

The Eternal 511

Chapter 511-Hanxuan

As soon as Yunxiao revealed the identity of the man behind the screen, the atmosphere in the room instantly turned somber.

Wu Chen's eyes were filled with fear, and his aura surged out of his body, completely locking Yunxiao in place. As long as Yunxiao made the slightest move, he would immediately launch a thunderous attack.

In this solemn atmosphere, Yunxiao smiled and poured himself another cup of wine.

The sound of the zither rang out again from behind the screen, but this time, it was the low roar of a loose wind, the surging River, and the desolate sound of the zither. It carried a somber air, and it was obvious that the zither player's heart was in a mess.

"How did you know it was me?"

Finally, a gentle and pleasant voice came. The sound of the zither also began to soften, like the spring wind blowing through the green field, and the autumn rain pouring into the bamboo forest.

Yunxiao smiled. there should be a spirit Rune Jade beside miss Hanxuan's zither table, right? it can dissipate all energy fluctuations. In this way, others will find her to be an ordinary woman.

"If that's the case, how did you know it was me?" Hanxuan asked.

'Secondly, there are many flaws,' Yunxiao said. Even the female servants receiving guests outside have essence force fluctuations, let alone the woman playing the zither and testing tea next to President Wu Chen. Moreover, the zither music has a sense of admiration, which is not something that ordinary women can play."

"Even so, you can't tell it's me, can you?" Hanxuan asked after a moment of silence.

Yunxiao smiled as he picked up the fragrant tea in his hand and tasted it again. This is one of the three sacred teas on the heavenly martial continent. It's the starry sky ancient tea, which is born by gathering the power of the sun, the moon, and the stars! Even the seven superpowers might not have such a tea leaf. How could a branch president of The Purple Cloud Chamber of Commerce have the right to taste it? Didn't you see how nervous Master Wu Chen was when I drank the tea? Haha, every sip is worth tens of thousands of gold!"

Wu Chen's face twitched, but he remained silent.

Yunxiao continued to smile as he pointed at the incense in the three-legged cauldron and praised, "If I'm not wrong, what's burning inside isn't some ordinary Dragon's saliva, but a ninth-grade heavenly treasure. It's the saliva left behind by a real ancient true dragon! "Miss Hanxuan, based on these three points, can you tell that you're here in person?" he looked at the White Jade Screen and asked.

Before Hanxuan could answer, Yunxiao sighed and said, "It's also because of this true Dragon's saliva and starry sky ancient tea that I'm certain of Liang Kuan's words. The Purple Cloud trade union is in grave danger, and even Miss Hanxuan is not confident that she can survive it. That's why she took out her precious treasures to enjoy. She doesn't want others to benefit from it. Am I right?"

Hanxuan was silent for a long time before she finally said, "Who are you?"

A light flashed in Yunxiao's hand, and a small, unremarkable plate appeared in his palm, which he then placed on the tea table.

Wu Chen's pupils shrank as he took it in shock. After carefully looking through it and confirming that it was real, he cried out, "President, it's the Tianyuan order of Tianyuan trading company!"

The beautiful figure behind the screen also swayed for a moment, and then the shadow stretched out. Hanxuan walked out from behind, wearing a light green flowery long robe. Her silver-white floor-length skirt had two colorful mandarin ducks embroidered on it, and a Golden Flower inlaid with pearls and wrapped in Jade was pinned on her hair. Her white skin had a bit of rosiness, and she was exceptionally stunning and moving.

Yunxiao was also surprised by her beauty. The most famous beauties in the merchant Union were Ding Ling 'er and Shui luoyan, the goddesses that countless young men dreamed of. Although Hanxuan wasn't as famous, her beauty and temperament definitely wouldn't lose to the two.

Hanxuan took the Tianyuan order from Wu Chen's hand and said, "It is indeed true. This is the highest Tianyuan order, and there are no more than ten of them in the entire Tianyuan trading company. You must be a friend of Tianyuan trading company, which means you are a friend of The Purple Cloud trading company."

Hanxuan sized up Yunxiao with a look of extreme confusion. The Purple Cloud Chamber of Commerce was attached to the Tianyuan Chamber of Commerce, and its strength was among the best among the many attached Chambers of Commerce, so it had a very special relationship with the Tianyuan Chamber of Commerce. She was also Ding Ling 'er's best friend, and they talked about almost everything. This made her feel very strange. She basically knew all the people who had this Tianyuan order, but she had never heard of such a young man.

it's said that the merchant Union has two flowers," Yunxiao praised. it should be three flowers. Lady Hanxuan's appearance and temperament are not inferior to Ling 'er and Shui luoyan."

Hanxuan's face was slightly red, and she seemed to have heard something from his words. She asked, "You know little sister Ling 'er?" She was about the same age as Ding Ling 'er, only a few months older, so they called each other sisters.

"En, I know both Ling 'er and Shui luoyan. Speaking of which, the merchant Union does know quite a few young people." Yunxiao laughed. In his previous life, he had only known the leaders of the merchant Union, but in this life, he had gotten to know all the people of the younger generation.

"Oh?"

Hanxuan slowly observed Yunxiao's appearance and quickly searched her mind. She seemed to have heard Ding Ling 'er mention it before.

Soon, her eyes finally lit up and she cried out, "Y-you are the city Lord of Yanwu, li Yunxiao?"

Yunxiao touched the bridge of his nose and said in a speechless manner, "Is the identity of the city Lord of Yanwu that famous?"

"It's really you!"

Hanxuan was surprised, but she smiled and said, "That's natural! Mount Meru, one of the four celestial realms, had collapsed, and Yanwu had become a land of spiritual energy, coveted by all forces. Later, after old monster Xing Xiu crossed regions, Lord Li Huachi and Lord Yao Jinliang arrived in Yanwu at the same time, and the Holy region personally issued an Iron Order, the storm gradually subsided. Which one of these wasn't a world-shaking event? As the city Lord, young master Li's role in this must be quite significant, right?"

Yunxiao's heart ached slightly as he thought of Meng Bai and her brother, but he soon calmed down and said lightly, "that group of Martial Emperor powerhouses is restless. They're messing around. How can it have anything to do with a minion like me?"

Hanxuan was stunned for a moment. His words were extremely disrespectful to those peerless experts, but this had nothing to do with her. She smiled and said, "don't be modest, city Lord. I heard from sister Ling'er that you're going to represent Tianyuan trading company in this year's competition?"

that's right," Yunxiao said seriously. there's only a month left before the two meetings of the merchant Union. I'm in urgent need of a teleportation array to go to songyue city. This is also one of the reasons why I came to The Purple Cloud trade union. I hope you can help me."

"I see," Hanxuan sighed, "I was wondering why young master Li would have the time to stroll around Southfire city." She revealed a deeply worried expression and said, "However, we'll need a domain-teleporting Grand array to get to songyue city. There isn't such a Grand array in the entire Southfire city, unless we're going to Yufeng city, which is the nearest city. We'll have to use the teleportation Grand array of the thunderwind Chamber of Commerce."

She thought for a while and said, "let's not waste any time. The two associations of the merchant Union are not trivial. They are directly related to the life and death of The Purple Cloud trade union. Wu Chen, go to the thunderwind Chamber of Commerce immediately and borrow their teleportation formation."

"Yes!"

yes," Wu Chen replied immediately. After giving Yunxiao a glance, he hurried out of the door.

"Young master Li, please sit for a moment. I will ask Wu Chen to go personally. The thunderwind Chamber of Commerce will respond soon. I wonder how confident young master Li is in the competition between the two conventions of the merchant Union?"

Hanxuan's face was solemn as she stared at Yunxiao.

just call me Yunxiao or young master Yun," Yunxiao said with a smile. I don't like to be estranged from beautiful women. It's certainly not a problem for me to keep my position as a permanent member of Tianyuan Chamber of Commerce.

"Really?"

Hanxuan was taken aback and looked at Yunxiao in disbelief. The two tournaments in the merchant Union had always been turbulent, and apart from the four core leagues, the other three were always very nervous. This time, Tianyuan trading company was on the verge of collapse. No one had high hopes for it, and there were at least three powerful trading companies waiting to replace it.

If Tianyuan trading company lost its position, the monkeys would scatter when the tree fell. The other trading companies that relied on it would also scatter and find new big trading companies to rely on. This might be the last blow to The Purple Cloud trade union. However, if the Tianyuan trading company could withstand it, she would be able to ask for help from Ding Ling'er. It would not be a big problem for The Purple Cloud trading company to survive.

So, after learning Yunxiao's identity, sending him to songyue city became their top priority.

However, there was still a strong look of disbelief in her eyes. After all, the other party's cultivation was only at the four-stars martial Grandmaster level, which was even lower than her own. She didn't understand why Ding Ling'er had chosen this man. Hanxuan didn't believe that he had suppressed his cultivation.

Yunxiao laughed. Could it be that the situation of Tianyuan trading company had directly affected the situation of The Purple Cloud trading company? I don't know what kind of trouble The Purple Cloud trade union is facing now. Maybe I can be of some help."

"It's precisely because Tianyuan trading company is on the decline that some other small trading companies have begun to attack us, its vassals," Hanxuan sighed. Young master Yun, you'd better be at ease and prepare to go to songyue city. As long as you can keep your position as a permanent member of Tianyuan Chamber of Commerce, it'll be the biggest help to Hanxuan."

Her tone was filled with helplessness and sadness, and she obviously did not believe that Yunxiao could help.

Yunxiao did not force her. miss Hanxuan, I need a large number of refining materials and a large number of primordial stones to prepare. I wonder if you can provide me with some. he said.

you're welcome, young master Yun, " Hanxuan said. you can just call me Hanxuan. I don't know what materials you need, but I'll do my best to help you."

alright! Yunxiao nodded and said, " I'll have to trouble you then, Hanxuan. He took out a blank Jade slip, placed it on his forehead, and used his divine sense to imprint all the materials he needed on it. When he was done, he gave it to Hanxuan.

Hanxuan was secretly surprised. It was not difficult to imprint information into a Jade slip with divine sense, but he had done it so easily without changing his expression. Unless there was very little information, he must be a senior Alchemist. Her intuition told her it must be the former, but after reading the Jade slip with her spiritual sense, her expression suddenly changed.

Chapter 512-conversation

After looking at it for more than ten minutes, he finally finished reading the complicated materials one by one. The shock in his heart was difficult to calm down. Most of them were eighth-tier materials, and even a large number of ninth-tier materials. He also needed an eighth-tier purple cauldron. What did he need so many high-grade materials for? Could it be that he was going to refine eighth tier profound armament medicinal pills?

This thought flashed through his mind and he immediately eliminated it. He must have wanted to use high grade materials to refine weapons. This way, he could improve the quality of profound weapons and medicinal pills. However, it would be too wasteful to use eighth or ninth tier materials.

young master Yun, ” Hanxuan said calmly, ” I’m afraid you’re going to empty The Purple Cloud trading company with these things.

Yunxiao was a little embarrassed as well. He smiled and said, ” “Hanxuan, you can pay as you see fit. I can’t let you suffer any losses. After we go to songyue city, I will definitely make Ling ‘er pay you back double.”

“I can only provide one-fifth of these materials for now.” Hanxuan said. As for this eighth-grade purple cauldron, I do have one, but The Purple Cloud trade union has great use for it, so I can’t give it to you. As for primordial stones, I can spare eighty million mid-grade primordial stones for young master Yun’s use for the time being.”

“Oh? You have an eighth-tier purple cauldron?”

Yunxiao was surprised. He had never expected The Purple Cloud Chamber of Commerce to have such a thing, and it was just listed in the list of materials. He did not expect it to really be there. Besides, the fact that they could gather one-fifth of those materials and eighty million mid-grade primordial stones was enough to show the sincerity of The Purple Cloud Chamber of Commerce, not to mention that The Purple Cloud Chamber of Commerce was in a precarious situation.

“What’s the use of that purple cauldron? can you tell me?” Yunxiao still had a thought in his mind.

