

Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly

Chapter 181 - 181: A Hundred Times (1)

Chapter 181: A Hundred Times (1)

In just a few days, Zhu Wuwan had hidden hundreds of medicinal herbs and dregs. If he consumed all of them, he would at least be able to break through to the ninth qi layer.

However, Zhu Wuyang was not prepared to consume it for the time being. His current cultivation speed was already fast enough. If he went any faster, he would be exposed too easily. It was better to settle down for a period of time.

When he had gathered enough medicinal herbs and dregs, Zhu Wuwan might be able to break through to the Foundation Establishment Realm in one go, or even the middle or late stages of the Foundation Establishment Realm.

As long as he stepped into the middle stage of the Foundation Establishment realm, Zhu Wuwan would have the confidence to escape from anyone in the Zhen Clan and be invincible.

On this night, Zhu Wuyan stayed at Huoyuan Peak as usual. She had been staying there for the past half a month or so.

On one hand, it was to avoid Zhen Ji and the others' surveillance, and most importantly, it was to make it easier for him to hide medicinal ingredients, residue, and waste pills.

Huoyuan Peak was the Zhu Clan's most important place for alchemy. The thousands of immortal cultivators of the Zhu Clan all needed their elixirs from this place. Therefore, they frequently went in and out of the mountain.

Under such circumstances, it wasn't difficult for Zhu Wuyang to hide some medicinal herbs, dregs, and waste pills. Moreover, he would be able to do it without anyone noticing.

In addition, with the spread of Zhu Wuyan's reputation as a little expert in sorting and handling medicinal herbs, many alchemy apprentices and even alchemists came to Zhu Wuyan to sort and handle medicinal herbs. This naturally gave Zhu Wuyan more opportunities.

In a hidden Earth Fire Grotto on Huoyuan Peak, Zhu Wuwan was processing medicinal herbs one by one, preparing to refine pills for the first time in his life. To be precise, he was refining pills, but it could not be called a real pill yet.

This Earth Fire Grotto was only the lowest grade Earth Fire Grotto. There were many of them on Huoyuan Peak. Due to its remote location, not many people used it during the day, let alone at night. Therefore, Zhu Wuyang chose this place as the place to refine pills.

The medicinal herbs used were only some low-grade medicinal herbs. There were a lot of them on Huoyuan Peak, so it was a piece of cake for Zhu Wuwan to take some.

Because it was a very simple healing pill, there were only three kinds of medicinal herbs that needed to be processed. Moreover, they were all very ordinary and simple medicinal herbs. Zhu Wuwan only spent about three minutes to process them.

Then, he began to refine healing pills

He put in the red leaf grass, put in the white ice flower ??The White Ice Flower was burning. The first attempt had failed!

Zhu Wuwan found the reason. He was even more careful during the second refinement and successfully put in and fused the two medicinal herbs. However, he failed when fusing the third type of Essence Cultivating Soil, causing the refinement to fail again.

After concluding the reasons for the failure, Zhu Wuyang began the third refinement.

Add the red leaf grass ??The Red Leaf Grass was successfully brewed!

Add in the white ice flower ??The White Ice Flower successfully fused with the Red Leaf Grass!

Put in the Essence Cultivating Soil ??The cultivating earth gathered the red leaf grass and the white ice flower!

He had successfully refined a healing pill!

This was the first time Zhu Wanhao had refined a pill in her life. She had only failed twice and successfully refined it on her third try.

Although the healing pill was not a real spiritual pill, it was definitely a divine pill in the mortal world. It could save lives and bones, but its effect on immortal cultivators was much worse, so it was not a real spiritual pill.

Only by refining a medicinal pill that had normal medicinal effects for cultivators could it be called a spirit pill!

“Congratulations to the host for refining a healing pill for the first time in his life. You have received three breakthrough stones...”

“Congratulations to the host for refining a pill for the first time in his life. You have received ten breakthrough stones ?”

This action brought Zhu Wuwan more than ten breakthrough stones, which was more than 100 billion breakthrough points. The number was definitely not small.

A smile flashed across Zhu Wuan’s face as he began to refine the second type of pill. As long as he could successfully refine three types of pills, it meant that Zhu Wuan was qualified to be called an apprentice alchemist.

Even though Zhu Wuyang had sufficient theoretical ability, her practical ability was still relatively poor.

The second pill was the Pulse Enrichment Pill, which could repair the spiritual meridians of Xiantian experts. It was a priceless treasure in the mortal world.

This time, Zhu Wuwan failed four times before she succeeded in refining it. The difficulty was still quite high.

The third type of pill was the Calming Pill. It could increase the mental power of Xiantian warriors. Naturally, it was also very effective for prospective cultivators who had not officially stepped into the immortal path. It could be said to be one of the top pills that alchemy apprentices could refine.

This time, Zhu Wuwan failed a total of nine times. It was only on the tenth time that she successfully refined the Calming Pill. It could be seen how tender the Calming Pill was.

Under normal circumstances, those who were able to refine the Calming Pill were the top batch of apprentice alchemists. They were only half a step away from becoming an official alchemist.

Even at Zhu Wanzi’s peak, she couldn’t refine the Calming Pill. One could imagine how difficult it was to refine the Calming Pill. It was far more difficult than the Healing Pill and the Pulse Enrichment Pill.

At this time, it was almost morning. Zhu Wuwan hurriedly began to pack her things, preparing to welcome the arrival of a new day.

He planned to consolidate his cultivation for a few more days and tell Zhu Wanzi about his situation. This way, he would be able to get a better opportunity to improve his alchemy skills faster. At the same time, he would be able to get more and better medicinal herbs and waste pills.

“I’m fine. If you’re free during this period of time, you can watch how great-aunt refines medicinal pills. Although great-aunt is a little old and her refining speed is a little slow, and she always fails, it can also increase your practical experience.”

“Refining medicinal pills is different from sorting and processing medicinal ingredients. It requires a stronger mental power, and the difficulty is naturally greater. With your talent in alchemy, you will need at least four months before you can try to refine medicinal pills. As long as you can successfully refine a kind of medicinal pill within a year, you can be called a genius.”

“When refining pills, one must not aim too high. Moreover, one must maintain a calm attitude. Only then can one successfully refine pills, or even true spirit pills. He still remembered that when his great-aunt was refining healing pills, she could not calm down for a month. She failed more than a hundred times in a row and still did not succeed. Later, under the guidance of the seniors, I learned the true meaning of meditation. Then, in the second month, I only failed twenty-eight times and successfully refined the first healing pill in my life.”

After seeing Zhu Wuyang, Zhu Wanzi turned on the teaching and guidance mode as usual. However, as she listened, Zhu Wuyang’s expression became a little strange.

He really didn’t expect his great-aunt to be so stupid when she was young. Such a simple healing pill actually failed nearly 200 times before it was successfully refined. Speaking of which, how many times did he fail before he could refine the healing pill?

Twice?

The number of times Zhu Wanzi failed was a hundred times more than Zhu Wuyan!

Chapter 182: I Don’t Believe You’re That Strong (1)

Originally, Zhu Wanwan wanted to tell Zhu Wanzi that he could refine a large number of top-grade pills. However, after knowing that Zhu Wanzi had spent so much time to refine a pill, he decided to delay telling his great-aunt about it for a few days.

Three days later, on a very ordinary morning, Zhu Wuwan pretended to be nonchalant and said, “Grand aunt, I can already refine three types of pills and have officially stepped into the ranks of an apprentice alchemist.”

“What?” Zhu Wanzi didn’t understand and looked at Zhu Wanwan in a daze.

“I’m already an official alchemy apprentice. If I can refine more than three kinds of pills, can I report it to the clan so that I can refine a large number of pills?” Zhu Wuwan smiled.

Only by obtaining the identity of an official alchemy apprentice would Zhu Wuyang have the opportunity to come into contact with more and rarer medicinal herbs and dregs. This way, the benefits would be even greater.

“Hiss...”

Zhu Wanzi sucked in a breath of cold air and looked at Zhu Wanwan in disbelief. With a trembling voice, she said, ““You’re fine. You ??Are you serious?”

” Of course it’s true. I’ve been staying at Huo Yuan Peak for the past half a month. I’ve been practicing secretly at night when there’s no one around. Although I failed hundreds of times, I’ve finally succeeded in refining three kinds of pills. ” Zhu Wanwan explained once again. In order to increase credibility and prevent Zhu Wanzi from feeling too inferior, Zhu Wanwan deliberately told a little lie.

Although he had indeed failed hundreds of times, that was under the circumstances of successfully refining dozens of pills. Most of them were top-notch pills, which was the best batch of pills that alchemy apprentices could refine. freewebnovel.cm

On average, each pill failed less than ten times. Even the most difficult pill only failed more than ten times.

Even though Zhu Wanwan had deliberately mixed up the number of failures, Zhu Wanzi was still stunned.”Good grandnephew, are you sure that you only failed a few hundred times and successfully refined three kinds of pills?”

“I’m sure.” Zhu Wuan realized that ever since he came to Huoyuan Peak, he had been seeing his great-aunt in a daze. Coupled with her chrysanthemum-like old face, he could not help but laugh.”If you don’t believe me, I can demonstrate it to you on the spot and let you see it with your own eyes.”

