

## **Ye Chen 3271**

### **Chapter 3271**

Su Shoude really didn't expect that this elder brother of his would have such a rough time these days.

In contrast, his own confinement here, on the contrary, was considered to be a good time.

Although his personal freedom was restricted and his living conditions were harder, at least he didn't have to live under fire all day. And it was a distant and war-torn part of Syria.

The two brothers were overwhelmed with emotions, and at this moment, the two of them, who had fought since childhood, suddenly felt a sense of sympathy for each other.

At this moment, Hong Wu's men had already brought two bottles of 56-degree Erguotou, and the two brothers, who were sighing with relief, simply picked up the bottles of white wine and drank from each other.

Both of them hadn't tasted wine for a long time, plus they were bored and sighing in their hearts. So they soon got drunk and fell asleep leaning against the wall.

On the other hand, Ye Chen finished explaining to Hong Wu and told him to keep a close watch on these people. Immediately afterwards, he left the dog farm and returned to his home in Townsend.

The major defeat of the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple in Syria was triggering a devastating chain effect at this time.

After just one day, the story was spreading more and more widely internationally, and even the Chinese media, in a rare move, reported the news.

The news stated that the illegal mercenary organisation, the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple, had intended to invade a sovereign country and was subsequently captured by the country, the biggest victory in the country's sovereignty war in recent years and a great boost to the morale of its people.

The definition of the Dragon Temple as an illegal mercenary organisation outside of China is not exclusive to the Chinese media.

Almost every country in the world that reported this news had the same attitude.

Because, when it comes to nations and states, a sovereign state is the root of jurisprudence.

An armed organisation like the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple, on the other hand, stands in complete opposition to jurisprudence.

As we are all sovereign nations, we will naturally raise our voices against such behaviour.

This is like nations all over the world before nations. Although there are all kinds of competition and all kinds of collusion, but everyone treats Somali pirates with the same attitude, that is to resolutely combat and never condone.

It is because of this. The situation of the Temple of Ten Thousand Dragons in the international arena is becoming more and more passive.

Africa, as well as other countries in the Middle East that have hired the Dragon Temple, all immediately ended their cooperation and drew a clear line with the Temple.

Yesterday they were comrades in arms, but today they have given an ultimatum, demanding that the soldiers of the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons leave the country by the end of the day and never allow any of them to stay.

This time. The Ten Thousand Dragon Hall was in a huge operational crisis.

If the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall was a foundry with tens of thousands of employees, now, the foundry had lost all its orders. It had completely lost its economic source.

However, the mercenaries were paid at an extremely high level, and even if they were not fighting, they had to be paid a high base salary at a certain percentage, otherwise they would immediately break away from the Ten Thousand Dragons Temple and join other mercenary organisations that had orders.

Thus, the day after Ye Chen's return. The soldiers of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall collectively made a request to the senior management.

If the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall could not arrange work for them within a short period of time, then either the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall would pay them on a daily basis at 70% of their normal salary; or they would immediately break away from the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall.

When the three great war lords under his command reported this information to Wan Bajun, the already anxious man was even more worried.

Gritting his teeth, Wan Bajun cursed at the crowd, "Rubbish! All of you are a bunch of fucking losers! How do you middle and senior officers normally lead your troops? Why don't they have any collective consciousness or sense of collective honour at critical moments?"

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"Why hasn't anyone taken the initiative to show that they are willing to accompany the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall through the difficult times?"

"Still only thinking about asking for money at this time, the white-eyed wolves aren't as fucked up as they are, are they?"

Lu Haotian hurriedly said, "Hall Master. This group of our men are mercenaries themselves. ...."

"These men used to be special forces soldiers from various countries, and they do all have a strong sense of collective consciousness and collective honor when they serve their homeland in allegiance ...."

"But ..... but that's not a feeling that was born out of nothing ....."

"That is the love and loyalty to their country that they have accumulated since they were children, 20 or 30 or even 30 or 40 years ....."

"But after they become mercenaries. The purpose is very simple, it's just to make money ah ....."

Lu Haotian said this much in a row and couldn't help but sigh. He also said, "This is just like those women who have fallen into the red dust, they were talking about their feelings before they went into the sea, but since they have come out to sell, they are here to make money, if we don't pay, and still want them to talk about their feelings with us, that's really not very realistic either ....."

When Wan Bajun heard this, his expression was red and white for a while.

He naturally knew the meaning of Lu Haotian's words, and he understood it.

