

## Medical 1121

### Chapter 1121 It's Not My Fault

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"This isn't my fault..." he told himself. "It's really not my fault... I tried to give that pill to the Spirit Tail Chicken... that Phoenix stole it!" Feeling wronged, he hurried back to the Medicine Refining Hall. After some thought, he concluded that no one could figure out what had happened.

There, he sat in the Medicine Making Pavilion, sighed, pulled out the remaining two red pills, and then examined them carefully.

"These pills are actually very powerful. Maybe I can use them as trump cards in combat... If I encounter some beasts in the future, I will be fearless.

"Well, if I want to use them as trump cards, then I'd better create another pill that can arouse strong female desire. These two can complement each other." Yan Xiaobao could imagine how two such pills could work together. If he encounters some dangerous beasts in the future, he would just throw a pill in one direction, then run in the other." Well, if I want to use them as trump cards, then I'd better create another pill that can arouse strong female desire. These two can complement each other." Yan Xiaobao could imagine how two such pills could work together. If he encounters some dangerous beasts in the future, he would just throw a pill in one direction, then run in the other.

It was an exciting prospect, but the downside was that he didn't have a medicinal formula. After pondering the matter for a while, considering the various plants and vegetation he knew, he mentally prepared his own pharmaceutical formula.

About the time when Yan Xiaobao was contemplating how to create his own medicinal formula, Elder Zhou returned to his residence at the top of Xiangyun Mountain. There, he stared at the ravaged and listless Phoenix, then turned to look at the distant male Phoenix, hopping around the Spirit Tail Chicken. Then the tragic screams began to ring out.

Elder Zhou's mind almost exploded. He stood there trembling violently, feeling as if the whole world was spinning around him. He shouted angrily, "Who did this!?!?" Elder Zhou's voice filled the entire Xiangyun Peak, echoing from all directions. When countless disciples heard his words, strange expressions could be seen. After all, the day's events shocked everyone...

The other elders on Xiangyun Peak were also shocked by the terrible events. The male Phoenix was one of Elder Zhou's beloved pets, and thus, no one dared to approach it. If this mad beast were accidentally harmed, Elder Zhou would certainly be enraged.

Above all... Elder Zhou was the only one on Xiangyun Peak who liked to raise good birds, and considering this was his personal matter, no one wanted to interfere.

As for the Spirit Tail Chicken... Li Qinghou had left, and his disciple Zhou Xinqi lacked the ability to do anything. Furthermore, the male Phoenix was particularly fierce, leaving Zhou Xinqi with no option but to observe from afar, his face flushed, not even daring to advance.

When Elder Zhou saw what was happening, he couldn't stop trembling. When he saw the noisy Phoenix, his heart twisted, and as he looked around at the other silent and listless birds, he wanted to cry but found no tears.

Considering Mr. Zhou's skills on the medicinal path, he could tell at a glance that someone had given the Phoenix some medicine.

"I will definitely find out who is responsible for this!!"

Meanwhile, Yan Xiaobao was in the studio of the Medicine Making Hall. Although he was mostly isolated from the outside sounds, Elder Zhou's angry roar reached his ears, causing his heart to tremble. Then an angry expression appeared on his face as he considered how he was truly being unfairly blamed...

He could only hope that it would be impossible to link the matter to him, and that Elder Zhou wouldn't come after him... He frowned and started to recall the exact steps he took to create the aphrodisiac, and began pondering how to make it more effective.

After several days of research and consideration, he went out several times to purchase medicinal plants, even spending some merit points to obtain some other rare ingredients. Finally, he returned to the Medicine Making Hall to attempt pill crafting.

Soon, explosions began to sound. To some degree, Yan Xiaobao had indeed created his own pharmaceutical formula during the fire trials, becoming a skilled Pharmacist. However, this was more of a process of enlightenment and adjustment to existing formulas.

It differed from the current situation, the latter truly inventing something new. The level of difficulty couldn't even be compared. In fact, according to Yan Xiaobao's skills on the medicinal path when promoted to skilled Pharmacist, he would never have been able to do such things. But now, after a year of medicinal experience and in-depth exploration of the medicinal path, he was ready to make such attempts.

Although he was not entirely proficient, he had begun to walk a path that other skilled Pharmacists couldn't even imagine. It was a path that only a master Pharmacist could attempt to understand.

Time flew by. Half a month later, Bai Xiaochun was still at the Medicine Making Hall, immersed in the process of attempting to craft a medicinal formula. After numerous trials, he began to shape his ideas into a concise concept.

Even as he excitedly prepared another batch, Elder Zhou stood atop Xiangyun Peak, a pained expression on his face as he fed pills to a dispirited and weak Phoenix.

"Relax and recover," he said. "Everything you've done doesn't align with your true desires. None of it is your fault. Once you recover, I'll take you to find the person who fed you the drugs. I don't care who they are, I'll make sure they pay the price!!" A cruel glint appeared in Elder Zhou's eyes. Over the past half month, he had conducted a thorough investigation of Xiangyun Peak, even probing other peaks on the South Shore." Everything you've done doesn't align with your true desires. None of it is your fault. Once you recover, I'll take you to find the person who fed you the drugs. I don't care who they are, I'll make sure they pay the price!!" A cruel glint appeared in Elder Zhou's eyes. Over the past half month, he had conducted a thorough investigation of Xiangyun Peak, even probing other peaks on the South Shore.

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Unfortunately, he didn't provide any clues. His next option was to wait until the Phoenix recovered, then use it to find the mastermind behind the tragedy.

During his investigation, he discovered that Xiangyun Peak... had become a place avoided by birds like the plague....

Due to the tragic event that occurred half a month ago, it was as if the air on the mountain was filled with a shocking fragrance. Any bird that smelled it dared not approach. Even the spirit-tailed chickens would tremble during their days, scaring away their thoughts. The disciples taking care of the chicks could only frown miserably, not daring to utter a sound of anger.

As the situation escalated, a series of rumors began to spread...

"Do you remember what happened a few weeks ago with the birds? I heard that some problematic birds ate some medicine from Elder Zhou. That's why they suddenly changed... The only thing I don't understand is, Elder Zhou is still quite young. Why would he concoct medicine like this...?"

"Shh... keep it low-key! You know why Elder Zhou likes to raise birds...? It has to do with a very tragic secret. The fact is, throughout his entire life, Elder Zhou has never had a Daoist partner! Ahem... you know what I mean, right?"

"Heavens! How crazy! It might be because that bird couldn't endure Elder Zhou's torment any longer and finally went mad?!?! "

The more rumors spread, the more exaggerated they became. Eventually, all the disciples on Xiangyun Peak were spreading them. As everyone passed the news, they couldn't help but add details from their own imagination, until countless versions of the story could be heard.

When Elder Zhou caught wind of it, he was furious, almost coughing up blood. He always wanted to put an end to the rumors, but no matter how he explained things to people, they would look at him strangely. Although they soon expressed respect on their faces, his explanations were inadequate, and the rumors continued...