Zhu Wanzi nodded repeatedly. ” Alright, alright, alright. You’d better demonstrate it to me. If you don’t, I won’t be able to believe it. ” You must know that in the past, Great Aunt had failed thousands of times before she finally succeeded in refining three kinds of pills and stepped into the ranks of apprentice alchemists.”

” But grandnephew, you’re too strong. You actually failed a few hundred times and successfully refined three kinds of pills. It’s really unbelievable. Oh right, which three kinds of pills did you refine? ”

“This...” Zhu Wanwan thought about it for a moment and didn’t dare to tell Zhu Wanzi about the pills that were too powerful. She only chose three relatively simple pills.”Healing pills, stamina pills, and fasting pills!”

These three pills were relatively simple. The healing pill was the easiest, followed by the stamina pill, and the fasting pill was more difficult.

“Hiss...”

Great Aunt Zhu Wanzi began to gasp again. She was so shocked that her anus had scattered."Back then, I failed hundreds of times before I managed to refine the simplest healing pill. The second pill I chose was also the stamina pill, but I failed about 3,000 times."

"Good grandnephew, you are indeed a genius. After failing a few hundred times, you have successfully refined the healing pill, the stamina pill, and the fasting pill...Such talent is not inferior to the Peak Master of our Huoyuan Peak, Senior Zhu Chuanhuai. If Peak Master Zhu Chuanhuai knows about your talent, he might take you in as his personal disciple."

Looking at his great-aunt, who was grinning from ear to ear, Zhu Wuwan couldn't help but sigh. No wonder his great-aunt had cultivated alchemy for more than a hundred years, but she was still in the realm of alchemy apprentices.

It was just a mere strength pill, but it actually failed more than 3,000 times before it succeeded. When he was refining the strength pill, he had failed a few times. It seemed to have only failed once.

After being humble, his talent was comparable to the Peak Master of Huoyuan Peak. Did he want the Zhen Clan to be jealous of him to death? Or was his great-aunt exaggerating? It seemed that he had to be careful in the future. He must not let anyone know that he had the strength of an official alchemist in the short term.

Zhu Wanzi could not help but sigh as she led Zhu Wuyang to a remote underground fire cave.

"Good grandnephew, it seems that your grandaunt's lifelong wish will fall on you. If you can step into the ranks of official alchemists within a few decades, and it was your grandaunt who led you into the cultivation world of alchemy, then even if your grandaunt dies, it will be enough to rest in peace."

"The youngest apprentice apothecary in Huoyuan Peak is fifteen years old. Moreover, he has received the inheritance of alchemy since he was young. Grandnephew, you are only seventeen years old. You haven't learned alchemy since you were young, but you can become an apprentice apothecary in such a short time. Such talent should not be inferior to that genius of alchemy. "

"Sigh, grandnephew, if you can become an official apothecary before the age of twenty-five, then you'll have broken the record of that pill dao prodigy. At that time, the entire Hundred Poisons Sect will be in an uproar. Even if your cultivation talent is lacking, our Hundred Poisons Sect will do our best to nurture you. At that time, the Zhen Clan will definitely target you. "

"Our Peak Master Zhu Chuanhuai's Hundred Poisons Elixir Solution is known as the Hundred Poisons Sect's number one Alchemy Dao Encyclopedia. If grandnephew can

obtain Peak Master Zhu Chuanhuai's favor and become his personal disciple, you might be able to obtain the Hundred Poisons Elixir Solution. As long as you can cultivate the Hundred Poison Elixir Solution to perfection, you will definitely become a low grade top grade alchemist. You will be able to concoct low grade top grade spirit pills and become famous in the entire Southern Wasteland."

Perhaps because she was too excited, Zhu Wanzi kept talking along the way. She was so excited that she almost jumped up.

This was especially so as Zhu Wuyang refined healing pills, stamina pills, and fasting pills under her gaze. In order to avoid exaggerating, Zhu Wuyang deliberately failed several times.

But even so, Zhu Wanzi was still mesmerized by the scene.

"I didn't expect all of this to be true. Grandnephew, you're really too amazing. At such a young age, you're able to refine three types of pills and become an apprentice alchemist. You're more than ten times stronger than Grandaunt. Back then, Grandaunt only became an apprentice alchemist when she was around fifty years old."

"Although great aunt became an apprentice alchemist a little late, to be honest, you can't blame great aunt entirely. The main reason is that great aunt started late. She only started to cultivate the art of alchemy at the age of twenty. If great aunt started to cultivate the art of alchemy at your age, she should be able to...No, becoming an apprentice apothecary before the age of 40 is possible!"

Chapter 183: You're Ignoring Me Today (1)

Grandnephew is mighty!

When Zhu Wanzi successfully refined three kinds of pills, there was only one thought in Zhu Wanzi's mind. For an old lady who became an apprentice alchemist at the age of 50, Zhu Wanzi, who became an apprentice alchemist at the age of 17, was really a monster.

No, even a monster wouldn't be this exaggerated!

It was said that Peak Master Zhu Chuanhuai had also become an apprentice apothecary at the age of twenty. Zhu Wuwan had become an apprentice apothecary three years earlier than him.

Zhu Wanzi believed that even Zhu Chuanhuai wouldn't reject such a proud son of heaven and might even take him as his personal disciple.

Therefore, Zhu Wanzi brought Zhu Wuan to find Zhu Chuanhuai excitedly. After going through several checkpoints and reporting several times, they finally saw Zhu Chuanhuai, who had just refined a low-grade superior-grade spirit pill.

Zhu Chuanhuai was nearly two hundred years old, a little older than Zhu Wanzi. He looked like a middle-aged man with a mustache.

When he saw Zhu Wanzi and Zhu Wuyan, and heard Zhu Wanzi boasting about Zhu Wuyan's talent in alchemy, he didn't feel ecstatic as Zhu Wanzi had expected. Instead, he frowned.

"He was already a top-notch apothecary when he was in the mortal world. That's why he became an apprentice apothecary in just a few months. Although his aptitude is not bad, there are still a few in our Huoyuan Peak."

"It's a pity that my cultivation foundation has been destroyed, and I won't be able to step into the Foundation Establishment stage in this lifetime. That means that I'll be a low-level middle-level alchemist for the rest of my life, and I won't be able to become a low-level high-level alchemist. After all, to become a low-level high-level alchemist, one's own strength is also very important. At the very least, one has to be a Foundation Establishment cultivator."

"What a pity. However, your talent is not bad. You are qualified to become my in-name disciple. Zhu Wanzi, you have also made a contribution. I won't punish you in the future. However, your grandnephew will stay here to cultivate alchemy and become an official alchemist as soon as possible."

"This..." Zhu Wanzi felt like a bucket of cold water had been poured over her, and she said hesitantly, "But Peak Master, you're able to become an apprentice apothecary at the age of seventeen, and you should be able to become an official apothecary by the age of thirty. Such talent can be considered in the top ten of our Hundred Poisons Sect. Even if you can't become your personal disciple, an official disciple should be able to do it, right?"

"Which of my official disciples isn't a Foundation Establishment cultivator?" Zhu Chuanhuai shook his head.

"This..." Zhu Wanzi was speechless for a moment, but...However, as an in-name disciple, doesn't that mean that he doesn't have the right to learn the Hundred Poison Pill Solution? In that case, it will be much more difficult for him to become an official alchemist."

Zhu Chuanhuai pondered.

Zhu Wanzi quickly said, "Peak Master, Wu Yan is also your direct descendant. You can't possibly let him study those difficult and powerful alchemy books, right? If that's

the case, when will he become an official alchemist? Even if he is lucky enough to become an official alchemist, it will be difficult for him to advance further in the future. ”

“In that case...Then I’ll make an exception and pass the Hundred Poison Pill Solution to him.” “But I don’t have time to explain it to him. He has to figure it out himself,” Zhu Chuanhuai said after a moment of hesitation.

” That’s enough, ” Zhu Wanzi said. ” Thank you, Peak Master. ”

When he left Zhu Chuanhuai’s residence, Zhu Wuwan had a hand-copied copy of the Hundred Poisons Elixir Solution in his hand. It was also the number one alchemy manual in the Hundred Poisons Sect.

Perhaps she was afraid that Zhu Wanwan would be discouraged, so Zhu Wanzi comforted her, “” I’m fine. Actually, your alchemy talent is really not bad. To be able to cultivate your alchemy skills to such a level while entering the path with martial arts, you can definitely be called a genius of alchemy. It’s just that the peak master didn’t consider this point and couldn’t recognize talents. ”

Zhu Wanzi sighed, “”Sigh, if you can reveal your true strength and let him know that your cultivation foundation is fine, you will definitely become his official disciple this time, or even his personal disciple.” freewebnovel.com

“Thank you for your trouble.” Zhu Wuan did not care about this. Compared to the official disciples and direct disciples who had more restrictions, he preferred to become an in-name disciple.” My comprehension ability is not bad. It’s not difficult to comprehend this Hundred Poison Pill Solution. Even without the guidance of the Peak Master, I’ll be able to comprehend it very quickly. It’s fine if I can’t become a personal disciple. ”

Zhu Wanzi shook his head and smiled bitterly, “”There is a difference between being taught and not being taught.”