Not paying money and still wanting mercenaries to serve themselves was a fool's dream.

But. He really couldn't accept any more losses now.

If all the people were gone, how could the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall develop in the future?

It was just that this group of people was just a little too unforgiving.

This had just gone wrong, and they immediately demanded that they must be paid at 70% of their normal salary.

For these tens of thousands of people, the cost of one day's payroll would be over US\$100 million.

On top of that. The 15,000 people in Syria will have to be rescued at their own expense, and with the huge losses already incurred in the war, that amount will increase exponentially.

The most fucked up thing is that countries are now unwilling to cooperate with the Hall of Dragons, and the follow-up income is almost completely cut off.

If the calculations continue like this, the losses before and after this time may not even be able to be suppressed by billions of dollars.

Thinking of this. Wan Bajun's entire being was unbearable to the extreme.

Wan Long Temple had encountered such a major difficulty, but he could not go to solve it immediately, and this feeling of being out of his reach made him suffer even more.

At this moment, Lu Haotian spoke up and advised, "Hall Master, I think you might as well agree to their request first, extraordinary times. The American company Blackwater has always wanted to poach our people, and they have orders from the White House in several countries in the Middle East. They have orders from the White House in several countries in the Middle East. They are short of manpower, and if we don't stabilize our troops, I'm afraid they will just jump ship and go to Blackwater!"

Wan Xiaojun nodded with a cold face. He opened his mouth and said, "Let's do as you say, let everyone take a rest after they withdraw from the front line, during the rest period, we will pay remuneration at 70%, other matters, wait until I return!"

After saying that, Wan Bajun looked at the date on his wristwatch and said with a silent expression, "Today is already the 2nd of April, the last three days left before the Qingming Festival, I will try to solve the problem on the 5th of April, the day of the Qingming Festival, and on the 6th of April, the 7th of April at the latest, we can depart for Syria!"

"No problem!" Lu Haotian said without hesitation, "By then, we'll kill up Ye Ling Mountain together, and after forcing the Ye family to give up Ye Ling Mountain, we'll immediately move your parents' coffins in on the 6th of April!"

The day after tomorrow, you will come with me and invite my parents' ashes out and put them into the coffins I have prepared. On the 5th, carry my parents' coffins up to Ye Ling Mountain!

### **Chapter 3273**

Since Ye Chen planned to go to Yanjing on April 3rd, he greeted his family, saying only that there was a big family in Yanjing who invited him to check the feng shui of their ancestral graves on the Qingming Festival, so he had to leave two days earlier.

Ye Chen had told Xiao Churan about this in advance, so the family was not surprised.

It was common for Ye Chen to go out to see feng shui anyway. Xiao Churan only told him to take care of himself and to go early and return early.

Gu Qiuyi, Gu Yanjing, Gu Yanzhong, Lin Wanqiu and the rest of the family had been thinking about Ye Chen's visit to Beijing for a long time.

During lunch, Gu Yanzhong said to his wife and daughter, "It's already the 2nd today, I reckon that Chen's son should be coming to Yanjing tomorrow."

He then asked Gu Qiuyi, "Nui Nui, have you asked when Chen'er will arrive? How will the accommodation be arranged when he arrives?"

Gu Qiuyi subconsciously said, "Dad, I don't think brother Ye Chen should come tomorrow, he doesn't really deal with the Ye family very well. I think he will come over on the fourth at the earliest, so that after attending the ancestral ceremony on the fifth, he will probably be in a hurry to go back."

Gu Yanzhong shook his head. Seriously, he said, "The Ye family's ancestral ceremony is very grand, and there is especially a lot of red tape in between, so the day before the ancestral ceremony starts, that is, on the fourth, the Ye family must sit together and spend the whole day sorting out and confirming all the processes, based on this timing, it is presumed that Chen'er will definitely come tomorrow!"

Hearing this, Gu Qiuyi was overjoyed and said, "Really? That's great, I'll call brother Ye Chen and ask him now! This time, I'll let him stay at our house no matter what!"

After saying that, Gu Qiuyi immediately took out her mobile phone and called Ye Chen.

At that moment, Ye Chen had just eaten and was preparing to drive out.

Xiao Churan's company was busy and did not return at noon, so Ye Chen was thinking about his serious depletion of spiritual energy and the crowd of people from the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall waiting for him in Yanjing, so he planned to hurry up and refine the Peiyuan Dan before he went to Yanjing.