Hanxuan saw that he wasn’t willing to give up, so she told him frankly, ” “This purple cauldron is related to the fate of The Purple Cloud trade union, so I can’t give it to you. I’ll give this purple cauldron to a certain Lord as a gift and ask him to help me. I spent several times the amount of money to buy this purple cauldron from the myriad treasures store. It was also one of the reasons why I came to nanhuo city in person, and it was a desperate bet!”

is there any Big Shot in Southfire city? ” Yunxiao asked with a frown. is there any Big Shot here? ”

Hanxuan nodded seriously and said, " "This Lord is currently in seclusion. According to my calculations, he should be coming out today. I'll be bringing the purple cauldron and other gifts to meet this Lord later. Would young master Yun be interested in coming with me? Perhaps if this Lord is happy, he can give you a few pointers. In that case, your chances of winning the merchant Union's alchemy and martial arts competition in a month's time will be greatly increased."

alright, Qianqian, " Yunxiao said. I'll go with Hanxuan and see what kind of Lord can give me some advice.

Hanxuan saw that he seemed to be unconvinced, so she smiled and said, " "You'll know when you meet Yun Xi." She made an inviting gesture and smiled. The Purple Cloud Chamber of Commerce only has three scoops of starry sky ancient tea. We made six cups at most, but young master Yun drank half of it.

At the thought of this fragrant tea, Yunxiao immediately felt refreshed and praised, " "It's been many years since I've had such a good taste. I didn't come to South Fire City in vain."

this ... Hanxuan was stunned for a moment before she smiled in disbelief. so, young master Yun, you've drunk tea that's comparable to this starry sky ancient tea before? "

Yunxiao did not comment, but slowly tasted it with a smile. The true Dragon's saliva was also of great benefit to the body. After the tea flowed into his stomach, coupled with the nourishment of the Dragon's saliva, he felt an indescribable comfort. His dantian felt like boiling water, and his vital Qi began to boil. It rushed into his extraordinary meridians, and his strength continued to increase.

Hanxuan was slightly taken aback. When she sensed the fluctuations of Yunxiao's primordial energy, she said happily, " young master Yun, hurry up and cultivate. It seems like you're about to make a breakthrough.

it's not that easy, " Yunxiao said with a wry smile. I haven't accumulated enough primordial Qi. Hanxuan, give me a few million primordial stones first, and I might be able to make a breakthrough. He had long reached the peak of the four-star martial Grandmaster level. He was just a hair's breadth away from it, but he could not get past it. The vital Qi He needed was too much.

Hanxuan also understood the importance of vital Qi during a breakthrough, so she hurriedly went out and brought out a pile of vital stones, all of which were Supreme-grade. As long as she could help

Yunxiao improve a little, she would not be stingy with primordial stones. The Purple Cloud trade union was in a precarious situation, and she could not let go of any hope of being saved.

Yunxiao felt the surging primordial energy fluctuation spreading out of the storage bag in front of him. Overjoyed, he slapped down with his palm, shattering all the Supreme-grade primordial stones in the storage bag, then swallowed them. The storage bag burst, and a vast amount of primordial energy poured out, but it was pulled by the soul power around him and could not spread out, so it all rushed into his body.

Hanxuan was taken aback by his big move, but she was soon dumbfounded as she watched Yunxiao swallow the vast amount of primordial Qi in just a few breaths.

At the same time, Yunxiao's body swelled up a little, and his smooth skin glowed with a warm light. His muscles grew larger and larger, making him look like a strong man. A surging power came out of his body, which made Hanxuan feel a little afraid. He was definitely not as simple as an ordinary four-stars martial Grandmaster.

“Boom boom boom!”

There was a slight muffled sound in his body. Under the impact of enough primordial Qi, the four-star bottleneck was easily broken through, and the condition of his body directly stepped into that of a five-stars martial Grandmaster. At this moment, his body also seized the remaining primordial Qi. After absorbing it, it was immediately digested. The power continued to accumulate in his body. At this moment, his body was not even inferior to a fifth-tier profound artifact, and it was enough to resist it.

Hanxuan looked at the empty storage bag and said in shock, “You ... That's 1000 Supreme-grade primordial stones, which is equivalent to 10 million mid-grade primordial stones. He didn't explode to death?”

1000 Supreme-grade primordial stones!

just give me low-grade primordial stones,” Yunxiao said, his heart aching. for me, there's not much difference between Supreme-grade and low-grade primordial stones. So many Supreme-grade primordial stones, I'm afraid that's all the stock of The Purple Cloud trade union.”

Hanxuan was still in shock, but when she heard Yunxiao's words, her face changed and her heart ached.

Although the exchange rate between primordial stones was measured in hundredfold, a hundred superior-grade primordial stones, or even ten thousand mid-grade primordial stones, could not be exchanged for a Supreme-grade primordial stone. This was because the purer the primeval stone, the more irreplaceable it would be during the crucial moment of breaking through. It was for this reason that Hanxuan had thrown Supreme-grade primordial stones to Yunxiao. But, she did not expect him to absorb all of them, and even said that he would be able to absorb them no matter what quality they were.

It was as if he had finished the food that others had painstakingly prepared, and then smacked his mouth to say that it didn't have any taste, no different from eating plain white rice.

Looking at Hanxuan's dark face, Yunxiao felt a little embarrassed as well, so he said awkwardly, "I will definitely return the 1000 Supreme-grade primordial stones to Hanxuan in the future."

Hanxuan came back to her senses and forced a smile. "You're welcome, young master Yun. As long as you can keep Tianyuan trading company's position, The Purple Cloud trading company will do its best to help you. At the same time, I'm also very pleased. Although young master Yun only has the cultivation base of a five-stars martial Grandmaster, judging from the situation of absorbing vitality stones just now, his true combat strength is definitely not only at this level, right?"

haha! Yunxiao laughed and said, "it's so-so."

Hanxuan's eyes flashed with joy, "Sure enough, I said that little sister Ling'er's eyes have always been sharp, and there are very few times when she is wrong. I'm really curious, what kind of opponent can young master Yun defeat in an actual battle? A nine-stars martial Grandmaster? Or is he strong enough to fight a Martial Emperor?"

"This, it's really hard to say, Yingluo."

Yunxiao did not know how to answer. He could not tell them that he had suppressed several martial emperors with a wave of his hand when he was still in Yanwu. If he did, they would think he was a lunatic.

Hanxuan naturally thought that he didn't want to reveal it, so she smiled embarrassedly. "It's only right to keep it a secret. Hanxuan, you've asked too much."

Yunxiao smiled wryly and was speechless. He really could not explain it.

At this moment, the door was suddenly pushed open. Wu Chen walked in with an ashen face. His body was still surging with elemental energy fluctuations. He was clearly in a bad mood.

"Wu Chen, what's going on?" Hanxuan frowned.

Wu Chen's lips moved a few times as he gave Yunxiao a look, wanting to say something but stopping himself.

young master Yun is not an outsider," Hanxuan said with a dark expression. you can speak your mind!

Only then did Wu Chen open his mouth, and a huge wave of anger gushed out. He said angrily, "President, those B * stars of the thunderwind Chamber of Commerce are trying to make things difficult for us. They know our current situation and they directly said that the teleportation formation is damaged and is being repaired. I asked how long it would take to fix it, but they said they didn't know!"

Hanxuan's expression was also extremely unsightly. She gritted her teeth and said, "Damn the thunderwind Chamber of Commerce, you're hitting me when I'm down!"

Yunxiao's brows furrowed for a moment, then relaxed as he chuckled and said, "The two of you do not need to be angry. It is normal for people to push a wall that is down, so it is good to see through it. I'll go to the thunderwind Chamber of Commerce myself and cast off my identity as a member of The Purple Cloud Chamber of Commerce. Maybe I can borrow the teleportation array once."

"Then I guess young master Yun will have to figure it out on his own," Hanxuan said, a little embarrassed.

The thunderwind Chamber of Commerce was so powerful that even the Tianyuan Chamber of Commerce didn't dare to go against it, let alone the two women. The thunderwind Chamber of

Commerce only showed respect to them for the sake of the merchant Union. If they didn't show respect to them, they had nothing to say.

"Guild leader, after we get through this crisis, we'll set up a large-scale teleportation formation in Southfire city!" Wu Yan said angrily.

Hanxuan nodded. that's for later. Let's get through this first. young master Yun, " she said to Yunxiao, " that Lord may have come out of seclusion now. Would you like to come with me to visit him? "

very good, " Yunxiao said. I also want to see what kind of extraordinary people are hidden in this Southfire city.

There was no respect in his tone at all. Hanxuan frowned slightly, but she didn't take it to heart. Most young people were proud, not to mention a young and successful expert like him. It was natural for him to be a little headstrong.

Jin Xuan gave Wu Chen a few instructions in a low voice. Wu Chen glanced at Yunxiao, then turned and left.

Soon, she took out a storage bag and handed it to Yunxiao, saying, " all the materials that Lord Yunxiao needs are in there. The Purple Cloud trade union can provide them. There are also 100 million medial-grade primordial stones.

Chapter 513-master mo

Hanxuan had meant that eighty million was enough, but after seeing Yunxiao absorb the primordial stones, she raised another twenty million.

Yunxiao immediately took it and said, " "Many thanks."

He was not pretentious. The Purple Cloud trade union had helped him so much at this time, and he would definitely remember this favor. As the saying went, " gratitude is beyond words ".

let's go, " Jin Xuan said. if we miss out on that master again, we'll have to bear a grudge.

The three of them left The Purple Cloud trade union and went through several streets in nanhuo city before they arrived at a small courtyard.

There were no guards in front of the courtyard and it was very clean. There was a small fence door. Mi Xuan gently pushed it open and walked in. There was an old stone cauldron in the front yard. It was very old and covered with green moss.

A young man who looked like a manservant was dozing off in front of Zhong Yuan. As soon as he saw someone coming, he hurriedly raised his spirit and took a look. He immediately smiled and said, " so it's sister jinxuan. You've come at the right time.

Yunxiao's eyes swept over the young man. He was dressed like an ordinary waiter, about eleven or twelve years old, but he was faintly emitting soul power fluctuations. He was a second-tier Alchemist!

He was shocked and thought to himself, " Could this Lord be an Alchemist?

A smile appeared on Jin Xuan's face as he said joyfully, " "Timely? Does this mean that master mo has come out of seclusion?"

The young man smiled and said,"master has indeed come out of seclusion, but he's a bit dispirited." His face turned slightly cold and he said softly,"master, you're right. master has instructed that if elder sister jinxuan comes to find him, he will not see her.

"What?"

Mi Xuan was shocked and said anxiously,"how could this be?" Please inform master mo that Jin Xuan has an important matter to discuss."

The disciple sighed and waved his hand. sister jinxuan, you'd better go back. Don't make things difficult for me. My master said he won't see her, so he won't see her. It's useless for you to keep pestering me.
"

Wu Chen was slightly angry, "master mo, what do you mean?" In Southfire city, The Purple Cloud Chamber of Commerce has always been fair to Grandmaster, so they have been sending you generous gifts every month. Is it really so difficult for you to even meet with them after all these years?"

The disciple's expression changed and he angrily said, "You're the one who wanted to give it to me. What does it have to do with my master?" there are countless people fighting to give gifts to my master every month. I've given you enough face every month. Don't be insatiable here! he sneered.

What he meant was that he was giving them face by accepting their gifts.

Wu Yan's entire body trembled with anger. The essence energy fluctuations became stronger and stronger, and he could not help but explode.

Jin Xuan hurriedly stopped her and took out a storage bag from his ring. He stepped forward and stuffed it into the disciple's hands. He pleaded, "I'll have to trouble this master to help me report and say a few words of friendship."

A trace of hesitation flashed across the disciple's face. Finally, he threw the storage bag back and snorted coldly, "Who do you think I am? My master said he won't see you, so he won't see you!"

Yunxiao could not stand it anymore, so he spread out his divine sense and searched the back of the courtyard. Immediately, he saw a bronze cauldron standing in the backyard, exuding a warm residual heat. It was obviously used not long ago, and it was an eighth-tier cauldron!

Even though it had only barely reached the eighth step, it was still undoubtedly the eighth step. Yunxiao's heart stirred. He happened to be short of an eighth-tier cauldron. If he could not give mi Xuan's cauldron to him, it would be a good idea to find a way to take it away and use it for the time being.

Following the large cauldron forward, there was a spacious room. His divine sense extended directly into it without any restraint. Suddenly, he felt an extremely strong soul power blocking it, and even directly backfired!

"Oh no, he's an Alchemist! And the strength of his soul power is at least at the eighth rank!"

Yunxiao was taken aback, and he hurriedly retracted his divine sense. He was puzzled. There were no good cultivation resources in Southfire city, which was the border between the two regions, so how could there be an eighth-tier Alchemist here?

Could it be for the Li fire golden crystal? It was unlikely. Although it was precious, if an eighth-tier Alchemist needed it, the thunderwind Chamber of Commerce would be very happy to provide it, even if it was a special supply.