Another half month passed. One day, Elder Zhou appeared, filled with a murderous aura, his expression fiercer than ever before. The waves from his hands released a recovered adult Phoenix. Amazingly, it was as large as before, and actually a bit stronger. Apparently, it had actually benefited from the previous disaster...

Seeing this, Elder Zhou felt a bit better. However, the anger in his heart still needed an outlet. Over the past month, he had seen the fear in countless disciples' eyes within the sect; even members of his own

generation cleared their throats in his presence, flashing strange expressions on their faces. Then there were the rumors that enraged him. Finally, he was able to bring his Phoenix into the public eye.

"Find me the person who gave you that pill!!" he gritted his teeth and said.

As the Phoenix flew into the sky, it let out a piercing cry. Elder Zhou followed closely behind, his murderous aura growing stronger. Various disciples on Xiangyun Peak were watching closely, with some even starting from afar.

Soon, it was obvious that the adult Phoenix was flying towards Yan Xiaobao's residence. When it arrived, it began circling above and then turned, casting a defamatory glance at Elder Zhou as it let out a whimpering call. Clearly, it was telling Elder Zhou that this was the place where it had ingested the pill.

When the following disciples saw what was happening, their eyes widened. But then, they realized who the residence belonged to, and they blinked oddly.

"That looks like... Uncle Bai's residence."

"Yes, it definitely is Uncle Bai's..."

"Hmm. If this had been blamed on anyone else, I might not have believed it. But considering we're talking about Uncle Bai... This actually makes sense!"

Elder Zhou hovered in midair, trembling, his eyes flaming red. He growled through gritted teeth, "Yan Xiaobao!!"

Now that he had found the culprit behind the disaster, he swept the area with his holy awareness. After discovering the residence was empty, he waved his right hand, creating a jade sliding plate based on his authority in the sect, capable of tracking Yan Xiaobao wherever he went.

Soon, he found Yan Xiaobao at the Medicine Refining Hall.

Normally, Elder Zhou was a calm person, but when he headed towards Medicine Refining Hall with his Phoenix, his face was filled with fierce anger. The disciples around Xiangyun Peak began to get excited. They started sending messages to their friends, and soon the news spread throughout the mountain.

"Hurry! The mastermind behind the bird's madness has been found!"

"Uncle Bai did it!"

Countless disciples, including some from the Inner Sect, heard the news. They trembled in excitement, eager to see what was happening.

The torment they suffered because of Yan Xiaobao now turned into expectation. In fact, the more torment they endured, the more excited they became now. Chen Ziang rushed out, his expression excited. Zhao Yiduo joined the race around the same time. The two exchanged a cheerful glance, then quickly headed towards Yan Xiaobao's direction.

In the crowd, there was an exceptionally burly man, his cheeks wet with tears. It was none other than Liu Ergou, who called himself the Wolf King. He raised his head and roared, "Judgment has arrived!"

Even though all of Xiangyun Peak was in an uproar, Yan Xiaobao was inside the Medicine Making Hall, excitedly watching the pill furnace in front of him. It trembled, and as several white pills emerged, a strong medicinal aroma wafted from it.

These pills currently had no name and weren't meant for human consumption. In fact, if you pressed them too hard, they would crumble to dust. They were meant for one-time use... causing male animals to be extremely attracted to those who consumed contraceptive pills.

Yan Xiaobao had filled them with several powerful enhancers, even acquiring some spiritual creature ingredients from the North Shore. The cost was high, but he succeeded.

Anyway, the pills weren't weak. Although Yan Xiaobao wasn't sure how strong they were exactly, he could make some guesses, and was confident they weren't inferior at all. In fact, to ensure they were as strong as possible, he even enhanced all the ingredients with spirit enhancement before using them.

Facing anticipation, he looked down at the white pills, trying to imagine the outcome when the pills were used in alignment with aphrodisiacs. He couldn't help but laugh.

"These will be pheromone pills. Sounds good. The previous red pills will be aphrodisiac pills!" After some thought, he tripled the spirit enhancement on them all.

In the briefest moment, the medicinal pills transformed completely. They were no longer low-grade, but rather high-grade!

As for their efficacy... Yan Xiaobao's eyes simply couldn't help but think.

"Hmph! Now, no matter what kind of beast I face from now on, when I say jump, they will jump!" Clearing his throat, he took away the medicinal pills, feeling very proud as he prepared to go for a walk...

He heard an angry roar descend from the heavens.

"Yan Xiaobao!!" The shocking angry roar even caused the trees in the area to tremble. Leaves fell, blown away by the surging wind, sweeping back and forth.

When Yan Xiaobao heard the furious cry, he was so frightened he almost jumped straight into the air. He looked up and saw the elder with white hair hovering above him, veins appearing on his neck and face.

Elder Zhou looked like a beast; in fact, he looked very similar to the way the Phoenix had a month ago...

"Yan Xiaobao, it was you who harmed my Phoenix. On this day, even if Li Qinghou tries to interfere, I will teach you a severe and painful lesson!" With another thunderous roar, he reached out his right hand, making a vicious grasping gesture in Yan Xiaobao's direction.

This move caused the air around Yan Xiaobao to begin solidifying. Yan Xiaobao trembled inside, letting out a miserable scream. Silver light shone from his skin, and simultaneously, as he activated the holy crane shield, a white light appeared again. From afar, it almost looked like an eggshell.

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## Chapter 1123 Foundation

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"He tried to kill me! He tried to kill me!!" As soon as the light enveloped him, he ignored the pressure from Elder Zhou and shot forward at the highest speed possible.

"Eee?" Elder Zhou muttered. Although he didn't use his full power, given that he was in the early Foundation Establishment stage, even a small fraction of his strength should have been enough to stop any Qi Condensation Middle Cultivator from breaking free.

Watching the radiant Yan Xiaobao escape into the distance, he roared, "Yan Xiaobao, do you really think I don't know that you won't hurt me even if you go back to the oven? I know the ginseng root used for my soup was eaten by you, down to the Spiritual Root! I also know your intention was to make the bowl shallow. Now you've gone and given my Phoenix some pills! On this day, I will make sure you understand the severe consequences of causing trouble within our sect!"

Then he chased after him.

The fact is, all the elders of the sect knew what had happened in the oven.

"You can't blame me!" Yan Xiaobao cried miserably. "Your bird stole my pills! I really have nothing to do with it!" Looking back over his shoulder, he saw the overly aggressive Elder Zhou, whose cultivation base was unfathomable. Yan Xiaobao immediately surged forward at the fastest speed possible, as if his life depended on it, swiftly transforming into a series of afterimages.

In mid-air, the male Phoenix heard Yan Xiaobao's words, and its feathers immediately stood on end. It let out a pitiful cry, pointing its wing at Yan Xiaobao, and if it could speak, it would obviously hysterically cry out to everyone present, claiming that Yan Xiaobao gave it the pills. It certainly didn't steal them!