Zhu Wanzi didn’t comment on it. If he didn’t have enough talent and comprehension and the special encounter system, he might agree with what Zhu Wanzi said. However, even without Zhu Chuanhuai’s personal guidance, he could still master the Hundred Poison Elixir Solution and even surpass his master.

Of course, this didn’t mean that in-name disciples couldn’t receive Zhu Chuanhuai’s guidance. The main thing was that in-name disciples could only receive Zhu Chuanhuai’s guidance once in a while, and it was the kind where many in-name disciples received it at the same time, just like the teachers on Earth.

Naturally, Zhu Wanhao wasn’t very interested in this. Instead of that, he might as well spend some breakthrough stones to upgrade the Hundred Poison Elixir Solution.

After returning to the underground fire cave where he was working and finishing his work for the day, Zhu Wuwan began to comprehend the Hundred Poison Elixir Solution.

This Hundred Poisons Pill Solution was indeed extensive and profound. It was indeed worthy of being the treasure of the Hundred Poisons Sect. It recorded in detail the method to advance from an apprentice alchemist to a low-grade top-grade alchemist. Moreover, there were all kinds of strange pill formulas, many of which had great practical value.

It could be said that as long as he could master the Hundred Poison Elixir Solution and raise it to the point of perfection, Zhu Wuwan would be able to successfully become a low-grade top-grade alchemist. He was only half a step away from becoming a middle-grade alchemist.

Even Zhu Chuanhuai had only cultivated the Elixir Solution of Hundred Poisons to the late stage and was still a long way from perfection. Even so, Zhu Chuanhuai could be considered a low-level top-grade alchemist. One could imagine how powerful the Elixir Solution of Hundred Poisons was.

After spending several hours, Zhu Wuyang had comprehended the Hundred Poison Pill Solution and looked at the breakthrough stones needed to improve. Perhaps it was because Zhu Wuyang had already mastered alchemy that was close to low-level middle-grade, so he did not need many breakthrough stones to improve to Small Success. There were only a few dozen.

At this moment, Zhu Wuyang already had close to a thousand free breakthrough stones. These few breakthrough stones were just a piece of cake for him.

After a moment of consideration, Zhu Wuwan spent dozens of Free Breakthrough Stones to raise the Hundred Poison Elixir Solution to the Small Success Realm.

With the infusion of the Breakthrough Stone, all kinds of experience and techniques related to alchemy in the Hundred Poison Elixir Solution swarmed over and fused into Zhu Wuyang's memories. Zhu Wuyang seemed to have personally immersed himself in the Hundred Poison Elixir Solution for years and completely grasped it.

Even the practical experience and techniques were in his memory. Zhu Wuyang only needed to do some practical work to fully master them.

Read I'm Leveling Up Too Quickly Chapter 184 - 184: Promoted to Tall, Rich and Handsome (1)

Chapter 184: Promoted to Tall, Rich and Handsome (1)

“Congratulations to the host for cultivating the Hundred Poison Pill Solution to the Small Success Realm for the first time in his life. You have received 100 Breakthrough Stones?”

” Congratulations to the host for becoming a low-level middle-grade alchemist for the first time in your life. You have received 200 breakthrough stones ??”

At the same time, Zhu Wuyan’s pill refining skills had also been promoted to the ranks of low-level middle-grade alchemists. She could refine spirit pills that were extremely useful to cultivators at the tenth level of the Aura Refining realm.

Seventeen-year-old low-level middle-level alchemists were few and far between in the entire Southern Wasteland.

When Zhu Chuanhuai was seventeen, he barely became an apprentice alchemist!

Smiling slightly, Zhu Wuwan prepared to take the time to refine three types of spiritual pills. As long as he could refine three types of spiritual pills in actual practice, it meant that Zhu Wuwan had stepped into the ranks of official alchemists.

Even though he had the memory of the actual operation, Zhu Wuwan had never personally done it before. It didn’t seem impossible for him to insist that he was a low-grade middle-grade alchemist.

With a faint smile, Zhu Wuwan went to sort out the medicinal herb warehouses. After becoming an apprentice alchemist and Zhu Chuanhuai’s in-name disciple, Zhu Wuwan’s status in Huoyuan Peak had also risen by a large margin. She was now qualified to come into contact with higher-level medicinal herb warehouses.

In this way, it also meant that Zhu Wuyang had a chance to obtain better medicinal herbs.

There were tens of thousands of catties of various medicinal herbs in these medicinal herb warehouses. Although the management was quite strict, it was not too difficult to get some bits and pieces from them.

The place with the strictest management of medicinal herbs on Huoyuan Peak was actually the exit. In order to prevent Huoyuan Peak’s alchemy apprentices and official alchemists from taking medicinal herbs away from Huoyuan Peak, the exit was extremely strictly checked. Even Zhu Wuyang found it difficult to take medicinal herbs out of Huoyuan Peak.

However, the internal management of Huoyuan Peak was relatively lax. The medicinal herbs, dregs, and waste pills that Zhu Wuwan had accumulated during this period of time were hidden in the stone wall of a remote underground fire cave in Huoyuan Peak because they could not be taken out.

Under such circumstances, it wasn't too difficult for Zhu Wuwan to secretly save up some medicinal herbs to refine pills.

In just a few days, Zhu Wuyang had secretly saved up dozens of ingredients for spirit pills. On a dark and windy night, he found a fire cave with strong earth fire and prepared to try to refine real spirit pills.

Qi Gathering Pill!

This was a low-grade low-grade spirit pill, and it was also one of the most commonly used spirit pills for Qi Refinement cultivators. The main spirit pills that Hundred Poisons Sect distributed to Qi Refinement cultivators on a daily basis were Qi Gathering Pills, which could help early and middle Qi Refinement cultivators gather spiritual energy and accelerate their improvement.

The price of a Qi Gathering Pill was about two low-grade spirit stones, and the cost was only one-third of a low-grade spirit stone.

The first spirit pill that Zhu Wuwan was preparing to refine was the Qi-gathering Pill. The method of refining the Qi-gathering Pill appeared in his mind. Zhu Wuwan first began to process the various medicinal herbs.

After spending about ten minutes to process several medicinal herbs, Zhu Wuwan began to refine the Chi-amassing Pill.

The apricot skin was stuck on the left side of the pill furnace, the Angelica leaves were crushed into powder, and the Huangnanzhi melted into liquid ??Everything proceeded in an orderly manner. Several medicinal herbs began to slowly fuse.

The process went smoothly at the beginning, but when it was about to be completed, because the fire was a little weak, it caused the refinement of this qi gathering pill to fail.

With his previous experience and lessons, Zhu Wuyang actually succeeded the second time he refined it. In other words, he only failed once and successfully refined the first real spiritual pill in his life.

He had earned more than one spirit stone!

This was the first time that Zhu Wuwan had refined an official spirit pill, and it was also her first time refining a Qi Gathering Pill. The success rate was already so high. With just a few more refinements, she would probably be able to achieve a 100% success rate.

Under normal circumstances, even a low-level top-grade alchemist would only have a success rate of about 80%. It could be seen how strong Zhu Wuwan was.

Of course, there was another very important reason. Zhu Wuyang's mental power was very strong. After cultivating the Heavenly Ice Technique and raising it to the Perfection Realm, Zhu Wuyang's mental power was not inferior to that of a Foundation Establishment cultivator in the slightest. In fact, it was even stronger.

Meridian Forming Pill!

After successfully refining the Qi Gathering Pill, Zhu Wuwan began to refine the second type of spiritual pill, the Meridian Building Pill. This was a spiritual pill that was barely ranked among the low-grade mid-grade spiritual pills. It was extremely useful for Qi Condensation cultivators to build their immortal meridians. One pill was worth ten spirit stones, which was five times the price of the Qi Gathering Pill.

With such a high price, it was naturally very difficult to refine. Just the materials used were worth more than one spirit stone, which was several times that of the Qi Gathering Pill.

After carefully reviewing the refining method of the Meridian Building Pill a few more times, Zhu Wuwan began to process the materials and refine the Meridian Building Pill...

His hands were like flowing water as he easily processed nearly ten kinds of medicinal herbs. Then, he began to control the temperature of the earth fire and prepared to put in the prepared medicinal herbs.

The first was an elemental grass, the second was a Void Return Flower, and the third was just put in when a muffled sound came from the pill furnace. The first refinement had failed.

Zhu Wuyang took down the pill furnace and began to look for the reason for the failure. In the end, he found that the pill furnace had not been cleaned up properly and there were a few stars of dust inside, causing the pill refinement to fail.

After finding the reason, Zhu Wuwan began the second refinement...Ten minutes later, he failed again.

Then, it was the third time, the fourth time, the fifth time...On the eighth try, he finally succeeded in refining a green Meridian Building Pill.

The cost of the herbs was thirteen low-grade spirit stones. The Meridian Forging Pill was worth ten low-grade spirit stones, so he had to pay three low-grade spirit stones!

However, this was the first time he was refining. Such a success rate was already very shocking. It was very normal for him to lose money.