“Who is it?”

A stream of divine sense immediately rushed out of the soul power in the backyard, trying to take Yunxiao down, but it was in vain, as he had already disappeared without a trace. In the room, a man who had been resting with his eyes closed opened his eyes in surprise and muttered to himself, “To actually dare to spy on me, that divine sense must be at least sixth-tier, but how could a sixth-tier divine sense escape from my pursuit?”

He was extremely puzzled. Suddenly, he had an idea. He immediately opened his mouth and sent the sound waves out.

The expression of the disciple in the central courtyard grew longer and longer, and he almost wanted to drive him away. He coldly mocked, “Don’t even think about going in today, even if you talk to the heavens.” “Sister jinxuan, if you weren’t a great beauty, I would’ve thrown you out long ago,” he said with a light smile. If you can’t stay in The Purple Cloud trade union any longer, you can come to me, hehe.”

Mi Xuan was stunned and ignored his frivolous words. Instead, she pondered over the meaning of his words and seemed to contain some information. She said in shock, “Could it be, could it be a Suan ni?”

Yunxiao was also stunned. ‘This kid is only eleven or twelve years old, but why is he so perverted?’

Wu Chen only felt extremely humiliated. As the President of the Chamber of Commerce, she had begged a young man and was even insulted. She wanted to kill herself on the spot to apologize!

The disciple seemed to want to ridicule something more, but suddenly his ears twitched a few times. Suddenly, a stunned look flashed in his eyes, and his face became strange. He said, "My master, please come in for a walk."

Mi Xuan and Wu Chen were stunned for a moment, thinking that they had heard wrong. Jin Xuan asked in a daze, "W-what did you just say?"

The disciple also suspected that he had misheard, but he had indeed just received his master's order. Thinking of his previous behavior, he couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed. He forced a smile and said, my master has invited sister Jin Xuan, guild leader Wu Chen, and this big brother in.

Yunxiao sighed inwardly. 'This young man will definitely be a sinister and vicious man in the future.' He began to feel apprehensive. Could it be that master mo had guessed that it was done by someone from the outside and wanted to call him in to cause trouble?

But, he was not afraid of anything, and he did not take a mere eighth-tier Alchemist seriously, so he was not too worried.

On the other hand, mi Xuan looked nervous. With the previous incident and the information that this disciple had vaguely revealed, it seemed that things were extremely bad. She was originally full of confidence, but she suddenly became hesitant.

The disciple put on a harmless face and said with a smile, "What are you worried about, sister jinxuan? If you have any thoughts, you can directly tell my master."

Jin Xuan nodded. Just as he was about to enter, the disciple suddenly extended his hand to stop him. He extended his hand in embarrassment and smiled. sister jinxuan's storage bag was pretty.

Jin Xuan was taken aback but immediately understood what he meant. He laughed bitterly in his heart. He took out the storage bag from before and stuffed it into his hands.

The disciple then stretched his hand back and made an inviting gesture. He smiled and said, "The three of you, please."

Wu Chen was furious. He snorted angrily behind Jin Xuan, " "In the future, I will never give a single primeval stone to this master mo!"

Mi Xuan's expression changed and he turned around to glare at her. Only then did Wu Chen realize that he had said something wrong. He quickly stuck out his tongue and retracted his head.

An Alchemist's divine sense was extremely powerful, and mi Xuan was a little worried that this disciple had heard Wu Chen's words. But, when he saw that Wu Chen was still smiling and extending his hand to invite him in, he was slightly relieved. He walked in first, followed by Wu Chen and Yunxiao.

When the crowd saw the eighth-tier cauldron, they walked into the room where Yunxiao's divine sense was blocked. A man was sitting there, burning incense and pouring tea, holding a scroll and carefully reading it.

The man's temperament looked like he was only 30 years old, but the layers of wrinkles on his face revealed his old age, and his eye sockets were slightly sunken. Alchemists spent all their time on the study of alchemy, and their bodies and soul power were constantly being consumed, so they looked much older than ordinary people.

Of course, there were some exceptions. For example, Gu Feiyang had always been very handsome in his previous life. It was all because of his talent. He did not need much energy and time to achieve good results.

Yunxiao was secretly surprised. He was indeed an eighth-tier Alchemist at the age of thirty, which meant that he had amazing talent. He should not be an unknown person.

When Jin Xuan saw this person, he immediately became respectful. He stepped forward and bowed, "Jin Xuan pays his respects to master mo!"

Wu Chen also lowered his head, but he was cursing in his heart.

Yunxiao's face was calm as he stood lazily beside Jin Xuan, his expression unreadable.

“President kun Xuan, you’re too kind. Please take a seat,” mo Huayuan said. Then, his eyes fell directly on Yunxiao, and his pupils constricted slightly. He was obviously stunned for a moment, and a strange look appeared on his face.

He had wanted to check the other party’s soul power cultivation base, but he was clearly blocked by a force. With his cultivation at the eighth step, such a situation shouldn’t have happened. This brat must have a treasure that could isolate divine sense. Mo Huayuan immediately came to this conclusion.

Mi Xuan didn’t sit down, but carefully stood at the side and pleaded, ” “Master mo, the Wanwan you mentioned last time ...”

Mo Huayuan waved his hand and interrupted, ” “There’s no need to talk about what happened last time. The situation has changed and I can’t say it clearly. You should leave and think of another way. If it weren’t for the fact that The Purple Cloud trade union has been very respectful to me all these years, I wouldn’t have met you today.”

Jin Xuan was anxious. He gave a long bow and pleaded, ” “I hope that master mo can help me. I have spent thousands of gold to obtain this item. I hope master mo can take a look.”

Mo Huayuan was expressionless as he said, ” “Even if you take out a ninth tier profound armament, it’s useless.”

Jin Xuan spread out his hands, and a purple light shot out from his ring and landed on the table in front of mo Huayuan. An exquisite purple cauldron was exuding an intimidating spiritual aura. The cauldron’s legs were actually carved with three half-naked girls of different shapes and postures. They were either using their shoulders or their hands to support the cauldron’s body. At a glance, it exuded a strange splendor.

Chapter 514-on the same side

The purple cauldron landed on the ground and shone with four different colors. Everyone’s eyes immediately widened.

Mo Huayuan, in particular, not only couldn’t close his mouth, but he also jumped up. He couldn’t stay calm anymore as he cried out in shock, ” the eighth-tier heaven dancing rotating purple-gold cauldron that my master refined years ago!

Yunxiao's eyes lit up. This purple cauldron was indeed a fine eighth-tier one. Even he could tell that the person who refined it was very skilled, and that it was definitely the work of a famous master. Then, Yi Xuan's words left him completely dumbfounded.

Mi Xuan looked at mo Huayuan's shocked expression and heaved a sigh of relief. He smiled and said, "That's right, this is the eighth-tier heaven dancing rotating purple-gold cauldron that master Mo's master once refined! Last month, there was an auction at the myriad treasures store, and mi Xuan was willing to pay any price to buy it!"

Suddenly, mo Huayuan could not help but shed two streams of tears. He caressed the purple cauldron lovingly and muttered to himself, "Master, I've already advanced to the eighth step. Can I return to the Holy region?"

over the years, The Purple Cloud Chamber of Commerce has paid special attention to master Yuan gaohan's news," Jin Xuan said softly. but it's like a stone sinking into the sea. We can't find anything.

Yunxiao's mouth was wide open in shock, and he looked a little dazed as he said in a daze, "His, his master is Wufu."

Jin Xuan glanced at Yunxiao, thinking that he had been shocked by Yuan gaohan's name. He smiled and said, "that's right. He is master Yuan gaohan, a ninth-tier great Alchemist who holds the position of an elder in the holy city of misty snow!

Mo Huayuan sighed. my master announced ten years ago that he was going into seclusion. He's trying to reach the pinnacle of the art of divination. I don't know when he'll come out. His gaze fell on the heavenly spinning purple-gold cauldron, full of respect and piety.

Yunxiao felt a sense of powerlessness in his heart. If he knew that Yuan gaohan's Starlight soul body was imprisoned in the divine realm tablet by him, he wondered if he would fight him to the death.

He immediately sent a voice transmission to the divine realm tablet and said, "Old Yuan, you have a disciple called mo Huayuan?"

“En, why? Eh, isn’t this Hua Yuan? Where are you, South Fire City?”

Now that he had confirmed it, Yunxiao said with a dark face, “Yingluo, your disciple is very arrogant!

“Haha, he’s actually reached the eighth step? Not bad, we can return to the Holy region!”

After Yuan gaohan’s burst of joy, he didn’t say anything and continued to study the gourd Little King Kong. In his opinion, it was more important to study the gourd Little King Kong than to see his beloved disciple who had left for so long.

hey, old Yuan, ” Yunxiao said, ” what did he do back then? why did you have to banish him from the Saint realm to this godforsaken place? ”

Yuan gaohan raised his head and pondered for a moment before saying, “This disciple of mine is extremely talented and unruly. I brought him here to Southfire city to train his heart.” After that, he fell silent.

Yunxiao was slightly surprised, but he knew that the truth was not that simple. But since he was not willing to say, it would not be good to force him.

Yuan gaohan was silent for a long time before he spoke again, “This disciple of mine is the son of black iron city’s mayor.”

“What?”

Yunxiao’s heart jolted, and a shocked look appeared on his face as he stared at mo Huayuan. He did look somewhat similar to the man in his mind. No wonder he had a familiar feeling from the beginning.” Master mo, do you know mo Xiaochuan?”

Mo Huayuan was still staring at the spinning purple-gold cauldron in a daze, immersed in his memories. When he heard Yunxiao’s words, his eyes immediately shone as if he had been electrocuted. He stared at Yunxiao for a while and said, ” “What did you say? Who are you?”

Yunxiao was taken aback, not knowing why he had such a big reaction. He frowned and said, " I'm an old acquaintance of mo Xiaochuan. I heard that you're also from black iron City, so I'm asking.

Who Do You Think You Are? " mo Huayuan sneered coldly. do you think you're worthy of knowing my big brother? " His tone gradually turned cold, and with a hint of anger, he said coldly, " "If you continue to inquire about my big brother's whereabouts, then I will have no choice but to treat you as an enemy and destroy you!"

Yunxiao was taken aback. It turned out that mo Xiaochuan was his elder brother, and he was Yuan gaohan's disciple. In that case, they could be considered as one of their own. He was a little confused. Why were these people so mysterious? he wanted to continue asking, but when he saw the other party's bone-piercing cold eyes that seemed to want to kill, he stopped.

Jin Xuan was anxious. He did not know how Yunxiao had angered mo Huayuan, and he was afraid that the good atmosphere he had painstakingly built would be disrupted."Great Grandmaster, please calm your anger. My friend is too young and insensible. I hope you can forgive him."

Mo Huayuan's expression finally warmed up. His right hand gently caressed the heaven dancing rotating purple-gold cauldron as he sighed softly."President kun Xuan, since you've brought over my master's proud work, I must return this friendship no matter what. But this time, Yingluo, I'm really powerless this time, Yingluo."

Jin Xuan was shocked. master mo, " he said in horror, " even you are afraid. What exactly is it that makes you unwilling to help? "

Mo Huayuan was silent for a moment before he said, " "I can't tell you the reason, but I can tell you who stopped me from helping. It was the thunderwind Chamber of Commerce."

"What? it's the thunderwind Chamber of Commerce!"

Wu Chen flew into a rage and trembled with anger, " no wonder they gave me such a perfunctory reply when we asked to borrow their teleportation array. Although The Purple Cloud trade union relies on the Tianyuan trade union, we have never been on bad terms with them. Why do they have to make things difficult for us? "

this is a matter between your Chambers of Commerce, ” mo Huayuan replied indifferently. how would I know? ”

I hope you will reconsider, master mo, ” Jin Xuan said in a deep voice. whatever the thunderwind Chamber of Commerce can give you, The Purple Cloud Chamber of Commerce will also do the same!

“You can’t,” mo Huayuan shook his head.

Yunxiao could not stand it anymore. “Jinxuan, why are you talking to this stupid bird? he obviously won’t care.” He smacked the purple cauldron with his hand and lifted it up, preparing to leave.

this Suan ni ... This is my master’s heavenly dance rotating purple-gold cauldron Suan ni! mo Huayuan was stunned as he tried to snatch it away with both hands.

