

Valkyrie 1211

[Chapter 1211: Certified Medicine King](#)

"You!" The burly man's eyes widened in horror, before he had time to speak.

"Bang" Qin Chen slapped him to the ground, because Qin Chen directly covered the ground with a layer of true essence shield, the burly man was like hitting an iron mountain with a click. There was a sound of fine bones cracking from my chest, and blood spurted out of my mouth.

.

Qin Chen looked at him coldly, and said, "Let's talk about it, what is going on?"

"My lord is forgiving." The burly man yelled in horror, "This mansion is really lent to me by my friend below."

It turns out that this burly man really got this mansion from a friend. His friend is a man from a **** shop in Dandao City. This mansion is mortgaged to the other's **** shop. Because someone needs to take care of it, the man will let him The burly man came to take care of the mansion.

In this way, the pawnshop does not need to pay management fees, and the burly man has such a large place to live, and does not require rent, and both parties have their own advantages.

"Pawnshop, how is it possible?" Zhuo Qingfeng muttered.

This is the mansion of his family, how could it be pawned?

"Where is the original family who lives here?" Zhuo Qingfeng roared, his expression becoming extremely anxious.

"I don't know, I just came here to live, but I heard my buddies say that this family was not doing well, so they pawned this mansion to pay off the debt, and then moved to another place. As for where it went, I I don't know." The burly man said tremblingly.

"Moved away?" Zhuo Qingfeng breathed a sigh of relief in his heart, but in fact he was still anxious.

This is the residence of his Zhuo family. Their Zhuo family has lived here for hundreds of years. If it weren't for something major they couldn't face, it would be impossible for their Zhuo family to mortgage the residence.

"Okay, you don't know, then your friend always knows, come on, which **** shop is your friend from?" Zhuo Qingfeng said grimly.

"Xuanyuan pawnshop." The burly man said hurriedly.

But in their hearts, they wished that Qin Chen and the others would let him go and find the trouble of his friend's **** shop. He was only looking at a house here and he could be taught a lesson. It was really unlucky enough.

"Xuan Yuan? I have never heard of it, which **** shop is located, take us there immediately!" Zhuo Qingfeng roared.

"Xuanyuan Pawnshop is located at No. 58 Champs Elysees in the center of the city. You can go by yourself." The burly man said nervously, let him take it there? Known by his friends, don't you scold him to death?

"The Champs Elysees? Okay, less dust, let's go there quickly." Zhuo Qingfeng said anxiously, with a hint of panic in his voice. Obviously he was already a little confused, and turned around and swept towards the Champs Elysees.

Qin Chen threw the burly man to the ground and ran after him.

"Zhuo Qingfeng, calm down."

When he arrived in front of Zhuo Qingfeng, Qin Chen stopped him swiftly and said sharply. At the same time, an invisible mental fluctuation rushed into Zhuo Qingfeng's mind, awakening him instantly.

Qin Chen said coldly: "We are going to the **** shop now, do you think it will be useful? Not to mention that the other party may not know where your family went after the move. Just your current attitude will conflict with the **** shop."

After Zhuo Qingfeng woke up, he couldn't help but breathe out, and smiled bitterly: "I'm sorry, I am a little worried, but I don't know what to do now. If there is no major problem, our family will never The mansion was easily mortgaged."

"Calm down. Since your family also runs business in Dandao City, do you always know where your store is? We will follow the store to find some clues." Qin Chen thought for a while.

"Yes, how did I forget this?"

Zhuo Qingfeng woke up instantly.

"However, I personally still don't recommend that you go to your family first. What you have to do now is to go to the Dange for certification first." Qin Chen said again.

"Why?" Zhuo Qingfeng looked over in doubt.

"I remember you once said that your master is the Xuanyi Medicine King of the Northern Heavenly Domain Pill Pavilion, and he is also a high-ranking member of the Northern Heavenly Domain Pill Pavilion. In that case, how could your family be reduced to this point? Have you ever thought about this Huh?" Qin Chen looked over.

Zhuo Qingfeng's eyes narrowed, yes, with a respected master, how could their home become this way? This is indeed weird. "So according to my guess, something must have happened to the Beitianyu Dan Pavilion after you left. It may be related to your master and your Zhuo family. This has caused your Zhuo family to become like this." Qin Chen said. : "You haven't been back in decades, so if something happens to your Zhuo family, what should happen

What happened, what didn't happen, even if you find your family now, do you think you can change it? "

"Don't say anything else, after we left, if the guy just reported to the security team in the Dandao City, and the security team searched it, do you think you can find your family at ease? You are just a Tier 6 alchemist, I It's hard to see."

Zhuo Qingfeng also calmed down at this moment. Hearing what Qin Chen said, his heart suddenly understood, "Little dust, I understand."

Indeed, as his sixth-tier alchemist, even if he finds his family, what can he change? It's just peace of mind at best.

After all, when he left, there were also Tier 6 alchemists in the family.

In Alchemy City, the sixth-order alchemist is nothing at all.

And what he has to do now is to authenticate the seventh-order Medicine King. Once he becomes the Medicine King, his status in Pill City will become completely different. At that time, he wants to find his family, is it not easy?

"Little dust, we are going to the inner city now. If we want to authenticate the king of medicine, only the Dange headquarters in the inner city can do it."

Zhuo Qingfeng made a decision instantly.

Under the leadership of Zhuo Qingfeng, after the three paid some real stones, they soon arrived at the Dange headquarters in the inner city.

Beitianyu Dange Headquarters, located in the most central part of the inner city, is a towering loft that is extremely majestic.

Outside the Dan Pavilion, there are crowds of people, pedestrians like weaving, and it is very lively.

As soon as I walked in, everyone was greeted by a huge hall, in which a large number of people gathered.

The pill pavilion is not only a place for certified pharmacists, but also sells pill. You can see many high-level pill here, and even seven-rank Wang pill are also placed on the counter everywhere. The Dan Pavilion of the place is not visible at all.

"How many pill do you want to buy in Dange?" As soon as the three of them walked in, a maid walked up and said with a smile.

"We are here to certify the pharmacist." Zhuo Qingfeng said.

"I'm sorry, the three pharmacists are certified in the Dange branch of the outer city, and several can go to the Dange branch of the outer city for certification." The maid smiled. "We want to certify the King of Medicine."

[Chapter 1212: Feixuedan](#)

Certified Medicine King?

The maid was taken aback, looked at Zhuo Qingfeng carefully, her expression suddenly became humble, "Several of you, please come with me."

The Medicine King level Alchemist is also one of the rarest figures in Pill Dao City, and his status is extremely noble. Even if she works at the headquarters of the Pill Pavilion all the year round, she rarely sees anyone coming to certify the Medicine King.

You know, any medicine king in Dandao City can serve as an honorary elder in Dange if he wants to.

How noble is this!

Soon, the three of them were taken inside the Dan Pavilion.

"The inside is the pharmacist certification site. A steward will receive you. As for the two of you, please come and rest with me. Outsiders are prohibited from entering the certification site." The maid departed towards Qin Chen and Nangong.

"Little dust, I went in first." Zhuo Qingfeng said to Qin Chen.

Qin Chen nodded and said with a smile: "Relax and wait for your good news."

When Zhuo Qingfeng was in the land of a hundred dynasties, he was able to refine the seven-rank king-level pill. Now it is just a certification, which is not difficult at all.

"Yeah." Zhuo Qingfeng nodded, and then walked in.

As for Qin Chen and Nangong Li, they were taken to the rest area aside.

The rest area of the Beitianyu Pill Pavilion headquarters is the habitat of many alchemists and powerful people. Many apothecaries will come to the Pill Pavilion headquarters to buy some medicinal materials and prescriptions, etc., and they will also exchange their experiences in the rest area.

However, when Qin Chen and the others walked in, there was no shadow of the alchemist in the rest area, and there was no sound in it. If they hadn't seen a beautiful and **** maid registering something at the front desk, they thought they had entered a haunted house. .

"this is....."