Zhu Wuwan refined the Meridian Forging Pill again. This time, he failed five times and refined the Meridian Forging Pill. He earned three low-grade spirit stones.

Zhu Wuwan smiled slightly. He had only failed twice on the third attempt and managed to refine the Meridian Building Pill.

Seeing that the success rate was already passable, Zhu Wuyan began to refine the third type of spirit pill. As long as it was successful, Zhu Wuyan could successfully advance to become a tall, rich, and handsome cultivator.

Every official apothecary was a tall, rich, and handsome cultivator!

Qi Returning Pill!

It was one of the top low-grade mid-level spirit pills, and its difficulty was almost on par with that of ordinary low-grade superior-level spirit pills. As long as one could refine the Qi Returning Pill, it meant that Zhu Wuyang's alchemy skills had reached the peak of a low-grade mid-level alchemist, and she was about to step into the ranks of low-grade superior-level alchemists.

This kind of spirit pill could allow cultivators to quickly recover their true qi in battle. It was the best choice for fighting, especially for Qi Condensation cultivators.

The price of a Qi Returning Pill was so high that it had reached the level of thirty low-grade spirit stones. The price of its materials was only close to two spirit stones, which was not much higher than the price of the materials of the Vein-Building Pill. However, the price difference was three times. From this, one could see how difficult it was to refine a Qi Returning Pill.

If not for that, how could he dare to ask for such a high price?

Chapter 185: Ninth Refinement Stage (1)

"Congratulations to the host for refining the Qi Returning Pill for the first time in his life. You have obtained ten Breakthrough Stones..."

Perhaps it was because he had experience in refining the Qi Gathering Pill and the Meridian Building Pill, but when he was refining the Qi Returning Pill, Zhu Wuwan only failed ten times before he successfully refined the Qi Returning Pill. From then on, he completely grasped the refining method of the three kinds of spirit pills.

This also meant that Zhu Wuan was qualified to be called an official alchemist, and a low-level middle-level official alchemist. Even on Huoyuan Peak, he was an upper-middle-level alchemist.

Whether it was theory or practice, Zhu Wuyan perfectly combined them together.

Zhu Wan Wan spent less than a month to fulfill her grandaunt's lifelong wish.

However, due to the psychological endurance of his great-aunt and the people of Huoyuan Peak, and most importantly, the wind would destroy the tree that stood out in the forest, Zhu Wuyang was not prepared to expose himself for the time being.

He was prepared to wait a few months, or wait until he reached the Foundation Establishment stage, then find a suitable opportunity to tell everyone that he had already advanced to become an official Alchemist.

In this way, Zhu Wanzi's dream in this life would be fulfilled, and Zhu Wanwan would also receive better treatment and more opportunities.

When Zhu Wanhao was promoted to an official Alchemist, Zhen Ji also received news that Zhu Wanhao had become an Alchemist Apprentice of Huoyuan Peak and had chosen the path of Alchemy.

Looking at Huoyuan Peak not far away, Zhen Ji's face was somewhat flustered and exasperated.

"Zhu Wuyang is a tortoise, right? He just hid in the stone building of the Book Collection Peak for three months, and in the blink of an eye, he hid in Huoyuan Peak for nearly a month. Doesn't he feel bored?"

"This guy is a martial arts prodigy after all. He entered the path with martial arts at the age of ten. Why did he suddenly switch to alchemy instead of improving his own strength? It's really baffling."

"Now that he has become an apprentice apothecary, he will have to stay on Huoyuan Peak permanently. It will be even more difficult to keep an eye on him. We can't always let our spy follow him, right? If we do that, we will be exposed very quickly. How can a small cultivator at the sixth qi layer be qualified to waste a spy from our Zhen Clan?"

"It's better to report this matter to Deacon Nian. I can't do anything now."

As a monitor, Zhen Ji was clearly not qualified. The threat and sense of urgency he brought to Zhu Wuyan was not even as great as those eunuchs and serving girls in the Crown Prince's Palace.

Even if he did not hide in Huoyuan Peak, Zhu Wuwan was confident that she could deal with him outside. However, this would definitely delay a lot of time, which would slow down Zhu Wuwan's improvement speed and prevent her from cultivating alchemy skills. Therefore, it was better for her to stay in Huoyuan Peak.

Zhu Wuyan's cultivation did not have high requirements for the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. On the contrary, he could earn more breakthrough stones at Huoyuan Peak. Therefore, this place could be considered a treasure land for Zhu Wuyan.

However, thanks to Zhen Ji and the others' publicity, Zhu Wuwan's reputation in Hundred Poisons Sect was rather bad at the moment. However, he had brought Zhu Wuwan quite a number of breakthrough stones.

"Congratulations to the host for obtaining the nickname 'Turtle Cultivator' from the Hundred Poisons Sect for the first time in your life. You have obtained three Breakthrough Stones..."

"Congratulations to the host for obtaining the nickname of the Hundred Poisons Sect's idiot prodigy for the first time in your life. You have obtained five Breakthrough Stones..."

"Congratulations to the host for becoming the laughing stock of the Hundred Poisons Sect for the first time in your life. You have received ten Breakthrough Stones..."

Zhu Wuyang treated these "good names" as if she had never seen them. Zhu Wuyang, who had experienced the baptism of wind and frost in the Nine Zhao Nation, really did not think that these bad names were anything.

On the contrary, under the ridicule and ridicule of these Hundred Poisons Sect disciples, Zhu Wuwan had obtained even more breakthrough stones. His cultivation speed soared, and he was about to break through to the ninth level of the Qi Refinement Realm.

Sitting cross-legged, Zhu Wuyan was pulling out the Spirit Forging Immortal.

With the previous eight experiences, the process of pulling out the spirit and forging the immortal was extremely smooth this time. In just an hour, Zhu Wuyang pulled out the ninth chakra meridian from the lower dantian and connected it to the middle dantian.

From then on, all nine chakra meridians in Zhu Wuyan's body had transformed into immortal meridians. This also meant that Zhu Wuyan had taken the first step to advance to the ninth qi layer.

The strange power of breaking through the petrification surged over. Together with the Dao Beginning True Qi, it hammered and tempered the ninth immortal meridian, making it harder and more flexible.

After spending more than four hours, Zhu Wuyan's ninth chakra meridian successfully transformed into an immortal meridian that could accommodate a considerable amount of Dao Beginning True Qi.

Smiling slightly, Zhu Wuwan circulated the Dao Beginning Jade Book and absorbed the power of the Breakthrough Stone to continue charging.

“Congratulations to the host for breaking through to the ninth level of the Qi Refinement realm for the first time in his life. You have received 130 breakthrough stones ...”

Soon, Zhu Wuwan successfully stepped into the ninth level of the Aura Refining realm. Her overall strength soared further, and the Primordial Dao True Qi in her middle dantian had already expanded to a radius of more than 900 meters.

Every part of his body had been further tempered. Even his mental power had become stronger under the nourishment of the stronger Dao Beginning True Qi.

A breakthrough had brought Zhu Wuyan an all-round improvement.

Zhu Wanwan was still sitting cross-legged, absorbing the breakthrough stone he had obtained from his advancement to stabilize his current realm.

By the time he had absorbed all the strange power from the dozens of pieces of petrification, Zhu Wuwan's strength had completely stabilized. The Primordial Dao Genuine Qi had expanded to a radius of 910 meters, which was several times stronger and purer than before.

Under normal circumstances, the true qi in the dantian of a cultivator at the tenth level of the Aura Refining realm was at most three hundred meters in radius. It was only a fraction of Zhu Wuyang's, and the purity was also only a fraction of Zhu Wuyang's.

In other words, Zhu Wuyang's strength had already firmly suppressed a tenth layer Aura Refining cultivator. Zhen Ji could not even withstand a single move from him.

If it wasn't for the fact that he was worried about being exposed, Zhu Wuyang could have killed Zhen Ji at any time.

Even if Zhu Wuwan couldn't defeat an ordinary early-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator, she was very confident that she could escape.

Even though he had deliberately suppressed it, Zhu Wuyang's strength still improved very quickly. In just a few months, she had walked the path that other cultivators would take decades to walk.

He was like a firefly in the dark night, a peerless beauty among a group of men. No matter how hard he tried to hide his strength, he could not suppress it.

If the accumulated medicinal herbs, dregs, waste pills, and medicinal pills were taken into account...After consuming all of them, Zhu Wuwan would be able to step into the

tenth layer of the Aura Refining realm at the very least. However, there was still a long way to go before she could break through to the Foundation Establishment realm.

Therefore, he still needed to work hard to obtain as many benefits as possible from Huoyuan Peak.

After that, Zhu Wuwan no longer planned to suppress his strength too much. After all, the Zhen Family was increasingly lax in monitoring him, and Zhu Wuwan had also transformed the Fantasy Immortal Mustard into an intermediate level spell. Even if he were to increase his strength for a period of time, it would not be a big deal.

If it weren't for his misgivings, Zhu Wuyan wouldn't have suppressed the increase in his strength. Who didn't want to become stronger faster?

Moreover, at the current speed, it wouldn't be long before Zhu Wuyang could suppress the Zhen Clan!

