is unlikely to be good, because the hidden medicinal properties, not most people will want to master."

“So, think from the perspective of the questioner, this is the best solution, what do you think, Evening Wind?”

Xiao Evening Wind looked mute, how could he understand alchemy?

“Young Xu is powerful, Young Xu is clear and insightful, Young Xu is insightful.” He just patted the horse’s ass, then handed over the tea: “Xu Shao said so many words, thirsty, right? Here, moisten your throat.”

‘The young man’s original intention, is Xu Shao as long as the tea, will concentrate on tasting up to pretend to outsiders, and then will not talk more nonsense.

In this way, can also let their own ears to silence some.

Which had thought, this humble scene fell into the eyes of Yu Chu Chu, angry: “Have you so treat subordinates?”

This is the innate sword intent!

After accusing Xu Shao, Yu Chu Chu stepped towards Xiao Evening Wind and took the teenager’s hand:

“Come to sister, sister won’t let you serve tea.” Her big eyes were shining.

Xiao Evening Wind’s face was red.

He had never been held by such a good-looking girl.

But, serving tea and pouring water, is my job? This job is easy enough!

You have not seen Xiao Xin brother busy with a big chief appearance, but also complained to me about their own lack of wages ... Xiao late wind thought.

Hu thought for a while, Xiao Evening Wind back to his senses, some do not know how to refuse, pushing away Yu Chu Chu at the same time, smoothly with a: “Sorry, you are a good man, but I am more... uh!”

Yu Chu Chu’s face was green.

Xu Xiao Sui almost did not laugh out loud.

Xiao Evening Wind realized that something was wrong, and hastened to stop his mouth, his eyes scouted, handed “Xu young to save me’ eyes.

Xu Xiaoshu shook his head and laughed: “Want to dig this young man? You’re still a little young!”

Yu Chuchu is half dead with anger.

This Xu young man does not know what kind of soul soup he has given to Xiao Wanfeng.

How could he be so devoted!

No, I have to think of a way.... little girl’s mind is turning rapidly.

What ‘can’t lose, destroy to” the evil thoughts, is not possible in the good girl’s heart appear.

Yu Chuchu had a bright idea, provocative: “Xu Shao, let’s make a bet!”

Xu Xiaoshu funny head, this rash girl want to do what, perform a wave I sell myself?

“What bet?” He asked.

Yu Chu Chu’s slender hand pointed to Xiao Wanfeng: ‘Alchemy Conference, you do not want to participate in it? Final ranking if you lose me, give him up to me!”

Xu Xiaosu raised an eyebrow: “So powerful, six products to beat ten products, what if you lose?”

Yu Chuchu was bashful, this was indeed considered bullying, but for the sake of Xiao Evening Wind, she had to go on even with a stiff head: “If I lose, I’ll let you do as you please!”

“Good, then this young man wants you to ...”

“Stop!”

Yu Chuchu hurriedly interrupted, blushing: “This won’t work, I’m too much of a loss.”

Xu Xiaosu looked odd: “This young man has not finished, if you lose, you will give this young man also as a dan refining child, just and my family evening wind a male and a female, male and female with, work is

not tired.”

Xiao Wanfeng blushed.

He is not yet an adult, do not understand the words of young Xu, what is the meaning of it ~

Yu Chuchu’s pink fist tightened and her ears turned red.

But not to the whole person, but just the words of the alchemy child, is nothing ...

He is only the tenth grade!

“Okay, I promise you!”

Chapter 787: The Golden List Is Now

Rarely, Xu Xiaoshu did not expect to be able to abduct another young girl through Xiao Evening Feng.

The Yu family is a big family, a big family in Midtown.

The clan is a decapitation experts, Taixu have no idea, but the bottom is extremely deep, Xu Xiaobu into the city, after hearing about it.

Yu Chuchu is also the senior disciple of President Dongling.

King City Alchemist Association headquarters, and many Taixu forces are involved.

This one alchemy child abducted, the first floor in the sky just lost Mr. Siren, and add a big help, who dares to move the first floor in the sky now?

Who dares to mess around, throw Yu Chu Chu first, as a shield!

The enemy will have to think about whether they can afford to offend the Yu family, as well as the president of the Dongling.

As for the bet will lose ...

Xu Xiaosu didn’t even think about this.

Although he is not very familiar with orthodox alchemy, but “cooking mastery” point to the throne level, in this conference even without “boiling soup stream alchemy”, is also abuse, do not think there is any difficulty.

The little girl is still too innocent ah, really interesting it, no wonder many people in this world like to abduct little girls ... he thought.

On one side Yu Chuchu pulled Xiao Evening Wind to the corner away from Xu Shao, seems to have started a crazy brainwashing work, to prepare for the departure and entry afterwards.

Although the voice is low, but Xu Xiaoshu has “perception”, what “I am better than him”, “Yu family has a great future”, “alchemist association headquarters also thief powerful it” and so on...

Heard it all!

“Tsk!”

Xu Xiaoshou shook his head and lost his smile.

This digging, all crooked to the sky.

If Xiao Wanfeng cared about this, I’m afraid he wouldn’t have come to work in the first building in the sky.

Half-saint heir, on this gimmick alone, not crush these empty conditions 10,000 times?

Ignoring the distressing gaze that Xiao Wanfeng throws at him from time to time, Xu Xiaoshou feels that it is worthwhile to let the teenager sacrifice his sex for a big boost.

The evening breeze go!

With a word of encouragement in his heart, Xu Xiaoshou continued to pay attention to the competition scene.

Two quarters of an hour were approaching.

There were already people in the field who had become dan.

There is no doubt that the Thirsty Xuan Dan that was brought out in this examination is difficult to refine.

But there are many geniuses in the Eastern Heavenly Realm.

The five domains of alchemy green jun, even more is not a vain name.

The first one to become a pill was not a sixth-grade alchemist Zhu Yan, but an unheard of eighth-grade alchemist.

Qiu Jiangzhi, in his twenties, has a clean appearance and a dusty temperament.

But apparently, the eighth grade alchemist badge, did not fit his status.

“Surprisingly, it is the same as me, the guy who intends to pretend to be a pig and eat a tiger ...” Xu Xiaoshou secretly took note of this youth, can become a dan before the sixth grade alchemist, this strength, should not be underestimated.

Two quarters of time passed in a flash.

The first set of tests ended, the staff came forward to collect the pills and handed them over to the judges for scoring.

After the first group of people left the field, were collected into a special spiritual formation – “closed area” in order to prevent the penetration of the problem.

But the inability to communicate with the outside world did not prevent these guys from stretching their necks, waiting for the results of the judges’ table, as well as the final comments.

The second group of people entered, and as usual, got their dan recipes and herbs, and started another wave of sad faces.

“Interesting!”

Xu Xiaoshou was really curious about what that dan recipe looked like.

This large group of people’s face-changing stunts, simply call people amazed.

He roughly calculated.

The first five hundred people made Thirsty Dan, more than four hundred people blew up the furnace.

The rest of those who became pills, not counting the waste pills, it is estimated that only thirty or so can get a valid score.

The second group of people made pills in between.

The spiritual formation on the side of the judge’s seat activated, and a brilliant golden list appeared.

“Here it comes!”

The audience stand was instantly agitated.

The alchemists waiting for the field also looked up.

The elimination round was mainly a rush, so the judges would not comment on each one of them, but the results of the completed pills would be announced in time.

This “Golden List” was made by the judges after they had the results of the scoring.

Anyone who disagrees can go to the judges to argue.

‘As long as you think that you are a youngster, you can have the eloquence to argue with the 18 fair and impartial old foxes who are monitoring each other.

“Look, the rating gold list has appeared, just like previous years.”

“The first stage, good guys, only thirty-six people on the list?”

“My God, five hundred people, only thirty-six people have scores, this year this thirsty Xuan Dan is perverted, right? Is it that hard?”

On top of the Golden Ranking, there were a hundred names listed.

However, those who can be on the list, only thirty-six, the remaining positions, only the serial number, and blank.

“One, Qiu Jiang Zhi, 92 points.”

Almost the first time, all eyes fell to the top of the list.

However, that one unfamiliar name, but the whole room tens of thousands of people, into a silence.

“Qiu Jiangzhi, who?”

This was the question on everyone’s mind.

Yu Chuchu pulled Xiao Wanfeng and ran back, staring at Qiu Jiangzhi at the top of the list, and fell into a state of bewilderment.

“Qiu Jiangzhi?”