Refining the Peiyuan Pill. Three main medicines were needed.

At the top of the list was the ambergris incense that was over ten thousand years old.

This was the most difficult to obtain, but Ye Chen already had it now.

This was also thanks to that murderous Xuan Fengnian that Su Chengfeng had hired. This item was the treasure he kept with him.

Apart from that, a thousand-year-old snow ginseng was needed, as well as a thousand-year-old lingzhi.

Of these, the thousand-year-old snow ginseng was the most precious.

Because snow ginseng only grows in cold regions, it is only produced in the Changbai Mountains and the Daxinganling area in China, and you don't even see 100-year-old snow ginseng on a regular basis. A thousand-year-old snow ginseng is worth a fortune.

However, a long time ago, Wei Liang of the Wei family had given Ye Chen the thousand-year snow ginseng that had been passed down from his mother's family, and he had always treasured it without using it.

As for the Thousand Year Lingzhi. It was not difficult to get this thing.

Although Lingzhi was also a rare treasure in Chinese medicine, it was a completely different species from ginseng.

It is a fungus, a relative of mushrooms and fungus, and is widely distributed in nature.

Moreover, there is no one who cares about reishi in the mountains. There are many people who go into the mountains to dig for ginseng, but it is rare to see people going into the mountains to dig for ganoderma, mainly because it is not difficult to cultivate it artificially and it grows quickly.

It is precisely because ganoderma is so easy to breed and so productive that there are many ganoderma-based herbal products on the market. Both the herbs and the so-called spore powder have rotted away and there is a huge demand for them in the market every year.

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If the same formula was used to package snow ginseng. I'm afraid that even if all the snow ginseng in the three eastern provinces were dug out, it might not be enough to meet the market's demand for a year.

Ye Chen had only mentioned it to Qin Gang, who had then directly found him several thousand-year-old ganoderma lucidum plants. Each one was bigger than a washbasin.

For the other auxiliary herbs, Qin Gang could also get them all there, so Ye Chen asked him to arrange for someone to send all the herbs he needed.

Because the Peiyuan Pill required many types and quantities of herbs, when the time came to refine it, just quenching the essence of the medicine would be comparable to boiling a large pot of Chinese medicine.

Not to mention the fact that there was an extremely strong scented medicinal herb like ambergris, with it in it, I was afraid that the flavour would be even stronger.

Ye Chen was afraid that the smell of the herbs would be too strong. It was not good to explain to his family, so he brought along the ambergris as well as the thousand-year-old snow ginseng and prepared to go to the Champs Elysees Spa villa in the countryside that Chen Zekai had given him to refine his pills.

The place was a detached villa halfway up a hill, hundreds or thousands of metres away from its next-door neighbour, so it was quieter and more confidential.

As for the other herbs he needed. He had already asked Qin Gang to send someone to deliver them to the gate of Tangchen Yixin, so he could drive out later and take the herbs directly to the Champs-Elysees Spa Villa.

And just as he drove out, he received a call from Gu Qiuyi, who asked happily on the other end of the phone, "Brother Ye Chen, my father said you're coming to Yanjing tomorrow?"

Ye Chen was a little surprised and said, "How did Uncle Gu know? I am indeed planning to leave tomorrow, but I still have some unfinished business at hand, so when exactly will I leave tomorrow. I haven't set it yet, so I didn't say hello to you and Uncle Gu and Auntie Lin, I was thinking of waiting until it was set before telling you guys."

Gu Qiuyi smiled cheekily and said, "My dad's guess was spot on! He said that you would definitely come tomorrow!"

He said, "Brother Ye Chen, if you come tomorrow, you can stay at our house. Mum and Dad miss you!"

"Sure." Ye Chen smiled slightly and said, "I promised Uncle Gu that I would stay at your house, besides, I don't get along with the Ye family. It's just as well to stay at your house to clear the air!"

"That's great!" Gu Qiuyi said without hesitation, "Brother Ye Chen, let me know when you've confirmed your itinerary for tomorrow, and I'll pick you up at the airport!"

Ye Chen was busy saying, "No need to go to such trouble. I can just go there by myself tomorrow, I know the way anyway having been there and can feel my way home."

"That's not possible!" Gu Qiuyi said without any doubt, "It's an honoured guest of our family. How can we let you come by yourself! Just like last time, I'll pick you up at the airport, it's a deal! If you don't tell me the time of departure, I'll ignore you! You're on your own!"