"You- you...!" Seeing the Phoenix falsely accuse him made Yan Xiaobao feel worse than before. How could he have imagined that, given how clever he was, one day he would be wrongfully accused by a bird?

Hate filled his heart. Looking at the bird, he was determined that once this issue was resolved, he would make sure the bird felt humiliated. It might be a male bird, but Yan Xiaobao would find an even wilder bird to teach it a lesson.

"How dare you snort at meaningless details!" Elder Zhou said, speeding up. As he shot at Yan Xiaobao, he waved his gloved hand, creating a massive force shooting through the air. However, when it landed on Yan Xiaobao, he only staggered slightly and then accelerated as if nothing had happened.

This scene made Elder Zhou's eyes widen. He had used enough strength to knock any other Outer Sect Disciple to the ground, yet Yan Xiaobao treated it as if nothing happened.

Yan Xiaobao was also shocked. The blow had startled him, making him tremble. Glancing at Elder Zhou, he quickly crafted the Golden Crow Sword and infused it with some spiritual power. The golden crow materialized, and Yan Xiaobao turned into a golden streak, shooting into the sky.

Elder Zhou snorted coldly and flew up, joined by his Phoenix.

All the observing disciples in the area were delighted by Tao Huaichun's unfortunate event. Watching him frantically flee for his life allowed them all to release some of the anger festering within them.

Chen Ziang and Zhao Yiduo beamed with radiant smiles, and the so-called Wolf King, Liu Ergou, was so overjoyed that tears streamed down his face.

"The heavens do have eyes!!" he whispered.

Bai Yunchun flew over Xiangyun Peak, letting out a mournful cry. Anyone not watching what was happening but hearing the scream would be very shocked.

"Elder Zhou, your little bird is lying! I'm telling the truth, he's making things up!" Yan Xiaobao wanted to cry, but no tears would come. He stood on top of the golden crow, pushing forward with everything he could muster.

"Shut up!" Elder Zhou roared. It was bad enough that Yan Xiaobao kept saying various things about his bird, but worse, so many people could hear it, and they all had odd expressions on their faces. Elder Zhou's right hand flashed with the pose of a spell, shooting a gust of air at Yan Xiaobao.

"But it's true! Your little bird is mistaken in accusing me!" Yan Xiaobao just wanted to resolve the issue, yet the air continuously surged in, making him tremble in fear. Somehow, he propelled himself forward even faster, managing to avoid the explosion and smash into a rather large boulder nearby.

Yan Xiaobao looked over his shoulder, his scalp numb. Finally, he decided to appeal to his most powerful supporter, "I'm the younger brother of the Sect Leader! I'm an apprentice to Daoist Master Spiritsieve!"

"No one can help you now!" Elder Zhou exclaimed with bulging eyes. In fact, he had actually lost a bit of face after personally chasing Bai Xiaochun. Worse, he hadn't even managed to touch Yan Xiaobao, who was fleeing like a rabbit with its tail stepped on. It was truly a pitiful sight.

Somewhere on Xiangyun Peak, Xu Baocai looked up at the unfolding situation, his face filled with complex emotions. Of course, he wasn't worried for Bai Xiaochun. Instead, he felt sorry for Elder Zhou and couldn't help but recall his own past.

"Stop running, Yan Xiaobao!!" Elder Zhou shouted, closing in like a mighty Roc. Beside him, his Phoenix continued emitting ear-piercing cries, occasionally pointing its wing at Yan Xiaobao.

"I'm a Reputation Disciple!" Yan Xiaobao screamed. "I've bled for this sect! I've provided incredible services!" As he fled for his life, his words echoed across Violet Peak. Many there looked up, seeing Yan Xiaobao flying the entire time, strange expressions quickly appearing on their faces. When they realized what was happening, they couldn't hold back their laughter.

Chapter 1124 Foundation\_2

"This title is meant for the dead," Elder Zhou roared. "I will make you a real Reputation Disciple!" In truth, he had no real intent to kill Yan Xiaobao. He just wanted to teach him a very tough lesson. To scare him, he waved his hand again, sending another gust of wind, causing a whirlwind to surge around Yan Xiaobao.

When Yan Xiaobao heard Elder Zhou's words and then saw the vortex appear, he screamed louder. He poured all the spiritual power he could muster into the Golden Crow Sword. Yan Xiaobao burst from the

vortex, surrounded by golden light, shooting towards the midpoint between Xiangyun Peak and Daosen Mountain. Only then did the light begin to fade.

As he rushed forward, screaming, silver light flickered around him. He knew full well that Li Qinghou was not in the sect at this moment, and the only person who could save him was his brother, the Sect Leader, which is why he was heading to Daosai Mountain.

Mrs. Zhou was shocked that Yan Xiaobao had managed to evade his attacks multiple times, now certain it was one of the reasons he survived being hunted by the Luo Chen Clan.

However, with so many people watching, it left Elder Zhou with a loss of face, merely fuelling his anger. Releasing his cultivation base, he shot at Bai Xiaochun again.

"Brother Sect Leader, save me!" Yan Xiaobao howled at the top of his lungs. He whistled through the air at top speed, continuing to dodge Zhou Laosan, heading towards Daosai Mountain. His unbelievable agility made him extremely slippery.

Of course, if Elder Zhou truly unleashed all his divine abilities and techniques from his cultivation base, he might have been able to knock Bai Xiaochun down. However, all he wanted was to teach him a lesson. If he started using magical techniques without perfect control of their power, he was very likely to deliver a fatal strike.

But at this moment, he couldn't hit Yan Xiaobao at all, yet Yan Xiaobao was screaming miserably, making Elder Zhou even angrier. He quickly made a spell gesture with his right hand, forming black clouds in the sky above. As lightning suddenly struck towards Yan Xiaobao, thunder crashed.

Yan Xiaobao's eyes were as round as saucers. The terrifying power he felt in the lightning made his mind somewhat blank. Eyes bloodshot, he made a spell gesture with both hands then pointed. Instantly, a violet balloon appeared above his head, shooting towards the lightning.

Elder Zhou was surprised. He started out just trying to scare Yan Xiaobao, and although the lightning seemed like an attack, he aimed it beside Yan Xiaobao rather than at him. But now, Yan Xiaobao was actually countering it, causing Elder Zhou to suddenly try to control the lightning. Unfortunately, he couldn't stop all of it.

Violet Qi from Yan Xiaobao spun up to meet the lightning, as it did, the image of a cauldron appeared. When it collided with the lightning, a massive rumble sounded, shaking everything in the area. The violet Qi dispersed, and as for the lightning, it darkened about halfway before striking the ground.

Yan Xiaobao's face was pale, and he let out another mournful scream.

"Save me, Brother! Save me, Master! Oh, my spirit of ten thousand armies will save me!"