Yunxiao held the purple cauldron in front of him and stopped him with his left hand. “What master, this is mi Xuan’s! She paid a high price to buy it from myriad treasures store!”

“This Suan ni, this Suan ni”

Mo Huayuan looked at Chang Xuan and said awkwardly, ” “President kun Xuan, how much is this heavenly dance spinning purple-gold cauldron? I’ll buy it.”

Yunxiao sneered, ‘you think you can buy it just because you want to? Alright, 100 million Supreme-grade primordial stones, take it!’

“You’re going too far!”

Mo Huayuan ignored him in a fit of anger. Instead, he turned to mi Xuan and said, ” “President kun Xuan, please give a fair price. Although this purple cauldron has great practical use, it’s more of a memento to me. ”

Jin Xuan was about to speak when Yunxiao dragged her behind him. He raised his chin and glared at Mo Huayuan, then said coldly, "You stupid bird, since you can't help me, why do I still want to sell you the cauldron? Can't I just take it back and play it like a ball? Don't you you you you here, I won't fall for your tricks!"

"This is an ..."

Mo Huayuan's face was filled with anger, but he had nothing to say. That's true. He wasn't even helping, so why did she have to flatter him and befriend him? he was at a loss for words.

Jin Xuan said, "Master Mo, even if you can't use your full strength, as long as you can give me a few pointers, I'll be eternally grateful. I'll also offer you the heavenly dance rotating purple-gold cauldron with both hands!

She took out some things from her ring and placed them on the coffee table one by one. They were profound level weapons and medicinal pills. There were ten items in total and they were arranged in two rows.

Yunxiao's pupils constricted slightly as he immediately discovered some problems. The two rows of items were basically the same, but the ones on the top row were obviously of higher quality than the ones below, and the refining technique was stronger.

Jin Xuan's face revealed desolation and he sighed. Master Mo, please take a look. These five items are the main products of The Purple Cloud trade union. They account for almost half of the entire trade Union's profits. And now, a new Chamber of Commerce has emerged. It's unknown and never heard of before, but it rose up among the many Chambers of Commerce at lightning speed. What surprised us was that this Chamber of Commerce seemed to be targeting us, and all of their products were exactly the same as ours. But ..."

When she said this, her body trembled slightly. Her eyes were slightly red and her two pink fists were tightly clenched.

but, their quality is higher," Yunxiao continued. are they of a higher grade? "

He finally understood that the five items on display must belong to the new trade association, and the one below must belong to The Purple Cloud trade association.

“Not only is the quality higher, but the price is also cheaper!” Kun Xuan gritted his teeth. She picked up one of the pills and said, “for example, this four revolutions genuine pill can increase the success rate of Warriors below the martial arts Grandmaster level by 5 to 20% every time they make a breakthrough. The price is three million medial-grade primordial stones.

Then, he picked up the elixir on top of the four revolutions true pill, a trace of hostility flashed in his eyes, and he said hatefully, “however, their four revolutions genuine pill is almost at the level of our five revolutions genuine pill. It can help Warriors below the martial arts Grandmaster level to break through by 12 to 25%. Moreover, the price is only 2.8 million medium-grade primordial stones!

Although it only increased the probability by two to five percent, it was already a very heaven-defying existence, not to mention that it was even cheaper. The improvement in the effects of the products and the lower prices were indeed fatal blows!

“If it’s just a fourth revolution true pill, then it’s fine,” Jin Xuan said with hatred. The product was inferior to the person, so he could only find the reason himself. What’s more infuriating is that all of their products are targeted at The Purple Cloud trade union. we have seventy-two Alchemy products in total, and they happen to have seventy-two as well, no more and no less, and all of them correspond to ours. even The Purple Cloud trade Association’s branches on the heavenly martial continent that specialize in purchasing ores and spiritual herbs have set up similar branches and are purchasing them at a higher price than us. All of this is to kill us!”

Mo Huayuan frowned as well. He picked up the two fifth-rank longswords and observed them carefully. “Could they have used better materials to engage in vicious competition?”

Chapter 515-betting heads

Mi Xuan gritted his teeth and said, “at first, we thought so too. We planned to let them go.” If The Purple Cloud Chamber of Commerce were to produce products of such quality and sell them at their price, they would lose at least one billion medial-grade primordial stones every month. This does not include the expenses of various processes. It is not something a new Chamber of Commerce can afford!”

Wu Chen suddenly said, “President, it seems that this Chamber of Commerce is a sockpuppet Chamber of Commerce under the thunderwind Chamber of Commerce.” Now that we’re in such a situation, the

thunderwind Chamber of Commerce has been going against us and even threatened Grandmaster mo Huayuan. Moreover, only the Thunder wind Chamber of Commerce has the strength to afford such a vicious competition!”

Mo Huayuan frowned and said unhappily, “ I wasn’t threatened by them. We were just taking what we needed. They gave me something I couldn’t refuse.

they are definitely targeting you, but it is not a vicious competition, ” Yunxiao said indifferently. the refining techniques contained in their products are indeed better than yours, and the materials they choose will not be more expensive than yours. In other words, their cost is indeed lower than yours.”

Mo Huayuan was taken aback. It was only then that he gave Yunxiao a serious look and said in surprise, “ You can tell?”

Yunxiao put down a profound level weapon in his hand and said indifferently, “ I guessed.”

Mo Huayuan’s heart ached when he heard that. Yunxiao’s impervious attitude made him feel as if there was a Fishbone stuck in his throat, making him extremely uncomfortable.

Comparing these five items, he also felt that something was wrong, but he could not tell what it was. After hearing Yunxiao’s words, he felt that it was indeed the case. Not only were there slight changes in the materials used, but the refining technique was also very brilliant.

Mo Huayuan coldly snorted, “ guessed?” Why can’t I guess it, but you can?”

Yunxiao rolled his eyes at him and said, “ isn’t the Dao of alchemy just two things, materials and techniques? You can’t even guess it, and you still have the face to say it?”

“This Yingluo, you Yingluo”

Mo Huayuan was speechless. He felt like he would be angered to death, but he had no way of retorting.

“Master mo, please don’t take offense. Young master Yun is young and doesn’t understand Pixiu,” Jin Xuan hurriedly said.

Mo Huayuan waved his hand and interrupted, “Let’s not talk about this. ‘There should be alchemists who are as powerful as me in The Purple Cloud Chamber of Commerce, so why did they go through so much trouble to find me?’ If the other eighth-tier alchemists can’t solve it, I can’t do anything either.”

that’s right,” Jin Xuan said solemnly. we also have an eighth-tier Alchemist master in The Purple Cloud Chamber of Commerce, but he can’t analyze the components contained in the products of this new Chamber of Commerce. It was that master who guided me to find you, because you have mastered the reverse refining method!”

Mo Huayuan and Yunxiao’s faces flickered at the same time with different expressions.

The so-called reverse refining technique was a reverse refining technique. Back in the outer space, Yuan gaohan had directly refined the Golden Soul slave back to its pure soul power, which was a reverse refining technique. However, there were very few people who had mastered this kind of art, and its use was very limited. However, it was extremely useful to analyze the ingredients of the finished product.

Mo Huayuan held the four revolution true pill in his hand and examined it carefully before saying, “The reverse refining method I know is also very limited. The most important thing is that I can’t help you like this. Otherwise, the agreement between me and the thunderwind Chamber of Commerce will be void.”

master,” Jin Xuan said anxiously. please help me analyze these five products!

These five items were the core products of The Purple Cloud Chamber of Commerce. The main reason was that they could take back the market. After the two meetings of the merchant Union, as long as Tianyuan Chamber of Commerce could stabilize its position, they could slowly take back the other markets.

what’s the point of begging him, mi Xuan?” Yunxiao sneered. what’s the use of begging him?” It wasn’t that he didn’t want to help, but he didn’t have the ability! Even if Yuan gaohan was here, he wouldn’t be able to reverse refine the raw materials for these five items.”

Mo Huayuan's expression changed drastically. how dare you call my master by his name! How dare you! How rude!

Yuan gaohan, Yuan gaohan, " Yunxiao said contemptuously. I called you that. What's wrong? " Are you going to kill me? Do you have the ability to do so?"

"You coward!"

Mo Huayuan's body trembled with anger. No one had ever dared to provoke him like this. He could see Yunxiao's strength as a five-stars martial Grandmaster at a glance, but he was only a one-stars martial Grandmaster. Although he claimed to have an advantage in soul power, he did not think that he could kill someone who was four stars above him.

In Southfire city, his status was unparalleled. All forces had to give him some face, so there were no guards in the courtyard, because there was no need for them at all. No one would be stupid enough to offend him, but this time, he was facing Yunxiao.

"Don't try to goad me into action, I won't be fooled!"

Although mo Huayuan was furious, he said coldly, thinking that he had seen through Yunxiao's means.

Yuan gaohan's loud laughter also came from the divine realm tablet. haha, boy, you want to provoke my disciple? you're far from it! His voice was filled with pride, clearly very satisfied with mo Huayuan's performance.

Yunxiao stretched out a finger, shook it, and said with a sneer, " "Goading? Do you have the right? It's better for Yuan gaohan to come personally, don't be angry. If you don't believe me, do you dare to bet with me?"

Mo Huayuan's eyes, ears, and nose were all burning with anger. He laughed in anger."Haha, bet with you? Could it be that they were betting on who was more stupid? Then I'll admit defeat!"

what a fool! Yunxiao sneered. don't you think your master will be very sad if he sees you like this? " I'll bet with you on analyzing these five profound armament materials. Whoever can analyze them the fastest and most completely will win."

Mo Huayuan laughed heartily. haha, you're just trying to goad me into action. Once I've analyzed everything, it's no big deal that you've lost.

Yunxiao stared at him coldly and said unhurriedly, " "If I lose, I'll give you my head. If you lose, as long as I'm in Southfire city, you'll have to bow your head and listen to my orders. How about it? Yuan gaohan's disciple, don't you want to make your master proud?"

Mo Huayuan's heart skipped a beat, and his eyes widened in shock. "You, what did you say? If I lose, you'll give me your head and neck? You think you can beat me?"

His original anger was gone, replaced by great shock and doubt. The feeling Yunxiao gave him was by no means that of a rash and reckless young man. Under that frivolous look, there was a sophisticated temperament and an indescribable temperament.

As an eighth-tier Alchemist, although he could not see through Yunxiao's true condition, he could sense that he was extraordinary. It was also because of this that he found it hard to believe when the other party said that he was betting his life.

Yunxiao took a step forward and said with a smile, " "Do you dare to make a bet? Don't you want to win a match for your master to see? Let him see that you have enough power to return to the Saint-level!"

Mo Huayuan's expression darkened as he shouted, " "Don't you dare use my master's name! Since you want to die, I'll fulfill your wish! I accept this challenge. Originally, you have no right to challenge me, but you have rudely called my master's name many times. I don't care who you are, today I will take your head and use your blood to wipe away your disrespectful words!"

Jin Xuan was very anxious. She did not expect Yunxiao to be so rash, and the matter had suddenly developed to this extent. She hurriedly stopped him and said, " "Master mo, young master Yun is ..."

"Don't say anymore, I've already accepted the challenge!"

He waved his hand to stop Jin Xuan. He raised his head proudly and said, "How do you want to compete?"

A sense of powerlessness welled up in Jin Xuan's heart. If he had known this would happen, he would not have brought Yunxiao here. Even if she had offended mo Huayuan, she could not let anything happen to Yunxiao. Otherwise, it would affect the two upcoming meetings, and when Tianyuan trading company collapsed, they would not be able to stand on their own.

Yuan gaohan's voice came from the divine realm tablet, and he was also very shocked. "Li Yunxiao, are you really going to compete with my disciple? And with your head? Could it be that you're trying to play tricks?"

He would never think that Yunxiao could beat his disciple. Thinking of the boy's many tricks, he immediately snorted and said, "I don't care what you do, but don't you dare hurt my disciple!"

Yunxiao sent a voice transmission over and snorted coldly, "Just open your eyes and see how I beat your disciple. A high soul power isn't the deciding factor. Your disciple should have just advanced to the eighth step not long ago, so let me give him a good lesson, free of charge!"

"You coward!"

Yuan gaohan was rendered speechless. Yunxiao was talking about his way of nature, but only with a super strong understanding of the Dao of magic could he make up for the lack of soul power in terms of techniques and other aspects. Since his apprentice was an eighth-tier Alchemist, and he had learned a lot from him, his skills were naturally no worse than others. He was indeed curious about what Yunxiao could do to defeat him.