“The top of the list is not even Zhu Yan?”

Zhu Yan, the sixth rank, couldn’t even get the top of the list? How is this possible?”

The little girl’s big eyes stared straight up, just about bulging out.

Xu Xiaoshou amusedly moved closer and said meaningfully, “There are many capable people in this world, not everyone cares about the false name of the alchemist badge, just like this young man.”

He proudly puffed out his chest.

Yu Chuchu didn’t have the good grace to give this guy a white look: “You don’t have to put gold on your face, wait until you give up Xiao Wanfeng!”

After a snort, the girl cast her eyes, like most people, on the first group of alchemists who had finished participating in the “closed area’.

Closed area.

Zhu Yan was also lost in thought as he looked at the golden list.

“I’m not the first one?”

He looked at the top of the list, “Qiu Jiang Zhi”, and was completely stunned.

Although the Thirsty Xuan Dan was difficult, but after really eating through the recipe and stabilizing his mind, Zhu Yan did not feel much refining.

It’s all basic!

It is the last step to condense the Dan, he a small mistake, and then by the conflict medicinal properties to torture to, took some effort.

But even so, the quality of the finished pills is not low.

The “lower, middle, upper and extreme” quality of the alchemy world alone, he thought that this first time to alchemy, even if it does not reach the “top”, but also can be mixed to the “middle”.

This is the first time he touched the new formula.

Can refine to the “middle grade’, is already very exaggerated.

Most people either end up with a ruined single or a “lower” grade, and have to hesitate whether it’s worth it before taking it.

But the middle grade means that the elixir is very close to perfection, at least no toxicity.

It's a medicine that has three toxins.

The lower grade is still at the "three points of poison" stage.

Middle-grade, it means beyond this stage, non-toxic and harmless.

As for the top grade, the very best, that is the alchemy process after familiarity, to produce good goods.

Poison is impossible to poison, only "extraordinary" and "exaggerated" two levels.

Zhu Yan sixth grade alchemy master, the first time to refine thirsty Xuan Dan can be "medium", he felt that to exceed his own, it must only be "top".

"This Qiu Jiangzhi, the first time he refined the Thirsty Xuan Dan, he made a top grade pill?"

The young man Zhu Yan was lost in thought.

The Alchemy Conference is full of talented people, it's really not just empty talk!

The golden list was listed.

The confined area alchemists exploded.

One after another, they turned their eyes to find out where the top of the list was.

Among the crowd, Qiu Jiangzhi, who had an eighth-grade alchemist on his chest, slightly raised his chest and raised his head proudly.

He is not a bad person, in the crowd of people looking left and right, can make such a posture, stand out from the crowd, immediately recognized.

"Eighth grade?"

"It can't be!"

"This is definitely a Sixth Grade Patriarch, a wolf in sheep's clothing."

"Damn, it's a big brother..."

"Brother Qiu is more than the eighth grade, right?" Some people came forward to greet.

Qiu Jiangzhi looked around the room and had the joy of raising his eyebrows.

Closed for many years, what people are trying to do, is not this moment of manifestation of sainthood in front of people?

"A mere eighth grade, not enough to mention."

In the virtue of humility, Qiu Jiangzhi pointed to the eight-grade badge on his chest and denied those rumors of the so-called sixth grade.

"Oh, brother Qiu is joking, if you are the eighth rank, then all of us, the seventh rank, will have to go feed the pigs."

"This eighth grade of yours, I guess it has not been updated for a long time, right?"

Qiu Jiangzhi listened to this, his chin lifted one more time: "Not long, just five years."

“Hiss~”

A crowd of people sucked in cold air backwards.

The smile on Qiu Jiangzhi’s face became even bigger.

The crowd looked at each other with disbelief.

The alchemist badge was glory.

Basically, as long as the strength breakthrough, no one can resist the temptation to immediately assess the upgrade.

This Qiu Jiangzhi, endured five years?

Abstinence, not even this strong will ah!

“Five years, from the eighth grade to the sixth grade? ...”

Zhu Yan looked at not far away led endless wind, the youth, gritting his teeth some chagrin.

He did not lose much.

If the last step of condensation is handled well, the score will not be lower than Qiu Jiangzhi.

And in his opinion, five years from the eighth grade to the sixth grade, the qualifications can only be considered average.

He is sixteen this year and is already a sixth-grade clan master.

The total number of alchemy career is only five years.

On the contrary, Qiu Jiangzhi, looking at his face alone, is already more than twenty years old, and his qualifications can only be described as good, but not to the extent that he is such a genius.

But the reality is this.

A competition, not because you are too young in the postponement of time.

A competition, also will not be because you are not prepared enough, also delayed the process.

“A loss is a loss, next time, win back, there are two more rounds!” Zhu Yan clenched his fist.

“Don’t look at the first place, look down, you will find a new continent!”

The audience outside the field could hear the exchange in the confined area.

As soon as the first place was recognized, the audience saw the person, but the looks were not very distinguished, nor was it a slender goddess, so it was sketchy.

At this point someone shouted and pointed to the golden list, seemingly spotting the anomaly again.

Xu Xiaoshou saw the guy who was pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger that he was concerned about, and really took the attention of the crowd, so he did not look more.

If he is a big power, he actually better phase Zhu Yan.

This kind of genius, only more the old guys on the viewing platform want.

Claptrap ...

If there is not passive value can take, Xu Xiaoshou suffer himself look down on this matter!

“There is a problem with the golden list?”

He also only the first glance swept the top of the list, did not look more.

At this time, listening to the audience shouting, he rejoined and cast his eyes back.

Yu Chuchu likewise looked over, nodded her fingers, and read out softly one by one.

“One, Qiu Jiang Zhi, 92 points.”

“Two, Zhu Yan, 86 points.”

“Three, Zhang Erde, 62 points.”

“Four, Zhao Zi Snake, 59 points.

“Hiss!”

She quickly noticed that something was wrong.

“Starting from the third, the score plummeted by more than twenty, with a maximum of only sixty-two points?”

“From the fourth onwards, it flunked?”

“My goodness ...”

Yu Chuchu’s mouth opened into an ‘O’ shape, holding her head, somewhat shocked.

How hard was the Thirsty Xuan Dan?

Not even sixty points, that means that the thirty or so people in the bottom of the line, even if they become a Dan.

That Dan “lower grade” is not running, but can not take, and is two say ...

“Something ah!”

Xu Xiaoshou was energized.

He is not afraid of the challenge, but afraid of the challenge is not big.

This thirsty Xuan Dan, apparently very unexpected to all.

Although the first time refining, blowing up the furnace is normal, into the Dan is already not easy.

But all present are genius type players, the first set of 500 people, only three pass.

This is too much?

The little girl beside her was already worried.

Xu Xiaoshou’s mind is not limited, quickly thought of something, laughed out loud: “This is afraid?”

“This is afraid? This is difficult to be? This young guess, this has to do with the order of registration, right? After all, heroes are the last to appear, just like this young man.”

Yu Chu Chu subconsciously wanted to retort, vicious glare to.

But halfway through the glare, it dawned on him that Xu has a point.

Five domain geniuses, the Eastern Heavenly Realm major talent.

The powerful are in the last few days into the city, although the registration is reported today, but think those people came a long way, and even some are just into the city on the hoof to register.

It is indeed a bit affected by the order of ...

But!

This does not prevent Yu Chuchu continue to want to choke this dude Xu young: “What do you know, registration are reported today, has nothing to do with the order!”

Xu Xiaoshou suffer a laugh, tured his head to look at Xiao Wanfeng: “Evening Wind na, women are incomprehensible, such as this young wants to enlighten a person, used a sarcastic tone, afraid that her face was fallen, the results of people ... hey, really do not hear, really do not appreciate ~”

He eyes and nose, a face I do not know anything, I’m just a child’s look.

Yu Chu Chu’s pretty face was on fire from these words, like she had eaten a pound of chili.

This guy is too hateful, right!

Why does someone speak with this style?

This layer of shame, you can not cover a little longer, give people a step down?

I haven’t reacted yet, right?

How did you tear your face off!

Damn...

“Cursed, passive value, +1.”

Time flew by.

One set of people went up, one set of people came down.

The gold list was updated in real time.

The five domains are full of capable people.

Qiu Jiangzhi’s position at the top of the list only sat steadily for one round before it was blown away from below.

The highest score also went from “92” to “94” and “95”.

But belatedly, it seems to be stuck in “95” is the supreme.

