

My Master 1431

Chapter 1431:

When recruiting Yi Sheng, I acted in every way to make him dislike me. Who knew Yi Sheng was actually submissive and ended up joining Four Treasures Peak.

Then Duo Duo and Zhu Peng went even further. At that time, I wasn't even at Four Treasures Peak, but my disciples ended up recruiting them on behalf of the master, and took them in, two at a time!

Forget it, eight disciples then eight disciples. This guy with a thousand enemies already kowtowed; I can't say I won't accept him. Not accepting this disciple would also be troublesome.

Cao Zhen made a gesture with his hand and said, "Forget it, from today you are our Hundred Peaks Sect, Four Treasures Peak's eighth disciple. Hmm, we've taken you as a disciple, we also need to notify your family, where are your family members?"

"My parents are gone, anyway, when I was really small they disappeared. I don't know if I've ever seen them, I might have, but I was so young that I have no impression." The guy with a thousand enemies said, shaking his head lightly, before Cao Zhen could continue questioning, he voluntarily explained, "When I was very young, I was sold to a wealthy family. Not as a young master, but as a child companion."

Cao Zhen slightly nodded, having lived among mortals for fifty years before, he knew that many wealthy families buy many children. Some make these children companions for their own kids, and when their kids grow up, these companions naturally become trusted ones, or rather lackeys.

"And then?" Yi Sheng asked curiously, "How did you end up alone?"

"Because, the family I was with somehow offended a cultivator, and then the entire residence, except for me, everyone got killed." The guy with a thousand enemies seemed to remember some unpleasant memories, showing a look of resentment and fear on his face.

After a brief pause, he continued, "After I escaped, I followed a group of people and ended up in Wansheng City. I've been here for five years now."

Yi Sheng asked quizzically, "How old are you this year?"

The guy with a thousand enemies looked up at Yi Sheng who was much taller than him and said, "Eleven."

Yi Sheng was even more surprised: "So, at six years old you came here by yourself and lived alone?"

The guy with a thousand enemies nodded in acknowledgment: "Yes."

"How did you survive?"

Hearing Yi Sheng's question, Cao Zhen also looked at the guy with a thousand enemies with interest. Ancient people said age is a year more, if calculated according to the age on Earth before his transmigration, the guy with a thousand enemies was only five at that time. He could not imagine how a child of five survived on his own.

The guy with a thousand enemies was lost in thought, then spoke, "When I first came here, I found many kids who seemed homeless like me.

I saw them begging everywhere, sometimes they couldn't get money, but they got food. I begged along with them, and at times when they took me away, forcibly at that. Only then did I know there were people controlling them behind the scenes. Then I joined them."

Cao Zhen, upon hearing this, thought back to observing the guy with a thousand enemies from behind earlier, not noticing any controllers, and asked curiously, "Then, did you discover the flower selling method? What happened to the people controlling you later?"

"None left. Originally everything was fine, but a year later, someone begged an Immortal, making the Immortal angry, and many of our mates died, including the people controlling us." The guy with a thousand enemies sighed helplessly, "Actually, it was really joyful at that time, out of all little mates I always begged the most money, the boss treated me well, but sadly, the boss and the others just disappeared."

"Again someone died?" Immortal Bi Yue asked with an unusual look on her face, "Then later, with no one controlling you, you thought of selling flowers?"

The guy with a thousand enemies shook his head: "No, I joined another gang and continued begging. However, later this gang's boss somehow offended a family, that family had a child who was an Immortal, the entire gang got exterminated, only I managed to escape."

Everyone was speechless, again someone dead?

This kid, what's the matter? Why does it feel like he's a cursed star, whoever he joins, dies?

Moreover, each time he managed to run away.

After a good while, Yi Sheng asked, "Then later? You didn't join some gang again to beg, did you?"

"No." The guy with a thousand enemies sighed again, "I wanted to join another gang, but when the boss of that gang knew it was me, he refused to take me, they said I'm a cursed star, afraid to accept me. No choice, I could only beg on my own.

But, they didn't accept me, and wouldn't let me beg because I was stealing their business, if they saw me begging they beat me. No choice, I later saw people selling flowers, and started selling flowers myself."