Qin Chen took a surprised look at the hall next to him, and suddenly understood. There was a crowd of people inside, but there was no sound. They all looked at the pill furnace suspended in the air in front of him. The thick real fire burning below the pill furnace. Licking the bottom of the pill furnace.

"Shhh..."

The beautiful maid hurriedly pulled Qin Chen and Nangong Li aside, and whispered to them gently:

"Master Zhao Ruhui has just been promoted to the Seventh-Rank Medicine King. This is a lecture meeting, what can you do?"

The teaching conference is the tradition of the pill pavilion. When some alchemy masters advance, they will share the lectures publicly, telling their own medicine refining methods and breakthrough experience, the purpose is also to let everyone have a good refining atmosphere.

Qin Chen only felt that this beautiful woman exhaled like a blue, and she pressed her to her side, and she could not help but secretly say that she was really a stunner, and Dan Ge actually let such a beautiful woman be a maid.

But it is also normal. This is not the outside hall. Those who can come here are not alchemists, or some powerful people with identities. The service staff will naturally choose carefully.

"Hehe, we just came to sit and sit casually, and my friend certified the alchemist inside." Qin Chen smiled slightly.

hiss!

The maid glanced at Qin Chen in shock. She knew very well that everyone who was able to authenticate at the Dange headquarters had unusual ways.

But she also saw a lot, and smiled: "The two, please sit down. I don't know what you two would like to drink? We have all kinds of tea here. Just don't interrupt Master Zhao Ruhui's teaching, otherwise it will arouse public anger. ."

"Well, this smell..."

Qin Chen frowned and looked at the lecture hall in confusion, and felt a faint wave of fluctuations passing through. This wave was immediately caught, and he said in amazement: "It's about to take shape. I don't think it will be scrapped. What a pity ."

"What are you talking about?" The maid was stunned, followed Qin Chen's gaze. The hall was still quiet, everyone was nervously watching Zhao Ruhui's refining, nothing unusual.

"Oh, it's okay. You will go away later, lest the pill furnace explodes and hurt you. I'll go in and have a look."

After Qin Chen finished speaking, he turned and walked toward the lesson hall, his eyes fell on the dark pill furnace in front of him without blinking, and a playful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

The maid stared at him blankly, she couldn't turn around, and thought to herself: Is it a lunatic? It doesn't look like it. Since the other party didn't ask for anything, she didn't bother to ask any more, so she went back to the front desk and went busy. As for what Qin Chen said, she naturally didn't take it seriously.

"As soon as I was promoted to the seventh rank, I forcibly refined Feixue Pills. The courage is commendable, but the strength is not enough!"

Qin Chen folded his arms and stood at the end of the crowd, shook his head and whispered.

Although his words were not loud, they were heard by many people, and they all turned their heads in amazement. When he saw that he was a young boy, they showed disgust and slight anger, and immediately turned their heads to continue watching. "Boy, how do you know that his strength is insufficient? This is Master Zhao Ruhui, who has just been promoted to the existence of the King of Medicine. I think he is very good at refining. It will be formed soon, and the fragrance of the medicine is very strong." A doubtful voice said. "Young people don't talk nonsense if they don't have the skills, otherwise they will suffer

To harm. "

Qin Chen turned his head, and at the back of the hall, an old man slouched against the wall, his eyes were also looking at the refinement ahead, but his feet were exposed, his fingers kept between his toes, very disgusting.

The words just now were the words that the old man sent into his ears, after all, everyone was watching the refining attentively. If he speaks loudly, his eyes will be rolled and angry as before.

Qin Chen's gaze fell on the old man with a look of surprise in his eyes, and then he returned to normal. He said with a faint smile and said: "Should we make a bet?"

"Bet?" The old man's eyes lit up, as if he was interested, he put down his toe fingers and smiled: "What are you betting on?"

He felt a little suspicious in his heart, and thought to himself: The first time this kid looked at me just now seemed to flicker, could it be that he could feel my strength? Cut, how is it possible, I have thought about it.

"If you lose, you will listen to me for a year. If I lose, you will also listen to you for a year. How about it? It's fair, right?" Qin Chen said with a plain expression.

"Sent for a year?" The old man's body straightened out from lazily leaning against the wall, frowning in contemplation, did he really discover my strength? how is this possible!

He waved his hand again and again and said in a voice transmission: "No, no, even though I don't think I will lose. But if anything happens, I will not let go of my old bones if you listen to your little boy send for a year."

A trace of disdain appeared in Qin Chen's eyes, and he sneered: "Afraid? Then tell me, I will take whatever bet."

The old man looked at him with a confident look, and looked suspiciously at Zhao Ruhui who was refining in front of him. I saw that although Zhao Ruhui was sweating profusely and his face was pale, he was calm and composed every time, not as if something was going to happen. He suddenly said coldly: "I'm afraid? Cut! It's just that this bet is not worthwhile, the old man. Old man, at least half a master, let you send it for a year, you are not

Make a big profit? And if you lose, you are a kid, even if you are sent by me, what good can the old man do?" The old man said casually.

[Chapter 1213: I bet](#)

Qin Chen smiled faintly: "Boy boy? I'm also a Medicine King at any rate, so he will blame you? As long as you win, you won't lose money."

The old man was taken aback, looked up and down Qin Chen's eyes, and said in shock: "You...the King of Medicine?"

Would such a young boy be the King of Medicine? He didn't believe it even if he killed him. Although there were many medicine kings in Pill Road City, they were all seven and eighty. The youngest medicine king was in his forties. Qin Chen seemed to be in his early twenties. How could he be medicine? king?

What's more, if Qin Chen is really the King of Medicine, he has spent a lot of time in Pill City, how can such a powerful genius have never heard of it?

"You don't believe it?" Qin Chen smiled, looked at the old man carefully, and said lightly: "The true essence of your body is not flowing smoothly. You should have suffered some injuries when you broke through?"

It didn't matter if Qin Chen didn't speak. At this question, the old man's body suddenly shook, and a look of horror appeared on his face.

"You, how did you see it?" The old man looked shocked. "What's invisible here." Qin Chen said with a light smile: "You are a mid-tier eighth peak martial emperor. The true essence in your body should have been transformed into one, almost endlessly, combining perception and the profound meaning of space. Comprehension can better form the spatial field, which can be said to be smooth and free, and the unity of all sources.

When you transmitted the sound, there was a sense of stagnation. Although it was extremely subtle, even other martial emperor masters might not be able to detect it, but it couldn't hide it from Ben Shao. "

"You...how do you know that I am a middle-ranking martial emperor of the eighth stage?" The old man was shocked and his eyes widened in amazement. A secret technique was used on him, and ordinary people could not feel his cultivation. Even those people with extremely strong spiritual consciousness can at most notice his Wu Huang or his early peak level of cultivation, but this young man in his twenties actually gave a glance

I saw the strength of his peak Wuhuang in the middle of the eighth stage!

"Boy, who are you?" The old man finally couldn't bear it, and asked in a deep voice, a faint hostility spread out from him, and an invisible pressure instantly enveloped Qin Chen.

What is the purpose of the other party deliberately exploring himself?

"Old man, don't be nervous, relax, I'm not a bad guy, and I'm not interested in you as a bad old man, so you can barely make me stand out because of your strength." Qin Chen said with a smile, "How? Do you still gamble?"

This old man looked like a casual martial artist. When he first came to Alchemy City, Qin Chen clearly felt that Zhuo Qingfeng did not have as much power in the Alchemy City as he said before. If he could obtain such a mid-tier eighth peak. The Emperor Wu, it is too much to give charcoal.

"Boy, do you think I will be fooled by you?" The old man sneered, his eyes cold.

Originally, he thought Qin Chen was a bit fun, but now he has a slight hostility towards Qin Chen.