Four consecutive sets down, froze no more than the existence of the 9-5.

“The judges will not give to the full score?” Xu Xiaoshou asked curiously, this set is almost over, he is about to go on the field.

Yu Chuchu snorted, in the back of the field was constantly accosted, she and Xu Shao has been somewhat familiar, the tone of voice also unconsciously, was infected with the kind of Yin Yang.

“Full marks? You’re thinking fart eating!”

"First time alchemy, is the alchemy master, can refine a top grade is already considered good, full score is naturally to the very best, you can refine?"

"Oh ~ wait do not interrupt, you are able to."

"You are a pretend pig eating tiger, 'ten grade alchemist it ~"

Yu Chuchu covered her lips, her big eyes fluttering, her head tilted, and the adoration squeezed out of her eyes.

Xiao Wanfeng at the back raised his head and looked.

The young man's insight is shallow, only to feel that this moment of Chu Chu sister is very ancient and quirky, or ... very moving.

Xu Xiaoshou is used to seeing beautiful women.

'What makes him feel most stunning is the fish Zhiwen after the veil fell off, he naturally can not be as Xiao Wanfeng, was tempted by this stunted little girl, at the moment only sneered.

"Full marks? Soon there will be."

"Heh~"

"Huh."

"Huh!"

"Huh."

Abominable ... several consecutive back and forth lost, Yu Chuchu anxious.

Why is it that the same "huh", he felt that the "huh" that came out of Xu Shao's mouth, would be more exasperating?

She has imitated very similar ah ...

"Xiao Wanfeng, wait for sister!" Yu Chu Chu ignored Xu Shao and turned her head to look at the teenage swordsman.

"Good." Xiao Wanfeng was still dazedly letting go, his mind was a blank.

Xu Xiaoshou suffer patted his shoulder: "Evening wind don't think about it, when this young man will catch this demon spirit, let her accompany you in the first building in the sky to guard the door at night."

"ah!" Xiao Wanfeng was shocked, waving his hands: "No no, I did not think of my daughter ..."

Xu Xiaoshou:???

Yu Chuchu face red, as if to drip blood: "Xu, got ... young, you give me ... shut, mouth!"

"Requested, passive value, +1.."

Chapter 788: Young Master Xu! ! What Do You Want with the Spirit Array while only Conducting Alchemy

"Next batch!"

'When the time was up, the emotionless voice of the staff member rang out.

Some of the Alchemists in the spirit-gathering array came out with excitement, while others with disappointment.

As the judges ended their scoring, new names popped up one after another, drawing the attention of the crowd.

At this moment, four groups of people had come down, and all of the 100 people on the list had appeared. Some of the Alchemists who had been pushed down from the list were disheartened. Those who had been pushed to the end and fell into the danger zone were also extremely nervous.

And no matter what.

The first round of the grand competition of conducting alchemy would only proceed as usual.

Under the anxious gazes of the audience and the contestants on the waiting field, Xu Xiaoshou stood up and moved.

2381, this was his number.

The fifth call was his batch.

“Look!”

“Yu Chuchu, President Dong Ling’s disciple, is also on the stage.”

“I wonder what rank she’ll get? I think she’s in the top three. After all, she’s the disciple of the president of the headquarters of the Magic Pill Technicians Association. Miss Yu’s strength is extraordinary.”

“I think that’s very hard for her to get. There are too many geniuses in the five regions. Currently, there are only seven people with more than 90 points on the list.”

“I think it’s great that Yu Chuchu can get more than 90 points. Look at Zhu Yan in the first batch. Both of them are Sixth Grade, but he only has 86 points.”

“That’s true.”

The audience discussed fervently.

Among the last batch of Alchemists, Yu Chuchu was naturally the one who attracted the most attention was

‘The young girl’s lotus steps attracted almost everyone’s attention.

Even the old president of the judging panel cast their gazes over one after another.

Unlike most of the audience’s attention, even though Yu Chuchu was a Sixth Grade, the judge only took a glance at her before jumping over.

This girl was very familiar.

At the same time, they looked at the much taller young man beside them.

“He’s the one who developed amber juice... Young Master Xu?” Lu Chenghui turned his head to look at President Dong Ling.

“Humph!” President Lu snorted, “He’s just a Tenth Grade. I’d like to see how far he can go. How could he be the next Qiu Jiangzhi?”

Shi Ti turned his eyes to look at him. “That might be the case. Maybe he’s hiding even deeper...”

He was implying something.

However, no one in the judge's seat could read between the lines.

Whether it's a mule or a horse, I'll just pull it out for a stroll... Shi Ti thought to himself.

He thought that if this fellow was Xu Xiaoshou, with that Brats conducting alchemy style, most of the people present would be in danger.

And if something similar to the explosion of the pill tower happened...

Without a doubt, even if he didn't look at the origin of the Alchemist Badge, Shi Ti was certain that what he was thinking was correct.

"Xiao Wanfeng!"

1

'The arena moved in response. Xu Xiaoshou called out to the young man who was serving tea behind him and stepped into the arena.

"Young Master Xu, this is really not very good..."

Before he left, Xiao Wanfeng became timid.

He looked around at the tens of thousands of people who were watching. He felt that it was a little too eye-catching for him to be the only newbie in conducting alchemy.

'The key was that he did not understand what spiritual ingredients and medicinal properties were at all.

If Young Master Xu really wanted him to hand over some spiritual medicine, he did not even know which one was which!

"What are you afraid of?"

Xu Xiaoshou turned around and smiled, "There are three big delusions in life: she is looking at me, and the time is still long, and I can counter-kill. Don't be too pretentious. Perhaps in the eyes of others, you are just a side character."

Xiao Wanfeng was stunned.

He didn't expect that Young Master Xu could say such philosophical words.

Thinking carefully, it seemed to be real right?

"Then, then I will just go through the motions?"

Therefore, Xiao Wanfeng followed after him hesitantly.

'The two of them moved forward together and walked into the same spiritual array under the teasing and funny gazes of others...

This time, the audience exploded.

'The old president in the judge's seat was also shocked.

'The same spiritual array?

“This?”

“They went in by mistake?”

“How did these two enter the same spiritual-gathering array? I know Young Master Xu in the front, but who’s that guy at the back? Why did he enter Young Master Xu’s spiritual array? Where’s his number plate?”

“Haha, outsider, are you dumbfounded? That’s the person who served tea and poured water from the first pavilion in the sky. His name is Xiao Wanfeng, the champion of the heaven geomantic battle, but he should be considered a newbie of conducting alchemy today.”

“The champion of the heaven geomantic battle, the newbie of conducting alchemy???”

“Come, come, come, let me tell you something. I love telling stories...”

‘The arena’s judge wasn’t the only one who was dumbfounded. At the same time, he turned his head to look at President Dong Ling.

“2m

‘The old fellows didn’t say anything, but the inquisitive look in their eyes jumped out.

Dong Ling held her forehead with an expression of a headache, “It’s just Young Master Xu’s usual style. Everyone should be used to it.”

“Ridiculous!”

Lu Chenghui slapped the table and was about to stand u, “He’s just a mere Tenth Grade, yet he’s bringing an alchemy newbie into the venue. What kind of nonsense is this? is the grand convention of conducting alchemy a child’s game? How can he be so impudent? !”

All of the old presidents were very angry with a wry face.

Conducting alchemy in such a manner was not popular in the alchemy world. It was important that those who were capable were the teachers, and everyone was equal.

This Young Master Xu actually brought his clan’s dandy style into the venue?

How could he tolerate it?

Lu Chenghui pointed at the scene and was about to curse, but President Dong Ling didn’t stop him.

At this moment, Shi Ti faintly mentioned something.

“Demi-saint’s descendant.”

Lu Chenghui’s words came to an abrupt halt. The corners of his mouth twitched, and he began to consider whether his identity was enough to blame a demi-saint’s descendant.

Soon, he chose to shift the attack, “President Dong Ling, aren’t you going to stop this?”

There was a “shock” in his voice.

He was indeed an old fox after all. He didn’t want to be the first to take the heat, so president Lu chose to let president Dong Ling bear all of this.

“The rules didn’t say yes, nor did they say no. Let him go, just this one.” How could Dong Ling fall into a trap?

She had almost fought with Young Master Xu at the Spirit Gem Trade Fair.

How could she not know that this was a brazen one?

‘The other party was just trying to sensationalize the crowd and steal the limelight. Yet, you still foolishly bumped into him and didn’t give the other party a chance to show off?