Elder Zhou stopped in mid-air, watching Yan Xiaobao in shock. Just now, he had managed to reduce the power of the thunder and lightning by about half, yet even the remaining bit should have been enough to severely injure any Qi Condensation cultivator. However, besides making Yan Xiaobao's face pale and his Qi and blood chaotic, it did barely anything.

"That was... Violet Qi Cauldron summoning," Elder Zhou muttered to himself. "Du Lingfei and Hou Yunfei both said Yan Xiaobao had gained enlightenment of the Purple Qilin summoning, but this power exceeds the seventh level of Qi Condensation. The combat power this kid releases with this technique is incredible!"

A strange light flashed in Elder Zhou's eyes. Now realizing Yan Xiaobao was of such caliber, some of his anger was eased. Furthermore, Yan Xiaobao's screaming left him uncertain whether to laugh or cry. He snorted coldly, pursued once more.

"I don't care if Phoenix is at fault. Yan Xiaobao is the main reason. This kid is stubborn and mischievous; I need to seize the chance to scare him into restraint." A moment ago, the Foundation Establishment cultivators from the three mountain peaks had been watching, smiling, acknowledging that Elder Zhou merely intended to scare Yan Xiaobao. But then Yan Xiaobao suddenly countered the lightning, their expressions flickered. Many were about to intervene, but then they realized the lightning wouldn't harm him at all.

Strange lights appeared in their eyes.

"This kid is extraordinary!"

"No wonder the Luochen Clan couldn't hunt and kill him! He has some very unique abilities!"

"Our young scion might be on the same level as Shangguan Tianyou. He's already clearly surpassed Lu Tianlei and Zhou Xinqi!"

As they watched and inwardly nodded, Sect Leader Zheng Yuandong stood atop Daosai Mountain, eyes alight with a strange expression. Even with Yan Xiaobao screaming at the top of his lungs, Zheng Yuandong observed everything with divine sense.

He was shocked by what Yan Xiaobao was doing. He didn't immediately intervene but waited, hoping to see Yan Xiaobao fully exert his potential. Eventually, he began to nod in admiration. Finally, he flashed into motion, appearing directly in front of the frantically escaping Yan Xiaobao.

As soon as Yan Xiaobao saw Zheng Yuandong, he cried out, "Dear elder brother, Elder Zhou is trying to kill me! My poor little life can't go on!!" Even as those words left his mouth, he followed behind Zheng Yuandong to hide.

Zheng Yuandong coughed at Yan Xiaobao's pitiful appearance. He smiled as he looked up at the approaching Elder Zhou, who was glaring intensely at Yan Xiaobao. After a moment, Elder Zhou stopped in front of him, where he clasped his hands in greeting.

The two were cunning old foxes; as soon as their eyes met, they both knew what the other was thinking. They were both aware that Yan Xiaobao's existence meant the sect had another fearsome talent in its ranks. This was far more important than the Phoenix's trivial matter.

If Li Qinghou were in the sect, things would be easier to control. But with his departure, no one in the sect could truly control Bai Xiaochun. This was especially true considering his recent success, and that he was a Reputation Disciple and the younger brother of the Sect Leader.

Zheng Yuandong was quite sure that if he attempted to punish Bai Xiaochun, Yan Xiaobao would simply go cry and complain to his master's portrait.

"Sect Leader," Elder Zhou said, "please disregard this matter and immediately hand Yan Xiaobao over to me!" Then, Elder Zhou glared at Yan Xiaobao cruelly, smiling wickedly.

Yan Xiaobao's scalp immediately went numb, and he began to explain, "Your bird—"

Elder Zhou's face started to turn green upon hearing the word "bird." Yan Xiaobao immediately bit his lip, turning a pleading gaze to Zheng Yuandong.

"Brother," he said, "I've shed my blood for the sect, I've provided excellent service..."

Zheng Yuandong's face twitched slightly, and he gave a dry cough.

"Elder Zhou," he said, "let's leave this matter alone. Xiao Chun may be a bit mischievous and naughty, but he's a good person. How about this: if such a thing happens again in the future, I won't intervene, and you can handle it in any way you see fit."

Mr. Zhou looked very tired but ultimately nodded reluctantly. Then he left, glaring back at Yan Xiaobao once more.

Yan Xiaobao took a deep breath, slowly stood up. He looked a little doubtful; he was a clever person, and the result seemed sudden. It seemed like something... However, he wasn't completely sure what it all meant, so he looked at the Sect Leader.

Zheng Yuandong looked back at him. "Those Phoenixes were raised by Elder Zhou's Daoist partner," he said coldly. "In the process of saving Elder Zhou, Daoist partner once engaged in a battle outside the sect. Elder Zhou barely survived himself. The pain of losing his Daoist partner damaged his psyche, and he almost went insane.

"Most people think he is just obsessed with plants and vegetation. What they don't know is, without this obsession, he can't suppress the madness within. He uses this obsession to avoid insanity.

"In the future, do not provoke him. If he truly gets angry, I might not be able to save you in time."

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Chapter 1125 Caution

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Hearing this, Yan Xiaobao's spine tingled with fear, however, he couldn't help but feel somewhat sorry for Elder Zhou. He nodded vigorously, saying: "I really didn't give it the medicine. His matter... well, his bird truly stole it from me."

Zheng Yuandong patted Yan Xiaobao's shoulder. "Karma exists everywhere. In this case, the karma was sown by you, so there's no need to dwell too much on the details." With that, Zheng Yuandong turned and left.

Yan Xiaobao sighed, lamenting how unfortunate he was, and began to consider how to avoid Elder Zhou in the future. Then he cautiously returned to Xiangyun Peak, where he secluded himself in his residence.

As for the thief, Yan Xiaobao decided considering how to avoid provoking Elder Zhou, it would be best to put aside any thoughts of revenge.

"A real man doesn't fight with birds!" He told himself to make the decision easier to bear. Sitting in his small cabin, he crafted a few of his concocted Violet Spirit Enhancement Pills. Reflecting on how Elder Zhou had attacked him during the chase, his eyes filled with envy.

"Foundation cultivators are truly incredible," he sighed. "He nearly made me cough out some blood. Thank goodness I have my immovable skin." Glancing again at the Violet Qi Spirit Ascension Pills, he furtively looked around to ensure he was alone, then crafted a turtle tank to perform some spirit enhancement.

Soon, all the pills were triply enhanced, bearing faint silver patterns on their surface. Yan Xiaobao sighed once more.

"If only I had some fuel to create four-colored flames." Based on some cautious inquiries he had made earlier, he knew the sect indeed had fuel to create four-colored flames. However, it wasn't plentiful and required acquiring a large amount of merit. Apart from certain unique medicines or cultivation methods related to fire, four-colored flames were seldom needed.

It was usually impossible to procure this fuel from markets at the mountain's foot; the only place it usually appeared was at auctions, and even then, it was infrequent.

"My spirit tail is also quite low," he thought. After some thought, he finally shoved one of the Violet Qi Spirit Ascension Pills into his mouth and began cultivating.