Chapter 186: Can My Earth Youth ??Endure Tortures?

To be honest, even without the Zhen Family's monitoring and targeting, Zhu Wuwan actually didn't dare to improve too quickly.

In other words, he dared to reveal his true strength.

According to the common sense of the cultivation world, at Zhu Wuwan's age, it was already very good for ordinary cultivators to reach the third layer of the Qi Refinement realm. Prodigies could enter the middle stage of the Qi Refinement realm.

Even those Heaven's Favorites who only appeared once in a thousand years would only reach the late stage of the Qi Refinement realm at the age of seventeen. If they were any higher, there would be a problem.

Zhu Wuan was just an immortal cultivator who had entered the path through martial arts. Under normal circumstances, his spirit root would not be too good. If he revealed too much strength and his cultivation foundation was extremely stable, his improvement speed would be unimaginable...Even a fool would know that there was a problem.

There were many old fellows who had lived for hundreds of years in the cultivation world. Their wisdom and shrewdness were beyond imagination, and they were far from what Zhu Wuyang could compare to.

If Zhu Wuyan dared to reveal his cultivation progress, these old fellows would definitely be able to sense that there was something wrong with him. At that time, Zhu Wuyan would be in trouble.

Even if they wouldn't be dissected and analyzed, they would at least be imprisoned and tortured to think of a way to obtain the opportunities on Zhu Wuwan.

Although Zhu Wuyang still had a certain degree of confidence in his willpower, if he really had to endure being cut into pieces, being branded, and being skinned...Zhu Wuwan felt that it would be very difficult for her to withstand such torture.

It couldn't be said that Zhu Wanwan was weak and incompetent. An ordinary young man who had transmigrated from modern society on Earth was at most a fitness expert who was slightly better than ordinary people. He could endure ordinary punishments, but he believed that not many idiots on Earth could withstand some ancient torture.

After a few months of cultivation, Zhu Wuwan felt that her willpower had improved. It should, probably, probably...He should be able to withstand some torture.

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However, there were many methods of interrogation in the cultivation world that were more terrifying than the torture in the secular world. Zhu Wuwan was not confident that she could survive it. At that time, she would inevitably spill the beans and reveal the matter of the cheat, which would be taken away by others.

Therefore, for the sake of her own safety, Zhu Wuwan felt that it was better to suppress it appropriately. Even if she really wanted to improve quickly without caring about anything, she should find a reasonable excuse.

At the moment, it was better to accumulate more medicinal herbs, waste pills, and spirit pills...It was better!

Most of the medicinal herbs, dregs, and waste pills on Huoyuan Peak ??Zhu Wuwan had secretly hidden three of them. In total, there were thousands of them. The remaining ones that were not hidden were either too precious and Zhu Wuwan did not dare to hide them, or they were too rare and there were very few of them on Huoyuan Peak.

Even if he stayed in Huoyuan Peak for the rest of his life, the speed of collecting these things would be very slow. In addition, Zhu Wuyang was already able to refine low-grade middle-grade spirit pills.

After some consideration, Zhu Wuyang decided to walk out!

After all, he couldn't keep hiding the medicinal herbs of Huoyuan Peak to refine all kinds of pills. If he did that, he would be discovered sooner or later. Moreover, the efficiency of collecting medicinal herbs would be much slower. It was better to buy various medicinal herbs outside and refine suitable pills to sell in exchange for more resources.

However, the first bucket of gold naturally had to be obtained from Huoyuan Peak. Zhu Wuwan spent another half a month or so to secretly hide a batch of medicinal herbs and refine them into spirit pills. Only then did he disguise himself and leave Huoyuan Peak.

On the way, he even met the young cultivator sent by Zhen Ji to Huo Yuan Peak to keep an eye on him. The other party took a glance at him and then stopped paying attention to him. He did not know that the person he was keeping an eye on had left right in front of him.

It was shocking that the quality of the monitor was so low!

Hundred Poisons Sect, Light Summit, Free Bazaar.

Light Summit was located at the edge of Hundred Poisons Sect and was almost out of the Protective Mountain Array. The Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi was extremely scarce, but the summit was very flat.

Every day, the sun shone on this place, shining brightly. That was why it was called Light Summit. It was also a free market for the disciples of the Hundred Poisons Sect. All the disciples of the Hundred Poisons Sect could set up stalls here to sell their own items.

From time to time, there would be unaffiliated people from the outside world coming here to trade. Gradually, it became the most famous free market in the surrounding tens of thousands of miles.

This was Zhu Wuan's target. He had refined nearly a hundred spirit pills these past few days and was prepared to use them to exchange for a batch of medicinal herbs and some things he needed.

After leaving Huoyuan Peak, Zhu Wuyang deliberately went to the outside of Hundred Poisons Sect and put on a bamboo hat. As an unspecialized, she passed through the passage that Hundred Poisons Sect had prepared for unspecialized outsiders and entered the free market of Light Summit.

"One big one, two big one. I'm not selling ordinary cucumbers. I'm selling golden thread fish. They're top-grade golden thread fish. After eating them, they can nourish immortal meridians and gather spiritual qi. One of them only costs one low-grade spirit stone."

"This wasn't made by a big lady, nor was it embroidered by a little lady. This is a spiritual armor personally woven by a fairy of the Zhen Clan. It can be blocked by simple spells and low-grade magic tools...Each one costs only five low-grade spirit stones."

"Selling Vermilion Fruits...Selling Vermilion Fruit...A hundred-year-old Vermilion Fruit is one low-grade spirit stone, a two-hundred-year-old Vermilion Fruit is three low-grade

spirit stones, and a three-hundred-year-old Vermilion Fruit is ten low-grade spirit stones...”

As soon as he entered the free market, Zhu Wuwan heard the lively cries of hawkers. It gave people the feeling of entering a secular market, which was quite down-to-earth.

One by one, the Immortal Cultivators transformed into peddlers and pawns, clamoring with all their might, all wanting to sell their items for a good price. It was quite interesting to watch.

One had to know that these official cultivators had a high status, comparable to emperors in the mortal world. In the end, they were all gathered here to sell their goods. If the mortal world saw this, who knew how shocked they would be.

However, Zhu Wanhao wasn't ready to set up a stall to sell his goods for the time being. He planned to stroll around the market first to see if there was anything he wanted. If he couldn't find it, he would set up a stall to sell his goods and exchange for what he needed.

” Congratulations to the host for seeing a market for cultivators for the first time in your life. You have obtained three Breakthrough Stones...”

“Congratulations to the host for seeing the Immortal Cultivator Zhu Yujie set up a stall for the first time in his life. You have received 0.1 breakthrough stone...”

As expected, what he saw and heard in the free market brought Zhu Wuwan some breakthrough stones. However, many of the system notifications were too small, so Zhu Wuwan was not in the mood to look at them.

There were many cultivators wearing bamboo hats and hats in the market, and some even wore masks. They clearly didn't want others to know their true identities, in case they were robbed and killed by other cultivators.

There were quite a lot of people in situations like Zhu Wuyang's. Zhu Wuyang's dressing was not strange, so no one would take a second look.

Zhu Wanhao felt much more at ease. He freely shuttled around the market, looking for a suitable target. This market didn't disappoint him.

Chapter 187: Harvest (1)

“How many spirit stones does this little illusionary herb cost?”

Soon, Zhu Wuwan found a target in the stall of a third qi layer cultivator.

Although the Little Illusion Grass was not a precious medicinal herb, it was relatively rare. After eating it, one would have a hallucinatory feeling, making one feel as if they were floating in the air. It could be used to refine some pills to relieve boredom.

Zhu Wanhao had never seen it before on Huoyuan Peak. He did not expect to encounter it as soon as he arrived at the free market. He could buy it and eat it in the future to earn breakthrough stones.

“A low-grade spirit stone!” The stall owner demanded an exorbitant price.

Zhu Wuwan rolled her eyes. “A tenth of a spirit stone slags, low grade. If you’re willing, I’ll buy it. If not, then forget it.”

“Brother, you’re too ruthless.” The stall owner frowned. “Although the small illusionary grass isn’t precious, it’s very rare. I only got one by accident. When I bought it, I spent half a low-grade spirit stone. You have to make some money, right?”

“Then add another tenth,” Zhu Wuwan said.

“At least four tenths, no, five tenths.” The stall owner raised five fingers.

“Two-tenths at most,” Zhu Wuwan shook her head.

“Five tenths!” The stall owner insisted.

Zhu Wuwan turned around to leave.

“Alright, alright, alright. Two-tenths it is. In total, it’s three small low-grade spirit stones.” The stall owner couldn’t sit still anymore and hurriedly called out to Zhu Wuyang.

Zhu Wuwan touched his pocket. There were only seven low-grade spirit stones, which was his monthly salary for a few months. Logically speaking, a sixth qi layer cultivator’s monthly salary shouldn’t be so small, but who asked Zhen Ji to keep an eye on him and deduct his monthly salary.

Zhu Wanwan didn’t want to trouble Zhu Wanzi over such a small matter. Zhu Wanzi probably couldn’t solve it either, so she could only suffer.