Since he didn't leave, but stayed to hear the whole story of the guy with a thousand enemies, cultivators around listened and looked at Cao Zhen with bizarre gazes, some even showed looks of sympathy in their eyes.

This kid brings death wherever he joins!

Now he joined the Hundred Peaks Sect, Hundred Peaks Sect wouldn't...

Yi Sheng also looked apologetically at his master, if she knew the guy with a thousand enemies' history before, she would definitely not whisper in secret, nor let her master take him in.

Now, the person is already taken in, the guy with a thousand enemies is already a Hundred Peaks Sect disciple, they can't abandon him because of this.

The rules of Hundred Peaks Sect won't abandon any disciple.

"It's fine, your master, I never believe in these things." Cao Zhen, feeling Yi Sheng's gaze, waved calmly, then looked at the guy with a thousand enemies and said, "You still have a home and things in the city, take your things and follow me."

"Yes, Master. Come with me, I have quite a few homes." The guy with a thousand enemies quickly walked forward leading the way, while Cao Zhen followed him, and whispered to Yi Sheng beside him, "When we go back to Hundred Peaks Sect, ask your third senior brother to take care of the junior brother more."

Yi Sheng: ...

So master, you're still scared. You want third senior brother's protagonist aura to suppress junior brother's bad luck.

Chapter 1432:

Cao Zhen and his companions thought that a child like Wanyi should not have much to carry in Wansheng City, but when they followed him to get his things, they were thoroughly amazed.

They truly did not know how Wanyi accumulated so much; he had eight places to stay in Wansheng City, and these places were far apart, in all four directions of the city which was enormous. Just running around the city would take an entire day.

Moreover, each of these eight places had an underground storage room with plenty of food stored.

In addition to that, Cao Zhen was even more surprised to find that Wanyi had Spirit Stones!

Wanyi hadn't even started cultivation yet!

After gathering all of Wanyi's belongings, it was already dark.

Immortal Bi Yue led Cao Zhen and the others directly to the Eastern area of the city.

The Rare Treasures Commerce Association was located in the Eastern District of Wansheng City. The central area belonged to the City Lord's mansion, but aside from this, the most bustling place was the Eastern District.

The Rare Treasures Commerce Association was holding an alchemy conference, naturally, they needed to prepare a place for the Alchemy Masters.

Cao Zhen followed Immortal Bi Yue to a place resembling the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty's Immortal Reception House. Due to the alchemy conference, it was very lively here, with cultivators everywhere at the entrance.

Most of these cultivators looked quite aged, with life energy emanating from them almost all over the age of a millennium. Female cultivators were rare, with almost exclusively male ones here.

In fact, both Demonic Cultivators and Zen Cultivators could be seen here as well...

The four of them, including two female cultivators and a child, attracted a lot of attention from people around as they arrived. Many in the cultivation world habitually look at the face of others first when they see someone, rather than their appearance.

"Hmm? People from the Dragon Chant Sect?"

"Strange, weren't Luo Zhen and the others from the Dragon Chant Sect already here? Why are there more coming?"

"Strange or not, that's Immortal Bi Yue, how could you not recognize her?"

"Even if you don't know Immortal Bi Yue, upon seeing someone so beautiful from the Dragon Chant Sect, you could guess it's her."

"Immortal Bi Yue... then that other male cultivator must be Cao Zhen."

"Cao Zhen? He's actually here!"

Among the crowd, a man in a white robe looked extremely strange.

As some heard this, they curiously asked, "What do you mean? Can't he come, or what?"

As soon as his words fell, those around seemed to look at him as if he were some kind of extinct Strange Beast.

"Don't you know? Almost everyone who came to the alchemy conference heard Luo Zhen say it. Cao Zhen tricked him out of his pills using deceit."

The man was startled and exclaimed, "Luo Zhen? The Luo Zhen from the Luo Family of Dragon Chant Sect? He's a top Alchemist. To deceive Luo Zhen, what kind of method must that be!"

"We haven't seen such a method either, if it were commonplace it couldn't deceive Luo Zhen. Hence, we suspect that Cao Zhen is likely an Alchemist too, and a decent one at that, so he might attend the alchemy conference."