It was hard to say whether it was a good thing or a disaster for the demi-saint faction to have such a descendant..

‘The crowd didn’t deny Young Master Xu’s actions. In the eyes of others, this was just another form of tacit approval.

The arena was filled with curses.

HEY.”

On the other hand, young master Xu and Han Xin.

After entering the spiritual array, Xiao Wanfeng naturally took out the table and chair from his ring and spread them out. Young Master Xu sat on the golden chair with familiarity. He crossed his legs and stepped on the golden table, unmoved by outsiders.

The youth beside him took out a tea set and began to brew tea. Guan Gong patrolled the city, Han Xin ordered troops... the entire process was extremely smooth, like a qualified person serving tea and pouring water.

“Is he crazy?”

When the Alchemists saw this scene, they were all dumbfounded.

‘Whether it was the people outside the city or the people inside the city, this was the first time they saw someone conducting alchemy in such a manner.

“Is it because I can’t keep up with the trend of the times, or is there something wrong with him?”

The many Alchemists who were paying attention to this scene looked at each other. After exchanging glances with each other, they received the answer, “It’s not me, it’s him.”.

“Crack!”

Separated by a person, Yu Chuchu was on the left side of Xu Xiaoshou. Her gums were about to be crushed.

The pill formula and spiritual ingredients had not arrived yet. He looked at the Innate Sword Intent of a genius like Xiao Wanfeng, who was acting like an ordinary servant, doing the work of a lowly person. She only felt a burning anger.

“He doesn’t have any human rights in his eyes!”

Yu Chuchu clenched her small fists and her eyes narrowed into slits.

Although she still didn't have a good impression of Young Master Xu during their previous exchange, she could understand his style of speaking a little.

But now that he had entered the spiritual array like this.

Young Master Xu still wanted Xiao Wanfeng to do these lowly jobs under the gaze of everyone. In Yu Chuchu's eyes, this was simply an insult to human rights.

It was fine if it was someone else.

But Xiao Wanfeng was a genius, a genius, who didn't deserve such treatment!

In her anger, Yu Chuchu even wanted to step out of the spiritual array and confront Young Master Xu face to face. Then, she would drag Xiao Wanfeng over and tell him, "You are actually very powerful. You should not only focus on these dirty and tiring tasks."

"silence!"

In the judge's seat, Dong Ling suddenly shouted, suppressing the restlessness of everyone present.

Yu Chuchu raised her eyes and looked over.

Supreme Master Dong Ling, who was in the judge's seat, also raised her eyes and looked over. The two of them only looked at each other before their eyes met.

Yu Chuchu understood something.

Conducting alchemy had its own rules.

Young Master Xu was Young Master Xu. To put it bluntly, demi-saint's descendant was a little arrogant. That was his own matter. If he couldn't conduct alchemy in the end, he would be punished by public opinion after all.

However, if she wanted to forcefully barge into someone else's spiritual array and cause trouble, that would be a little irrational.

"That annoying fellow..."

Yu Chuchu understood the logic.

At that moment, his impression of Young Master Xu had dropped to the lowest, most vile level.

"As expected, it's gone."

After entering the spiritual array, even if he displayed such a stance, the information bar had no reaction when he looked at it.

He knew that this was the same as the Tiansang Spirit Palace's Windcloud Competition. The spiritual array had blocked information from the outside world.

"annoying thing..."

Xu Xiaoshou hated the spiritual array.

'There were clearly tens of thousands of people outside. He could obviously get more Passive Points, but he could only hide in this small place?

Xiao Wanfeng finished making tea, and Xu Xiaoshou began to drink.

After the youth finished his work, he raised his eyes to look at his surroundings, as if a lifetime had passed.

‘There was a sea of people.

Everyone was watching.

At the age of 16, before he met young master Xu, Xiao Wanfeng felt that his way of living was the way of most of the people at the bottom.

He was trembling with fear, as if he was treading on thin ice.

He lived his life carefully and humbly.

However, ever since he joined the First Pavilion in the Sky.

He was able to fight with Innate masters in the heaven geomantic arena as if he was hiding his sword. He was also able to be brought to an elegant place like the grand meeting of conducting alchemy. He was able to do something as vulgar as setting up a table and making tea.

It was just like the noise outside the spiritual array compared to the silence inside where there was only the sound of tea.

That kind of incompatible feeling caused Xiao Wanfeng to sigh a little.

“You have some thoughts?”

The scene was maintaining order. Xu Xiaoshou knew that his actions had caused a great commotion in the outer field.

But president Dong Ling had actually suppressed it for him!

‘Taking advantage of this gap, Xu Xiaoshou saw that Xiao Wanfeng beside him had some feelings for him. Xu Xiaoshou thought of something and asked with a smile, “In a place like this, don’t you feel a little ashamed that I ask you to do such things?”

Xiao Wanfeng was stunned. He didn’t expect Young Master Xu to be so direct.

‘Xu Xiaoshou pointed in Yu Chuchu’s direction and said with a smile, “Look over there. Miss Chuchu looks like she wants to kill me.”

‘Then he looked around and said, “There were strange movements at the scene. No one agreed with what I did. Their eyes were full of contempt, and they thought that I was too high-profile and that it was harmful.”

“What about you?”

His gaze finally returned to the young man, “What do you think? Are you embarrassed?”

Xiao Wanfeng paused for a moment, “A little.”

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyebrows.

‘The young man frowned and continued to add, “But it’s not a problem.”

“What do you mean?”

Xiao Wanfeng’s gaze was very clear as he guessed:

“I’ve always felt that Young Master Xu is not such a person. When you were at the First Pavilion in the Sky, you did not do anything similar to brother Xin and others. On the contrary, you were very polite, without establishing that superior and subordinate kind of relationship at all. You were more like...a brother! It’s the same for me.”

“But it’s completely different when you’re outside. Others won’t be able to tell that you’re putting on airs, but I feel that everything you’re doing is so obvious. You’re just pretending.”

“As for why, I don’t know.”

Xu Xiaoshou was surprised.

This little brother... is so smart!

‘As expected, a person who was able to comprehend a unique Hidden Sword Technique couldn’t be considered stupid no matter what.

As an insider, he could easily see through his disguise, but in reality, he was extremely cooperative?

If he did not ask, Xu Xiaoshou would not even know Xiao Wanfeng’s true thoughts.

He asked curiously, “Then what do you think I’m doing this for?”

Xiao Wanfeng shook his head. “I don’t understand. Young Master Xu has a secret. The First Pavilion in the Sky has a secret, and I also have a secret too.”

Xu Xiaoshou smiled.

Xiao Wanfeng smiled as well.

Everyone had a secret.

It was a tacit understanding.

After the silence, the commotion outside the arena and the silence inside the spiritual array formed a stark contrast. At this moment, Xu Xiaoshou actually began to sigh.

He looked at the resentful scene around him and suddenly thought of everything he had felt when he first arrived at Tiansang Spirit Palace.

At that time, he felt that he was not as open-minded as Xiao Wanfeng.

At least...

“Xiao Wanfeng, let me ask you, if an expert who might be an evil person suddenly appeared in front of you and gave you pain that was worse than death, what would you think?” Xu Xiaoshou suddenly asked. Me?

Xiao Wanfeng keenly sensed that Young Master Xu had fallen into a certain emotional state.

Young Master Xu would only call himself “me” when he was communicating with little brother Xin unconsciously or when he was not present.

In front of others, he would usually refer to himself as “this young master”.

“I will hate him,” Xiao Wanfeng replied.

“Then what if after the pain, you have a very strong ability?” Xu Xiaoshou asked again.

“Hmm...” Xiao Wanfeng hesitated for a moment, “I still hate him.”

“He forcefully took you as his disciple, but you can’t beat him, so you can only agree?”

“Then agree.”

“What if he treats you very well after that?”

“Un!”

This time, Xiao Wanfeng was dumbfounded.

This question was a little disgusting. After torturing someone, he began to treat them kindly. Could they let the past stay in the past?

That wouldn’t do!

But “he treats you very well”.

How long would this “very well” last?

Xiao Wanfeng didn’t get the answer. He suddenly fixed his gaze on Young Master Xu. He had a vague feeling that Young Master Xu’s secret was about to be revealed. However, through that layer of window paper, he couldn’t expose it, so he couldn’t pry into it at all.

“There’s no standard answer I guess...” the youth sighed.

“There isn’t.”

“Then what about Young Master Xu’s answer?”

“My answer...”