To think that he, the dignified Retired Emperor of the Nine Zhao Nation, an invincible cultivator in the Aura Refining realm, only had seven low-grade spirit stones on him. It was quite embarrassing. frēewebnovēl.com

Therefore, every penny saved was worth it. Zhu Wuwan didn’t want to be a sucker.

After paying three small low-grade spirit stones and successfully taking away the little Illusion Grass, Zhu Wuwan looked for her next target.

The stall owner was all smiles as he watched Zhu Wuwan's figure disappear into the distance. He had made another profit from this order. Although it was a little less and did not meet his expectations, it was still not bad.

There were too few spirit stones on hand. Even though Zhu Wuyang had tried his best to save them, he still spent them quickly. However, he did not take advantage of them. After all, he was a low-level middle-grade official alchemist. He was very clear about the prices of most medicinal herbs and waste pills.

Soon, Zhu Wuyang found another target.

Foundation Establishment Pill!

To be precise, it should be a useless foundation establishment pill!

A Foundation Establishment Pill that had already been refined to waste was basically useless. It was put up for sale by a cultivator with a big mouth at the eighth qi layer.

Everyone knew that the Foundation Establishment Pill was the most important pill to help a cultivator at the peak of the tenth level of the Aura Refining realm advance to the Foundation Establishment realm. Although it was only a low-grade superior-grade spiritual pill, its value exceeded most low-grade supreme-grade spiritual pills. The difficulty of refining it was also comparable to many low-grade supreme-grade spiritual pills.

The huge Hundred Poisons Sect could only produce a few Foundation Establishment Pills every year. No matter which cultivation sect in the Southern Wasteland, Foundation Establishment Pills were priceless treasures.

The big-mouthed cultivator glanced at Zhu Wuan, who was wearing a bamboo hat. He thought to himself, Could it be that this poor fellow doesn't have the money to buy a real Foundation Establishment Pill and wants to try it out with a useless pill? However, there are quite a number of cultivators at the tenth level of the great circle of the Aura Refining realm who die every year from consuming a useless Foundation Establishment Pill.

Even so, he still had to get the money he needed.

The big-mouthed cultivator opened his mouth wide. "This useless Foundation Establishment Pill only costs 1,000 low-grade spirit stones. It might be able to help you break through to the Foundation Establishment Realm. 1,000 low-grade spirit stones is definitely not a loss for you."

"Do I look like a fool to you?" Zhu Wanwan was speechless. "A qualified Foundation Establishment Pill is only worth 10,000 low-grade spirit stones. You're robbing me of money. You're selling a useless pill for 1,000 low-grade spirit stones."

“Although it’s just a useless Foundation Establishment Pill, there’s still a certain chance for a tenth layer Aura Refining cultivator to break through to the Foundation Establishment Realm. So, I want a tenth of the price. It’s really not high.” The big-mouthed cultivator laughed dryly.

“Cut the crap. Ten low-grade spirit stones. If you want them, I’ll take them.” Zhu Wuwan returned the money on the spot and cut off 990 low-grade spirit stones in one go.

The big-mouthed cultivator’s face turned green. ” That’s too little. Just the materials alone are worth more than that. You have to give me at least a hundred low-grade spirit stones. ”

“But this is a useless pill, and the materials are also useless. It’s not worth much at all.” “If you can restore this useless Foundation Establishment Pill to its original form, even 1,000 low-grade spirit stones will do. Unfortunately, the materials used to refine this Foundation Establishment Pill have been destroyed. 10 low-grade spirit stones is not a small amount,” Zhu Wanwan said.

The big-mouthed cultivator shook his head repeatedly. ” That won’t do. I’ve spent a lot of effort to get this useless foundation establishment pill. Ten low-grade spirit stones aren’t even enough to cover the cost. I need at least fifty low-grade spirit stones. ”

“How about a Qi Returning Pill?” ” I’m fine. ” Zhu Wuwan took out a Qi Returning Pill. ” It was able to save your life at a critical moment. It’s definitely comparable to your useless pill. ”

When he saw the Qi Returning Pill in Zhu Wuan’s hand, the big-mouthed cultivator’s expression changed, and he almost drooled.”This ??This ?”

“If you don’t want it, I’ll take it.” Zhu Wuwan pretended to put it away.

“No, no, no. Forget it. I’ll just suffer a little loss and sell it to you.” The big-mouthed cultivator hurriedly said and handed over the wasted foundation establishment pill.

Zhu Wanhao put away the useless Foundation Establishment Pill and handed the Qi Returning Pill to the big-mouthed cultivator before leaving with a smile.

Although this foundation establishment pill was useless, it should be able to bring him many breakthrough stones after consuming it. It was a treasure comparable to a low-grade top-grade spirit pill.

Moreover, Zhu Wuyang had read so many alchemy books. One of them recorded the method of purifying a waste pill. Although it could not turn a waste pill into a good pill, it could at least reduce its side effects. This way, Zhu Wuyang dared to take it without worry.

Although there wasn't much medicinal power in these useless pills, they could still bring Zhu Wuyang the harvest of breakthrough stones. It was definitely a profit without a loss.

According to Zhu Wuan's speculation, this crippled Foundation Establishment Pill could at least bring him dozens of Breakthrough Stones. This was definitely not a small number. It was comparable to hundreds of ordinary medicinal herbs.

Among the thousands of medicinal herbs, dregs, and useless pills that Zhu Wuwan had collected, most of them could only bring Zhu Wuwan a breakthrough stone of a fraction of a second. Compared to this useless Foundation Establishment Pill, it was much worse.

With the harvest of this wasted Foundation Establishment pill, Zhu Wuwan's interest in the free market grew even greater. She continued to stroll around seriously, looking for medicinal herbs, medicinal dregs, wasted pills, and even spiritual pills that she did not have. She tried her best to buy three sets of each item, so that she could receive the most breakthrough stones.

As time passed, Zhu Wuyang gained more and more, and she gradually couldn't hold on any longer.

These would bring him a large number of breakthrough stones in the future, allowing Zhu Wuyang's strength to soar in a short period of time.

Chapter 188: An Unexpected Miracle (1)

In the cultivation world, there were rare stones and demon beast materials that could be used to refine storage rings and storage bags. However, they were rare and each of them cost at least a few thousand low-grade spirit stones.

Under normal circumstances, only Foundation Establishment cultivators could have storage rings and storage bags. Qi Condensation cultivators rarely had such precious treasures.

Naturally, Zhu Wuyang didn't have any. As a newbie who had just entered the cultivation world for a few months, Zhu Wuyang's pockets were cleaner than her face.

After buying so many medicinal herbs and useless pills, all the spirit stones and spirit pills had been spent. It was even more impossible to buy any storage treasures.

Zhu Wanhao brought these things back to Huoyuan Peak and hid them. She planned to wait for the right opportunity to consume them and then continue learning and refining spirit pills.

From the free market, Zhu Wuwan bought a lot of materials. They were all cost-effective. For example, the ones that cost half a spirit stone could be sold for dozens of spirit stones.

Perhaps for other alchemists, the difficulty of refining these spirit pills was shocking, and the failure rate was too high. However, for Zhu Wuyang, who had already cultivated the Hundred Poison Elixir Solution to the Small Success Realm, had amazing mental strength, and had extraordinary comprehension and aptitude, it was nothing.

For some pills with a higher failure rate, Zhu Wuyang could even make a small improvement, using some small tricks and methods to increase the success rate. Under normal circumstances, only alchemists who had been immersed in a certain type of pill for decades could do this.

However, Zhu Wuwan relied on her amazing comprehension ability to forcefully turn the impossible into the possible. As long as she successfully refined it a few times, she would be able to feel the pattern and improve her alchemy techniques and techniques.

As a result, the success rate of Zhu Wuwan's pill refinement soared!

When the purchased materials were used up, Zhu Wuyang would disguise herself and hide her identity before coming to the Hundred Poisons Sect's free market. She would sell the spirit pills she refined in batches or exchange them for what she needed. She would try her best not to expose herself so as not to arouse suspicion.

In addition, the spirit pills refined by Zhu Wanhao were all suitable for Qi Condensation cultivators. On the other hand, the Hundred Poisons Sect had more than ten thousand Qi Condensation cultivators, so it was easy to digest them. The possibility of them being noticed was low.

Buying materials...Refining spirit pills...Sell it for money...Then, he bought what he needed ??Just like that, a virtuous cycle was formed. The medicinal herbs, dregs, waste pills, and spirit pills that Zhu Wuyan had accumulated...

As more and more spirit stones appeared in his hands, his alchemy skills also rose.

To put it bluntly, there was no Qi Condensation spirit pill that Zhu Wuyang couldn't refine, and the success rate was extremely shocking.

"Congratulations to the host for refining the Qi Increasing Pill for the first time in his life. You have obtained three Breakthrough Stones ?"

"Congratulations to the host for refining the Origin Increasing Pill for the first time in his life. You have obtained five Breakthrough Stones..."

“Congratulations to the host for refining the Spirit Comprehension Pill for the first time in his life. You have obtained ten Breakthrough Stones...”

He was refining pills, improving his alchemy skills, buying various medicinal herbs, and so on...In the process, Zhu Wuyan naturally obtained a large number of breakthrough stones. His strength was also constantly increasing, and he was getting closer and closer to the tenth level of the Qi Refinement realm.