While they chatted, people's gazes naturally fell on Immortal Bi Yue and the others standing at the entrance.

A few guards responsible for overseeing the entrance approached, and the leader politely said, "Greetings Immortal Bi Yue, Sect Leader Cao, do you have an invitation to attend the alchemy conference?"

Although he recognized Immortal Bi Yue and Cao Zhen, the alchemy conference's rule was that only those with invitations could participate. No matter how powerful one was, without an invitation, they couldn't partake.

Of course, those truly strong would always have a way to obtain an invitation.

Just like Immortal Bi Yue, he knew she wasn't an Alchemist, yet he didn't doubt she had an invitation.

Upon hearing this, Immortal Bi Yue casually took out an invitation and handed it over. Although the Dragon Chant Sect didn't specialize in pill-making, as a top Great Teaching, they received many invitations. She simply handed one over.

The invitation didn't specify how many people one could bring.

Normally, bringing two or three people with one invitation wouldn't cause a stir at the Rare Treasures Commerce Association.

Soon, someone from the Rare Treasures Commerce Association led Cao Zhen and the others into the grand mansion, preparing a courtyard for them with five rooms, just enough for one per person and an extra for other purposes.

"Wanyi, come with me for a bit."

Cao Zhen stepped toward the vacant room; having accepted a disciple, he couldn't possibly ignore him.

"Yes, Master!"

Wanyi shouted loudly, believing his Master was about to impart him a cultivation technique. He could finally cultivate and become an Immortal!

He followed briskly into the room.

In the courtyard, Yi Sheng watched as the little junior followed the Master into the room alone, showing an envious look and saying, "Really envious of little junior, by tomorrow he will become very strong, very strong."

"Tomorrow?"

Immortal Bi Yue looked at Yi Sheng with a puzzled expression, "I know your Master is formidable and that he is a reincarnated Great Ability, but immortal cultivation still requires step-by-step progress. No matter how strong your Master is, it's impossible for him to become so much stronger in just one day."

Chapter 1433:

"But, Master really can make people much, much stronger in just one day." Yi Sheng reminisced about when she had just joined Four Treasures Peak: "I remember I had just entered Four Treasures Peak, then my master called me into the room, stayed overnight, and when the senior apprentice sister came out, she praised how amazing Master was, and then she became extremely strong."

Second senior apprentice sister also went to Master's room overnight, and when she came out, she also said Master was amazing..."

"Wait a minute, you're saying they went into your Master's room, stayed all night, and came out praising how amazing your Master was?" Immortal Bi Yue suddenly noticed something seemed off.

In the room, Cao Zhen looked at Wan Ren Di and didn't immediately impart any cultivation techniques, but instead asked, "Your name, Wan Ren Di, which three words does it consist of?"

He thought the three words Wan Ren Di, apart from the first word, the other two words might not be as he imagined.

Wan Ren Di was a bit confused by the question, after pausing he started to say, "Wan Ren Di, means Wan Ren Di. Wan is 'wan' for ten thousand people, Ren is 'ren' for Immortal, Di is 'di' for enemy!"

As he spoke, he revealed a smug expression and said, "Master, how do you like the name I chose for myself?"

Cao Zhen was stunned again and asked, "You picked the name yourself?"

"Exactly." Wan Ren Di naturally said, "I have never met my parents, and when I was a companion child at someone else's house before, the name was given based on a number; they called me Xiao San.

When I went to Wansheng City later, I understood what the name meant, so I changed my name myself, because I happened to be in Wansheng City, I took the surname Wan.

And my dream is, one day, to become a top expert, one person can fight ten thousand, so I named myself Wan Ren Di."

"Very good, very aspirational." Cao Zhen praised, but his expression showed no hint of praise, instead, a peculiar look at Wan Ren Di saying, "Yet your usual behavior doesn't seem quite compatible with the name Wan Ren Di."

Using such a name should represent a very bold character, but look at Wan Ren Di, the crafty rabbit has only three burrows, while Wan Ren Di has made eight hiding spots, he's more crafty than the rabbit, this is clearly the pinnacle of sneakiness, where do you see Wan Ren Di here?