Xu Xiaoshou laughed.

He thought of the scene when he asked Bazhun’an the answer. How similar was this scene?

And it was precisely because he discovered something similar about Xiao Wanfeng that he began to feel that this youth might not be a passerby on a journey in his life.

“How long will you stay in the First Pavilion in the Sky?” Xu Xiaoshou asked back.

Xiao Wanfeng was stunned. “I don’t know. I haven’t thought about this question.”

Xu Xiaoshou pulled back the previous question. In his dream, Elder Sang gave his own answer from a different perspective:

“Everyone is not the so-called main character of the way of the heavens. Everyone is a passerby in the eyes of another person

“You might as well think from another person’s perspective. In a certain situation, when that person has the desire to explain to you, you will have the value of your existence. And before that, you will always be a passerby

“We meet by chance, and we are guests from another country. No one will take you seriously.”

After pausing for a moment, Xu Xiaoshou smiled again. He looked at the people around him:

“and people, slowly and unintentionally, will become the kind of people that they hated at that time.”

“Take me for example...”

“at this moment, I don’t care about the opinions and accusations of everyone present. In my eyes, they are just a pile of trash!”

Xu Xiaoshou stood up with a smile and suddenly walked out of the spiritual array in front of everyone’s eyes.

In the past, I hated it when chess players played with their chess pieces. I didn’t care about the way the chess pieces played.

Now, I can roughly understand and have the capital to do so. So, when a similar predicament appears, I really want to break it on the spot!

The spiritual array appeared.

“Attention, Passive Points, + 9999.”

“Suspected, Passive Points, + 9,999.”

“Disliked, Passive Points, + 6,862.”

How satisfying!

Passive Points soared.

With tens of thousands of points, Xu Xiaoshou used “Young master Xu” to break the rules. At this moment, his heart was bursting with joy.

At the same time.

The information bar jumped, and an extremely eye-catching message appeared.

“apprehensive, Passive Points, + 1.”

The moment Xu Xiaoshou walked out of the spiritual array, Shi Ti, who was sitting in the judge’s seat, suddenly stood up. For some reason, he shouted in shock, “Young... Young Master Xu! It’s just Conducting alchemy! What are you doing with the spiritual array? !”

Chapter 789: Lend Me An Alchemy Cauldron? Lend Me the Fire?

The judge’s seat was shocked.

No one had expected Shi Ti's sudden violent reaction.

The good-hearted Shi Ti was not as hot-tempered as Lu Chenghui. If it was president Lu who had slammed the table and stood up, it would have been fine, but what was going on with Shi Ti? Dong Ling glanced over curiously.

The president's group also looked at Shi Ti.

The arena's Xu Xiaoshou also had a look of shock and doubt on his face as he looked at the judge's seat.

"President, it's like this..."

Xu Xiaoshou waved his hand. Under the gaze of everyone, he explained, "The spiritual array is a little stifling. This young master doesn't like to be restrained. I feel that the spiritual array will trap this Young Master's soul. I wish to apply for the removal of this spiritual array. I guarantee that it will not affect the conducting alchemy of others!"

The arena was in an uproar.

Not many people had any expectations for this Tenth Grade Alchemist.

The arena was filled with curses when they saw Young Master Xu still putting on airs.

"What the heck!"

"Do you really think that this is the Taixiang Xu family of the Northern Region? Why do you still want to trap your soul? Why don't you just step down from the arena? The world is vast, where can you not go?"

"That's right! I hate this kind of trash the most, the descendant of a demi-saint... damn it, if it were me, I would be even more arrogant than him. Damn it, damn it..."

"Hmm? There's something wrong with you!"

"Hehe, it's a pity that I don't have such a background. What a pity..."

"Disliked, Passive Points, + 8,456."

"Attention, Passive Points, + 9,999."

Just as he exited the spiritual array and attracted a wave of attention, the information bar popped up crazily again. Xu Xiaoshou was overjoyed.

In the past, he had fantasized about saying a neurotic "I'm a Master (stage)" in front of everyone. At that time, he was still an Innate (stage) and thought that he might be beaten to death after one round of shouting.

Now, his dream seemed to have come true again..

Comfortable!

Dong Ling glared at him from the judges' seats and said unhappily, "Go back! During the period of conducting alchemy, you are not allowed to leave the spiritual array at will. Otherwise, it will be regarded as a forfeit!"

"Oh."

Xu Xiaoshou's face turned bitter. After hesitating for the last time, he grinded his Passive Points and returned to the spiritual array.

Xiao Wanfeng was extremely emotional in his heart.

How could Young Master Xu dare to be so reckless? Wasn't he afraid of being killed by other's gaze and drowned with his saliva?

The staff handed out the pill formulas and the spiritual ingredients.

At this moment, the competition officially began and the timing segment began.

Xu Xiaoshou looked around and saw that the Alchemist beside him was completely engrossed with full concentration. Then, each and every one of them began to frown. It was rather funny.

Before he could even look at the Jade Scroll and the pill, he had already thought of a fatal problem.

"My alchemy cauldron belongs to Elder Sang. Shi Ti might be able to recognize it at once. And that little girl Hua Ying, she's looking at me. Once this cauldron appears, won't her identity be exposed?"
Thus, under the doubtful gazes of the crowd.

This fellow hesitated as he moved his feet. However, he seemed to have thought of the newly established rules for him and did not dare to leave the spiritual array.

"What is he doing?"

The arena's people exclaimed in shock.

This was because they discovered that that inconsiderate person was not conducting alchemy at this moment, but was actually studying the array pattern on the ground!

"What is he trying to do..."

Shi Ti was terrified.

Young Master Xu had yet to start conducting alchemy, but he could already see many shadows of Xu Xiaoshou on his body.

"Studying a spiritual array?"

Lu Chenghui's state of mind was also ruined by this scene.

He had never seen such a vile Alchemist.

If this was in their Tianyun City, the Alchemist Badge would not even be given out.

God knows which neurotic branch president of the Northern Region would give out this Alchemist Badge. There must be something fishy about this!

Looking at the spiritual array... Dong Ling was also stunned. She wanted to shout at Young Master Xu to stop him, but she was afraid that it would affect the other contestants.

Even if the sound outside the spiritual array couldn't be heard after the start of the competition, the image would affect the others.

Everyone present was originally paying attention to the alchemist, but they were stunned by Young Master Xu, who was studying the array pattern while conducting alchemy.

“Is he really here to conduct alchemy?”

Not long after, everyone saw the spiritual array surrounding young master Xu suddenly Swish... shut down!

“”2e

This time, everyone exploded.

Dong Ling got up with a swish, her eyebrows twitching wildly as she vaguely understood something.

I told you not to leave the spiritual array, and you shut down the spiritual array?

That’s not right!

That’s not the main point!

The main point is, how can you turn off the spiritual array?

Dong Ling met Young Master Xu’s smiling eyes in a daze, and then her gaze moved down to the array token in the judge’s seat.

The array token is with me, that’s right..

How can he turn it off?

Xu Xiaoshou, in the venue, turned off the spiritual array, and the information bar was flooding with messages.

The ability to construct a brand new spiritual array brought about by his “Weaving Expertise” was not strong, because he needed to think and create, but his ability to imitate and crack the spiritual array was definitely world-class.

Immediately, he closed the spiritual array. Xu Xiaoshou wanted to say something, but he hesitated. In order to express his respect, he raised his hand symbolically with an expression that said, “May I speak?”

Dong Ling suppressed her anger and said, “Speak!”

“That...” Xu Xiaoshou faced the crowd and cursed, “You guys don’t have an alchemy cauldron? I thought you had one, so I didn’t bring one.”

2?

The jaws of the old presidents in the judge’s seat dropped.

The arena’s audience was also dumbfounded.

Didn’t bring an alchemy cauldron?

You, an Alchemist, came to participate in the competition, but you didn’t bring an alchemy cauldron...

Did you come here to be a bystander?

Xu Xiaoshou faced the crowd's fiery gazes and felt that he had to explain a few more things:

"It's like this. I think this is a fair competition. Naturally, using the sacred cauldron bestowed by my clan is biased."

"But after coming to this place, I didn't expect everyone to use their own..."

"This is very unfair!"

"My Sacred Cauldron's success rate in conducting alchemy is too high. It's too unfair to others, so I didn't bring it with me, and I don't want to use it. Thus, I have to trouble to borrow an ordinary alchemy cauldron from the President."

The spectators were suddenly silenced.

The situation was deathly silent.