Days passed. Yan Xiaobao continued practice cultivation, occasionally consuming a Violet Qi Spirit Ascension Pill. His cultivation progressed rapidly until, eventually, he exhausted the pills.

It happened late at night when clouds filled the sky, obscuring the moon. Inside, a rumbling sound could be heard, not within the cabin itself, but within Yan Xiaobao's body.

As he built up spiritual power within, he began to shake, transforming into a massive dragon-like river winding through all his meridians.

Upon completing a full cycle internally, his overall spiritual power expanded, significantly surpassing his previous limits. Impurities seeped out from his pores, vibrant buoyancy filled him. Energized, his eyes opened, shining like beacons in the night.

"Level-8 of Qi Condensation!" He laughed enthusiastically, bolting out of his yard.

He had been in the Spiritual Flow Sect for years, and though he had become sturdier, his physical growth wasn't much, leaving him somewhat frustrated. As for his overall appearance, he remained equally pure and fair, and just as thin.

"Now that I'm at Qi Condensation level-8, my control art should be even stronger." He flicked his finger towards a nearby boulder, which then soared into the air. According to Yan Xiaobao's will, it accelerated, then slowly experimented with weight and mass.

"However, what interests me most is the... human control Great Magic I accidentally released while fighting Chen Heng!" With eyes sparkling, Yan Xiaobao tried experimenting but achieved little progress. After all, controlling inanimate objects and controlling humans are two different things. Eventually, he decided to postpone the idea for now.

Later, back in his yard, he stood contemplating the matter.

"In the description of Violet Qi Cauldron Summoning art, it says once you cultivate to level-8, you can use the intermediate version of Violet Qi Cauldron Summoning."

Then, he performed spell gestures with his hands and waved his finger. Violet Qi swirled, and after two breaths, a large violet cauldron appeared before him.

This time, it was much faster than before, at least twice as fast!

Moreover, it was larger and more tangible. Clearly, various magical symbols were visible on the cauldron's surface.

From the terrifying pressure emanating from the cauldron, Yan Xiaobao could tell it was not ordinary.

"This pressure is much more powerful than before!"

Quickly, he examined his cultivation base; when he previously used the Violet Qi Cauldron Summoning, it significantly drained his spiritual power and required extensive cultivation to recover afterward.

But now, he still retained about seventy percent of his internal spiritual energy.

"I can use it three times in succession!" He excitedly dispersed the purple cauldron, then drew the Golden Crow Sword. As golden light spread, he mounted the golden crow and then flew out of the temple.

Soon, he was in the forest outside the temple. Above, the sky rumbled as if a storm was brewing. Sensing the imminent danger of the storm, Yan Xiaobao swiftly paused and performed a spell, summoning the violet cauldron once more. With a wave of his finger, he smashed it onto a nearby boulder.

Chapter 1126 Prudence (Part 2)

A wave of heat reverberated as the ground trembled, leaving countless birds and animals in awe. A volcanic crater appeared, with cracks snaking out in all directions.

"So powerful!!!" he gasped. After assessing himself, he was confident that through his immortal silver skin and the summoning of the Purple Qilin, if he had to face Chen Heng again, it wouldn't take much effort to eliminate him.

"Or maybe not..." he thought hesitantly. After all, fighting Chen Heng would still be very dangerous, and it would be best to avoid it. He might still lose his precious little life. The best course of action would be to only challenge enemies at Level 7 Qi Condensation.

"With a flick of my finger, I, Yan Xiaobao, can easily turn anyone from Qi Condensation to Level 7 into ashes!" He proudly waved his sleeve, but unfortunately, there was no fence nearby to lean against. He was forced to stay on the Golden Crow Sword, chin raised, gazing at the clouds like a lone hero. Finally, he turned the Golden Crow Sword and started heading towards the sect.

However, it was at this moment... numerous lightning bolts formed above. Attracted by the Golden Crow Sword, they began descending towards Yan Xiaobao like silver snakes....

Yan Xiaobao's eyes widened, and moments later, amid the crash of thunder, painful screams could be heard. Soon after, Yan Xiaobao staggered back to Xiangyun Peak, his hair standing on end, his face marked by ash stains. His heart was filled with fear as he crawled back to his courtyard, recalling the lightning storm he had just passed through, shuddering. Then he vowed never to fly through a thunderstorm on a sword again.

That wasn't flying, that was risking life and limb!

Back in his small cabin, he agonized for a long time before composing himself. He sat cross-legged on his bed, gazing at the rain outside, then slowly rotated his cultivation base.

"Second-level spiritual medicine applies to Level 8 Qi Condensation and below. If I want to further enhance my cultivation base, I really need to make some Third-level Spiritual Medicine." With his hand supporting his chin, he pondered this matter.

"Third-level Spiritual Medicine is more difficult to craft. The only way to confidently do it is to first become familiar with many second-level spiritual medicines. Without a stable foundation, chances of success are slim." With this thought, he opened his bag and inspected the resources he had accumulated. The result was a long sigh. Although he had collected various gifts due to his status as a Reputation Disciple, he had recently consumed a large number of ingredients in his pill-making process. As a result, his store prices were falling.

"I can't keep doing this," he said, lowering his head thoughtfully. "I'm sure I'll run out! I'm already an incredibly skilled pharmacist. Maybe I should try selling some medicine."

The thought began to excite him. By the next morning, the rain had stopped, and he left his residence to go to the market, asking some questions. After gaining a clearer understanding of the prices of various pills, he bought a large batch of medicinal plants, then went to the sect to purchase more. Finally, he headed back to the Medicine Making Hall to begin work.

Although second-level medicinal pills were expensive, they consumed a lot of ingredients. Furthermore, considering the way he concocted them, they would not be the best use of his time.

Therefore, he chose to concoct some first-level medicines he was more familiar with. Over the next few days, he made three different types of spiritual medicine, each batch yielding 8 or 9 pills. He also made two sticks of spirit incense. When he was finished, he returned to the market.

South Shore Market wasn't very large. Besides a few shops established by sect disciples and other senior members of the sect, most places were operated by various cultivation tribes from other parts of the Eastwood Continent.

It was like a small town, bustling mainly with outer sect disciples from the three peaks. Yan Xiaobao had visited there many times and was quite familiar with the place. After finding the shop he was looking for, he went in and cleared his throat, prompting the clerk to approach him.

"Call the shopkeeper," Yan Xiaobao said. "Besides buying some ingredients, this time I want to sell some pills!" Subsequently, he sat on a chair, smiling so widely that his eyes turned into slits.

Soon after, a middle-aged man in a violet robe walked in. When he saw it was Yan Xiaobao, he laughed.