Wan Ren Di wasn't embarrassed, but instead naturally said, "Wan Ren Di, isn't that after one has cultivated to become an Immortal? I'm not yet in the cultivation phase, for survival, and for becoming Wan Ren Di later, I must first preserve my life."

"Very good!" Cao Zhen clapped his hands suddenly and said, "Your idea is excellent, do you know? As a teacher, I've always educated my disciples to first develop stealthily, first exhaust resources, and wait for the six divine equipment before descending the mountain."

Not easy at all, he accepted eight disciples, finally receiving one who understood stealthy development.

"Come, I have a set of Hundred Transformation Sky Escape Technique here, most suitable for you. Once you complete the cultivation of it, any escape techniques you cultivate afterward will be twice as effective, moreover, teacher possesses all kinds of escape techniques. The prerequisite is, you must first cultivate the Hundred Transformation Sky Escape Technique."

Wan Ren Di has Innate Escaping Body, so naturally he is suitable for cultivating escape techniques.

However, Innate Escaping Body doesn't mean he can cultivate all escape techniques.

For example, if Wan Ren Di cultivates a fire system technique, then in cultivating water escape technique he would likely be unable to succeed.

But the Hundred Transformation Sky Escape Technique is different, it is a cultivation technique specifically for those specializing in escape techniques. After cultivating this technique, theoretically, all escape techniques can be cultivated.

In addition, he had connections with Zhang Daoling, Golden Light Sage, and Jade Cauldron True Person, possessing the theoretical knowledge of cultivation from these three, mastering all their techniques, divine skills, and spells, his mastery of escape techniques is truly comprehensive.

Thus, he was really suitable to be Wan Ren Di's Master, only he quickly discovered, teaching a disciple wasn't an easy task, especially teaching one that knew nothing, he wanted to impart the technique to Wan Ren Di, but the problem was Wan Ren Di didn't even know which meridian was which.

How could he teach?

With no other option, he could only first teach Wan Ren Di the most basic theoretical knowledge.

Additionally, he had to refine some pills to enhance Wan Ren Di's cultivation.

Wan Ren Di's other senior brothers and sisters were at least nearing the Golden Core Period Limit, compared to them he couldn't let Wan Ren Di slowly start from the beginning and cultivate step by step.

"It's just this medicinal ingredient is a problem... Well, forget it, I'll just take some from the herbs meant for conditioning the little dragon, and later I'll make up for it somehow."

Cao Zhen brought out the Pill Furnace, first drew a human meridian and acupoint diagram for Wan Ren Di, then he took out the Pill Furnace, and started refining pills.

Wan Ren Di was currently just an ordinary person, and still a child; soon he fell asleep.

These pills didn't need constant supervision, the next morning, Cao Zhen placed more medicinal ingredients into the Pill Furnace, then took Wan Ren Di out of the room to meet with Immortal Bi Yue and others, heading together to the venue of the Alchemy Conference.

Previously, Luo Zhen had already told him that the Alchemy Conference was actually an event organized by the Rare Treasures Commerce Association to promote the sale of pills.

At the conference, all invited Alchemists could refine pills, furthermore, the medicinal ingredients for refinement were provided by the Commerce Association; of course, once refined, the pills would be sold to the Rare Treasures Commerce Association, as naturally, they couldn't provide the herbs for free.

Chapter 1434:

The grand event will last a total of three months, after all, pill-making takes time. Three months is not a long period, and many pills cannot be refined within this time, so they all start preparing in advance. Of course, even with preparation, you must refine the pill at the event to prove you can actually make such a pill.

After all, the purpose of the event is to promote pills. By then, people from Rare Treasures Commerce Association will purchase the refined pills and then sell them.

Cao Zhen almost arrived just on time, as today is precisely the start of the event.

Of course, most people arrived early, and gathered together, they can exchange insights on pill-making.

At the pill-making grand event, numerous alchemists from various Great Teachings and sects gather in the vast venue, discussing among themselves, waiting for the official start of the event.

Suddenly, the sound of commotion came from the entrance, followed by voices rising.

"Cao Zhen, he really came!"

"Someone saw Cao Zhen last night, and thought he was just here to join the excitement, unexpected that he truly wants to participate in the event."