"Really? That's really a shame?" Qin Chen shook his head: "I don't see the flow of true essence in your body. It should be an old disease. It has been for some years. There should be nothing serious before, although it has an impact on cultivation. , But the impact is not great, but you are now at the peak of the eighth mid-stage, are you making

Now that his cultivation base can no longer grow? That's why I thought of coming to Dandao City to find a cure. It's a pity that there are probably not a few people in the whole Dandao City that can solve a problem like yours, but Ben Shao happens to be one of them. "

"Can you heal my injuries?" The old man looked even more shocked. He looked at Qin Chen suspiciously, his eyes flickering, and he didn't know what he was thinking.

Qin Chen smiled lightly and said: "That is natural, but I can only see these at the moment, do you want to run a real yuan here? Let Ben Shao observe and observe carefully!"

"Oh?" The old man's eyes flashed and he grinned suddenly, "Okay, you're ready!"

He lifted his hand, hum, an invisible True Essence filled Qin Chen's body instantly.

In this trace of true essence, he contains more than 50% of the power, the purpose is to teach Qin Chen a lesson, and secretly control him, to interrogate the other party's purpose.

But what shocked the old man was that Qin Chen did not move at all as if he was a okay person.

how can that be?

The old man was shocked.

Qin Chen was absorbed by this trace of true essence. In fact, the true essence in his body was already boiling, but he quickly suppressed it and felt it carefully before saying indifferently: "Your injury should be your breakthrough. Did you leave it from the time of Emperor Wu?"

"You..." The old man was even more surprised now.

"You broke through the emperor, you should have taken some kind of pill, but unfortunately, your understanding of the profound meaning of space at that time was not very perfect, which caused your breakthrough to leave a trace of hidden danger. The true essence in the body was forcibly carried by the pill. At the realm of Martial Emperor." Qin Chen shook his head: "In this way, although you successfully broke through to the Eighth Martial Emperor, at the same time, your true essence also left a trace of hidden dangers, which caused you to have defects in the operation of your true essence before. You didn't have much in the early and middle stages of the eighth stage, but when you reach the peak of the eighth stage, you want to go

Breakthrough in the late stage of the eighth stage, if this defect is not made up, I am afraid that it will be impossible in this life. "

"You...you..." The old man's body shook violently. What Qin Chen said was exactly the same as the condition in his body. He really saw it in such a short time?

But these things, he never told outsiders, he didn't see them, how did he know them?

"How about it, do you still gamble? As long as you win, Ben Shao will naturally let you send it to treat your injuries, and it will be normal." Qin Chen said with a smile.

"Can you really heal?" The old man looked at Qin Chen solemnly. "Does Ben Shao need to lie to you?" Qin Chen said with a faint smile: "Actually, you are making a steady profit. To remove the hidden

dangers for you, you are a dignified mid-level eighth peak martial emperor, and you will not even fight with me.

Don't dare to gamble? "

"Hmph, don't irritate me." The old man snorted coldly, his eyes flickered twice, and he suddenly smiled: "Okay, I bet."

Qin Chen was right, he was a mid-tier eighth peak martial emperor, he was afraid that a young man would not succeed.

What's more, the two are only verbal agreements. If he loses and deliberately fails to fulfill it, can the other party force him to fail? As long as he drills somewhere else, how can this kid find him?

Having made up the idea of reluctance, the old man is naturally triumphant.

Seeing the old man's promise, Qin Chen grinned, "Then you have to prepare well. By the way, my name is Qin Chen. From now on, you can call me Shao Chen."

The old man fainted for a while and said angrily: "Cut, don't be too happy! It's not always true who loses and who wins!"

He said so, but the confidence in his heart gradually collapsed under the smile of Qin Chen's mouth, and he thought to himself, wouldn't Master Zhao Ruhui's refining really fail? Can't help but concentrate on turning his head to look.

[Chapter 1214: Jinzhou Shengzi](#)

At this look, the old man couldn't help but dizzy.

I saw that Master Zhao Ruhui, who was still quite confident on his face, slowly became extremely ugly.

Doesn't this fail to refining?

Before the thought in his heart fell, I saw the pill furnace in front of Grandmaster Zhao Ruhui on the high platform suddenly trembled.

"Buzz..."

After adding a kind of elixir, the whole pill furnace suddenly became extremely violent, making tinnitus tremors, buzzing, making everyone dizzy, extremely uncomfortable feelings, and the old man's face instantly became unsightly.

Even his layman felt the extremely unstable and violent breath of the elixir transmitted from the pill furnace.

The pharmacists and powerful people watching below changed their expressions and became nervous in amazement. This is the rhythm of abolishing pill for failure in refining.

Many pharmacists have encountered this kind of thing. Refining failed, causing the pill in the pill furnace to be abolished. This kind of thing is simply normal, and it is not worth fussing about, but it is the pill furnace that shocked them. which performed.

Buzzing...

Above the dark pill furnace, the aura of violent debut was dissipated, and he became extremely mad. This is not only to abolish the pill, but also to burst the furnace.

This is dangerous!

The explosion of the pill furnace is the thing that pharmacists are most afraid of encountering when refining the pill. This means that the power of the elixir in the pill furnace has been violent to the extreme, and even the pill furnace cannot bear it.

The power formed at the moment of the explosion will reach an extremely terrifying point.

In fact, for the fryer, at least half of the pharmacists have encountered it, but they all exploded with some ordinary pill, causing limited damage. But at this moment, it is a seventh-grade flying snow pill, and it is in such a dense place. If it explodes, the consequences will be disastrous!

There was once a pharmacist who could not control the pill furnace when he was refining the pill, causing the pill furnace to explode, and then severely injured, and even fallen.

Suddenly, the crowd shook, and all of them showed nervousness, and the power of true essence was dissipated from their bodies, obviously they were preparing early for defense. And some alchemists behind the lecture hall turned their heads in shock while defending. They looked at Qin Chen with a calm face and a smile on his mouth. Their heads were full of question marks. How did this young man know that Master Zhao Ruhui's refining needs? Failed and knew so long before

?

"Master Ruhui, don't panic! Continue refining. As long as the pill is formed, the violent power can be absorbed and the power in the pill furnace can be suppressed. I will help you!"

A younger-looking pharmacist walked out. This person looked like only thirty, less than forty. He was handsome and healthy, and his eyes were gentle, but the pharmacist's robe he was wearing was actually seven. The medicine king robe of the product is staggering.

Qin Chen was also surprised that there is such a young Medicine King in Pill Dao City? The Medicine King who is less than forty years old is considered a genius in the Alchemy Dao when he is placed in the Martial Domain, right?

"It's the Son of Jinzhou."

"Haha, there must be no problem with Jinzhou Shengzi."

"Holy Son of Jinzhou is one of the top three saints in my Dandao City. Since Saint Son of Jinzhou has taken the shot, he is safe and sound."

This middle-aged Medicine King was obviously extremely prestigious in Alchemy City. Once he stepped up, the hearts of the people were determined, and many people even directly recovered their true essence defenses, obviously trusting this Golden State Saint Child.

This person also did not disappoint everyone. He walked out of the crowd, his mental power surged, and a few hand arts were beaten out. The pill furnace that had been violent suddenly stabilized, spinning in the air, and the roar Get some control.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief, but there was no surprised look on their faces, as if this should be an extremely normal scene.

As for many alchemists, their eyes flickered, staring at the high platform without blinking. This kind of refining process of turning the tide to save the impending pill is even more difficult to see. All of them opened their eyes for fear. Miss any detail.

Zhao Ruhui also showed joy, and said overjoyed: "Thank you, Shengzi Jinzhou, for your help. If you have Shengzi, you will be safe and sound!" Shengzi Jinzhou smiled, elegant as a fairy, and proudly said: "Master Ruhui is polite, but now It's not when I'm talking. Although the power of the elixir in this pill furnace was forcibly suppressed by my mental power, it was only temporarily suppressed. You and I jointly used the pill of transformation to remove the violent medicine inside.

The force stabilizes, then condenses the pill to form! "

"Okay!" Zhao Ruhui yelled, seeming to have recovered a lot of energy, and quickly squeezed the Hua Dan tactics with both hands. The two people made almost the same gestures, one left and the other right, and various complicated handprints directly hit the pill furnace in the air. Among them, it seems to be forced to refine and condense pills.