"Fine, fine." Ye Chen laughed helplessly, "Since you have said so, then it will be hard for you to pick me up at the airport tomorrow."

Gu Qiuyi said excitedly, "No hard work, no hard work! If you are willing to come every day, I am also willing to pick you up at the airport every day!"

Ye Chen smiled, "Okay, then it's a deal, I'll let you know in advance when I've confirmed the departure time, I'll see you at the airport tomorrow."

Gu Qiuyi said happily, "Good! See you at the airport tomorrow!"

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Ye Chen hung up Gu Qiuyi's call and drove out of Townsend One, where he saw Qin Aoxue, who was dressed in a sports outfit, standing in front of a tall Ford pickup truck at the moment.

This little girl had a tall and outstanding figure, plus she had been practicing martial arts for years, and her whole person had a heroic aura. Standing in front of this kind of muscular pick-up truck, she looked a little more valiant.

When she saw Ye Chen driving out, she hurriedly waved her hand at him and said happily, "Master Ye!"

Ye Chen pulled the car over and smiled, "Ao Xue, did your father send you here?"

"Yes!" Qin Ao Xue smiled cheekily and pointed to the back bucket of the pickup truck as she spoke, "My dad said that you needed a lot of medicinal herbs, so he had me drive here for you."

Ye Chen nodded his head. Smiling, he said, "That was really hard for you, Ao Xue."

"It's not hard work!" Qin Ao Xue busily said, "Master Ye, you open the trunk. Let me help you put the herbs in."

Ye Chen pushed the door and got out of the car while saying seriously, "How can you let a lady do this kind of thing? It's better for me to carry it myself."

After saying that, he went to the back of the Ford pickup truck, took a glance at the several large boxes inside, and opened his mouth to ask her, "Ao Xue, are these all for me?"

"Yes!" Qin Ao Xue busily said, "They are all for you, my father told me to tell you, if there is not enough to go around call him anytime, he will immediately arrange for the stock to be prepared."

Ye Chen smiled faintly and said, "It's enough, thank your dad for me."

With that, he opened the trunk of his BMW and put all these medicinal herbs inside.

The herbs Qin Gang had prepared for him were so many that the trunk of the BMW was far from enough, so Ye Chen loaded the rest of the herbs into the back seats, which was barely enough.

Qin Ao Xue couldn't help but ask curiously, "Master Ye, how big a pot does it have to be to cook so many herbs, does it have to be a large reactor like the ones equipped in pharmaceutical factories?"

Ye Chen laughed, "Who told you that all these herbs were boiled?"

Qin Ao Xue asked in confusion, "Don't you want to make medicinal herbs? Don't you need to use the boiling method?"

Ye Chen shook his head. Smiling, he said, "Use my own method."

Qin Ao Xue spat out her tongue and said with a smile, "That's right, Master Ye you are definitely different from ordinary people ....."

Said. Qin Ao Xue said with some reluctance, "Master Ye, since you want to make medicinal herbs, then Ao Xue will not delay your business, but when do you have time, can you come to my home again to guide my training?"

Ye Chen said, "I have to go on a trip in the next two days, let's talk about it when I return. I will definitely make time to go there then."

Qin Ao Xue immediately became happy and said excitedly, "Master Ye, then let's make a deal!"

"Good." Ye Chen agreed. He smiled and said, "Ao Xue, I have to go to the city, so I won't talk to you for now."

"Okay." Qin Ao Xue was busy saying, "Master Ye, you drive slowly."

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Ye Chen drove out of the city and went straight to the Champs-Elysees Spa Villa in the mountainous suburbs.

In early April in Jinling, the weather had long since warmed up and the flowers and plants in the city had long since taken on a new lease of life. However, due to the lower temperature and higher altitude in the mountains, the growth cycle of plants was much slower than that in the city, and the trees on the mountains and around the villa were just starting to sprout green shoots, while the flowers were just growing out of their bones and not blooming.

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After Ye Chen drove his car directly to the courtyard of the villa located halfway up the mountain, he carried all the herbs inside the villa and then began to prepare for the refining of the Peiyuan Dan.

Refining pills. Instead of relying on a cauldron to cook the herbs, one uses the spiritual energy in one's body to sift out the essence of each herb. Then, according to the method recorded within the Nine Xuan Heavenly Scriptures, the essence of the herbs were fused together before finally refining a superior pill with pure medicinal power.

This was also why all the pills Ye Chen had refined. All of them were able to melt in the mouth.