"Mr. Daoist Bai, I am your humble servant Sunx Chen," he said, clasping his hands. "I have heard many stories about you, Mr. Daoist Bai, but always feared disturbing your peace, so I never made a formal greeting. I truly regret it now." Sunx Chen sighed and sat down opposite Yan Xiaobao. Clearly aware of Yan Xiaobao's high position within the sect, he did not want to offend him. Furthermore, the fact that he was a Reputation Disciple meant that, despite the sect leader's century-long prohibition, the Sun Clan still sought Yan Xiaobao's favor.

Yan Xiaobao laughed heartily and then exchanged some pleasantries. Next, he took out three bottles of pills and two sticks of incense, placing them on the table between them.

He raised his chin and asked, "Mr. Daoist Sun, what do you think these are worth?"

Sunx Chen picked up the pills and, after examination, looked pleasantly surprised. Although they were low-grade first-level pills, their impurity levels were only about eighty-one or eighty-two percent, making them very close to medium level. Normally, the pills obtained by shops tended to be low-grade, with impurity levels of eighty-eight or eighty-five percent.

Chapter 1127 - Prudence (Part 3)

He looked up at Yan Xiaobao, his eyes sparkling, and said, "Brother Bai, your medicine crafting skills are exquisite. We're very pleased to buy all your spiritual medicines. How about we offer you 120 Spiritual Stones? What do you say?"

Yan Xiaobao was immediately delighted. This price was nearly four spirit stones per pill, practically the highest price for low-grade level-1 pills.

Actually, the production cost of this pill averages only half a spirit stone.

Excited beyond words, the two completed the transaction and continued to chat for a while. Eventually, they agreed; as long as Yan Xiaobao continued to supply pills to the shop, he could obtain ingredients without handing over any spirit stones. Finally, when Bai Xiaochun left, he was very pleased.

More time passed. A few months went by quickly, during which Bai Xiaochun kept crafting level-1 spiritual medicine to exchange for ingredients. He also spent time familiarizing himself with second-level spiritual medicine.

Gradually, he became more and more skilled.

Meanwhile, his relationship with the Sun Clan's medicine shop became more stable. The Sun Clan almost bought all his pills. On a business day, Sunx Chen took several bottles of pills, handing over some plant ingredients to Yan Xiaobao. While they were chatting, Sunx Chen sighed and said, "Brother Bai, considering your medicine blending skills, why not concoct some second-level spiritual medicine? Every few years, a hundred clan auction is held, and it's just about three months away. If you concoct some second-level spiritual medicine, I can help you use a portion of it for the auction. I believe you'll get a great price."

After several months of business cooperation, Sunx Chen began to find Yan Xiaobao to be cheerful, full of charm, and pleasant to interact with, which was why he was so willing to help.

Yan Xiaobao had also heard about the hundred clan auction, organized by about a hundred cultivation families in the Eastwood Continent. The auction would be held at three locations: one was in the North Shore market, the second was the South Shore market, and the third was the largest city on the African Continent, Eastwood City.

Yan Xiaobao had been in the Spiritual Flow Sect for several years, and the last auction was held when he first joined the Outer Sect. Back then, he was mainly focused on stealing some peculiar chickens and had no interest in the auction.

His interest was piqued, and he asked some questions about when the South Shore auction would take place, then finally left. Returning to the Medicine Making Hall, he sat cross-legged thinking for a while before finally deciding.

"What Sunx Chen said makes sense. Instead of selling a bit here and there, I might as well take advantage of this situation to sell truly expensive items. Afterward, I can purchase a large batch of ingredients." After pondering over things, he thought of several different second-level spiritual medicines, and finally decided... to create the one he was most familiar with, the Violet Qi Spirit Enhancement Pill.

After making his decision, he entered the Medicine Making Hall and began researching the Violet Qi Spirit Ascension Pills. Two months passed. After exchanging all the pills he could use for formulations, he managed to make three bottles of Violet Qi Spirit Ascension Pills, each bottle containing ten pills.

He finally also produced a pill whose color was different from the other light purple pills. This pill was deep purple and lacked a strong medicinal fragrance, as if it refused to let such fragrance waft out from within it.

When this special pill appeared, the way it swayed was visibly different from before, even accompanied by a bout of Earth Flames.

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Chapter 1128 - Shock

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After carefully observing the pill, Yan Xiaobao's eyes shone with excitement.

"Mid-grade! I, Yan Xiaobao, have finally concocted a mid-grade spiritual medicine!

"There may not be many mid-grade spiritual medicines at the auction. But if I truly want to make a splash, I must do even better. After all... this auction happens only once every few years. There are bound to be many rare items for sale." After some contemplation, he gritted his teeth and then took out the turtle tank to enhance the spirit.

After the triple enhancement, a silver light flashed, and the spiritual medicine was no longer mid-grade. It had broken through straight to high-grade... high-grade!

This type of high-quality pill was astonishing, with an impurity content of only about 10%.

Yan Xiaobao was thrilled. The Violet Spirit Enhancement Pill rested in his hand, now dark, almost black. Its surface bore three spiritual designs, faint yet clearly visible; anyone who saw the pill could tell it was extraordinary.

Suddenly, Yan Xiaobao felt that this medicine was another tool he could use to make a name for himself. He smiled proudly and took out a small knife to carve an image on it... a cute little turtle.

"The Turtle King will make an appearance once more!" Yan Xiaobao stood up with excitement and anticipation.

He took the medicinal pill from the sect, returning two hours later, full of enthusiasm and looking quite pleased with himself. When he saw the three bottles of Violet Spirit Enhancement Pills, he could still imagine the shock on Sun Chen's face. When he noticed that the high-grade spiritual medicine had received a triple spirit enhancement, his jaw nearly dropped to the floor in amazement.

"More than a month before the auction," Yan Xiaobao thought, looking at the jade smooth in his hand, his ticket to auction himself.

In the days following, everyone was talking about the auction. Soon, the disciples from the three mountains of the South Shore began making various preparations, hoping to get lucky at the auction. The marketplace also thrived with activity because of the event.

"One of my partners from the North Shore said that at the last auction, the Yellow Springs Flame was sold, a legendary item! It was just a spark, but still could be considered a unique treasure. A disciple from the North Shore purchased it at a high price."

"At this auction among the hundreds of sects, there should be a plethora of unique treasures for sale, including many stunning medicinal pills. That's because the Outer Sect selection battles are about to happen. They only occur once every thirty years!"

"You might be right. The joint South-North Outer Sect selection battle is a grand occasion for the entire Soul Sect. It's a shame that the top ten of the South Shore have been unable to match the North Shore for many years! I wonder if one of this year's top ten from the South Shore will seek revenge!?"

In the coming month, discussions about the auction became more and more common throughout the sect. Bai Xiaochun heard a lot of this talk and noticed many people discussing the joint South-North Outer Sect selection battle. However, he didn't pay much attention to it.

Soon, the month passed. One morning, while Yan Xiaobao was meditating, his eyes suddenly opened, and he took out a glowing jade from his satchel.

"The auction is starting," he thought, his eyes filled with anticipation. He hurriedly ran out of the courtyard and down the mountain. Along the way, he passed many Outer Sect disciples until he noticed some beams of light across the sky.