The movements of the two are exactly the same, but even Nangong Li, who is not a pharmacist, can see that the gestures of Shengzi Jinzhou on the right are smoother, and the pinching between them is like art, giving people a pleasing feeling.

The Son of Alchemy City is really extraordinary. Seeing this, the old man breathed a long breath, his pale face returned to ruddy, he glanced at Qin Chen triumphantly, and laughed: "Haha, turn around, turn around, haha! Boy, you bet against me At that time, I only bet on the success or failure of the pill refining, but I didn't say for sure.

It is for Master Zhao Ruhui to succeed in refining alone, and now Saint Son of Jinzhou makes a move. You can't go back, hahaha! "Turning around?" "Qin Chen laughed sarcastically: "In fact, just a few strokes can dissolve the power of the violent pill, and the remaining power of the pill can even continue to condense the seventh-grade Feixue Pill. Now he was forcibly used Hua Dan Jue to suppress it by this second stock. Haha, if you get half a column in the morning

The incense is okay, now the pill's violent power has reached its extreme, how can it be easily dissipated? "

Qin Chen smiled disdainfully: "Look at it, before ten breaths, the two of them will be unable to suppress the violent power of the pill, causing the entire pill furnace to explode with a force several times more violent than before. "

He looked confident, and the old man who was speaking was taken aback, his face became serious again.

Although he was a little skeptical of Qin Chen's words, he was deeply impressed by Qin Chen's mental power and vision, and he looked at the hall with anxiety and began to pray in his heart. Don't let him speak. Up!

"Where did the brat come from?"

"Nonsense over there."

"You dare to say that the son of Jinzhou is a second-hand, is this kid looking for death?"

"Where is the waiter? Don't drive this pretentious guy out yet, what kind of stuff." Qin Chen said these words without sound transmission, but said it openly, which immediately attracted the crowds. Looking back, and all kinds of disdain and anger.

[Chapter 1215: Did you give up](#)

Where did this guy come from, nonsense, how could it not be able to melt with the holy son of Jinzhou, did you feel calmer without seeing the pill furnace? Where's the idiot?

The crowd was speechless, full of dissatisfaction with Qin Chen.

Only some alchemists who heard Qin Chen's words before were all surprised and uncertain.

"One!"

Qin Chen stood with his hand in his hand, coldly looking at the pill furnace in front of him, ignoring the gaze and anger of other people at all, and began to count freely.

"two!"

"three!"

"Four!" His unscrupulously reported counts aroused the anger of the crowd even more. A Tier 6 pharmacist suddenly stood up and pointed at him and shouted: Where is the kid? How can you comment and talk nonsense about the refining of Shengzi Jinzhou and Master Zhao Ruhui? Which kid are you from? you

Where's your family? "

The old man also looked at Qin Chen and wanted to know his origins, but Qin Chen ignored everyone's accusations and just continued without anyone else: "Five!"

This behavior immediately angered everyone, and they stood up and shouted: "Whose child? Adults won't come out again, we are going to blast him out!"

"Boom out? I think I still grabbed it, waiting for his adult to come and get it!"

"Yes, slander the Saint Jinzhou, don't show him a little color, I really think that there is no one to discipline."

"A bear kid like this has long wanted to teach it."

"In my opinion, it is better to strip your clothes naked and hang them on the top of the Dan Pavilion for everyone to enjoy them."

"Damn, you old lady!"

Qin Chen turned a deaf ear, his lips lightly said, "Six!"

As the word "six" fell and buzzed, the pill furnace that had calmed down again trembled. This time, the aura of the riot was even more terrifying, more than several times stronger than before, a breath that ruined the world. Then diffused out.

Zhao Ruhui and Jinzhou Shengzi on the high platform changed their faces at the same time, as if they had discovered something incredible, their eyes were full of shock.

"How come, why is this?" Jin Zhou Shengzi lost consciousness, staring blankly at the trembling pill furnace, who was obviously unable to hold on, with an unbelievable expression on his face.

The pill furnace was constantly shaking and roaring, and it made a real roar. The Taoist aura that permeated became more and more terrifying. The spiritual suppression exerted by Zhao Ruhui and Jinzhou Shengzi completely lost its effect, and they retreated steadily.

"how come?"

"Isn't it going to explode?"

"This breath is terrible. The pill furnace exploded due to the seventh-grade Feixue Pill. Who can live unless the Martial Emperor is strong?"

"hiss!"

The crowd shook and sucked in air-conditioning. The pill furnace hadn't exploded yet, and the escaping breath had already made everyone's hearts tremble. There was a feeling of death coming. Once it exploded, how terrifying would it be? No one dared to guess.

"It's this kid, it must be this kid who moved something and grabbed him." The sixth-rank alchemist roared, and he leaped towards Qin Chen.

"Seven!" A smile appeared at the corner of Qin Chen's mouth, everything was under his control.

The old man was shocked. He saw the changes in Zhao Ruhui's and Jin Zhou Shengzi's expressions and knew that it was going to be bad. His face was shocked and unimaginable. He looked at the confident Qin Chen in shock, and his heart was even more terrifying.

In front of them are the two seventh-rank alchemists, and their violent medicinal powers cannot be suppressed even when the two of them work together. How could this young man see so much earlier?

Just when the sixth-rank alchemist was about to rush in front of Qin Chen, the pill furnace on the high platform slammed for a while, and a terrifying shock wave spread out, causing everyone on the court to be dizzy and almost fall.

The sixth-rank alchemist's figure also shook, his face turned pale, and he turned his head in amazement.

This is the precursor to the explosion of the pill furnace.

The pill furnace has not yet exploded, and the power it radiates is so terrible. Once it explodes, how many people on the court will survive?

Some of the pharmacists who knew how to be great changed their faces and roared: "Quickly, tell the outside to open the protective cover."

"Run!"

Everyone was in a panic and roared one by one.

Zhao Ruhui's expression also changed drastically, and he anxiously said to Saint Child Jinzhou, "Master Saint, is there any other way? Once the pill furnace explodes, the consequences will be disastrous. It must be stabilized!"

"This...what can I do? I can't control it, I can't control it at all, Master Zhao Ruhui, your refining mistakes are full of mistakes, and now it is completely irreparable. Forgive me that the Son can do nothing."

Jinzhou Shengzi's face was ugly, and he directly withdrew his hands, flew away from the hall, ignoring the pill furnace on the stage.

"Holy Son of Jinzhou?" Zhao Ruhui's face changed drastically. Pill furnace lost the control of Son of Jinzhou. He only felt a counter-shock coming from him. He spit out blood, and his face was pale as paper instantly.

He couldn't believe it, Jinzhou Shengzi actually left him and ran away alone.

Losing the control of the Saint Child of Jinzhou, the fluctuation of the pill furnace became more and more intense, Zhao Ruhui's face changed, and countless thoughts turned in his heart, but in the end he gritted his teeth and suddenly shouted: "Everyone, run, the pill furnace is about to explode! "

The sound rumbling, shocked the audience, almost falling down.

And Zhao Ruhui himself stared at the pill furnace in front of him. There was a bit of determination in his eyes, and the mental power in his body was urged to the extreme, and he crazily suppressed the pill furnace in front of him.

He knew that it was impossible to recover the explosion of the pill furnace. All he could do now was to suppress the time of the explosion of the pill furnace. One more second would be one second. Perhaps one second would have more time. The man escaped from the lecture hall.

As for himself?

I can't manage that much anymore.

"What? Holy Son Jinzhou ran away?"

"Damn, really want to explode!"

"It's over, Master Zhao Ruhui didn't even run. If you continue to suppress it, the power of the explosion will eventually be greater. By doing this, he is sacrificing himself and perfecting others."

The crowd looked at Zhao Ruhui on the high platform in shock, with an expression of admiration on his face, and at the same time the gaze at Qin Chen became extremely shocked.