Young Master Xu's explanation was...

Why did it have such a strong "Show off" feeling to it?

God, you're a Tenth Grade Alchemist, yet you're paying attention to how unfair it is to others?

Shouldn't you try your best to use your alchemy cauldron, flames, and other places where you can use cheats in physics?

Everyone in the judge's seat was also stumped by Young Master Xu's words.

"What he said isn't without reason.

"But the alchemy cauldron is a part of the Alchemist. Some people are used to using their own alchemy cauldron and it is difficult for them to adapt to using others."

"Such a situation has never happened before, but young master Xu's words are understandable, aren't they?"

"Understood.

Lu Chenghui looked at this group of old foxes who were speaking in front of others due to their status, after holding it in for a long time, he could no longer hold it in. "Understand my a*s! This fellow is here to cause trouble, right? How can he disarm the spiritual array? Is there a spy at the scene? Has the headquarters of the Magic Pill Technicians Association been infiltrated by outsiders?"

Dong Ling pinched the space between her eyebrows and did not reply.

She felt that this matter was too ridiculous and decided not to think about it for the time being.

She thought carefully about what Young Master Xu had said. Even if it was very "Ordinary", it was indeed quite reasonable.

"The most important thing now is to stabilize the conference. We will correct the other details later."

Shi Ti suppressed Lu Chenghui's anger and said, "I will lend him an alchemy cauldron. Let's put this matter aside for the time being. The competition is more important."

Dong Ling nodded.

Lu Chenghui sat down angrily.

The other judges also let out a sigh of relief.

Everyone was old, so they were not as impulsive as they were young.

This matter concerned a demi-saint's descendant. It was better to let it go. It would be best if it could be reduced to a minor matter.

In the judges' seats, Shi Ti ordered the staff to send the ring.

Xu Xiaoshou, on the other hand, was waiting on the spot. He turned his head happily like an old cadre and waved at the people who were paying attention to him.

So enthusiastic

Everyone was so enthusiastic

"Attention, Passive Points, + 9,999."

"Despised, Passive Points, + 4,852."

"Passive Points: 154,120."

In just a short while, the Passive Points had already broken through 100,000 and started to rush towards the 200,000 mark.

Xu Xiaoshou loved competitions too much.

In this kind of crowded scene, every kind-hearted gaze was a part of the increase in his own strength.

Everyone contributed to my strength today!

Xu Xiaoshou thought.

The staff delivered the ring.

Xu Xiaoshou took out an ancient-looking alchemy cauldron from within.

It was unknown whether it was intentional or not, but the alchemy cauldron that president Shi Ti delivered was a size bigger than ordinary alchemy cauldrons, but it was not as exaggerated as the infernal lineage.

The quality of the alchemy cauldron was high. It was about Sixth Grade. It could be considered the mainstream quality of alchemy cauldrons among the alchemists present.

"That's very kind of you, president Shi Ti. It's not in vain that you and Elder sang had a wonderful past..."
Xu Xiaoshou thought to himself.

At this moment, in the judge's seat, Dong Ling held back her anger and took the array token. With a Swish, she put young master Xu back into the barrier.

Xu Xiaoshou, who was still immersed in his gratitude towards Shi Ti, saw that the information bar was no longer moving, and with his spiritual senses, he closed the spiritual array again.

Dong Ling: ???

She was stunned for a full three breaths of time. With the array token pressed, the spiritual array was opened again.

With a thought from Xu Xiaoshou's spiritual senses, the spiritual array was off again.

On again...

Off again...

"Are you still going to compete?!"

Dong Ling slammed the judge's table and stood up.

Xu Xiaoshou was shocked, "That... I haven't thanked you yet!"

As he spoke, he looked at Shi Ti, "Having more of this president's alchemy cauldron solved my urgent need. I am very grateful."

Dong Ling's eyebrows jumped wildly.

Shi Ti's mouth twitched. He waved his hand and stroked his beard, "Hurry up and start conducting alchemy. Don't cause trouble!"

Xu Xiaoshou chuckled.

With just one opening and one closing, tens of thousands of Passive Points were added into his account.

It was easy to earn. How could he not cause trouble?

The spiritual array was forcefully activated again.

This time, Xu Xiaoshou did not go against Dong Ling. He quietly used his spiritual senses to change the array pattern. On the basis of not damaging the original function of the spiritual array, he let in the sounds of the outside world.

"This Young Master Xu is so annoying!"

"What on earth is he doing here? Someone is already conducting alchemy, yet he doesn't even look at the pill formula."

"I suspect that he is here for grandstanding!"

A large wave of discussion entered his ears. Following that, the information bar jumped.

"Suspected, Passive Points, + 1524."

"Disliked, Passive Points, + 2334."

"Attention, Passive Points, + 9,999."

Hehe... Xu Xiaoshou smiled slyly in his heart.

Among the group of Alchemists present, no one was able to detect that he had tampered with the spiritual array, including the array token-wielding president of Dong Ling.

Sovereign (stage) 'Weaving Expertise' was too powerful.

Xu Xiaoshou couldn't help but sigh. It involved the path patterns and Divine Secret.

He was afraid that his small actions could only be detected by the old fellows at the spiritual array competition venue.

As for now...

Xu Xiaoshou's spiritual senses were spying on Rao Yaoyao.

Even Rao Yaoyao did not move an inch, not to mention the others.

"Conducting alchemy."

He held the jade scroll and peered at the formula for the Thirst Generating Pill.

Then, Xu Xiaoshou put down the jade scroll and silently turned his head to look at the scene.

Just like the previous groups of people, even though he had finished conducting alchemy, he still decided to start.

At this moment, most of the people present were still in a daze.

There were some who had started conducting alchemy, but most of them still had a worried expression on their faces, unable to understand the true meaning of the formula.

Xu Xiaoshou recalled the formula for the Thirst Generating Pill, but his face was filled with a strange expression.

"Just this?"

He originally thought that the recipe would be difficult for a Sixth Grade Alchemist. Even if it wasn't, it would still bring him some difficulty.

He didn't expect that when the formula entered his eyes, not only did he not sense anything amiss, he even deduced more than ten ways to improve it.

Limited to spiritual medicine, he couldn't make many improvements.

But he really didn't know how this thing could trap most people for so long!

"Tm too powerful..."

He turned around and glanced at Yu Chuchu on the other side.

Xu Xiaoshou realized that this girl hadn't started refining yet, and she still had a gloomy expression on her face.

"Lwarned you!" Xu Xiaoshou sighed.

He also thought for a long time before he understood what this very shallow pill formula was trying to test other people for.

Foundation!

Hidden medicinal properties!

Conflicting medicinal properties!

Basically, there were only these three points.

However, because his foundation was too solid, Xu Xiaoshou didn't even notice the mystical aspects of this pill formula at the first moment.

It wasn't until he realized that he and the elixir master present weren't on the same starting line at all..

“The arena of conducting alchemy that only cares about the results?”

Xu Xiaoshou didn't intend to proceed according to the pill formula.

His understanding and strength did not allow him to use such a crude pill formula to waste precious spiritual medicine.

And according to his speculation, he wanted to use the steps of this pill formula to refine the highest grade, which was a full score of elixirs.

Other than proficiency, there was no other way.

This pill formula was obviously rushed out by temporary workers. It was completely different from the mature pill formulas on the market.

To put it bluntly...

It was very inferior!

Therefore, he set up the alchemy cauldron. With a thought, Xu Xiaoshou was about to compress the refined fire seed, but he suddenly stopped.

“That was close...”

Infernal White Flame was also a symbol!

But if he had to borrow fire...

Xu Xiaoshou raised his eyes and looked at the judge's seat.

‘As expected, none of the eighteen judges paid attention to the others at this moment. All of them were looking at him!

“Will he be beaten to death? Borrowing the fire...”

Xu Xiaoshou rejected the idea of taking another wave of Passive Points. With a move of his spiritual senses, he drew out of thin air.

“Swish!”

A jet-black flame that was as black as ink suddenly appeared.

“Young Master Xu's Fire!”

The outsiders pointed his finger, and everyone immediately turned to look at him.

In a situation where there weren't many people conducting alchemy yet, the demi-saint's descendant and a Tenth Grade Alchemist had already started conducting alchemy. This was something that was

enough to attract everyone's attention.

"Why does this fire seem unreal?"

"Yes, what a magical fire. I'm not talking about that kind of magical fire. I'm talking about... a strange feeling?"