At this moment, the arrow was already on the string. Yunxiao pointed at the five pairs of items on the table and said, "I'll use the simplest method. You choose an item and have Jin Xuan produce the same materials. You and I will refine it at the same time. Whoever refines the higher quality will win."

"You, Qianqian, are you sure you want to compete like this?"

Everyone was taken aback. In that case, there was no such thing as trickery at all. It was a test of the alchemist's overall strength, and it was the fairest way of competition that was used the most. If Yunxiao had won the competition, it would directly prove that his art of Dao was above mo Huayuan's.

Yuan gaohan was also dumbfounded, his face immediately darkened, and he thought, This kid was indeed up to something, but he didn't know what kind of despicable means he was going to use to deal with Hua Yuan. Could Hua Yuan handle it?

He was worried, but for some reason, he was looking forward to it. He wanted to see what his disciple had achieved.

"Good, very good!"

how dare you play with me? I'll play with you until the end. You're the one who brought this upon yourself, so you can't blame anyone else," mo Huayuan retorted angrily. He took out an exquisite dagger, unsheathed it and stuck it on the table. He said softly, "This is the frost Pearl dagger that my master gave me. I'll use it to take your head later."

Chapter 516-something is wrong

Mo Huayuan looked at the five items and casually pointed at them. "This four revolution pill it is then. President kun Xuan, please provide two sets of ingredients."

Mi Xuan was extremely unwilling, he wanted to avoid conflict between the two as much as possible, so he shirked, "Master mo, I don't have the materials for this fourth revolution true pill on me. Let's have a competition, young master Yun is too arrogant."

"Alright, I'm done!"

"You don't have it, but I do!" Mo Huayuan bellowed. "Little Xuan, come here!" He shouted.

The greedy and lecherous young man who had been guarding the door earlier jogged in. Under mo Huayuan's orders, he took out two sets of the same ingredients. He looked at the atmosphere in the room with a strange expression, shrank his neck, and carefully retreated to a corner of the room.

“Hehe, this master, please check the two sets of materials and then choose one first.”

Mo Huayuan stared at Yunxiao coldly and laughed in anger.

Yunxiao gave it a quick scan with his divine sense and found nothing strange about the materials. He smiled and said, “I’m fine with it.”

“Hmph!”

Mo Huayuan snorted heavily. He couldn’t be bothered to say anything more. He immediately picked up a set of materials, wrapped them in soul power, and began to refine them. He now felt that it was too much to talk to Yunxiao. All he wanted to do was defeat him as soon as possible, then take his head and see if he could still be as cool as he was now when he cut off his head.

Yunxiao smiled and did not mind. It would be strange if mo Huayuan’s attitude was good.

He slowly relaxed his body. It was very difficult to defeat an eighth-tier Alchemist in refining, even if he had just advanced. He had to go all out, so he shouted, “Demonic Dragon, fuse!”

The demonic Dragon’s extremely unhappy voice came from his soul. It even had a hint of anger as it said, “Don’t try to fuse for no reason. If we can’t be separated in the future, I’ll find a place to cry to death! ‘Can’t you just drag this little Alchemist into the divine realm tablet and torture him if you don’t like him?’ Do you have to go through so much trouble?”

just do as I say! Yunxiao said angrily. why are you talking so much nonsense to me? ”

Helplessly, the Dragon could only gradually merge with Yunxiao’s soul, and a demonic soul power gradually rose.

Yuan gaohan had seen his soul battle technique before, so he didn’t find it strange. He only secretly praised, it’s indeed a good idea to improve the strength of one’s soul with the help of the soul-devouring

clan's soul battle technique. This method may open another door for alchemists to improve their strength.

The four people in the room could not stay calm as they watched Yunxiao transform into a demon. His face changed from a handsome man to an extremely demonic one. There were even scales on his body, which was a visual conflict.

"Is this the secret technique of the Suan ni demon race?"

Mo Huayuan was shocked, not by his appearance, but by the fact that his opponent's soul power was increasing at an extremely fast speed. What kind of secret technique was this? Looking at his appearance, he seemed to be a descendant of a Dragon.

"The peak of the sixth step! Have you stopped?"

While Mo Huayuan was refining the pill casually, he kept an eye on Yunxiao's changes. The vast soul power finally stopped when it reached the peak of the sixth-tier. Yunxiao stepped forward, picked up the materials, and began to refine them.

"What? He's not using a cauldron?"

Everyone was taken aback, especially Mo Huayuan, whose face instantly darkened. Yunxiao was trying to compete with him on the same level, which was an extremely humiliating thing for him, an eighth-tier Alchemist. After snorting heavily, he ignored Yunxiao and sped up the refinement of the materials in his hand.

Although they were both condensed out of thin air, their techniques were completely different. Mo Huayuan's moves looked much more beautiful and gaudy. Every move was extremely pleasing to the eye. His movements were as neat as those from the textbook, giving people a wonderful feeling. They were gradually entranced by it.

On the other hand, Yunxiao's side was completely the opposite. Every move he made was extremely stiff, as if he was imitating someone else. What he used was the basic refining technique of the twelve

styles of flying flower and falling snow, which gave people a strong feeling that he was just using a rigid method.

At first, little Xuanzi was shocked by the soul power in his body, and he was so shocked that he broke out in a cold sweat. He thought that he might have offended a great Alchemist because of his disrespect to these people. But at this moment, when he saw his refining technique, he could only laugh. He was even worse than him.

Mo Huayuan took a look as well. After a moment of shock, he continued with his own refinement. However, after taking a few more looks, a strange feeling arose in his heart. He felt that something was wrong, but he couldn't put his finger on it. After taking a few more looks and confirming that there were no problems, he was too lazy to pay attention to it.

Although mi Xuan was not an Alchemist, she had never eaten pork before, but she had seen a pig run. As soon as Yunxiao used this technique, she could immediately tell who was better. She slapped her forehead, knowing that she was doomed. Moreover, he was extremely puzzled in his heart. This level could be reached by many ordinary people, so why did Ling 'er choose him?

Yuan gaohan, who was in the divine realm tablet, suddenly asked, " Li Yunxiao, who did you learn these twelve styles from? "

Yunxiao's heart skipped a beat as he said coldly, " "Are you trying to chat with me so that I can be distracted and help your disciple win?"

Yuan gaohan fell silent. He also knew that this kind of competition couldn't be divided, but the doubts in his heart were getting heavier and heavier. Although Yunxiao's movements were clumsy, there was not the slightest mistake. Moreover, each movement was disassembled and linked together without any sense of disharmony, and if one looked carefully, they would find that it was natural.

However, these were not the most important things. What was most important, and even ignored by mo Huayuan, was that the speed and purity of the various materials Yunxiao was refining were gradually surpassing mo Huayuan's. In other words, Yunxiao had already won the first round of refining materials!

No matter what, Yuan gaohan found it hard to accept. Usually, a person who could purify more than 90% of the ingredients could be considered a master, and at mo Huayuan's level, he could even

approach 95%. However, this stage was not the key to victory, so even in a competition, very few people would pay attention to the purity of the other party.

But not paying attention didn't mean that this stage was easy. Under Yuan gaohan's gaze, he could clearly see that the materials Yunxiao had purified were at least one percent higher than mo Huayuan's!

This kind of difference was very difficult to appear after it had already reached 95% purity. It was especially so when the gap between two alchemists was very small, and any link could be the key to victory.

“Hiss hiss ~”

After the purification was completed, a light blue flame appeared on mo Huayuan's finger. It grew bigger and bigger in the air, and the color became more and more vivid. Then, it burned the purified raw materials.

that's right. Hua Yuan has completely refined the inner flame of the ninth-order heavenly flame demonic stallion.

Yuan gaohan revealed a look of admiration, and the previous solemnness was swept away. This competition had no suspense. However, he was suddenly stunned. Thinking of the terrifying divine fire contained in the divine realm tablet, he trembled all over. he ... He can't be using the Phoenix divine fire in the outside world, can he? ”

If that was the case, then the flame would be able to completely suppress the inner flame of the Tian fan demon flame stallion and obtain a huge advantage!

“Could it be that the true Phoenix Flame is what this kid is relying on? Can the absolute suppression of flames overcome the gap of two ranks in spirit power?” Yuan gaohan's face was also filled with uncertainty. After all, he had never seen a tenth-order flame before and had only read about it in sporadic ancient records.

Finally, when Yunxiao had also finished the purification, a flame shot out from between his eyebrows. It was only the size of a fingernail, which made it look insignificant.

Mi Xuan felt completely hopeless. He had thought that this kid had an extraordinary temperament and was very arrogant when he spoke, so he would at least have some real skills. Now, it seemed that Lao Ai had not only harmed him, but also Tianyuan trading company!

Just as she was letting her thoughts run wild and her heart was in a mess.

The nail-sized flame shot into the purified raw materials, and with a “bang,” it devoured all the raw materials like fireworks. The place where it burned just happened to cover the materials, and there was no excess at all.

Yuan gaohan’s pupils contracted. This kind of exquisite control was impossible to achieve without being thoroughly tempered. Yunxiao’s hands were very fresh and tender, not like the rough hands that stayed in front of the cauldron all day long to refine.

This time, not only Yuan gaohan, but mo Huayuan also finally realized that something was wrong, and his expression changed drastically.

To his horror, he found that the internal fire of the heavenly flame foal, which he was burning the raw materials, was desperately burning away from Yunxiao, as if it had seen something extremely terrible and was trying to escape.

This flame had long been refined into the state of mind and spirit as one. He could directly feel the fear from the flame. It was the pressure of an absolute level, which made his own flame terrified.

“This bi an ...”

Mo Huayuan was completely dumbfounded. He even forgot about his refining in that instant, and his hands stopped moving.

His was the inner flame of a level nine heavenly Brahma demonic flame stallion! Was there a flame in the world that could suppress it so? Even those peak ninth-grade flames on the continent were only of the same grade. Even if they were a little higher, it was impossible to produce such a level of pressure!

To be able to suppress a flame that could cause a ninth-grade flame to produce a terrifying chill, this Suan ni had nothing else other than the tenth-grade divine realm flame!

“?!”

Mo Huayuan sucked in a breath of cold air. Other than feeling his body tremble, there was also an indescribable feeling.

He never thought that he would be able to see a tenth-tier flame in his lifetime. What made him speechless was that he was now competing in the art of Dao with the owner of the tenth-tier flame. What was even more dizzying was that the owner of this tenth-grade flame was actually a teenager in his teens!

He was extremely shocked. Even though refining four revolution pills was a very simple process, he started to make mistakes.

In the distance, little Xuanzi didn't understand the problem with the flames. Seeing mo Huayuan stop, he cried out in surprise, "Master, you're refining a Kasaya."

Chapter 517-flustered

Mo Huayuan's heart jolted in shock, and it was only then that he realized that he was still in the middle of a competition. If he were to lose, his reputation would be at stake. The most important thing was his master's reputation, as well as the matter regarding Wanwan. He couldn't let anything go wrong. He bit the tip of his tongue, and the pain immediately jolted him awake. He began to clear his mind of all distracting thoughts.

To him, this was a competition that he could not lose!

From the moment the true Phoenix Fire appeared, he had kept all his underestimation and became extremely cautious. He had never heard of anyone who could collect a tenth-grade flame, but he was sure that they were definitely not ordinary people!

Moreover, his inner fire of the tianfan demonic flame foal was greatly affected. If he could not control it with all his heart and soul, there was a possibility of failure even if he was an eighth-tier Alchemist.

Thinking of this, his heart became even more nervous. He hurriedly used his soul power to surround his inner flame, forming a defensive barrier that isolated the aura of the true Phoenix Flame. Only then did the tianfan demon flame stallion's inner flame return to normal, and the entire refinement was pulled back from the edge of failure.

Wu Chen said dejectedly, "President, I'm afraid young master Yun is done for." Look at master Mo's flame, he was casually playing with it, and his expression was extremely relaxed. Young master Yun has just started a small fire, and he's already so tired that he's sweating and his face is pale. It looks like he can't hold on any longer."

Mo Huayuan's face turned red, and a hint of anger flashed across his face. He thought that Wu Chen was deliberately mocking him, so he snorted angrily and concentrated on refining.

On the other hand, Jin Xuan frowned slightly. Although she also felt that Yunxiao's expression was a little exaggerated, Mo Huayuan also seemed to have become a little off. He did not seem as relaxed as before, but more solemn and determined.

don't talk nonsense," she said to Wu Yan. let's wait and see. The results are not out yet. Who knows what will happen? you and I are not alchemists.