He was really guessed by this kid.

Qin Chen stopped counting, looked at the old man with a pale face and said with a smile: "How is it? Have you surrendered?"

The old man felt the energy transmitted from the pill furnace, the chaotic scene, and Zhao Ruhui's expression of giving up for justice, suddenly understood that he was weak, and smiled bitterly: "How did you know it would explode?"

As he said, he raised his hand to release a terrifying barrier, and joined forces with several eighth-order martial emperors in the hall to place a defensive shield.

"You don't need to know this, you just say if you have given up."

"Okay, okay, I surrendered, your kid still not running?"

Seeing Qin Chen's calm look, the old man looked speechless. At this time, he is still struggling to admit defeat, isn't this kid afraid of death?

[Chapter 1216: Can you afford it?](#)

The breath that filled the furnace was so strong that even if it was a little hairy in his heart, this kid would still dare to stay?

"Since you gave up, why should I run?"

Qin Chen smiled lightly, squeezed through the crowd and walked towards the front, and at the same time said indifferently to Zhao Ru: "I didn't expect you to fight for everyone's escape. If such a pharmacist is dead, Qin can't bear it. Zhao Ruhui was still trying his best to control the pill furnace, giving everyone more time to escape. Seeing Qin Chen stepping forward calmly, he didn't get angry and shouted, "Boy, I don't care. How did you tell that you are not running? Are you looking for death? I can't control it for long, one

Once it explodes, it will be difficult for you to survive, so run away! "

Qin Chen smiled lightly: "There are still a few more breaths before it will explode. In fact, it can be saved." "Can it be saved?" Zhao Ruhui's face flushed at the moment, only feeling that he could no longer control it, and said madly: "Now the reaction has arrived. In the end, the elixir factor in it was completely disordered, how can you recover it? Even the alchemist at the pinnacle of the seventh stage cannot save it. I can only insist on two more

Rest, go! "

Zhao Ruhui roared, only feeling the strength in his body fading quickly, but he persisted, his mental strength was almost exhausted.

Finally, he couldn't hold on anymore, screaming, his mental energy was exhausted, and he sat down on the ground, looking at the violently shaking pill furnace, his eyes showed despair.

Unexpectedly, he had studied hard all his life, and finally broke through the Seven-Rank Medicine King to teach and lecture, and he would die here.

Unwillingness appeared in his eyes. In fact, if it weren't for Jinzhou Shengzi to come forward and say that he could suppress it and help him suppress it together, he had let the pill furnace explode before, and with his cultivation level, he would not have fallen to where it is now.

But at this moment, the pill furnace was completely out of control, and even if it was the immortal coming, it was too late to recover.

The whole life's hard work turned into a cloud of smoke. Zhao Ruhui laughed bitterly, but was completely relieved.

It's a pity that before he died, such a young man was still burdened. This boy could see that he had failed in refining, and he would certainly have good attainments in the process of alchemy. Unfortunately, he had to bury him.

Zhao Ruhui sighed. Just as he closed his eyes and waited to die, Qin Chen had already arrived in front of the pill furnace, and cracks had even begun to appear on the pill furnace at this moment. A violent force burst out from the cracks.

Qin Chen didn't rush, his hands slammed on the pill furnace, and the powerful mental power instantly enveloped the pill furnace.

"Boy, what are you doing, stop it?" Zhao Ruhui took a breath, his eyes burst suddenly, and roared in surprise.

Does this kid know what he is doing? The pill furnace is about to explode, and he is still moving indiscriminately, and the power of the explosion may be doubled by then. Do you know how many more people will die?

But he didn't say anything, his eyes widened suddenly, and the sound stuck in his throat came to an abrupt end, because he was shocked to find that the pill furnace, which had already begun to shatter, suddenly became stable. The spreading crack also stopped suddenly.

At the same time, although the aura of the entire pill furnace was still abnormally violent, the frequency of the aura that came out slowly became rhythmic.

"This...this is..."

Zhao Ruhui's eyes stared like copper bells, and he stood there looking blankly.

Some strong men who had not had time to run out and stayed in the hall to cast their defensive shields were also dumbfounded, looking at Qin Chen on the high platform like a ghost. At this moment, Qin Chen had already begun to move, and his feet had not moved a bit, but the afterimage of his debut appeared on his body. The speed of his hands was staggering, and his hand skills seemed to pop out by himself. Continuously, one after another, like a rushing river, irrigation

Entering the pill furnace, completely shielded the violent pill furnace. The old man also flashed a shocked look in his eyes, and he looked at Qin Chen's dreamlike movements in disbelief. The whole movement was perfect, like art, especially between the squeezing of his hands, he was extremely

skilled, pleasing to the eye, and absolutely beautiful. It's not something ordinary pharmacists can do, it's definitely

It takes a lot of hard work to do as much as you want.

"This... this... the violent breath seems to have stopped."

Everyone was shocked and stunned. Although they didn't know what Qin Chen did, they couldn't understand the violent aura of the pill furnace. It was at least ten times weaker than before, and it continued to weaken, becoming extremely peaceful.

It is like a pot of boiling water that suddenly becomes mild, giving people a very comfortable feeling.

The old man's face was decadent, and he couldn't think that he was actually planted in the hands of an inexplicable young man, but for a moment, his eyes were filled with excitement and exploded brilliant light. At this time, many pharmacists who had already ran out before, after waiting for a while without moving, couldn't help being stunned. Some of the daring even stood at the entrance of the hall, looking carefully with their probes, and they all followed the evil spirits. In general, I can't help but step back into the big

hall.

"Hey, what did you see?"

"what happened?"

"What happened inside?"

Many people outside hid far away, shouting loudly, but the alchemists didn't pay attention to them, and they were immediately anxious like ants on a hot pot.

"Damn, what did these guys see?"

"Yeah, it's been so long and it hasn't exploded yet, isn't it about exploding?"

"Those **** who go in will die if they come out and say something."

Everyone looked at each other, you look at me, I look at you, occasionally someone plucked up the courage to go in, and there was no answer.

"Xiao Yin, go in and see what is going on. Remember, you must report it immediately."

Finally, the sixth-rank alchemist who had accused Qin Chen could not hold back, and ordered the beauty at the front desk.

"Master Jiang, I can't."

The beauty named Xiao Yin turned pale with fright, and said in a panic: "I am a weak woman, without the ability to protect herself. Once I enter, she will definitely die, right?"

"Hmph, you're just a maid, what's to be afraid of, do you want us noble pharmacists to take risks? If something happens among us, can you be responsible?" Jiang said the pharmacist proudly .

"I....."

The maid named Xiao Yin was almost crying, but under the gaze of so many pharmacists, she could only walk into the hall in fear.

She is just a maid, how can she disobey the demands of these pharmacists. As soon as Xiao Yin entered the lecture hall, he heard a young voice coming from inside, saying something constantly.

[Chapter 1217: Is it human](#)

What the voice said was so profound that she couldn't understand at all, just instinctively looked up.

Soon, a scene that made her jaw-dropping appeared before her eyes. The teenager who had talked to her before was standing on the high platform of the lecture hall, holding a cracked pill furnace in one hand, and constantly squeezing his hands. Jue, while still talking about something.

In the audience, the pharmacists who ran in to inquire about the situation before, all listened attentively, and even Master Zhao Ruhui sat down respectfully, with hungry expressions on their faces.

The pill furnace that should have exploded long ago, although it was full of cracks at this moment, became extremely gentle, and the fragrance of the pill was constantly escaping from it, and it had not been destroyed.

Moreover, the fragrance became more and more intense, obviously in the midst of the pill, so Xiao Yin was almost confused.

Obviously, the elixir in this pill furnace must still be the elixir used when Master Zhao Ruhui was refining it, but aren't those elixir going to be abolished? All the riots have become like that, and they can continue to refine, what is a joke? She looked up in shock and saw that the pill furnace was spinning in Qin Chen's hands. At the same time, Qin Chen was still explaining: "In fact, the violent spirit medicine is not terrible. Every prescription is made through hard work. The medicinal properties of each other can be fully integrated to achieve mutual reconciliation.