It was because it was all a mixture of medicinal essences, without any other impurities.

However, this method of refining medicinal ingredients was tedious and consumed energy and spiritual energy, and it was simply impossible to achieve mechanised operation.

Therefore, similar pills were naturally more precious.

The only two kinds of pills Ye Chen had refined before were the Blood Dispersing and Heart Saving Pill as well as the Spring Returning Pill.

Both of these pills, in themselves, did not possess spiritual energy.

In the Jiu Xuan Tian Jing, such pills that did not possess spiritual qi were classified as ordinary pills, and ordinary pills were classified according to their different effects. There are also divisions of efficacy, such as healing pills, tonic pills, and life-enhancing pills.

Pills with spiritual energy, on the other hand, are uniformly classified as Spirit Pills.

Once they enter the system of spirit pills, they have a corresponding grade.

From the first grade to the tenth grade, Spirit Pills are divided into ten distinct tiers.

Each tier of elixir is divided into upper, middle and lower tiers, depending on its purity and medicinal effect. It is further divided into three levels: upper, middle and lower.

The first grade to the tenth grade is equivalent to the grade a student is in, for example, from the first grade of primary school to the first grade of high school.

The upper, middle and lower grades are equal to the student's academic performance.

The Peiyuan Pill was the most introductory type of spirit pills, and belonged to the first grade of spirit pills.

It was Ye Chen's first time making a Spirit Pill, and the two main ingredients were too rare, so he was a little nervous, afraid that he might be careless. He was afraid that he might ruin these heavenly materials and treasures.

Therefore, he took every step very carefully.

First, he refined the less important herbs once to make himself more comfortable with them before he started to refine the other three herbs.

Time flew by without Ye Chen realising it.

By the time he had refined the essence of the ambergris, it was already completely dark.

When Xiao Churan called Ye Chen, Ye Chen realised that it was already past seven o'clock in the evening.

He then carefully stored the herbal essence first. Only then did he pick up Xiao Churan's phone.

Xiao Churan asked him over the phone, "Hey, hubby, where are you?"

Ye Chen busily said, "Wife. I'm a bit busy outside, I'm going to Yanjing tomorrow to read feng shui for someone, and I need to debug some materials to use for drawing charms in advance."

Xiao Churan had heard Ye Chen talk about it before. The feng shui talisman used in feng shui actually has a lot of rules, especially the vermilion ink used to draw the talisman, which requires a lot of materials to be mixed together to have an effect, so she didn't think much of it, so she asked him, "Are you still coming home for dinner tonight?"

Ye Chen then said, "I definitely won't be able to make it back for dinner tonight, so you and your parents can eat first."

Xiao Churan instructed him, "Then remember to eat something yourself, don't get busy and forget to eat."

"Okay." Ye Chen said with a smile, "Don't worry, wife, I will just eat something later to fill my stomach first."

"Mm nah." Xiao Churan smiled, "Then I will leave you alone, you come back early oh."

"Good!" Ye Chen said, "I'm about to do the crucial stage of making vermilion ink, I have to do it in one go, so I can't be affected, so I'll turn on the airplane mode on my phone later, don't worry if you can't find me, I'll go home straight after I'm done."

Xiao Churan said with great understanding, "Okay, go and get busy! Be back early when you're done!"

"Okay wife."

After hanging up Xiao Churan's call, Ye Chen turned his phone's flight mode on, and then, he immediately put himself back into the refining of the Peiyuan Pill.

The essence of the drug had all been quenched out, and only now was the most crucial stage of refining the Peiyuan Dan considered to be reached!

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How many Peiyuan pills could come out of this batch of herbs, and what quality each Peiyuan pills could achieve, would largely depend on how well or badly this step was completed.

Ye Chen felt that at this moment, he was as nervous and excited as a freshly minted emerald carver who should have been practising with the most common materials, but had to go straight for a piece of imperial green material that was worth a great deal of money.

At this moment, all the essence of the herbs were carefully brought together by him.

Unlike the situation when he was refining pills in the past, when Ye Chen brought all the herbal essences together this time, all the herbs immediately began to react strongly to the medicine.

Ye Chen felt that these medicinal essences were like a big pot of boiling water, not only were the reactions very lively and violent, but they even tumbled and leaked out a large amount of spiritual energy.

Immediately afterwards, the whole room was filled with a dense spiritual energy.

This sudden change caught Ye Chen a little off guard.