"Tsk!"

A mocking voice rang out. Little Xuan 'Zi had a playful look on his face, and he sneered disdainfully, "The two of you can't be so naive as to think that this hothead can defeat my master, right?"

Wu Chen didn't have a good impression of him, so he said coldly, "At least young master Yun is stronger than you, right? He's only a few years older than you, but his strength is far from what you can hope to catch up to."

Hmph, so what if he's strong? if he loses this time, his head will roll on the ground!

A sinister look flashed across little Xuan's face, and his eyes were filled with a little viciousness. Yunxiao's appearance put a lot of pressure on him, and his sense of superiority in the past was gone.

Jinxuan's heart tightened, and she exchanged a look with Wu Chen. Both of them had the same idea, and they had to keep Yunxiao alive no matter what.

Soon, the calcination was completed, and the process of condensation began. This was the most important stage, where the soul power and techniques of alchemists were competed, which was also the critical moment that really determined the grade.

Yunxiao took a deep breath and performed his best technique, the illusionary waves heavenly Sutra. He had created this technique himself, and it was the most suitable for him. Most importantly, he could use every bit of his soul power to the extreme without wasting a single bit.

The difference between him and Mo Huayuan was the difference of two ranks of soul power. This was also the most difficult part. Only when he executed every move to the extreme, in addition to Mo Huayuan's previous underestimation of his opponent and indifference, would he have any hope of winning.

"Gu Feiyang's illusive waves technique?"

Yuan gaohan frowned slightly and muttered to himself, "When Gu Feiyang was teaching in the sea of soul formation, many people did learn this skill, but it was a bit difficult."

He was even more shocked. After the cultivation technique was spread out, he had studied it for a while, and he had his own understanding of it. Now, when he saw Yunxiao using it, it seemed to be even more powerful than his own understanding.

He was a ninth-tier great Alchemist. Although it was someone else's cultivation technique, he had mastered it, and he could understand the essence of many things with just a glance. But, why did he feel that his understanding was still not enough after watching Yunxiao perform it? just like the twelve basic alchemy techniques, he also felt that Yunxiao's understanding was above his. It was completely unreasonable and impossible!

These two techniques were created by Gu Feiyang. Could this person be yang Di's disciple? However, even yang di might not be able to display such essence and meaning. All of these had nothing to do with the level of alchemy, but was a kind of enlightenment in the Dao of alchemy, which could only be achieved with supreme wisdom and painstaking cultivation.

Who was this kid?

Yuan gaohan's heart was covered with a thick layer of doubt. It was already hard to understand that a teenager could become a sixth-tier Alchemist, and he could not be simply described as a 'genius'. He dared not even imagine that he could defeat an eighth-tier Alchemist.

It was only now that Yunxiao's disadvantage of insufficient soul power was finally revealed, as his speed was getting slower and slower.

With his current soul power, it would be easy for him to concoct a four revolution true pill. However, if he wanted to defeat mo Huayuan, he would have to raise the quality of the pill to Supreme grade or even higher! This required the constant use of incantation gestures and soul power to remove the impurities in the process of condensation, as well as allowing the various materials to achieve the best degree of fusion. This included the mutual promotion and restraint of the attributes, as well as the order of fusion, percentage, and so on. It required powerful strength to do it precisely.

Yunxiao's divine sense was constantly analyzing and mixing the proportions of the various raw materials and the time needed to fuse them, allowing them to be completed one by one. The speed was extremely slow, and from an outsider's point of view, it looked like a large mass of various raw materials was continuously fusing together. Mo Huayuan's side was clearly much faster.

Even little Xuan couldn't tell what was going on, and a smug smile appeared on his face. He snorted from time to time as he glanced at the worried jinxuan and the other woman.

Mo Huayuan took the time to glance at Yunxiao, and his pupils constricted violently. His vision was naturally not comparable to little Xuanzi's, so he could immediately see the brilliance of Yunxiao's technique and the use of soul power. He could not help but turn pale with fright, and his hands fluttered a few times in a panic, causing many minor mistakes to appear.

Yuan gaohan frowned and sighed slightly. He thought to himself, 'Hua Yuan has always been in closed-door cultivation and has never been disturbed by outsiders every time he refines. In this kind of competition, he lacked the experience of facing his opponent in battle. From the beginning until now, he had been distracted by his opponent's behavior at least five times. Each time, he had caused a slight mistake in the refining. If the two of them had similar strength, he would have lost this round long ago.'

On the other hand, Yunxiao had been focusing all his energy on the raw materials in front of him since the beginning of the refinement. He did not even glance at Mo Huayuan, as if he was the only one in the world. That kind of concentration was even less like a competition, but more like he was enjoying the fun of refining alone.

This was a pure Alchemist. Even Yuan gaohan was stunned at this moment, as if he had seen the shadow of the art of alchemy in Yunxiao, the miniature of thousands of alchemists pursuing this path.

"This is an ..."

Yuan gaohan was completely dumbfounded, having an indescribable feeling. He found that Mo Huayuan could not beat him in any way except in terms of soul power, and he was even far from it. Even if it was him, suppressing his soul power to the peak of the sixth step, would he be able to win?

As soon as the thought flashed through his mind, he was shocked, because he found that even he, with Yunxiao's current soul power, was not confident that he could do as well as Yunxiao. It meant that Yunxiao's field of alchemy was no less than his, a ninth-tier existence!

Shocking!

At this moment, other than extreme shock, Yuan gaohan was also extremely terrified. How could there be such a heaven-defying existence in this world? In the thousands of years of the heavenly martial continent, among the many geniuses who had been praised by the later generations, the most brilliant one was Ye Nantian, who had refined Noah's boat. Even Ye Nantian couldn't be so talented at such a young age!

Mo Huayuan also felt himself panicking. He gradually discovered that Yunxiao's illusive waves technique was executed smoothly and smoothly, and the Dao of magic contained in it was even beyond his reach. Cold sweat began to break out on his forehead, and his clothes were gradually drenched in sweat.

His heart was in a mess. At this moment, the only thing he could rely on to suppress his defeat was his soul power that was two ranks higher than his opponent's!

In the history of alchemy, he had never heard of anyone being able to win a battle that was two ranks higher than themselves. This was also the source of his confidence. However, now that he discovered that other than soul power, the other party's comprehension of the art of Dao, refining techniques, and various fine control had surpassed his, he finally panicked.

Just as Yuan gaohan was worried about, mo Huayuan had never experienced such an art competition, and he was even competing with an extremely unbalanced opponent. His mind was in a mess, and he immediately made a series of mistakes. This time, even little Xuan, Jin Xuan, and the other two could tell, and they revealed puzzled expressions.

"After this stage of condensation, the quality can be more or less set. This four revolutions true pill is only a fourth-tier medicinal pill, it can not undergo the heavenly Tribulation's tempering, so the probability of it being able to increase the grade when it finally condenses is not high."

master mo, " Yunxiao suddenly said, " if you fail at the condensation stage, you will be completely defeated. If this is all Yuan gaohan's disciple has, I'll be very disappointed. In the future, when I see him in person, I won't have any respect for him."

Mo Huayuan's body trembled as if an electric current had passed through his body, and he broke out in a cold sweat.

This was a competition that they absolutely could not lose!

His master's honor and the promise of the thunderwind Chamber of Commerce were more important than his own life. He couldn't lose even if he died!

Mo Huayuan's eyes lit up, and the look of fear and panic on his face disappeared. The hand seals in his hands slowed down slightly, and his entire person gradually entered a state of calmness. He was no longer disturbed by the outside world, and his entire aura changed.

Jinxuan, little Xuan, and the other two widened their eyes, not understanding what he was saying. It was as if Yunxiao was lecturing mo Huayuan, and Mo Huayuan had accepted it in silence. They were completely confused.

Chapter 518-memories

Yuan gaohan's expression grew more and more solemn. Although mo Huayuan had fallen behind by quite a bit, with his eighth-rank soul power, as long as he didn't make any more mistakes, there was still hope for him to turn the tide. But to Yuan gaohan's dismay, the rhythm of the competition seemed to be completely under Yunxiao's control. Everything was centered around him, and Mo Huayuan seemed to have become a foil.

This phenomenon was very easy to appear in the situation where there was a huge difference in strength between two people. In both cases, the stronger one would lead the competition, but now it was the complete opposite.

The condensing process gradually came to an end, and the two of them were about to enter the process of Consolidating Equipment.

Although mo Huayuan made a lot of mistakes along the way, he was still faster than Yunxiao. "From the beginning until now, I've lost in terms of purification and condensation. You're strong, really strong, so strong that I don't know what to do."

When he spoke, jinxuan, Wu Chen, and Xiao Xuanzi were all shocked. Their brains short-circuited and they lost their ability to think.

What did master mo say? Say that he had lost? Yunxiao was so powerful that he was at a loss? All three of them had a dull expression, and their eyes seemed to be frozen, unable to move.

I can say without exaggeration that you're absolutely the number one person in the art of Dao among the young people in the world of martial arts!

Mo Huayuan was not stingy with his praise. His face darkened as he said, "If you hadn't warned me in the beginning and allowed me to continue panicking, you would have really won this competition. But Yingluo, I have to thank you for pulling me back from my state of distraction in time. So, the result is that you lost, but I won't take your life."

“Oh? Could it be that you still have some final Consolidating Equipment technique?”

Yunxiao raised an eyebrow in disapproval. They were about to enter the final battle. As there was no thunder tribulation among the alchemy products below the fifth tier, there were few major changes. The quality of his pill was slightly higher than Mo Huayuan's, so as long as he didn't make any mistakes, he would win. With his personality and Dao of art, he would never make any mistakes.

“That's right, there aren't many methods below the fifth tier that can increase one's Consolidating Equipment. The lightning talisman is one of them, and the powerful flame is another. Even though you have a level ten divine fire, I've long since seen that your soul power is insufficient, and it's impossible for you to use it again at the end. As for the lightning talisman, it's something only children would use. When I left the Holy region, my master taught me something!”

Mo Huayuan's eyes shone with great confidence. At this moment, he looked at Yunxiao as if he had won, and his confidence that an eighth-tier Alchemist should have was restored.

Yunxiao's heart sank. That kind of confidence was definitely not an act, and he must have a trump card. He immediately asked with a voice transmission, “Old Yuan, what did you teach him? Hurry up and tell me, if I lose, you'll be finished too!”

Yuan gaohan's eyes flashed with joy as he laughed, “Haha, could it be that he has really mastered it? Not bad, you're worthy of being my disciple!”

Yunxiao's face flickered slightly. Since even Yuan gaohan had said the same thing, it seemed that there was indeed something going on. He could not help but become vigilant.

Mo Huayuan raised his hand and pinched two fingers together. Instantly, a golden light shot out from his palm and gradually condensed into a dazzling golden character in the air. His two fingers changed and gathered together again. Another light rose and another character appeared, shining with a gentle light.

It was the Golden tadpole-like characters of ancient times!

And apart from Yuan gaohan, the only two left, as well as the two he had mastered the most, were the incantation gestures for core condensation!

Mo Huayuan mumbled a few incomprehensible words, and his hands began to move. Two ancient scriptures were sent directly into the raw material, and the surging pill Qi began to rise. The quality gradually solidified, and the pill fragrance began to spread.

“Haha, brat, you never would’ve thought that you would lose!”

Yuan gaohan couldn’t help but burst into laughter. Although Yunxiao had gained the upper hand all the way, the result was still his disciple’s victory. As a master, he was naturally happy.

Yunxiao also had a bad feeling. When the two golden tadpole-like characters appeared, he had already expected that something was wrong. Now that the situation had reversed, his eyes darkened and he retracted his thoughts. The illusive waves technique in his hand continued to speed up, creating layers of illusions.

it’s no use,” Yuan gaohan said happily. the illusive waves technique is powerful, but it’s only created by Gu Feiyang, a ninth-tier Alchemist. What my disciple is using is the profound meaning of the divine realm! There might be a glimmer of hope if you can perform it exactly the same as Gu Feiyang, but is it possible for you to do it, Lao Ai?”

Without saying a word, Yunxiao’s soul-form directly appeared in the divine realm tablet and began to display the great expansion divine technique. In response, his body began to glow with the light of ancient scriptures. Although no words appeared in the air, an indescribable meaning spread out, making him look extremely sacred at this moment.

“You coward!”