There will be violent elixir medicines. Many times during the process of pill refining, the alchemists do not grasp the order and speed of the fusion of the pill. "It's like a ball of thread that needs to be untied a little bit. If you do the wrong order, it will immediately become a ball and become chaotic. At this time, you must not panic, because the more panic, The more you lose control of the elixir, you need a little bit to figure out the madness

Find the source of the violent elixir, find where the thread ends, and untie it step by step, everything will be resolved naturally. "

Qin Chen said with a light smile, and then slammed the pill furnace, and with a bang, the pill furnace split instantly, but at the same time, eight snow-white pills rose into the sky instantly, it was Feixue Pill.

Suddenly, the hall was full of rich Danxiang, refreshing, everyone took a sip, only felt that the pores on the body were relaxed and refreshing.

"Feixue Pill is a seventh-grade Feixue Pill."

"How can it be possible that the refining is successful?"

"Oh my god, it's just like that, and it can be refined successfully. It's a miracle!"

"Look, there are pill patterns on those eight pills." The crowd shook wildly, each one was dumbfounded. Although Qin Chen resolved the explosion of the pill furnace, in their hearts, Qin Chen wanted to re-refine Feixue Dan, it's almost impossible, but the scene before him now makes everyone dumbfounded, and his heart is full of unprecedented shock.

The same kind of elixir is actually divided into levels. Under normal circumstances, it is divided into inferior, medium, superior, and special.

The appearance of the pill pattern means that the Feixue Pill refined this time has at least reached the upper level, because only the pill pattern of at least the upper level can form the pill pattern.

And to stabilize an elixir that is about to fry, and re-refining it successfully, even refining a pill with pill pattern, is this really true?

Who is this boy?

"Now, is there anything else you don't understand?" Qin Chen said with a smile, but his gaze fell on the old man, who smiled bitterly in amazement.

Zhao Ruhui swallowed fiercely, and cautiously asked with a longing look: "Master, I still don't know why, why later, I and Jinzhou Shengzi will work together to suppress the violent elixir, but it will backfire?"

"This is even simpler." Qin Chen sat down, playing with eight snow-white Feixue Dan in his hands, but said: "I'm a little thirsty, do you have water?"

"Huh? Water?" Zhao Ruhui was taken aback, and then suddenly saw Xiao Yin who was about to go out to inform him, and immediately said in a hurry: "Xiao Yin, where are you going? Why don't you go and pour water for this master, hurry, hurry point!"

"Yeah, Xiao Yin, what are you doing in a daze? Didn't you hear the master say thirsty?"

"Master is thirsty, can you afford it?"

"Usually you seem to be very flexible, what's going on today? So inefficient?"

When a group of pharmacists heard the enthusiasm, they burst into anger, what's wrong with this little Yin? She is so ignorant, she used to be agile, what kind of plane?

"Big, master, please drink water!"

Xiao Yin ran over holding the water glass tremblingly, and carefully put Qing Shui in front of Qin Chen, almost crying.

"Thank you!" Qin Chen smiled slightly, smiling warmly, and Xiao Yin was stunned.

She hurriedly bowed, and was about to retreat in a panic. There were still a group of people waiting for her to report. These alchemists, she couldn't afford to offend any of them.

"Why are you going? Master is here, why are you running out? What if Master still needs someone to serve?" Zhao Ruhui frowned suddenly.

"Yes, the master is still here, what are you running?"

"What attitude? I think you are used to staying here, and there are no rules at all."

A famous alchemist shouted angrily.

Xiao Yin was completely stunned, and stood aside blankly. It was neither going to go nor it was not going to go. Those who were wronged in his heart almost cried.

I am just a waiter.

Qin Chen looked in his eyes, drank saliva, and immediately sank, and said coldly, "What are your attitudes?"

Zhao Ruhui and the others were startled at once, and they were all dumbfounded, so they didn't understand why Qin Chen suddenly went sour, and they all looked over nervously. Qin Chen said coldly to everyone: "That's how you treat beautiful women? Although this beautiful woman is just a waiter, she is doing the work of serving everyone. If you can refine it with peace of mind, which one is not enjoying the blessings of these staff How can you make a perfect pill with this attitude one by one?

Medicine coming? I think it's you who are unruly, right? "

"Huh? This..."

Everyone was dumbfounded. I didn't expect that the master would be angry because of this. Wouldn't it be the little Yin?

Everyone took a closer look and discovered that although Xiao Yin was wearing Dange's most common work clothes, his appearance was pure and extremely beautiful. The most important thing was this tenderness, just like a orchid growing in a valley.

Why didn't you see that this little Yin was such a stunner before?

No wonder Master Qin appreciates it. Zhao Ruhui was the first to wake up, and immediately said: "Master Qin taught that Xiao Yin has been serving us conscientiously here, but we are still shouting and drinking. It is really shameless. If Master Qin pointed out, Zhao would probably I haven't noticed my mistake yet, as an alchemist,

How can you treat a weak little girl like this, or not a person? "He was filled with righteous indignation and yelled, as if he hated himself.

[Chapter 1218: Call me Xiao Zhao](#)

He waved to Xiao Yin and said, "Xiao Yin, I don't have anything with me. Here is a 10,000 middle-grade real stone. You take it. Although you are just a maid, you can't forget your motivation. Try to learn how to become a pharmacy apprentice, if there is anything in learning in the future

Questions, just ask me. "

"Ah? Ten thousand middle-grade real stones? Can you still accept the guidance of Master Zhao Ruhui?" Xiao Yin almost passed out. For her, this is a lot of income. Of course, this is not the most important thing, the most important thing is. Can accept the guidance of Master Zhao Ruhui.

Master Zhao Ruhui is a seventh-rank apothecary, and Xiao Yin doesn't think that the other party is talking casually. If he can be guided by Master Zhao Ruhui at any time in the future, this is what many sixth-rank apothecaries dream of.

When other pharmacists saw it, they also rushed and said, "We all feel ashamed when Master Qin said so, Xiao Yin, this is a 10,000 middle-grade real stone. Take it."

"Yeah, every time I come here, Xiao Yin always works hard and we treat her like this, Xiao Yin, come here, I also have ten thousand middle-grade real stones, a little bit, don't refuse."

"Xiao Yin, come here, Master Zhao Ruhui is right, you are still young, and you can learn to make medicine. If you have any problems, just ask me and I will help you solve them."

A well-known pharmacist spoke, filled with righteous indignation, and became extremely gentle.

In the blink of an eye, Xiao Yin had many more real stone cards in his hand, at least a hundred or two hundred thousand middle-grade real stones.

Xiao Yin only felt that his thinking was completely petrified, and he had no ability to think at all. Hearing the words of concern around him, he seemed to be in a dream.

Do not!

This is in the dream, the grievances received over the years suddenly surged up, tears in his eyes, and he looked at Qin Chen gratefully.

Qin Chen was also the first alchemist to speak for her little waiter.

"Masters, I can't ask for it, I can't ask for this." She was grateful in her heart, but waved her hand in fear, wanting to return all the real stone cards she was holding.

Hundreds of thousands of middle-grade real stones are definitely a huge sum of money for a waiter who works as a maid in Dan Pavilion.

"Eh, what are you doing, Xiao Yin, these real stones are our compensation to you, just a little bit, you are welcome."

"Yes, 10,000 middle-grade real stones can't make up for our gratitude to you, so don't be polite."

Many alchemists waved their hands. Which pharmacist who can attend classes here is an ordinary person? Ten thousand middle-grade real stones are nothing more than pocket money for them, but considering that Xiao Yin is just a maid, so I only give this point. Otherwise, in their capacity, don't give out one hundred and two hundred thousand. , What shame

?

Qin Chen smiled lightly and said: "Okay, you will accept it. This is also the little heart of many masters for you."