Everything was improving in a good way. The only thing that made Zhu Wuyang a little worried was perhaps Zhen Ji and the others who were still lingering around.

These guys ‘surveillance skills were extremely low. These days, Zhu Wuyang had gone out countless times, but in the end, she was able to successfully hide from the surveillance people every time, making Zhu Wuyang rather speechless.

As for Zhen Ji, Zhu Wuwan had not seen him for a while. She did not know if he had gone to do a sect mission or to cultivate in seclusion.

One night, in the middle of the night, Zhu Wuwan hid in a cave with a strong earth fire. He locked the stone door and processed all kinds of materials.

Tonight, Zhu Wuwan was preparing to refine the Water Charm Pill!

This was a low-grade high-grade spirit pill. Under normal circumstances, only Foundation Establishment cultivators could refine it, and their alchemy skills had to be at least low-grade high-grade.

Zhu Wanwan was only a cultivator at the ninth level of the Aura Refining realm. Although her Dao Beginning True Qi was extremely rich, she was still some distance away from refining the Water Essence Pill.

However, Zhu Wuyan had improved the refining process of the Water Charm Pill during this period of time. If nothing unexpected happened, the improved refining process should be able to help Zhu Wuyan successfully refine the Water Charm Pill.

This was also Zhu Wuyan’s first attempt!

There were nearly twenty types of medicinal herbs needed to refine the Water Aura Pill. Just the processing alone took about twenty minutes. Then, he started the fire, started the furnace, and recovered his essence, qi, and spirit

After everything was prepared, Zhu Wuyang began to refine the Water Charm Pill.

The ingredients that had been processed were placed into the pill furnace in an orderly manner by Zhu Wuyan. Zhu Wuyan’s mental power fluctuated to the extreme, observing everything that happened in the pill furnace at all times.

The first material melted smoothly...

The second material was successfully fused...

The third material was successfully fused...

Zhu Wuyang's improved technique was obviously very useful, and the refinement of the Water Aura Pill was also very smooth.

When it came to the tenth material, Zhu Wuwan's expression suddenly changed. She couldn't think about it anymore and hurriedly rolled out.

"Boom..."

Even so, Zhu Wuwan's movements were still a little slow. The explosion of the pill furnace caused a wave of black pill ash to hit Zhu Wuwan's head and face, and his entire person immediately turned black.

It was a pity that he had lost an alchemy furnace that was worth dozens of spirit stones. Zhu Wuwan shook his head, cleaned the stains on his body, and began the second refinement.

The refinement this time still ended in failure.

Then, it was the third time...He had failed!

The fourth refinement...He had failed!

The fifth refinement...He had failed!

On the 16th time, accompanied by the fragrance, Zhu Wuwan finally successfully refined a Water Charm Pill.

"Congratulations to the host for refining the Water Charm Pill for the first time in his life. You have received 100 Breakthrough Stones?"

Even the Special Encounter System admitted that Zhu Wuyang's refinement this time was extremely meaningful, and its influence was also quite shocking. It actually brought him a total of 100 breakthrough stones, worth a trillion breakthrough points.

After absorbing this wave of breakthrough stones, Zhu Wuwan was a little closer to the tenth level of the Aura Refining realm.

Of course, the most important thing was that Zhu Wuyang would be able to refine a large number of Water Aura Pills in the future in exchange for more and better materials

and resources. This would allow him to improve faster and accumulate more treasures, thus forming a larger virtuous cycle.

The refinement of the Water Charm Pill was just the beginning. On the second night, Zhu Wuwan tried to refine the second low-grade high-grade spirit pill, the True Yuan Pill!

This time, he failed twenty times. Zhu Wuwan successfully refined the True Yuan Pill. This was also a low-grade high-grade spirit pill that was most commonly used by Foundation Establishment cultivators. Even late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators could use it, but the effect was slightly inferior.

Zhu Wuyang, who was refining these spirit pills, would never have thought that these spirit pills would soon bring him an unexpected and shocking harvest.

Chapter 189: I'm Only Good at Costly Spiritual Pills (1)

"Congratulations to the host for refining the True Yuan Pill for the first time in his life. You have received 120 Breakthrough Stones..."

"Congratulations to the host for refining the Anti-Magic Pill for the first time in his life. You have received 150 Breakthrough Stones ?"

On the third night, Zhu Wuwan failed twenty-five times. On the twenty-sixth time, she successfully refined the Demon Sealing Pill. This was also one of the best and most difficult low-grade superior-grade spirit pills.

With the strength of a ninth qi layer cultivator, he was able to concoct three types of low level upper grade spirit pills. This also meant that the first low level upper grade qi layer alchemist in history was born.

Although he didn't know if there was such a genius in other places, he had never heard of such a genius in the Southern Wasteland.

"Congratulations to the host for advancing to a low-level high-grade alchemist for the first time in his life. You have received 300 breakthrough stones ?"

Therefore, this action brought Zhu Wuwan a total of 300 breakthrough stones, which was three trillion breakthrough points. Even Zhu Wuwan was a little shocked by such a huge harvest.

It seemed that the time he spent to improve the refining method of low-grade high-grade spirit pills had brought him a huge return. Not only did he gain resources and wealth, but he also gained so many breakthrough stones.

Moreover, to a certain extent, the harvest of the breakthrough stone was relatively small. After all, the value of a low-grade high-grade spiritual pill far exceeded that of a low-grade medium-grade spiritual pill.

This was a spirit pill that could bring great help to a Foundation Establishment expert!

The low-grade superior-grade spirit pills refined by Zhu Wanwan were worth at least a hundred low-grade spirit stones each, which was equivalent to the monthly salary of an ordinary Qi Condensation cultivator for more than a year.

The three low-grade superior-grade spirit pills that Zhu Wanhao had chosen to modify were all extremely practical spirit pills. The Water Aura Pill could increase a cultivator's mental power, the True Essence Pill could increase a cultivator's True Essence power, and the Demon Sealing Pill could allow a Foundation Establishment cultivator to unleash a battle power that far exceeded that of his peers at the moment of life and death.

Practicable, commonly used, necessary ??Basically, these three types of spirit pills had the same characteristics. Naturally, they were more popular in the foundation establishment stage. Any foundation establishment stage cultivator with some spare money would basically buy these three types of spirit pills.

Not only did the sales volume increase, but the price was also quite good. After all, it was not easy to refine these three types of spiritual pills.

With the first success, the subsequent refinement process was even smoother. Basically, Zhu Wuwan was able to refine a successful spirit pill after failing several times.

After spending several days, Zhu Wuwan refined a total of 20 low-grade superior-grade spiritual pills. These 20 low-grade superior-grade spiritual pills were all Water Essence Pills, True Essence Pills, and Demon Sealing Pills.

It wasn't that he didn't want to continue refining, but that he had used up all the materials he had bought. He should go to the free market to buy another batch. At the same time, he could also buy some materials for other low-grade high-grade spirit pills so that he could refine some other low-grade high-grade spirit pills in the future.

Zhu Wuwan disguised herself and left Huoyuan Peak. After making a detour, she entered the free market.

He first walked around the various stalls and bought dozens of medicinal herbs and waste pills that he had not stored before. Only then did he prepare to sell the twenty low-grade high-grade spirit pills in his hands.

Zhu Wanhao had originally wanted to set up a stall to sell them. This way, he could also earn the most money. However, he remembered that there would only be Foundation Establishment cultivators appearing occasionally in the free market. If he set up a stall, it would take at least a few days to sell all 20 spirit pills. During this period, it would be easy for others to investigate and target him. It would be bad if his true identity was discovered.

Moreover, in these few days, Zhu Wuyang was able to refine another 20 low-grade high-grade spirit pills. Instead of that, it was better to store them in some pill shops for sale or sell them directly to some pill shops.

These three pills were more commonly used and practical. Whether it was consigned or sold directly, it was very easy.

After some consideration, Zhu Wuwan chose an old pill shop with a good reputation in the free market. She was prepared to ask about the consigned sales and sales situation.

Huan Dan Pavilion!

This was an old pill shop that had been operating in the free market for hundreds of years. Its name was quite resounding. It was said that it was fair and honest. Even if a rookie cultivator went to sell medicinal herbs, the Huan Pill Pavilion would not buy them at a lower price. It had a good reputation in the free market.

Upon seeing Zhu Wuan enter, a beautiful maid immediately came forward to welcome her. “Senior, is there anything you want to buy?”

“I have some pills that I need to sell.” Zhu Wuyang’s voice was hoarse, and it was impossible to distinguish his original voice.

The beautiful maid was slightly surprised and her expression became more respectful. “So it’s an Alchemist Lord. I wonder what grade of Spirit Pill Lord would like to sell?”

“Low-grade high-grade!” Zhu Wuyang said.

The maid’s expression changed again. “Sir, please follow me. Rest in the VIP hall for a while. I’ll call the head shopkeeper to appraise it.”

Zhu Wuan nodded and followed behind the beautiful maid to the VIP hall.

The VIP hall was filled with beautiful scenery and the environment was quite elegant. There were all kinds of spiritual fruits and spiritual water inside. Zhu Wuyang could take them at will.