"I've seen the spiritual fire of thousands of genius Alchemists, each displaying their own abilities.

However, I've never seen such a fire like Young Master Xu's. It feels like ink, as if it's drawn."

"What a fake flame!"

Someone said something ridiculous.

However, this ridiculous "fake flame" gave off a very fitting feeling.

Indeed, Young Master Xu's flame was too fake. It was as if a water attribute spiritual cultivator had forcefully used a spiritual technique to squeeze it out. It didn't fit in at all.

"Suspected, Passive Points + 5,941."

"Expected, Passive Points, + 1,234.."

Chapter 790: Conducting Alchemy of the Black Chicken!

On the viewing platform.

Almost all the representatives of the major powers were focused on Young Master Xu.

The arena was filled with the most beautiful people in the entire alchemy competition.

It wasn't his appearance.

It was his one-finger comical ability.

Hua Ying's eyes flashed with disappointment as she looked at Young Master Xu's Black Fire.

She actually still hoped that Zhou Tianshen wouldn't lie.

However, Young Master Xu's performance didn't match the image of the tall and mighty martial uncle Xu in her mind.

"He doesn't even have the most basic fire attribute or wood attribute!"

Hua Ying could see that Young Master Xu didn't have the fire attribute at all.

This black Ink Flame was summoned with a spiritual technique.

Not to mention the Infernal Heavenly Flames, or White Flames

It couldn't even compare to most of the spiritual flames.

In the judges' seats, Shi Ti's secretly worried mind also relaxed, and he silently let out a long sigh of relief.

"It's not the Infernal Heavenly Flames..."

He realized that Young Master Xu and Xu Xiaoshou were fundamentally different.

At least as Elder Sang's disciple (apprentice), Xu Xiaoshou was pious when conducting alchemy. Even if it would trigger an explosion, this explosion was brought about by his exceptional focus.

'That was the temperament of an artist.

And art itself lied in focused, bringing with it an unexpected beauty.

'What Xu Xiaoshou had done was to magnify this beauty... unexpectedly in infinite.

However, Young Master Xu's attitude towards conducting alchemy was impudent. He did not even have the least bit of respect.

This kind of person who did not even have the slightest bit of piety towards "Conducting alchemy" would not be able to refine a good pill!

Shi Ti was slightly disappointed.

But at the same time, he was also somewhat glad.

Fortunately, it wasn't him.

Elder Sang's little remaining reputation wouldn't be sullied.

Within the spiritual array.

As long as the spiritual source maintained the black Ink Flame drawn by "Drawing Expertise", it wouldn't disappear.

But in terms of the quality of the flame, this Ink Flame wasn't just a little bit inferior to the white flame.

Xu Xiaoshou had used this flame to heat the alchemy cauldron for a long time before the alchemy cauldron finally had a temperature that could be used.

He heaved a sigh of relief.

"I really didn't expect the quality of the flame drawn to be so inferior. If the Alchemy Cauldron hasn't warmed up by the end of the quarter of an hour, that would be a joke."

Xu Xiaoshou felt that at that time, he would really have to shamelessly ask President Dong Ling to borrow the 'Primal Purple Fire' to use.

Fortunately, warming the cauldron succeeded, and the first step was taken.

After a period of time, the other Alchemists couldn't hold themselves back anymore and began to take actions.

Xu Xiaoshou looked to the left.

Yu Chuchu was still frowning and thinking hard.

"This girl..."

He turned his head and looked at Xiao Wanfeng with a smile. "Your sister Chuchu is too noob. I have already told her the content of the pill formula, but she still hasn't thought of it."

“What my sister Chuchu, not mine...” Xiao Wanfeng’s face turned red, he hurriedly changed the topic, “Young Master Xu, do you think there’s no problem with that pill formula? Are you going to start conducting alchemy? If you want any spiritual medicine, tell me. describe it to me. I should be able to find it”

He turned his head and looked at the wooden table.

Spiritual medicine had already been taken out from the ring.

However, these hundreds of medicines did not seem to have any obvious differences in appearance. Xiao Wanfeng actually had a headache.

“You don’t have to choose the dishes. Just brew the tea. You don’t have to do the rest.” Xu Xiaoshou gave a mysterious smile and then sternly refused.

He was also quite serious about conducting alchemy. He could not allow Xiao Wanfeng to do whatever he wanted.

Conducting alchemy was something that if a spiritual medicine entered the cauldron at the wrong time, it could lead to failure, let alone a “Thirst Generating Pill” that was quite difficult for others? Xiao Wanfeng, as a tool for grandstanding, just stood there and brewed tea with the Passive Points. There was no need to use it.

After being rejected, the young man only let out an “Oh” and silently took his tea and retreated. Then, he carefully observe Young Master Xu’s next move.

Others did not think that Young Master Xu would succeed.

But Xiao Wanfeng had never seen Young Master Xu fail in anything.

He felt that Young Master Xu was pretending. His standard in conducting alchemy should be pretty good. No matter how bad it was, he would at least be at the innate stage!

“What kind of technique would it be...”

Xiao Wanfeng was secretly curious, and his eyes were filled with anticipation.

Conducting alchemy!

Young Master Xu’s aura was suddenly released, like a swordsman pulling out a sword and swallowing the mountains and rivers.

The next second, Xiao Wanfeng saw Young Master Xu wave his hand, and a black ink chicken appeared in the air..

Wait a minute?

There seemed to be something wrong...

Chicken?

“Cluck Cluck Cluck!”

'The sound of a chicken echoed in the spiritual array. After Xiao Wanfeng reacted, his eyeballs popped out.

"2m

Chicken? !

Young Master Xu summoned a chicken?

'The young man suddenly turned his head and looked at Young Master Xu, trying to put on an awkward expression of "Sorry, I used the wrong spiritual technique'.

However, there was nothing.

'What he saw was Young Master Xu's solemn face and his pious expression.

"It's not that there's something wrong with my eyes, it's that there's really something wrong with Young Master Xu!" At this moment, Xiao Wanfeng's state of mind exploded.

"Chicken? !"

The arena was filled with people who saw this scene.

Almost immediately, someone pointed at the black ink chicken that appeared in the spiritual array and cried out.

"This is too crazy. Did Young Master Xu use the wrong skill? Did he call for a chicken?"

"Wahahaha, a chicken! It's a black chicken! A chicken appeared at the venue of the grand convention of conducting alchemy?"

"Oh my God, what did I see? A chicken? A chicken that seems to be able to cry? Is this Young Master Xu's spiritual technique that was summoned?"

"Everyone, look at this ink chicken. It's lifelike and lifelike. Does it have the same taste as the ink fire? I guess this is young master Xu's demi-saint family (ies) high-level conducting alchemy. Hahaha, I can't make this up anymore!"

"Chicken! Wahahaha, it's really chicken! F * ck!"

"E * ck, it's awesome."

In the judges' seats, many of the old presidents' expressions disappeared at the same time.

It was as if a mighty figure had suddenly made a move and drained the emotions of these eighteen respected old seniors with a great power.

After a long silence.

President Lu gritted his teeth and spat out the words that he had been holding back. "He! is insulting the art of conducting, alchemy!"

Crack Crack Crack.

Even though the other presidents were used to big scenes, they couldn't help but clench their fists at this moment, each of them in a state of uncontrollable anger.

In the abnormally eye-catching spiritual array on the other side.

The old president could see the random black chicken. It raised its neck and cackled, while it walked with its chicken feet, step by step, to the table.

Then, the black chicken opened its mouth and jumped into the alchemy cauldron with a stalk of spiritual medicine in its mouth. Together with the spiritual medicine, it turned into a spiritual weapon and ended its evil life.

However, after that, a second black chicken appeared. It climbed onto the wooden table, held the spiritual medicine in its mouth, and jumped into the alchemy cauldron..

The cycle repeated itself.

There was no end to the cycle.

Inside Young Master Xu's spiritual array, the high-level art of conducting alchemy was displayed before everyone's eyes.

The graceful, plump, and delicious black chicken, step by step, stepped on the old president's bottomline of conducting alchemy. After "trampling" and "destroying" it, it chose to commit suicide. "I've gone crazy!"

In the judge's seat, President Lu stood up with a bang, his eyes almost popping out of their sockets.

He couldn't stand it anymore.

If one could say that Young Master Xu's previous actions were tolerable, it was because everyone had gradually gotten used to some of the detestable actions of the dandy of the big families.

But with this black chicken...

This could no longer be considered a simple "insult"!