Seeing Qin Chen's warm smile, Xiao Yin only felt warm in his heart, so he could only put his head down and put things away.

"Well, I don't think everyone is hopeless. Now continue to teach. Where did we talk about it?"

"Speaking of why the old man's suppression of the violent medicinal power would be counterproductive?" Zhao Ruhui said hurriedly and cautiously, and immediately the whole hall fell silent again, and there was no breathing sound. The old man sat in the back row with his legs crossed, looking at these high-ranking pharmacists on weekdays, one by one, each one cautiously, with unspeakable weirdness and joy, "Haha, you so-called noble pharmacists, usually One by one, with nostrils facing the sky, no one can see

From now on, I didn't expect to have today! It's so cool to watch a boy flatter, hahaha!" He laughed inwardly, showing a look of contempt for these pharmacists, but his heart was incomparable. He knew that the reason why these pharmacists looked like this was completely because of Qin Chen's knowledge and strength. Re-appease and refine a violent furnace of elixir

Gong, to them, pharmacists, is just like a miracle.

This also made the old man extremely curious, which strength Qin Chen cultivated? Is there such a genius in Dandao City? Among the three saints, there doesn't seem to be one surnamed Qin, right?

The old man didn't understand the way of refining medicine at all, so he didn't listen to the lecture carefully. He just watched the pharmacists listen attentively. He didn't even dare to take a breath, he just felt happy inside.

After accepting the real stone card, Xiao Yin also stood aside cautiously, waiting for instructions.

She knew that no matter who the young man in front of him was, after a word from the other party, her future destiny was completely changed.

Although the profession of pharmacist is indifferent, they are very arrogant, and they will never break their words when they have said them. Moreover, teaching her is just a task.

"It's actually very simple. The reason for the failure of refining has already been mentioned. Refining Feixue Dan and horizontal refining grass are the most important blind main medicines. The time point when it is put in and the heat of melting of the medicine are related to the whole refining. Rank, when Master Zhao placed horizontally crafted grass..."

"Master Qin, you can just call me Xiao Zhao, don't call the master, you will be down!" Zhao Ruhui could not sit still, and hurriedly interrupted.

He was at least two or three rounds older than Qin Chen, but when he called himself Xiao Zhao, he didn't have the slightest twist. This is a pharmacist, the master is a teacher, there is no respect for the elderly, everything depends on strength.

In front of Qin Chen, he dared not call himself a master.

"Oh, because Xiao Zhao has just been promoted to the seventh rank and his realm is unstable. If he is teaching a seventh-rank real essence pill today, there will be no accidents. If he takes the risk to refine the broken king pill, it can be considered careless, but he actually Refining Feixue Pill." "Although the

refining technique of Feixue Pill is very simple, it is not particularly difficult in the seven-rank king pill, but the control of mental power is extremely important. In order to find the success rate, Xiao Zhao will refining the grass. I added a tenth of the amount, thinking that this would increase the success rate of Feixue Dan. I don't know this is pure

It is an act of seeking death. "

"You can't even control the strength of the mental power in the process of refining the Feixue Pill. With one tenth of the horizontal refining grass, the probability of becoming a pill is high, but the requirements for mental power are also greater." "So, in the process of refining, you actually did not completely control the Heng Lian Cao in the Pill Furnace, and Heng Lian Cao is the most important medicine used to blend other main medicines of Feixue Pill. If you can't control the horizontal refining, the whole refining process will naturally cause riots and even cause the danger of fryer."

[Chapter 1219: Answer questions](#)

Qin Chen smiled and continued: "When I came in, I felt a weird fluctuation. The fluctuation was clearly a kind of fluctuation formed after the horizontal refinement grass was not completely melted and mixed with impurities. Determined that your refining this time will inevitably fail."

"As for why you will become more violent after suppression, that's even simpler." "There are actually many ways to redeem the danger of the fryer. Some are directly suppressing the power of the drug, so that the power of the drug cannot be dissipated, and some are directly extracting it. The medicinal power, when the medicinal power is released, the reaction in the pill furnace will stop, and it will naturally stop, and some of the medicinal power will directly be violent.

Cohesion, forced formation of pill, formation of pill, will naturally absorb a lot of power, making the pill furnace calm again. "

"These methods are many and varied, but in the final analysis, there is only one, and that is to cut off the violent process of the medicinal power, leading to the suspension of the reaction." "And what did Xiao Zhao just do? I actually suppressed the medicinal power by force, and wanted to forcefully condense the pill. It may not be wrong, but it is wrong to use Feixue Dan. What is the pharmacology of Heng Lian Cao? Fusion, it plays a guiding role, the role of the media, you force to suppress it

, Not only can't make it soothe it, on the contrary, it will cause the many elixir factors in the pill furnace to become more violent, and naturally it will not work. "

"If you want to solve the danger of the fryer, you must understand the characteristics of the pill and what is the reason for the formation of the fryer? It can be solved by making the best use of the situation and local conditions, instead of blindly using tricks, which will only lead to more uncontrollable. "

That's it.

The eyeballs of all the alchemists on the field were all rounded, and each one was shocked and speechless. It turned out that there were so many things in it, and it was not just a simple formula.

On the way to refining medicine, they still have too many things to learn.

After carefully reviewing, everyone seemed to have realized that they had benefited a lot, and everyone was secretly happy, madly absorbing the knowledge taught by Qin Chen.

It is important to know that accidents happen to pharmacists during the refining process. I do not know how many pharmacists will die in the fryer next year. It can be said that although the pharmacists are noble, they are all people who use their lives to study.

Learn more experience and knowledge, and you will have more chance to survive, and everyone is grateful. The old man sitting behind finally couldn't help it, and asked, "Then how did you soothe this violent pill furnace? I think the pill furnace is about to explode. Once you shot it, it instantly settled down. , This is too abnormal, right? Don't say your mental power is ten times stronger than Master Zhao Ruhui,

hundred times. "

Yes, how did Qin Chen do it?

Everyone turned their heads and looked at them, with enthusiasm and desire in their eyes.

Soothing the pill furnace that was about to explode all at once was like a miracle, no different.

"In fact, my mental power is really ten times stronger than Zhao Ruhui!"

Qin Chen glanced at the old man and thought to himself, but he still didn't say the words, just said lightly: "This is easier. I said so much just now, and you didn't hear anything about the feelings? Asked such a silly question."

"Damn, I'm not a pharmacist, how do I know?" The old man vomited, stretched out his middle finger, and gestured to Qin Chen.

Many pharmacists on the side fainted because they had listened carefully, but they still didn't understand how Qin Chen did it. "It's not easy? As I said just now, Heng Lian Cao played a role of dredging in the refining of Feixue Dan. This time the fryer danger appeared. In the final analysis, it was because Xiao Zhao put too much horizontal Refining the grass, the result is that the horizontal refining of the grass failed to completely melt, resulting in a drama. There is an old saying

It's a good thing to say that the people's mouth is better than the prevention of Sichuan. Water control needs to be guided by the situation, dredged, and the same is true for medicine. What I use is to dredge, on the one hand, I use various methods to dissipate the excess horizontal refining herbal power, and at the same time, I constantly repair the errors in the process of refining the medicine. "On the other hand, I thoroughly refined the Heng Lian grass that had not yet completely melted, and found the node of the Feixue Pill refining, so that all the elixir in the pill furnace reacted in an instant. In fact, there are many elixir in the pill furnace. It's been refined, and I'm short of the final pill, I'll find a node to enter

The whole reaction will be formed instantly within one or two breaths. Since the pill has begun to absorb the medicine, of course it will not be fried. "

In the violent power of the fryer, looking for nodes to make the reaction proceed quickly?

All the alchemists were stunned, and they were so shocked that they couldn't speak on the spot. This was beyond their cognition.

Even if you are not an old man of a pharmacist, you can hear the difficulty of it. The elixir that is about to be fried can quickly become a pill. This difficulty is definitely much more difficult than the step-by-step refining of the pill at the beginning. Any mistake will be Can cause the failure of the immortal medicine molding.