Realizing he had forgotten he could fly, he smacked his own forehead. Quickly making a spell gesture, he summoned the Golden Crow Sword. Stepping onto the golden crow, he transformed into a beam of golden light shooting into the distance.

He soon entered the marketplace. He walked out of the auction hall with a spring in his step.

This was a massive structure, with thousands of seats set up in the auction area, along with an open section behind the seats where a crowd stood tightly packed together. As for Yan Xiaobao, he was taken away by Sun Chen, who led him to a private room on the second floor before departing.

The room was relatively small, with a narrow balcony overlooking the main auction area. The auction stage was also clearly visible.

This wasn't Yan Xiaobao's first time attending such a lively event. Unlike the Foundation trainers in the other private rooms, Yan Xiaobao made sure to go out onto the balcony. Worried that people might not notice him, he started clearing his throat as loudly as he could.

Soon, some people below saw him and scoffed before turning away.

Unfortunately, there were too many people present, so no matter how loudly he cleared his throat, the sound only traveled so far. From a distance, he saw Hou Xiaomei, Zhou Xinqi, and several other people he knew. However, they were too far away to notice him.

Even after shouting until his lungs ached, they still didn't turn around, and he began to feel a bit frustrated. At last, he lost interest. In any case, stretching himself out from the balcony was a bit tiring... and there was always the danger of accidentally falling... If that happened, it would only take a day for everyone on the South Shore to hear about it.

Time passed, and more people appeared. About an hour later, the sound of a great gong reverberated, and everything fell silent. On the auction stage, countless eyes were fixed unmoving.

Soon, a middle-aged man dressed in green appeared. He stood there smiling and greeted everyone with both hands.

#### Chapter 1129 - Shock (Part 2)

"I am your humble servant, Qian Song. I believe many of you Daoists are familiar with me. I will host the auction today. As always, all items will go to the highest bidder." Without further delay, he waved his right hand as it gleamed on the auction stage.

A young woman appeared, holding a tray, on top of which was an oddly-shaped rock composed of various metals.

The rock flickered with dazzling colorful lights, reflecting in the excited and amazed eyes of thousands of auction participants.

Yan Xiaobao studied the rock carefully but couldn't tell what it was. However, others in the crowd seemed to know exactly what it was and became excited.

When Qian Song spoke, his voice was soft, but strengthened through the foundation to ensure it was heard by all. "Lot number one is Auric Ore. The minimum bid is 300 spirit stones. Bid increments of at least 50 spiritual stones!"

"350 spirit stones!" someone shouted.

"400!" Almost immediately after the first bid, another bid topped the charts. Shortly thereafter, the price reached 700 spirit stones, and the item was sold to a disciple of Violet Cauldron Peak.

Yan Xiaobao widened his eyes at the ore, wondering why it might be worth 700 spirit stones. Another thing he noticed was that after the auction started, a formation spell had been activated to amplify the voices of any bidders.

"This is just a piece of metal," he thought, feeling a little sour as he sat and watched.

More items appeared and were sold. One was a green horn from a young dragon, which had apparently been struck by lightning, leaving currents flowing along its surface. It fetched a price of 8,000 spirit stones, shaking Yan Xiaobao completely.

The auction ended about an hour later, and Qian Song's voice announced the following: "The next batch is a bottle of second-level spiritual medicine. Purple Qi Spirit Enhancement Pills, a total of ten. They are close to mid-grade, with impurity levels at 81 percent. Minimum price, 100 spiritual stones. Bid increments of at least 10 spiritual stones."

Yan Xiaobao instantly perked up, eagerly watching the auction floor, nervously calculating how much money he could make, waiting for someone to call a bid.

However, for some reason, all he heard was silence. Even as his heart began to pound, someone shouted out a bid.

"110 spirit stones." The bidder was an Outer Sect Disciple, and the bid was evidently all his savings. After announcing the bid, he watched nervously.

However, Yan Xiaobao was more nervous than him. That bottle of Violet Qi Spirit Ascension Pills had cost him about 50 spirit stones to make, and if he sold it on the market, it could fetch a price of 150 or 160.

At this moment, all he could do was glare at the audience in wonder.

Just as Qian Song was about to crack down with the auction hammer, others called out another price. Then, more people jumped in. Eventually, the price climbed to 180 spirit stones.

"180 spirit stones isn't bad. That's about 20 above the market rate." He sighed in relief, wiping the sweat from his forehead. In fact, the bottle's price won him a considerable profit, though it wasn't nearly as valuable as some of the other precious items that had been bid up so far.

Soon, his second bottle went up, and as a result, it sold for a slightly higher price of 200 spirit stones. Yan Xiaobao was delighted.

When the third bottle went up, Qi Condensation disciples became very excited, and more people jumped in. In the end, Yan Xiaobao was ecstatic; the final price reached 230 spirit stones.

"Over 700 spirit stones! Now that's what I call an auction! I've got enough spirit stones to create a third-level spiritual medicine." Yan Xiaobao was easily pleased. His previously sour mood completely disappeared, and he happily sat there waiting for the appearance of higher-level spiritual medicines.

"Considering the price of the other bottles, I think the high-grade ones might get... 300 spirit stones?" After some hesitation, he changed his mind.

"200 would be fine!" He nodded confidently.

Time flew by. Yan Xiaobao sat there waiting until the afternoon. On the auction stage, Qian Song's expression suddenly became somewhat strange. Looking at the audience, he cleared his throat.

"The next batch is quite interesting... It is a kind of second-level spiritual medicine, also the Violet Qi Spirit Enhancement Pills. However... it is somewhat different."

Yan Xiaobao sat anxiously on the balcony, his heart buzzing with nervousness. Upon hearing Qian Song's announcement, people in the auction hall immediately felt very excited.

The only ones who didn't care were the Inner Sect disciples, their cultivation base exceeding the eighth level of Qi Condensation. They began discussing other topics among themselves or simply closed their eyes to rest.

"Please take some time to examine the pills," Qian Song coughed dryly. "Afterward, I will reveal the price." It was at this point that a young, beautiful woman emerged from the glowing door, holding a wooden box.

As everyone craned their necks, trying to see what type of Violet Qi Spirit Enhancement Pills were inside, excitement built, leading to that strange expression on Qian Song's face.

Yan Xiaobao grew increasingly nervous, watching the auction stage, he began panting heavily. After a moment, the beautiful young woman removed the lid from the box and took out a deep violet pill.

Considering her fair skin, the pill was particularly conspicuous. It gleamed softly, and the three designs on its surface were especially eye-catching. Also visible... was the spirit design beside the Little Turtle.

At first, silence prevailed. But then, a tremendous commotion erupted.

"Triple spiritual enhancement! Heaven! Are my eyes deceiving me?!"

"That's insane! It's actually a second-level spiritual medicine, with triple spiritual enhancement! I can't believe anyone managed to do such a thing!"