This was because just as he was quenching each herbal essence, he did not feel the presence of spiritual qi directly from the herbal essence.

But what he never expected was that when so many herbal essences came together, they immediately gave rise to a strong spiritual qi.

And the richness of this spiritual qi far surpassed that of the spiritual stone Ye Chen had obtained by chance before!

While greedily absorbing the spiritual qi that filled the room, Ye Chen went all out to mix the essence of the medicinal herbs together according to the requirements of the Peiyuan Dan, little by little making them react and gradually condense into a dan.

Just as the pills gradually condensed into some outlines, Ye Chen suddenly felt that the dense spiritual qi contained in these pills seemed to have started to rotate very regularly.

As the speed of rotation became faster and faster, the spiritual qi in them also became more and more cohesive and dense.

Immediately afterwards, the spiritual qi that had filled the room just a moment ago was suddenly sucked back in by this ever-spinning vortex.

After the vortex had sucked all the spiritual energy back into the room, a sudden change occurred!

The powerful whirlpool of aura began to collapse rapidly towards the centre!

The herbal essence, which originally weighed at least 20 to 30 catties, quickly collapsed from a vortex with a diameter of more than 20 centimetres to a sphere with a diameter of a ping-pong ball, only about four centimetres.

According to the formula for the volume of a circle, if the diameter was reduced by five times, the volume would be reduced by five times three times, that is, by a hundred and twenty-five times!

At this point, Ye Chen felt that the collapsed drug essence seemed to have reached its limit!

And it was already spinning very fast, and as the spinning speed increased, the temperature in it also became higher and higher.

A moment later, the rapidly spinning medicinal essence suddenly stopped spinning violently without any warning.

Immediately afterwards, the mass of essence was then flung away in another instant by the enormous centrifugal force.

With a loud sound like a double kick igniting on the ground, the original ping-pong ball sized medicinal essence was transformed into more than 20 round and shiny pills, about 1.5cm in diameter!

The pills were complete!

Ye Chen was shocked by the sight in front of him, as if there was a hand driving the drug essence at high speed just now, it was so perfectly divided into more than twenty round pills of exactly the same size.

He hurriedly grouped these pills together and counted them, just twenty-five of them.

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Each of the pills was not only the same size and perfectly round, but also had no difference in colour, as if they had been produced according to extremely precise industrial standards.

Moreover, the pills were clearly filled with strong spiritual energy, but after the pills were completed, no spiritual energy leaked out from the pills themselves, as if they were completely devoid of spiritual energy.

Ye Chen even felt a little unreal, and even wondered in his mind if he had made a mistake, so that something had gone wrong with the pills he had refined, and they had not become Peiyuan pills.

Otherwise, with so many pills piled up in front of him, why could he not feel any spiritual energy at all?

When he was puzzled, his mind suddenly thought of the record about the quality of spirit pills in the Nine Mysterious Heavenly Scriptures.

When the pellet is completed, those that are not evenly shaped and coloured, and whose spirit energy is very dense, are lower grade spirit pellets.

Those that are relatively uniform in body shape and colour, but not perfectly uniform, and whose spiritual energy is relatively dense, are medium-grade spiritual pills.

Those with a perfectly even body shape and colour, but with a spirit energy that is if anything, not at all dense, are upper-grade Elixirs.

However, if it has a perfectly uniform body shape and colour, but no spiritual energy at all, it is a very high quality elixir!

It turns out that in the system of spirit pills, the more dense the spirit energy leaking out of the pills, the more it proves that the quality of the pills is not good enough.

This is because the essence of the refinement of a spirit elixir boils down to just two words, collapse.

Aura, and the universe are very similar.

The process of collapsing a medicinal essence into an elixir is like that of a huge star that eventually collapses into a very small and dense white dwarf.

There is always an extremely powerful gravitational force inside the white dwarf star, squeezing all its atoms together and bringing its own density to a limit, and no object can escape from its interior under this powerful gravitational bondage.

And so it is with the very best Elixir.

Not only does a very high quality elixir reach the limit of its density, but it also locks up the internal aura, squeezing it desperately into its inner core and never letting any of it out.

Those that are not of sufficient quality cannot do this at all.

The spirit energy inside them cannot be firmly squeezed and concentrated, nor can it be firmly locked, so the spirit energy will continue to dissipate over time, and over time the spirit energy contained in them will become less and less, eventually losing all effectiveness.

Only the very finest spirit pills could be preserved for a long time, even if it was decades or centuries, the medicinal effects would not be affected in any way.