But everyone had seen the final result. Qin Chen perfectly refined the Feixue Pill, and at least it was a high-quality Feixue Pill. Just thinking about it was frightening.

At this moment, everyone completely admired that these pharmacists in Alchemy City were all well-known, and they were all above them, but at this moment, they realized that the original refining process can be controlled so delicately, it is simply amazing.

For them, it was not only a delicate refining, but also opened a door to them, the alchemists, one door to break through the original theories and concepts, one by one seemed to be greatly stimulated, and their brains were short-circuited. stand up.

"Master, master, I have a problem that has plagued me for many years, like asking the master. When I am refining the sixth-rank Zun Yuan Dan, every time I add Chong Zun Grass, it will cause confusion in the medicinal power..."

"Master, before cracking the danger of fryer, is there any point in real fire control? I think you have a slight change in the intensity of real fire. Is it true that real fire is not that important in the process of fusion of medicine? "

"And my master, every time I refine real stone, I will..."

"Master, I have been stuck at the peak of the middle stage of the seventh stage for many years, and I am only one step away from the late stage of the seventh stage. Even if I take the pill, I can't make progress. How to solve it?"

"Damn, Master Qin is a master alchemist, what do you say about cultivation?"

"Damn, I am happy, who said that the master can only solve the problem of refining medicine?"

For a while, everyone shouted, one by one crowded forward, and everyone's eyes were filled with fanaticism, for fear that their voice was too small for Qin Chen to hear. Once I missed this opportunity, I don't know how long it will take to get an answer.

[Chapter 1220: Blocked a slap](#)

"Okay, okay, enough, stop!"

Qin Chen stopped desperately with both hands, and shouted loudly, "Quite me all!"

He yelled and immediately made everyone shut their mouths, but everyone was still blushing and thick, looking at Qin Chen as if looking at a peerless beauty, wishing to rush on the spot.

But their eyes were full of fanaticism, and a look of reverence was permeated.

Qin Chen frowned and said: "What do you think of me, I am very busy, why do I have to answer for you for free? When I have nothing to do when I am idle?"

As soon as this sentence came out, everyone on the court looked decadent. Yes, people are far superior to their own medicine masters. They are already lucky enough to explain the previous things. Why should they give it to themselves? Solve problems in refining. "However, I am not so unkind, so let's write down all your doubts and hand them to this beauty." Qin Chen pointed to Xiao Yin and said, "No one can't exceed three questions, and write your own. Remuneration, I will screen some questions to answer at that time, of course, I'm not too

Too much time may not answer too much, please forgive me. "He smiled at the stunned Xiao Yin: "Beauty, you have to delete the topics they submitted to me. If there are some problems, filter them out first. I am very busy. As for those questions, you should register first, and I will pick up the questions in two days later, and then I will give you one by one.

answer! "

"what?"

Everyone is completely sluggish, and still need to be paid?

After being surprised, one by one suddenly came up again. Yes, the masters manage everything every day. How can they have the time to answer you one by one and collect rewards, just to get rid of some insincere people.

Yes, it must be so.

Otherwise, everyone in the room will ask questions, and the master will not have to work, just give them answers.

And Xiao Yin was completely stunned. Qin Chen not only gave her the task of collecting the questions, but even gave her a certain degree of screening authority. In this case, if these pharmacists want to answer the questions, wouldn't they all have to fawn she was?

This idea has not fallen yet.

Huh!

The eyes of all the alchemists on the field fell on Xiao Yin, one by one was extremely enthusiastic, bursting out like a wolf like a tiger.

I was stared at by dozens of old men with gray beards, and all of them were the alchemy masters in the alchemy pavilion. The cultivation base was not lower than the Wuwang level. How could Xiao Yin couldn't bear it? The whole person was frightened by these eyes. Now, under the pressure of these eyes, there is a feeling of breathlessness.

"Xiao Yin, I see you right away, why don't I accept you as a goddaughter?" Grandmaster Zhao Ruhui was the first to stand up and said with a smile on his face.

what? Xiao Yin was completely stunned, accepting herself as a goddaughter? She was dizzy. She was just the daughter of an ordinary family in Dandao City. She was able to enter Dan Pavilion because she was serious in her work, and she was able to grow up. More importantly, she worked hard, and her family had worked in Dan Pavilion. , But all

The lowest occupation.

Like the many pharmacists on the field, she used to be superior in her eyes, especially Master Zhao Ruhui, who looked like an idol in her eyes.

Now she wants to accept her as a goddaughter. How can she be?

I was dizzy for a while, and almost passed out.

Damn, it all works?

Other alchemists quit one after another.

It's despicable, it's so despicable, even the words of the daughter of the goddess have been said, but it is still the master Zhao Ruhui said, they can't even refute, it's too shameless.

However, even Master Zhao Ruhui shouldn't be ethical, why do they want this thing?

"Xiao Yin, I already have a daughter, how about I accept you as a disciple?"

"Xiao Yin, I have been an orphan since I was a child, and I have always wanted to recognize a sister. I think you are very good."

"Sister? Hmph, Xiao Yin, ignore them. I think I have a relationship with you. I am older and want to find a sister. Are you interested?"

"Xiao Yin, my mother died early. Be my mother, mother!"

Everyone on the court rushed up, and those who recognized younger sisters, older sisters, and even moms came out.

For these pharmacists, it doesn't matter what kind of sister or the like. The most important thing is to be able to go farther and explore deeper together in refining medicine, which is more worthwhile than anything else.

"I...I...you let me be quiet first."

Xiao Yin was surrounded by everyone and was completely stunned. He only felt that happiness had come too soon, and there was an unreal feeling.

"Bang!" The door outside was suddenly kicked open. The group of pharmacists who were still wary of standing outside saw that Xiao Yin hadn't come out for a long time. They couldn't help but couldn't help but rushed in. , Seeing everyone safe and sound, all around Xiao Yin, there was no explosion at all, suddenly

Everyone was puzzled, not knowing what happened.

"You bitch, let you come in and check it out and report it as soon as possible. But you sit here and don't even listen to what I said. Are you going to die? Believe it or not I will just destroy you, **** !"

The pharmacist surnamed Jiang who drove Xiao Yin in saw Xiao Yin sitting in the middle of the hall, suddenly furious, walked up and slapped Xiao Yin down.

This guy is not too big or too young, he is not sensible at all, he is just a little waiter, he dare not listen to his words and spread it out, how can he be mixed in Dan Pavilion?

After this slap fell, the pharmacist surnamed Jiang was already thinking of giving Xiao Yin a severe lesson. He didn't even see it. When his slap fell, the eyes of many pharmacists in the hall showed horror. Absolute look.

Seeing that his slap was about to slap Xiao Yin's face, suddenly, with a bang, a shadow appeared, and it was Zhao Ruhui who blocked the slap for Xiao Yin.

"Snapped!"

The palms containing the true essence fan on Zhao Ruhui's body, but Zhao Ruhui doesn't feel at all. He just looked at Xiao Yin carefully and said, "Xiao Yin, are you okay? Didn't you hurt?"

"Master Zhao Ruhui, you..."

Xiao Yin was at a loss in horror, and his mind was completely blank. A Seven-Rank Medicine King actually slapped his little waiter. Who can believe this?

"It's okay, it's okay, it's nothing, it's fine if you didn't hurt it." Zhao Ruhui said softly, seeing the other pharmacists around him dumbfounded, and at the same time, they were all annoyed.

Damn, with such a good opportunity, how come I was so stupid just now, I didn't expect to rush up to block Xiao Yin's slap?

Alas, all good things were robbed of Master Zhao Ruhui.

"Master Zhao Ruhui!"

The pharmacist surnamed Jiang looked at Zhao Ruhui in a daze, completely stunned.

What did he see that the dignified seventh-rank alchemist actually blocked the hand of a maid? Is he hell? Not only him, but the hundreds of other pharmacists who rushed in were also stunned. They were petrified on the spot, their brains crashed, and they were almost crazy.