Both Yuan gaohan and Mo Huayuan were taken aback. Mo Huayuan did not understand why the illusive waves technique could produce such an effect, but Yuan gaohan knew that it was the overlapping effect of the two different techniques performed at the same time. Yunxiao’s soul power was nearly exhausted, so it was simply difficult for him to support it by separating a wisp of it.

But what made Yuan gaohan's face gradually change was that Yunxiao's soul power was not immediately exhausted at this moment, or it was slowly accumulating, storing, and preparing for the final blow.

"What's going on? what's this technique?" Yuan gaohan's heart was filled with doubt.

"You really won? I've never lost in my life, not to you or anyone else!"

Yunxiao's expression froze, and his eyes shone like stars. Every movement of his hands was covered with a golden light that looked like ancient scriptures. The whole illusive waves technique was executed in a divine manner, making the people around him feel that they were both very far and very close, as if they were no longer in this space and gradually lost their sense of existence.

Mo Huayuan's face paled in horror when he saw Yunxiao's technique. He had seen the illusive waves heavenly Sutra technique many times, but he had never heard of anyone who could use it to this extent.

Yuan gaohan's face was dull, and the shock on his face suddenly slowly dissipated. His eyes burst with light, as if he had understood something. He felt that Yunxiao's words were very familiar, and they left a deep impression on him, but he could not remember them for a moment.

Just as the illusive waves heaven's scroll technique was being executed in a marvelous manner, the memory in his mind was finally opened.

A few decades ago, there was a major event that shocked the world.

In the illusory realm of stars and moon, the most outstanding alchemy master in the past thousands of years, Ai, suddenly appeared among the demon race, and he led a large number of demon alchemists to provoke the sea of soul formation.

The original sea of soul formation laughed at this and did not take it seriously at all. Seeing that the other party was also a ninth-tier Alchemist, they sent out an Alchemist who had just advanced to the ninth-tier to deal with him. As a result, the ninth-tier Alchemist was completely defeated in the battle, and he vomited blood and died on the spot.

This immediately attracted the attention of the higher-ups of the sea of soul formation. After all, every ninth-tier Alchemist was an irreplaceable wealth. The loss of one person for no reason infuriated the higher-ups of the sea of soul formation. Therefore, they planned to teach these arrogant demons a lesson.

Therefore, The Alchemist they sent next was an elder who was more than two hundred years old and had studied the ninth-tier and above for nearly a hundred years. He was very famous, and his treatment in the headquarters of the sea of soul formation was only second to that of the president.

However, the result was ...

Not only had The Alchemist been defeated, but they had also sent out more and more powerful beings. Even the Vice President had failed miserably in the end.

Within seven days, he had defeated five people from the sea of soul formation, all of whom were famous great alchemists!

This time, the whole world was shocked. Not only did the sea of soul formation lose face, but the overall honor of the human race was also damaged. For a moment, all the experts in the world were boiling.

The human race had always regarded themselves as the legitimate Overlord race of the heavenly martial arts realm. They had always looked down on the rest of the demon race and Sea Race.

However, he didn't expect that no one would be able to accept the beast race's provocation this time. If the human race were to continue to lose in the two major fields of arts and martial arts, how could they still have any face to speak of?

Even the sacred zone, which had always been at odds with the sea of soul formation, could no longer sit still and sent a large number of alchemists to help.

At that time, the person leading the Army was the Lord who was faintly known as the world's number one. He was also Yuan gaohan's teacher, and Yuan gaohan, as his assistant, had also gone with him.

Yuan gaohan could still clearly remember that when he first came to the sea of soul formation, the atmosphere there was extremely heavy. No one, be it the high-level officials or the ordinary alchemists, could be seen smiling. They were all frowning and holding a grudge against the demon race.

At that time, Lu congzi, the master of the sea of soul formation and the leader of all alchemists in the world, had immediately summoned all the alchemists above the ninth-tier to discuss a solution after seeing Yuan gaohan's master. Everyone's consensus was that no one could take on the challenge except Lu congzi and Yuan gaohan's master.

However, both Yuan gaohan's master and Lu congzi had extremely high status. Once they lost, it would undoubtedly be a heavy blow to the entire human race's art Dao, and the consequences would be unimaginable. The two of them were also hesitant, unable to make up their minds to accept the challenge.

At this moment, a woman suddenly suggested. The woman was not an Alchemist, but her status was also extremely respected. She was Liu Feiyan, the Red Lotus martial sovereign, one of the ten titled martial sovereigns. The person who had proposed the idea at that time was also in the sea of soul formation, but he did not care about the provocation of the demon race, and he did not even attend such an important meeting.

When Liu Feiyan suggested that person, the whole venue was in an uproar. More than half of the alchemists disagreed, and they were very suspicious of that person's ability.

Yuan gaohan had just advanced to the ninth-tier Alchemist at that time, and he was in the prime of his life, so he didn't take it seriously when he first heard all kinds of comments about this man.

Chapter 519-accepting the challenge

Yuan gaohan himself was a genius, and coupled with his master who was publicly acknowledged as the number one Alchemist in the world, he simply didn't put that person in his eyes. Moreover, how could such an unruly person have such high achievements in the art of divination? Some alchemists even threatened to leave the sea of soul formation, protesting that man's participation in the battle on behalf of the human race. The quarrel lasted the whole night.

In the end, Lu congzi and Yuan gaohan's master agreed to let that person have a try. The reason was that this person must have extraordinary talent since he could create the twelve styles of flying flower and falling snow. However, if they were still defeated, only one of them would have to fight in the end.

Lu congzi immediately sent people to find that person overnight. What made them want to vomit blood was that the person actually extorted Lu congzi and his master for a large number of Supreme-grade medicinal pills and all kinds of refining materials, even a tenth-tier spirit herb, by taking advantage of the fact that his soul power had yet to recover after the last refining. Yuan gaohan's heart ached as he watched from the side, and he really wanted his guard to kill him and Rob him of the treasure, but at the thought of that person's strength, he still held back.

The two lords were also extremely depressed. Considering that this competition was related to the reputation of the human race, and that the race was more important, they endured it again and again.

Who knew that on the second day of the competition, this fellow didn't even use a single pill before going up the stage. He didn't even drink a mouthful of water. Those two lords were so angry that they wanted to rush up and tear him apart!

Fortunately, that person did not fail his mission!

Yuan gaohan came back to his senses, and a complicated look flashed in his eyes. As he looked at Yunxiao, who had finally performed the final pill condensation, his thoughts returned to the arena where all the people had left.

On that day, the sea of soul formation was filled with clouds and mist. Under the magical God tower that reached the clouds, a rainbow crossed the sky and landed on the other side of the clouds.

The location of the competition was the largest Cloud Island, floating around the magic God tower. It was called rainbow clouds Chasing the Moon.

A few hours before the competition, all the clouds around rainbow cloud chasing moon had been packed with alchemists. Some of the more powerful ones were even hovering in the air, surrounded by martial Supreme experts to protect them, showing their strength and status.

Al du sat cross-legged in the sky above the rainbow cloud chasing moon. His eyes were closed, and he was wearing a brown brocade robe. His long hair was like flowing water, and his face was as clear as the lake. He actually had the appearance of a young man in his twenties, with a delicate and clear face.

He calmly sat in the air and formed a strange demonic seal with one hand. It flickered in front of his chest and his left hand was gently placed on his dantian. He entered a state of calmness and waited.

A ray of purple light surrounded his body and began to flow without any form. It was as if he had cultivated some kind of cultivation technique, which brought about a divine power phenomenon.

The people from the sea of soul formation all showed a deep fear of that purple cloud. It was Al Hui's cauldron weapon, the sky-illuminating cloud. It could actually directly take physical form, moving with light and shadow.

A great demon emerged from the clouds and coldly glanced at the ashen-faced humans. He sneered in disdain and said, "Which random fish are you sending out today?" He laughed contemptuously. I heard that the human race's soul formation sea's master Lu congzi led the world. In the divine capital of the Holy region, Lord Amaterasu was unparalleled. It turns out that he's actually bi an. Tsk, how embarrassing!

His words immediately caused the anger in the clouds to rise sharply. Sparks of hatred condensed in the air, and the smell of gunpowder filled the air. All of them were so angry that they wished they could rush up to block the muzzle and blow up the bunker.

Lu congzi and Tian zhaozi looked at each other helplessly. They were under the greatest pressure, especially Lu congzi, who was the president of The Alchemist Association and the leader of all the alchemists in the world. He said to the person behind him, "you're up. Don't let too much pressure affect your performance." You can take the heaven fate pill I gave you yesterday, it will increase your chances of winning."

Yuan gaohan, who was standing behind Tian zhaozi, turned his head slightly and saw the man walking out from Lu congzi's side. He was wearing a Stone Blue diamond robe and didn't pay attention to Lu congzi's words. Instead, he winked at a woman in red in the crowd and chuckled, "Sister Feiyan, I'm a little afraid of heights, can you help me?"

At that time, Yuan gaohan's expression changed slightly, and many people were also angry. At this critical moment, he was still thinking about hitting on girls!

Liu Feiyan was wearing a lotus flower embroidered red dress with a few fiery red lotus flowers carved on it. Her expression was indifferent, and no expression could be seen.

Under everyone's gaze, Liu Feiyan raised her right hand and stroked her hair. She casually formed a Lotus with her fingers and gently threw it forward. A red fire Lotus flew out from her palm and transformed in the air. It floated in front of the person. Then, one became two, two became three, and it actually gave birth to a Red Lotus Path. The gorgeous and bright red Lotus fire spread out with the flowers, spreading from the person's feet to the colorful clouds Chasing the Moon.

All the fiery-red lotuses bloomed at this moment, and a strange beauty appeared in the sky. It was like a heavenly path, with red lanterns connected from head to tail. It was also like a lotus pond in the sunset, reflecting the figure of the man in the sky.

The big demon's face changed as he looked at Liu Feiyan in shock.

At this moment, Ai also opened its eyes and looked forward. It chuckled and said, "Who are you?"

The man stood on a Red Lotus, and in the sky, the bright red reflected his long shadow, as if he was the only one left in the world. He opened his thin lips and said softly, "Gu-Fei-yang."

Ai raised its eyebrows as if it was thinking about the name.

The big demon's face turned cold and he said in fear, "You're Gu Feiyang, the martial sovereign Vanquisher?" He suppressed the shock in his heart. Under the other party's temperament, he only felt that the martial intent in his heart was somewhat shaken. He hurriedly shouted, "This is an art competition, what are you doing here!"

Gu Feiyang chuckled and stepped on the rainbow cloud chasing moon in a few steps. He said, "The one competing is your master, what are you shouting for?" The sleeve of his right hand fluttered, and a gust of wind and cloud gathered. He waved his hand and slapped it out.

The path of heaven that the flame Lotus had opened up seemed to be swaying under the gathering of the wind and clouds. Liu Feiyan was finally moved. She waved her right hand gently and the lotus flower bloomed, turning into a rain of petals that sprinkled down like a blood-colored setting sun.

The great demon instantly felt a huge pressure coming at him. He wanted to use his genuine Qi to resist, but he was shocked to find that his little strength was like a Mantis trying to stop a chariot or an ant trying to shake a tree under the wind and cloud Palm. He collapsed in an instant. He didn't even have the time to let out a cry of surprise before he was slapped away without a trace.

Gu Feiyang looked at Ai Hui and chuckled, "you're so full of yourself. I really don't know how you barbarians can stand it." The flies are gone, we can start now."

A hint of surprise appeared in Ai Hui's eyes when he saw the big demon being sent flying in the sky. His eyes flickered with a sharp light as he stared at Gu Feiyang and said, "Your martial arts cultivation is very powerful, but you're no match for me in the art of divination."

Gu Feiyang crossed his arms in front of his chest and chuckled. "I admit that my mouth isn't as good as yours. You couldn't have been the one who won the first few matches with your mouth, right?"

Ai laughed as well. He descended from the sky and stepped on the colorful cloud. His brown robe fluttered in the wind as he looked at Gu Feiyang.

Gu Feiyang was slightly surprised. Just by standing there, the young man in front of him gave him the feeling of a mountain, and he had a faint feeling of wanting to look up to him. He was greatly shocked. Although his art of Dao could not be said to be at the peak of the ninth rank, it was not far from the peak. Even in front of Lu congzi and Tian zhaozi, he had never felt such a sense of oppression.

Could this person be a level ten Warlock God?