"This is crazy! Spirit-enhanced Violet Qi Spirit Enhancement Pills!!"

The voices of the Outer Sect disciples escalated to a cacophony, filling the entire auction hall.

"Damn it! Who really did such a thing? What a waste!"

"Triple spiritual enhancement like that? What psychology compels someone to do such a thing!?!?!"

Even those Inner Sect disciples who had been ignoring things looked over in surprise. When they saw the spirit design running along the pill's surface, their eyes widened, and they gasped. Many even stood up.

It must be pointed out that the success rate for spirit enhancement isn't very high. Single enhancement is difficult, double enhancement even harder. As for triple enhancement... it's all down to luck. Even masters wouldn't dare claim success three times.

In the Spirit Sect, many had destroyed magic items trying triple spirit enhancements, leaving them heartbroken. Therefore, most have a love-hate relationship with spirit enhancements; whenever someone succeeds, they stir envy among their contemporaries.

A magically enhanced item with triple spirit enhancement would make it astonishingly powerful and would attract many to acquire it. But now... everyone was surprised to find themselves looking at a pill already possessed of triple spirit enhancement!

Moreover, it was a second-level pill!

Should an ornate design form on a butterfly's wing, everyone would marvel at its beauty. But if such a design appeared on the back of a pig... it could only be described as a massive waste!

Mixed emotions were visible on the faces of the onlookers as numerous thoughts flashed through their minds. Many even clenched their fists into balls, making veins protrude from their hands and faces. Inner Sect disciples from Violet Cauldron Peak were particularly aggrieved, having incorporated spirit enhancements as part of their cultivation.

"Lucky! Someone actually managed to do spirit enhancement on a pill and then brought it here to sell. Damn it! If I were that lucky, I'd surely have a spirit-enhanced treasure!"

Even the Foundation Establishment cultivators on the second floor stared at the pill before them in shock.

Yan Xiaobao sat on the balcony watching all this unfold, somewhat stunned. He looked dumbfoundedly at the angered crowd, some of whom had turned ashen-faced. He suddenly felt... he might have gone too far... He immediately put on an indignant look, then angrily pointed at the pill.

"A failure!" he shouted angrily. "What kind of pill did the failure make?!"

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Chapter 1130 - Keeping a Low Profile

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In the distance, Sun Chen was laughing heartily. When he first saw the pill, he felt the same as most of the audience did now. But when he saw Yan Xiaobao's actions in the distance, his jaw dropped. Beads of sweat even started dripping down his face.

However, it was at this point that a group of sharp-eyed people suddenly noticed the little turtle engraved on the side of the pill.

"EEE? Why does that little turtle look so familiar...?" Almost as soon as these words left his mouth, others in the crowd began to examine the pill more closely. At first, they were all amazed by the triple spirit design and didn't see anything else. But now they all noticed the turtle engraving.

"That little turtle... hey, I remember! Back at Fragrant Cloud Peak, the first place on all the steles in the 10,000 Medicines Pavilion is a little turtle!"

"That turtle looks just like that turtle. The style is exactly the same. That... was engraved by one person!"

"The person who made this pill and then went to crazy lengths to conduct a triple spiritual enhancement is precisely the enigmatic and profound Little Turtle of Feiyun Peak!"

Excited cries rang out. After all, many disciples in the audience were from Xiangyun Peak, and once they saw the little turtle, they were amazed.

More and more people saw the turtle, and gasps filled the air. People even began to stand up. Although the recent news about Fragrant Cloud Peak's Little Turtle wasn't widespread, he was very famous. Everyone in the sect knew about him, and many had been speculating who he really was.

Yet no one was able to unravel the mystery. Little Turtle was too mysterious, too elusive, and apparently, no one knew his true identity. He liked to maintain a low profile and was indifferent to the outside world, paying no attention to it at all.

But suddenly... he appeared again!

Furthermore, he chose to thoroughly shake the entire auction and shocked all present.

Zhou Xinqi was in the crowd, watching the pill, her eyes shining brightly. Her chest heaved as various emotions spread through her.

"So, you've finally shown yourself," she muttered to herself. "A prodigy like you can't forever hide in a sea of people. You may want to stay out of sight, but no matter how much you hide, your incredible talent is destined to be revealed. I will find out who you are, someday!" Zhou Xinqi had spent a lot of time secretly investigating this Little Turtle. For a while, she suspected Yan Xiaobao, but soon decided it couldn't be him, and crafted her own version of Little Turtle. He was a cold, proud person who would never stain his name for the desire of fame.

Zhou Xinqi was actually not the only one to come to such conclusions. Most people had the same feeling, even Hou Xiaomei. Of course, a significant part of the reason was how much Yan Xiaobao himself had spread stories about Little Turtle.

Many even analyzed why he used a turtle as his mark. The explanation was he had a reserved personality, but also held lofty ambitions. Like a turtle, his medicinal pills would last thousands of years into the future.

Hou Xiaomei stood not far away, her eyes wide with delight. Due to Yan Xiaobao's urging, she adored Little Turtle more than anyone in the sect. In fact, she even found other disciples like her, and formed a club they called the Little Turtle Alliance.

"What?! Little Turtle!" Hou Xiaomei almost jumped up in excitement as she pointed towards the auction stage.

The entire auction venue was thrown into chaos. Now, people were no longer speaking in anger or doubt. Instead, profound expressions appeared on their faces.

"He absolutely pursues excellence!"

"A proud choice like Little Turtle wouldn't conduct spirit enhancement on a pill just to sell it at an auction. He seeks the essence of the Medical Path. He uses it as a research method because he is so focused!"

Even those inner disciples who had previously suffered such painful internal conflict now sighed and looked at each other with frustration. Everyone had to admit they couldn't resist the triple spiritual enhancement.

"Now I understand what kind of prodigy he is. He's not crazy or showing off. He has great ambitions. He's completely focused! He wants his pill to reach the ultimate pinnacle!"

"Incredible! Astonishing! This level of focus, this willpower, this perfect pill... we can all strive to emulate him!"

"Triple spirit enhancement can raise the quality of the object by three levels. That means... this pill was originally middle level. Little Turtle's skill in medicine-making has far surpassed my own. He certainly deserves his reputation!"

"That pill should be preserved as a keepsake! I must have it!" The inner disciple's eyes shone brightly. Though the contraceptive pill was not suitable for them to consume, it could be full of inspiration.

Looking at such a pill made them feel as if they were looking at a prodigy who wasn't seeking fame or fortune, he was someone completely focused, pursuing the Medical Path.

Seeing how quickly the conversation turned, Bai Xiaochun, caught up in the public's anger, suddenly opened his eyes wide and stared around. After hearing what people said, his face began to turn red.

"Are they... are they talking about me...?" he wondered, trembling. He had never realized before just how superior he was. Now that he suddenly saw the light, he had the urge to shout at the top of his lungs, and tell everyone around him he was the famous Lord Turtle!