Ye Chen also didn't expect that he would be able to harvest twenty-five Extreme Grade Peony Pills at once on his first attempt at refining a Spirit Pill.

Only, at this moment, he did not know what kind of effects the Extreme Grade Peel Pills actually had.

Without hesitation, Ye Chen picked up one of them and put it into his mouth, intending to experience the miraculous effects of this Peiyuan Dan for himself.

What he did not expect was that as soon as the Peiyuan Pill entered his mouth, it immediately turned into an extremely powerful and pure spiritual energy that instantly surged into his body.

Originally, Ye Chen's body was relatively depleted of spiritual qi, like a pond of water that had dried up to the bottom, but this Peiyuan Dan was like a dam upstream suddenly opening its floodgates, and the amount of water that gushed in at once far exceeded the original maximum water storage capacity of the pond.

Ye Chen only felt that the surging spiritual qi gushed into his body and quickly filled his dantian as well as his eight strange meridians to the brim.

But that wasn't all!

The powerful spiritual qi was overbearing and quickly burst his dantian as well as his meridians like a blown up balloon.

When Ye Chen felt that his dantian and meridians had almost reached their limits, this powerful spiritual qi actually began to penetrate into the dantian and meridians themselves, quickly raising the strength of the dantian and meridians by more than a notch, and immediately afterwards, more spiritual qi began to converge towards the enhanced dantian again.

Ye Chen felt that his dantian had been made into a gas tank by the aura, and after a large amount of gas filled in, it turned from gas to liquid because of the strong pressure, with more and more capacity and more internal pressure!

However, even so, the medicinal effect of this Peiyuan Dan had only just been exerted by half!

The remaining aura had nowhere else to go, so it immediately began to reverse its direction and began to penetrate his internal organs, bones and flesh from within his dantian!

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That dense spiritual qi completely transformed every bone, every inch of Ye Chen's skin, and even every cell, giving Ye Chen a feeling of being transformed.

In the past, Ye Chen's body was consuming less and less spirit energy, and there was hardly any spirit energy in the surrounding environment, so the spirit energy could only be consumed and not replenished.

But this time, it was simply equivalent to throwing a person who was always short of water directly into Lake Baikal, that feeling was simply wonderful.

Ye Chen could clearly feel that his body and strength had been substantially enhanced.

Before this, he had never really thought that this Peiyuan Dan would have such a powerful effect.

Originally, he had thought that the medicinal effects of the Spring Return Pill were already fierce, but only now did he realise that the Spring Return Pill was simply child's play in front of the Pei Yuan Pill!

Don't look at the fact that the Pei Yuan Dan is only an entry-level elixir, but because it contains spiritual qi, it is a complete step up in dimension and incomparable.

It felt like a gorilla and a human, although most of their genes were the same, the difference was an insurmountable rift.

It was more than an hour later that the excess medicinal power of the Peiyuan Dan was completely absorbed by Ye Chen's body.

Ye Chen looked at the remaining twenty-four Peiyuan Pills and thought to himself, "This Peiyuan Pill has such a great effect with just one pill, I wonder what it would feel like if I consumed the remaining twenty-four pills at once?"

When Ye Chen thought of this, he immediately threw this dangerous thought out of the sky.

He was still very clear about the principle that extremes must be reversed, and that one Peiyuan Dan just now had already brought his body to its limit, or even beyond it, and if he were to take another one, he was afraid that his body would not be able to withstand it at all.

So, he carefully put away all the rest of this Peiyuan Dan.

Afterwards, he stood up and looked at the time, it was already after 9 o'clock in the night.

Thinking that he had to go to Yanjing tomorrow, Ye Chen hurriedly packed up the scene and quickly walked out of the villa.

Just after leaving the villa's front door, Ye Chen noticed that the view of the courtyard under the lights seemed to be very different from when he first came in!

When he first drove in, the grass in the courtyard had clearly just grown less than ten centimetres of green shoots, and the grass was not very dense, sparse, and the few ornamental green-leaved trees in the courtyard had just produced tender green leaves.

However, in just a few hours' time, the grass in the courtyard had already grown several times, reaching the middle of Ye Chen's calf and reaching a height of at least thirty centimetres.

And the few green-leaved trees in the courtyard had by now turned from the fresh green shoots of just now to the luxuriant foliage that could only be found in the height of summer!