"He wouldn't still want to fight for a place in the top ten, would he?"

"Luo Zhen already said, he's a fraud."

The noise at the entrance was so loud that even in the central area, these words could be clearly heard.

At the central area, Luo Zhen's spirit abruptly shook, Cao Zhen finally came!

The next moment, anger showed on his face as he raised his head fiercely, shouting towards the direction of the voice: "Who has come? Cao Zhen? Using deceitful methods to refine fake pills, such a person dares to call himself an alchemist, it's simply a disgrace to pill-making. Such a person should be in the pill-making grand event?"

His voice was so loud that it spread far and wide, allowing everyone in the venue to clearly hear his words.

Since yesterday, after accompanying his master and Immortal Bi Yue, Wanren Di found he made a very wise choice this time, at least he can confirm along the way, his master still holds a very high position in immortal cultivation, at least others are very courteous seeing his master.

But now, he suddenly heard someone cursing his master.

Who dares to be so bold?

He looked towards the direction the voice came from, but unfortunately, he was too short to see anything.

Fortunately, his master quickly took him forward, finally he saw a bald head, at the same time his master's voice sounded.

"You can eat carelessly, but don't speak carelessly." Cao Zhen's eyes coldly stared at Luo Zhen, the nine abnormal phenomenon golden pills suddenly emerged behind him, releasing a pressure near the limit of the golden core period, a terrifying killing intent shooting straight to the sky.

Although refining pills also requires cultivation, the problem is, they mainly focus on pill-making; truly wanting to enter the path through pill-making requires reaching the Earth Immortal Realm. Before the Earth Immortal Realm, although one can enter the path through pill-making, combat strength will not be particularly strong.

So, the alchemists surrounding aren't particularly strong in cultivation. At this moment, as Cao Zhen suddenly releases his combat power, they sense the air around them become suddenly heavy, scared, they retreat all around.

Cao Zhen stared sharply at Luo Zhen like a dagger, and said: "Don't think because you are from Dragon Chant Sect, and Bi Yue's uncle, that I dare not kill you!"

With these words, everyone around opened their eyes wide, stunned, so crazy, this Cao Zhen is really audacious, he actually dares to say he would kill people from Dragon Chant Sect in front of so many people!

He clearly does not put Dragon Chant Sect in his eyes.

Dragon Chant Sect, is a top great teaching in Eastern Province, yet no one dares to so arrogantly say to kill people from Dragon Chant Sect!

Listening to his master's words, Wanren Di felt full of pride, his master was so bold threatening even people from Dragon Chant Sect, indeed his master was so imposing.

If his master wasn't confident how could he threaten the opponent, indeed he chose the right master this time!

Luo Zhen felt Cao Zhen's aura, instinctively retreated a step, and internally complained, just putting on a show, no need to release such a terrifying aura, why do I feel like you really want to kill me.

He retreated two steps, then came to his senses, looked at Cao Zhen, and shouted: "Kill me? Not putting Dragon Chant Sect in your eyes? Do you think those demonic path people, even those from great teachings, would really fear you? If not for Dragon Chant Sect, your Hundred Peaks Sect would have long been attacked, how could you be so arrogant here!"

"You're seeking death!" Hearing this, Cao Zhen flew into a rage, his hand suddenly raised, but next moment, from the side, a fair hand appeared, grabbing him.

"He's from Dragon Chant Sect, don't make it difficult for me." Immortal Bi Yue, while restraining Cao Zhen tightly, frowned at Luo Zhen dissatisfied and said, "And also, uncle, the one who helped Hundred Peaks Sect was me, Bi Yue, not Dragon Chant Sect, Dragon Chant Sect has no relation with Hundred Peaks Sect, don't speak carelessly."

"No relation? If not for..." Luo Zhen was about to speak again, when far away, came the sound of something breaking through the air, followed by people clothed in Rare Treasures harming attire descending, among them the one leading had an aura even stronger than Cao Zhen, equal with Immortal Bi Yue.

Chapter 1435:

Golden Core Period Limit!

As the largest commerce association in the Central Five Provinces, Rare Treasures Commerce Association is a colossal entity, boasting at least one Golden Core Period Limit presence in every continent.