It was fine if he didn't know how to conduct alchemy, but Young Master Xu's methods..

Without a doubt, he was provoking the entire art of conducting alchemy in the Eastern Sky Realm!

"Cluck Cluck Cluck"

The black chicken cried out wildly.

As it cried out, it picked up the spiritual medicine in its mouth and brought about its own destruction.

Xiao Wanfeng had gone mad.

He held his head with a dumbfounded expression on his face.

The audience outside the venue had also gone mad.

One by one, they laughed out loud, slapped their thighs, and told everyone around them to witness this shocking scene that would definitely be recorded in the history of conducting alchemy in the Eastern Sky Realm.

The Alchemists who had already finished the first round of the competition in the confinement zone had also gone mad.

They all leaned on the railing in disbelief, and at the same time, they had high respect for Young Master Xu's courage.

Even a demi-saint descendant couldn't do this!

'There were demi-saint in the world of conducting alchemy. It was said that Demi-Saint Infernal of the Holy Palace had a bad temper when he was young.

It was very likely that he would directly attack and kill this person who insulted his conducting alchemy from two regions away!

Young Master Xu, how dare you...

It was as if yawning was contagious. When the attention of tens of thousands of people was focused on a certain point, this force field would affect others even through the spiritual array.

On Xu Xiaoshou's side.

A Seventh Grade Alchemist was still focused on conducting alchemy.

Suddenly, his train of thought was stuck by the conflicting medicinal properties in the pill formula. He subconsciously raised his eyes to think of a way to solve it, but he accidentally saw the tens of thousands of people in the arena go crazy.

"What's going on?"

"The competition is over?"

He looked in the direction of the crowd in shock and saw several groups of black chickens rolling and crawling inside Young Master Xu's spiritual array with spiritual medicine in their mouths, performing the act of going to the Alchemy Cauldron to die.

"22m

The expression on the elixir master's face immediately turned dull. He was shocked beyond belief.

"Bang!"

The next second, there was an explosion in front of him. He was sent flying by the huge force and smashed onto the spiritual array.

"Oh what the f..."

The Alchemist didn't even have the time to activate the protective spiritual source. As a result, before he fainted, this Alchemist could only subconsciously blurt out a sentence. Then, with endless confusion, he completely fell into darkness.

Young Master Xu, is he conducting alchemy?

"Bang Bang Bang..."

There were countless bad things caused by such confusion.

Too many people accidentally noticed the crazy movements in the Outer Court, and then saw Young Master Xu's conducting alchemy.

Then, the cauldron explosion.

The sound of the cauldron explosion was incessant.

'The face of Shi Ti, who was sitting in the judge's seat, turned dark.

He discovered another characteristic on Young Master Xu that was similar to Xu Xiaoshou.

The only difference was...

Xu Xiaoshou blew up his own furnace.

Young Master Xu was different that he blew up someone else's!

"Damn it, I can't hold it anymore..." Lu Chenghui pushed the chair away.

At this moment, he didn't even want to call anyone over. He only wanted to enter the arena alone, enter the spiritual array, and throw Young Master Xu out of the Eastern Sky Realm. He wanted to go back to the northern region and refine that damn "black chicken's conducting alchemy".

"This is too insulting to conducting alchemy!"

Fang Fang wanted to move, but Dong Ling waved her hand. Her eyes were filled with shock, "Hold on."

"president Dong Ling!" Lu Chenghui turned his head back in anger. This time, he didn't even want to shift the blame. As long as he dragged Young Master Xu out, it would be worth it for him to take the blame.

If such a person was present, he would be an eyesore.

Dong Ling didn't even turn her head back. Her eyes were burning as she stared at young master Xu conducting alchemy. "Didn't you notice that he's a little strange?"

Lu Chenghui was about to explode from anger. "What's a little weird? President Dong Ling, Are You Blind? ! Is there only a little' weird about this kid?"

Dong Ling finally turned her head and glared at Lu Chenghui.

Lu Chenghui stared straight ahead and met his gaze.

At this moment, most of the old president was also in a fit of anger. There were many people who supported Lu Chenghui.

"Wait!" Shi Ti calmed down and realized that something was wrong. "Everyone, look. It's true that someone was affected by the cauldron explosion at the scene, but Young Master Xu's own cauldron doesn't seem to have exploded yet?"

"What?"

With this sound, the old presidents finally calmed down.

'When they looked back, they also discovered this strange phenomenon.

Young Master Xu, who was using the black chicken for conducting alchemy, hadn't really had a cauldron explosion up to this point.

Moreover, if one didn't look at the black chicken, one would only look at the process of conducting alchemy.

Young Master Xu's process was smooth and fluid, without the slightest bit of delay like the other contestants.

On the contrary, he seemed to have refined this Thirst Generating Pill countless times, and he was extremely skilled.

Lu Chenghui hesitated and turned his head, becoming somewhat uncertain. "President Dong Ling, you mean... that someone here has leaked the question?"

Everyone was stunned.

Dong Ling slapped her forehead, and her eyes rolled back.

This was indeed not Lu Chenghui's fault. At the start, she had the same reaction.

But...

"Look carefully at the process of conducting alchemy. Someone leaked the question. which junior could do it so skillfully in such a short period of time?" Dong Ling pointed at Young Master Xu.

All the President reacted.

Indeed, the final version of the pill formula had been decided in the morning.

But it only took one or two days to go back to the previous version that could be used to refine pills.

One or two days.

Even if the question was leaked, who would be able to do it so smoothly?

Because they were using the black chicken for conducting alchemy, the old president couldn't see through young master Xu's alchemy technique.

However, the timing of the spiritual medicine was just right. There wasn't even a guarantee that everyone present would be able to do it so... perfectly!

The alchemy technique only appeared because of "improving the fire level", "correcting the mistakes", and "refining the alchemy process".

If there were no mistakes during the process of conducting alchemy...

What did it matter whether the alchemy technique was used or not?

This was exactly what Young Master Xu was doing on the spot!

"He gave up on the alchemy technique and only used the right timing to place the spiritual medicine and control the flame level to start the alchemy technique?" An old president was surprised.

“This is impossible, this is impossible...”

Lu Chenghui shook his head and muttered. The more he looked at it, the more he felt that something was wrong:

“Who can guarantee that there are no mistakes in the process of conducting alchemy? Also, Young Master Xu doesn’t know the pill formula, right? Even if he does, how can he control the timing of every stalk of spiritual medicine so well?”

“These pill formulas aren’t even recorded with such precision. Does this mean...”

He didn’t dare to continue.

However, after swallowing a mouthful of saliva, Shi Ti helped complete the second half of Lu Chenghui’s conjecture, “He has grasped all the medicinal properties of all the spiritual medicine in the profound thirst pill formula. This ‘all even includes the hidden medicinal properties!’”

Once these words were said, the eighteen judges felt their scalps go numb at the same time.

This young man didn’t seem to be in the right place, but he really seemed to be doing something incredible!

However...

This kind of godly technique was completely different from his previous absurd performance!

“You can’t judge a book by its cover, you can’t judge a book by its cover...” a president exclaimed in surprise.

Black chicken...

No!

Young Master Xu’s timing when he threw the spiritual medicine in was too exquisite. Every stalk of the medicine would cause the alchemy cauldron to produce a miraculous positive reaction.

Sublimation!

Creation!

This black chicken...

No!

Young master Xu’s process of conducting alchemy would be an art, as long as he selectively abandoned those black chickens!

Shi Ti’s eyes were fixed on Young Master Xu while he was conducting alchemy.

He felt that he had discovered a treasure.

“As expected of the demi-saint’s descendant. There must be a very powerful alchemist in his family.”

“Otherwise, ordinary people wouldn’t have the idea of making disciples pay attention to the hidden characteristics of basic spiritual ingredients.”

On the other hand, those elixir masters who were distracted and affected by the cauldron explosion were cursing and leaving the scene.

Shi Ti finally understood.

“When dealing with this kind of black chicken... ugh, a different kind of conducting alchemy, one should have a different attitude.”

“Just like when Elder Sang’s Infernal Heavens alchemy technique first appeared...”

“Accepting it might be another option.”

Thinking of Elder Sang, Shi Ti thought of the other party’s letters.

Tolerance was a virtue.

Magnanimity was a person’s cultivation.

At this moment, he had a different understanding.

That’s right!

Why not give this black chicken... ugh, give Young Master Xu some time to see what kind of chicken he would be able to concoct in the end.... Pui, what kind of thing?