His heart sank slightly. He had already begun to feel that something was amiss. No wonder those old fellows from earlier had been defeated one by one.

although you're not my match, I think this will be a very happy match. Let's start. You set the rules.

Ai da laughed generously.

Gu Feiyang was not to be outdone in terms of aura. He smiled back and said, "Then let's make it simple. We'll just refine a random medicinal pill and compare the grades."

Al nodded and said, "very good. I'm afraid it's difficult to distinguish the quality of Ordinary Level nine medicinal pills." Why don't we make it simple and refine the two elements pill? what do you think, Sir po Jun?"

"Very good," Gu Feiyang said, suddenly moved.

Lu congzi immediately waved his hand, and someone quickly brought up a large amount of ninth-tier materials. The yin and yang pill was the most precious treasure among the ninth-tier alchemists, and ordinary ninth-tier alchemists could not even try to refine it. It was named yin and yang, which condensed yin and yang Qi and transformed the meaning of yin and yang into a pill, which was also very beneficial to Martial Emperor realm experts.

Al's personality was very straightforward, and it didn't drag things out. After the materials were brought up, it directly picked them up, gently opened its mouth, and spat out a mouthful of flames. Judging from the heat and power, it was definitely a ninth-grade flame without a doubt.

While he was calcinating and purifying the raw materials, the purple light that had been revolving around his body gathered in front of him, gradually condensing into a purple cauldron that illuminated the sky and fell on the rainbow cloud chasing moon.

As the refining process gradually unfolded, Gu Feiyang's heart became unusually heavy. He had never felt such pressure from refining. He was getting less and less confident about winning.

He was not the only one. All the alchemists around him were very accomplished, and they soon saw that Gu Feiyang was at a disadvantage in every move. With such accumulation, it was impossible for him to win.

At this moment, many complaints rose up from all directions. Many of them looked at Liu Feiyan with malicious and uncertain eyes. For a moment, everyone was in a panic.

Lu congzi and Amaterasu's faces were also extremely ugly, especially since Gu Feiyang had extorted so many elixirs from them, but none of them had been used!

At this moment, Tian zhaozi's pupils suddenly contracted, and his face was filled with rage. He lost his composure and shouted, "What is Gu Feiyang doing? Refine the yin and yang pill to level eight?"

"What? Refine the yin and yang pill to level eight? Isn't this a 100% loss?"

Everyone present was stunned. Their eyes widened in disbelief.

The big benefit was here!

Chapter 520-cheating

Everyone present was a senior in the art of magic. With a glance, they saw that Gu Feiyang, who had been at a disadvantage, had started to condense his pill. It seemed that he wanted to condense the yin and yang pill before Ai Hui did.

To condense a pill at this level, he was definitely at the eighth-tier without a doubt. Wasn't this a sure-lose?

All of a sudden, everyone was even more furious, and they cursed him on the spot. If it were not for the experts guarding the area, the situation would have been chaotic. The angry human alchemists would have rushed up and bitten him to death, regardless of whether he was a titled martial sovereign or not.

don't embarrass yourself. Get down here!

Gu Feiyang, you have disgraced your identity as an Alchemist. Return your identity as an honorary elder immediately!

"Get out of the sea of soul formation!"

"You embarrassing thing, stop right now!"

For a time, the angry roars continued, and even Lu congzi was furious. With a gloomy face, he ignored the boos.

Even Liu Feiyan, who recommended Gu Feiyang, raised her eyebrows and was full of doubts. Gu Feiyang would never be such a foolish person who would risk his life. If he reached level eight, he would lose without a doubt.

Al was also stunned for a moment, and his hand movements slowed down a little. He looked at Gu Feiyang in surprise and saw that his face was full of calmness, as if he was very calm.

“The pill is done!”

Gu Feiyang suddenly shouted, and a ray of light shot out from his hand, illuminating the sky with a colorful light. It was the strange phenomenon of the birth of an eighth-tier medicinal pill, and it was very beautiful.

However, no one was in the mood to appreciate it. They were all thinking that they were done for. The members of the demon clan were all beaming with joy and were extremely proud.

Right at this time, dark clouds began to gather in the sky, and Rolling Thunder appeared. It was precisely the lightning tribulation of a tier 8 medicinal pill!

Everyone was cursing in their hearts. It would be best if they struck this godforsaken bastard to death.

Gu Feiyang’s eyes flashed with a sharp light. His hands quickly set up a green array around the level 8 elixir. All kinds of strange symbols appeared on it and spread out with the elixir as the center.

Suddenly, Al Hui’s heart skipped a beat and he focused his gaze in that direction. When he saw the array clearly, his expression suddenly changed and he said in horror, “Do you think this is a Thunder gathering array?”

“Boom boom boom!”

The lightning in the sky condensed more and more, and finally fell. A green heavenly lightning directly blasted down towards the eighth-tier medicinal pill.

The sound of thunder rumbled and all the curses were drowned out.

Al suddenly sucked in a cold breath and cried out, "If the lightning strikes this formation, it can even transform into Zifu divine lightning. How can this level eight medicinal pill withstand the Zifu divine lightning? 'Even if you take it head on, you'll only be able to raise the quality to Supreme-grade at most. There's no way to cross a tier. Why do you want to do something so meaningless?' Besides, the Zifu divine lightning isn't something that ordinary people can control. Once it explodes, the consequences will be disastrous."

Suddenly, he stopped talking. His words were stuck in his throat, because he saw a smug smile on Gu Feiyang's mouth. He seemed to have understood something. His eyes widened and he said in horror, "You, you, you want to run?"

Gu Feiyang chuckled. that's right. The reason why I'm refining level eight elixir is to condense the elixir before you do. That way, I can directly turn the green lightning that falls on me into Zifu divine lightning through the Thunder gathering formation. Did I say that I want to control it? "

He smiled slyly and said, " when the Zifu divine lightning explodes, it'll just be an accident. The entire rainbow cloud chasing moon will be blown into nothingness. This battle between you and me can only be considered a draw. And ...

Gu Feiyang revealed a proud smile and said, " "I'm a martial sovereign at the peak of the ninth heaven, so I won't be seriously injured even if I take the Zifu divine lightning. But can you? With just the body of a demon, even if I don't die, I'll definitely be heavily injured. At that time, even if we fight again, you won't be my opponent."

The conversation between the two was covered by the sound of thunder, and outsiders could not hear it clearly. Moreover, only they could see the Thunder gathering formation in front of Gu Feiyang clearly.

Al Hui's mouth was wide open. He had not expected the other party to have such a plan. He opened his mouth wide as if he wanted to say something, but it was too late. The green lightning struck the level

eight two elements pill in front of Gu Feiyang. It did not explode, but spread suddenly and was absorbed by the green formation. More and more of them gathered and gradually turned purple and green.

At this moment, Tian Zhaozi and the others finally realized that something was wrong. Lu Congzi's expression changed in horror as he said, "What's going on? The purple lightning."

Gu Feiyang suddenly shouted and said in a panic, "Oh no, I can't control it!" After he finished speaking, he quickly fled outside.

Al Hui's face turned green and white under the purple lightning. Even someone with such a high self-restraint like him couldn't help cursing, "f * ck you, you human b * stard! He also threw down the pills that he was still refining and quickly fled.

"BOOM!"

There was a huge explosion. Suddenly, the sky and the earth lost their color. The sun and the moon lost their light. The sky above the sea of soul formation was filled with a brilliant purple light.

The experts hiding in the void were shocked and hurriedly attacked. All of them were martial Supreme realm experts, and when they joined forces, the world changed color. They immediately controlled the power of the explosion on the rainbow cloud chasing moon and blasted a huge black hole, absorbing the terrifying power of the Zifu divine Thunder.

However, the biggest cloud above the soul formation sea had completely disappeared.

Al, who was affected by the explosion, spat out a large mouthful of blood and fell on the body of the big demon who had come to rescue him. Gu Feiyang, on the other hand, formed a defense himself. Although it was very laborious, he escaped unscathed. There was not even a speck of dust on his clothes.

Lu Congzi looked at the empty place where the colorful clouds and moon used to be. He pointed at Gu Feiyang and roared, "What happened? What was that purple lightning?"

“It’s all my fault for not controlling the power of the lightning tribulation well,” Gu Feiyang said with a pained expression. Sigh, what should we do about this competition?”

“You didn’t control it well? How can a mere eighth-grade lightning strike you?”

Lu congzi flew into a rage. Suddenly, he had a flash of inspiration and was stunned on the spot. His emotions calmed down in an instant. He looked at Gu Feiyang, who looked indifferent, with a complicated look in his eyes. He exchanged a look with Amaterasu Zi. The two of them immediately realized that this kid had done it on purpose!

Gu Feiyang sighed with a solemn face. this AI is so talented. He’s too monstrous. I’m afraid that even the two of you might not be able to defeat him.

He didn’t finish his sentence. Lu congzi and tenzhaozi were both shocked. They naturally believed Gu Feiyang’s words. If even he could tell that the two of them were no match for each other, then who in the world could be a match for them? Was the title of the best Alchemist in the world going to be taken by the demon race?

No human Alchemist could accept this result.

Yuan gaohan was also angered by Gu Feiyang’s actions, but he finally understood from Tian zhaozi’s expression. He felt that this person was too terrifying. He could actually come up with such a way to disrupt the competition and directly reverse the outcome. Although it seemed a little underhanded, at least he had temporarily saved the face of the human race. From that moment on, he had a trace of fear for Gu Feiyang.

Later on, Amaterasu Zi announced that the competition had suddenly been interrupted due to an accident and that it was a draw. This immediately caused the other demi-humans to be dissatisfied.

“I just refined the level eight yin and yang pill and condensed it into form. Everyone saw it,” Gu Feiyang said coldly. And Master AI didn’t seem to have refined anything. If it’s not a draw, then I should be the winner!”

This immediately rendered all the demon clan members speechless. From the progress before the purple lightning explosion, it was true that Gu Feiyang was slightly better, but this was too f * cking depressing. Not to mention these great demons, even Ai, who was seriously injured, was so angry that he spat out another mouthful of blood, his eyes full of resentment.

In a fit of anger, Ai Geng made a promise on the spot that he would compete again in three days.

Gu Feiyang agreed on the spot. Ai Hui would not be able to recover to his peak state in three days. If they could not defeat him even with this opportunity, then the human race would really have no hope this time.

However, what made everyone's heart tremble was that even Ai, who was injured, was able to suppress Gu Feiyang during the refining of the profound level weapon three days later.

In desperation, Gu Feiyang took a risk and directly merged the three swords that represented his unparalleled sword intent. Then, he forcibly turned the ninth-rank demonic Dragon into a sword soul and forged the sword that was full of criticism and was still in debate-star sword slash!

The moment the treasured sword was born, it immediately shone brightly in the starry sky. The enlightened sword light shot up into the nine Heavens and very "coincidentally" dispersed the lightning tribulation that Ai Hui was refining a peak ninth grade profound weapon!

This scene instantly made everyone completely dumbfounded.

After the opponent's profound level weapon Thunder tribulation was split open by the Enlightenment sword light of the star sword slash, it gradually disappeared.

Below, Ai Hui's mouth was wide open as he looked at the clear sky. The profound armament that he had spent so much effort to condense had no lightning tribulation and its grade was only at the beginning of the ninth tier. It couldn't even be compared to the beginning of the ninth tier profound armament.

"You, you, you, you, you, you, you ..."

Al Hui was so angry that he almost fainted. He pointed at Gu Feiyang and couldn't say a word. However, the Enlightenment sword light was indeed very strange. It didn't seem to be man-made. It seemed to be full of spirituality and had cut out by itself.

Under such circumstances, Al Hui had no choice but to admit defeat. He looked at the star slasher and sighed. "This sword of yours has almost reached the quality of a Saint artifact. Even if I can successfully refine it, I won't be able to beat you. I've really lost this time."

The sea of soul formation and the Saint realm naturally wouldn't disclose the details of this battle. From then on, Gu Feiyang's name shook the world and was like the sun in the sky!

When Gu Feiyang fused the three swords in a hurry, he said something that Yuan Kuai remembered deeply, "This Lord will not lose to anyone in my life!"

.....

The voice seemed to have come from several years ago, overlapping with the words Yunxiao had said earlier.

Yuan gaohan gradually came back to his senses from his reminiscence. Looking at his disciple and Yunxiao's refinement process, and how the illusive waves technique was completed in one go, he no longer had any doubts. "So it's you. You're not dead, Gu Feiyang!"