After waiting in the VIP hall for a while, a slightly plump old man walked in quickly. "This old man is Cui Zhihua, the head shopkeeper of the Huan Dan Pavilion. Greetings, Grandmaster."

An official alchemist who could refine low-grade high-grade spirit pills was already qualified to be called a master in the Hundred Poisons Sect.

Of course, in the entire Southern Wasteland, only mid-level and above alchemists were qualified to be called masters.

Zhu Wuan nodded. "Shopkeeper Cui, you flatter me. I wonder what's the difference between your consigned sales and direct sales?"

"Under normal circumstances, we would charge a 10% commission fee. However, Sir is a low-level high-level alchemist and it is your first time coming to the Huan Dan Pavilion to sell spiritual pills, so we can adjust the price to 50%." "If we sell it directly, we will give you the normal market price, which is slightly lower than the commission price," Cui Zhihua quickly said. "But it's faster and not much worse than the commission price."

Zhu Wuwan considered his situation for a moment and felt that it was more suitable for him to sell it directly. Although it was less profitable than selling it on commission, compared to the time wasted, this small profit was nothing.

"I think I'll just sell it directly." Zhu Wuyang said.

Cui Zhi Hua's face revealed a touch of joy. "Sir, please rest assured. The price that our Huan Dan Pavilion offers is definitely the market price. There will be no deception. Sir, you can just sell it to us without worry. In the entire free market, I'm afraid that no other pill shop will offer a more fair price than us."

"That's good." Zhu Wuyang nodded.

"What kind of spirit pills are you selling this time, and what kind of spirit pills are you good at refining?" Cui Zhi Hua asked with a smile.

"Water Aura Pill, True Yuan Pill, Devil Sealing Pill!" "These are the three types of spirit pills that I'm selling. They're also the three types of spirit pills that I'm more proficient in," Zhu Wuwan said.

Chapter 190: The Enemy Digging His Own Grave (1)

"What?"

As soon as Zhu Wuyang finished speaking, Cui Zhihua's expression changed. "The three low-grade superior-grade spirit pills that Daren is good at refining are all extremely practical. The difficulty of refining the Demon Sealing Pill is almost comparable to that of a low-grade superior-grade spirit pill."

The maids beside him were also shocked as they looked at Zhu Wuyang in shock.

After all, no matter if it was the Water Charm Pill, the True Yuan Pill, or the Demon Sealing Pill, they were all not easy to concoct. Especially the Demon Sealing Pill, the difficulty of concocting it was even more shocking.

Being able to refine these three low-grade superior-grade spirit pills meant that Zhu Wuwan's alchemy skills were among the top among low-grade superior-grade alchemists. She might be able to advance to a low-grade superior-grade alchemist very soon.

Zhu Wuwan could hear some suspicion from these people's exclamations. He smiled and took out three bottles of spirit pills. "These are the Water Charm Pill, True Yuan Pill, and Demon Sealing Pill that I refined. You can check them."

"Then this old master won't stand on ceremony." Cui Zhihua excitedly took the three bottles of panaceas and checked them carefully. "As expected of the Water Charm Pill, True Yuan Pill, and Demon Sealing Pill. The refinement is also excellent. Your alchemy skills are indeed superb."

"Sir, please take a seat. I will go and confirm the price of each pill. I definitely won't disappoint you."

Zhu Wuyang nodded and watched Cui Zhihua leave in a hurry. Before he left, he didn't forget to instruct two beautiful maids to take good care of Zhu Wuyang.

"Milord, please have some tea. This is the best Tianshan Snow Lotus Tea. It can nourish your spirit after drinking it."

"I'll peel a spirit fruit for you. The White Jade Fruit of our Huan Dan Pavilion is the best in the Hundred Poisons Sect."

The two maidservants were extremely attentive. How could they dare to be negligent when facing a low-grade high-tier alchemist, one of the more powerful ones among them, whose status was comparable to a late-stage or perfected Foundation Establishment cultivator?

As long as they could get close to such a big shot, they would be able to enjoy a lot of benefits.

Zhu Wuan calmly enjoyed the hospitality of the two maids and waited for Cui Zhihua to return. He was naturally aware of the thoughts of the two maids.

In fact, if Zhu Wuyang was willing, even if he brought them to an inn, they would not be unwilling. Moreover, these two beautiful maids were still virgins. They were also quite beautiful and had the temperament of an immortal cultivator.

However, for Zhu Wuyang, who had seen and enjoyed three thousand beauties, this was really nothing.

After waiting for more than ten minutes, Cui Zhihua followed an old man in luxurious clothes and hurried in.

"I'm sorry to have kept you waiting." Cui Zhihua couldn't help cupping his fists respectfully as soon as he entered the VIP hall.

Zhu Wuan nodded and glanced at the old man beside him. The old man smiled and cupped his hands in greeting. "Greetings, sir. I am Zhen Dongqing, an elder of the Hundred Poisons Sect. At the same time, I am also one of the behind-the-scenes bosses of the Huan Dan Pavilion. I hope you can forgive me for coming uninvited."

The expression hidden under the bamboo hat changed. Zhu Wuan did not expect that Zhen Dongqing was actually one of the bosses of the Huan Dan Pavilion. He actually sold the medicinal pills to his enemy.

To be able to become an elder of the Hundred Poisons Sect, Zhen Dongqing was naturally an expert in the perfected Foundation Establishment realm. He was also the fourth elder of the Zhen family. His strength was firmly ranked among the top five in the Hundred Poisons Sect. His Mountain-Breaking Sword Technique had defeated almost no opponents in the Hundred Poisons Sect. He was a rare sword cultivator among cultivators.

If Zhen Dongqing found out Zhu Wuyan's true identity, he would definitely kill Zhu Wuyan out of jealousy to prevent another pill dao prodigy from rising in the Zhu Clan.

Therefore, Zhu Wanhao had to hide his identity and could not expose it. After all, with his current strength, he could not even escape if he was exposed. A perfected Foundation Establishment cultivator was too strong.

"Elder Zhen, you're too polite." "I wonder if Elder Zhen is here to discuss the price of the spirit pills with me or if there's something else?" Zhu Wuan asked with a smile.

Zhen Dongqing smiled and said, "Since you're straightforward, I won't hide anything. I hope that you can join our Zhen clan and become a guest elder. In the future, our Zhen clan will buy the pills you refine at a price higher than the market price. You can also

enjoy many preferential treatments from our Hundred Poisons sect. I wonder if you're willing? "

Zhu Wuan was a little stunned. She didn't expect Zhen Dongqing to be so decisive. He didn't even know his true face, much less his background, and actually wanted to invite him to be the Zhen Family's guest elder.

If Zhen Dongqing knew his true identity, he wondered what he would think.

However, Zhu Wanwan didn't know that most of the alchemists in the Hundred Poisons Sect belonged to the Zhu Clan, especially the alchemists who were low-level high-level and above. Ninety percent of them belonged to the Zhu Clan, while less than ten percent belonged to the Zhen Clan.

Following the death of the Zhu Clan's Patriarch, the Zhen Clan's ambition was ignited. They were no longer willing to rely on the Zhu Clan in the aspect of pills, so they wholeheartedly wanted to cultivate a group of powerful pill masters belonging to the Zhen Clan.

Unfortunately, the cultivation of alchemists was not something that could be done in a day. Especially for low-grade high-grade and low-grade top-grade alchemists, it was even more difficult to find.

Hard work, talent, aptitude, opportunities ??Without any of them, one could step into the ranks of low-level high-level alchemists.

Since they couldn't nurture any powerful alchemists in a short period of time, and the Zhen Clan was eager to break free from the Zhu Clan's control and even suppress the Zhu Clan, they could only recruit help from the outside world.

Therefore, the Zhen Clan had an extreme desire for Alchemists, especially those who were low-grade high-grade and low-grade top-grade Alchemists. They even specially instructed their subordinates to pay attention to them.

It was precisely because of this that when Cui Zhihua found out about Zhu Wuyan's alchemy skills, he immediately reported it to Zhen Dongqing, who was in charge of this matter.

Zhen Dongqing immediately rushed over and personally recruited Zhu Wanhao, a low-grade superior-grade alchemist.

As for whether Zhu Wuan was a member of the opposing Zhu Clan, only a fool would send a powerful low-level high-level alchemist as a spy. The Zhu Clan didn't have such luxury.

Moreover, if he was an alchemist of the Zhu Clan, why would he go to the Huan Dan House to sell pills? The Zhu Clan also had their own pill shop, and as long as he was an official alchemist, he would basically know about it.

Therefore, it was very likely that Zhu Wanhao was an itinerant cultivator alchemist from the outside world. This was a rare treasure, which was why Zhen Dongqing had rushed over to recruit her.

Looking at Zhen Dongqing, Cui Zhihua, and the others' expectant gazes, Zhu Wuyang only considered for a moment before decisively rejecting, "I'm sorry, I don't have any plans to join a force for the time being. I'm used to being a free crane and can't bear such restrictions. If I get older in the future, I might settle down in a force, but I don't have such thoughts now."

Chapter 190: The Enemy Digging His Own Grave (1)

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