In just a few hours, the scenery in the courtyard had jumped from early spring, directly to the height of summer, giving Ye Chen a feeling of being in a different world, as if he had come in not just for a few hours, but for a few months.

Surprised, Ye Chen could not help but walk out of the villa and look at both sides of the mountain path that went all the way up the hill. At that moment, the lawn and trees under the light were still the same as they had been in early spring, very different from the scene in the courtyard.

Ye Chen couldn't help but frown, thinking to himself, "Why are the plants in my yard the only ones that have grown more luxuriantly?"

Puzzled, he suddenly remembered how when he was refining the Peiyuan Pill just now, a large amount of spiritual qi first filled the entire villa, and then was sucked back by the vortex. He couldn't help but think, "Could it be that some spiritual qi had leaked from the villa to the courtyard just now, and that was why the plants in the courtyard suddenly grew more luxuriantly?"

Come to think of it, that was the only possibility.

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After all, spiritual energy is the best energy for everything in the world, and it has a strong effect on the plants themselves, so it was normal for some of the spiritual energy to overflow as it filled the whole villa just now.

The original Ye Chen was still thinking about whether to deal with the overly dense greenery in the courtyard, after all, it is too different from the outside environment, but when you think about it, it does not matter, after all, no one comes here, the temperature in the mountains is relatively low, so the greenery grows slowly, but when the temperature comes up after the Qingming, the plants will enter the stage of crazy growth, and by then, I think there will not be such an obvious gap.

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On the way back to the city, Ye Chen called Chen Zekai.

As soon as the call came through, Chen Zekai asked respectfully, "Young master, you're calling me at this late hour, what do you want to order?"

Ye Chen said, "Old Chen, arrange a flight for me, I'll depart for Yanjing tomorrow morning."

"Good!" Chen Zekai was busy saying, "Young master, then I will go with you tomorrow, for an event as significant as the ancestral ritual, we stewards also need to be there."

Ye Chen then said, "No problem, then you can arrange things for the night and we can go together tomorrow."

"Good!" Chen Zekai agreed and asked him again, "Young master, is there anything else you need me to arrange for you?"

"Yes." Ye Chen spoke, "You can arrange another plane to take off from Jinling tomorrow night, then have Hong Wu take both of the two people I left at the dog farm with him, remember to make sure to block their faces and keep it absolutely confidential, never let anyone know that these two people have arrived in Yanjing."

Su Shoudao Ye Chen was sure to bring them to Yanjing because on the day of Qingming, he wanted Su Shoudao to kneel in front of his parents' grave and repent.

As for Chen Zhonglei of the Wanlong Temple, Ye Chen must also bring them with him.

Because he had already guessed the plans of that Wanbreaker, so this time when he went to Yanjing, it was absolutely inevitable that he would have to meet with Wanbreaker, or even meet him in arms, so bringing Chen Zhonglei along would definitely be useful in critical moments.

Chen Zekai naturally knew who these two people were that Ye Chen was talking about, so he asked nervously, "Young master, the identities of these two people are very sensitive, so Jinling is fine, but when they arrive in Yanjing, what arrangements should we make?"

Ye Chen said indifferently, "You don't have to worry too much about this, I will let He's family go with them tomorrow, and when we arrive in Yanjing at night, let He's family take them to find a safe place to settle down quietly first."

Chen Zekai couldn't help but say, "Young Master, the Ten Thousand Dragon Hall is afraid that many experts are in Yanjing, will He's family be able to make it?"

Ye Chen smiled faintly and said, "Don't worry, now the enemy is bright and we are dark, they are quietly going to Yanjing, as long as they pay a little attention, the people of the Ten Thousand Dragons Hall will definitely not find out, I believe that the He family still has this ability."

"Good!" Chen Zekai immediately said, "Then I will arrange the plane now, and then set a time with Hong Wu, on He's family's side, do you think you should inform them or me?"

Ye Chen then said, "You should contact Hong Wu, I will notify the He family."

"Okay!"

Ye Chen hung up the phone, picked up his mobile phone and called He Hongsheng, the old man of the He family, directly.

Since he had come to Jinling, he had thought that he would have to work for Ye Chen every day to be loyal, so as to repay his many kindnesses, but to his surprise, after he had arrived, apart from helping Hong Wu and Chen Zekai train their men every day, there was hardly any other work, and Ye Chen had basically never contacted him.

Therefore, when he received Ye Chen's call, he was very excited, and as soon as he got through, he immediately said excitedly and respectfully, "Master Ye, you finally remembered me!"