At this moment, the man's expression was heavy as he looked at Cao Zhen and spoke in a harsh tone, "Sect Leader Cao, this is the alchemy grand event held by our Rare Treasures Commerce Association. I don't care what conflicts you may have in your everyday life.

Our commerce association's rule is that during the grand event, any conflicts are forbidden. If you wish to settle your grievances, you can do so after the event ends."

Saying this, without waiting for Cao Zhen's response, he turned to Luo Zhen with a displeased look and said, "Master Luo Zhen, though our association doesn't prohibit verbal insults during the alchemy event, I do hope you can control yourself."

Although it was Cao Zhen who seemed to be about to act, it was Luo Zhen who provoked initially. And Cao Zhen is among the strongest during the current Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, having even slain Golden Core Stage Limit presences. He must be given face, yet at the same time, the dignity of the Rare Treasures Commerce Association must be upheld. Therefore, after speaking to Cao Zhen, he turned to warn Luo Zhen.

Luo Zhen seemed very apprehensive about the Rare Treasures Commerce Association, or perhaps truly feared that Immortal Bi Yue would lose control of Cao Zhen and allow him to act on the spot. Hearing the words, he immediately nodded, "Fine, I won't provoke him anymore, but he is a fraud and truly does not deserve to participate in the alchemy event."

After speaking, seeing the faces of the Rare Treasures Commerce Association grow unsightly, he hastily added, "Alright, even if he has an invitation and can enter the alchemy event, he doesn't deserve to sit here."

This is the central area of the alchemy event, gathering the most elite alchemists!"

"The most elite alchemists?" Cao Zhen laughed disdainfully upon hearing this, looking at Luo Zhen and saying, "I don't know about others, but you, my defeated opponent, have the right to sit here, so why wouldn't I?"

"You still dare call me your defeated opponent." Luo Zhen got furious hearing these words, pointing at Cao Zhen and said, "Previously, I didn't see through your tricks. Now, do you dare use them again and see if I can expose you face to face? Besides, this place is gathering the most elite alchemists in the entire Eastern Province today, and it is also where the Rare Treasures Commerce Association is situated. You think you can deceive people!"

"Deceive, why would I deceive you?" Cao Zhen laughed sneeringly, looking at Luo Zhen and saying, "You think I came here just casually observing? I heard the top three in this alchemy event have rewards, and I'm specifically aiming for those rewards."

Well, not exactly the top three, since I only brought one disciple, and another newly accepted disciple hasn't yet received my legacy. So, this time, I'll leave third place to you to fight over."

"You still want to take the top two places with your disciple?" Luo Zhen laughed loudly hearing this, "Ridiculous, truly ridiculous. If you manage to take the top two places, I, Luo Zhen, will cease alchemy forever."

Cao Zhen looked at Luo Zhen with indifference and said, "Whether you cease alchemy has nothing to do with me. You don't need to make such bold statements about ceasing alchemy. How about this, didn't you lose three treasures before? This time, let's bet on three treasures again, do you dare!"

"Bet, why wouldn't I dare!" Luo Zhen shouted immediately upon hearing this, "Fine, I'll bet three treasures. If you and your disciple manage to get first and second in this alchemy event, I will give you three treasures. Conversely, if you cannot get first and second, listen well, it must be first and second. Even if one of you gets first and the other gets third, you still lose and must give me three treasures. Do you dare!"

"No problem." Cao Zhen responded, raising his hand and taking out three treasures directly from his Qiankun Bag, "Then let's bring out the treasures right away."

He also looked at the people from the Rare Treasures Commerce Association and said, "To prevent anyone from reneging, let's first put out the treasures and give them to them. By the way, don't just talk about betting without putting anything up, where are your treasures?"

Cao Zhen looked at Luo Zhen with a theatrical expression.

Luo Zhen's face stiffened, pausing slightly and said, "I am a disciple of Dragon Chant Sect, can I possibly renege on my debt? I'll write a note for you."

"Write a note? Who knows if you'll acknowledge it when the time comes, besides, even if you do acknowledge it, do I have to go to the Dragon Chant Sect to fetch it? My time is very valuable, I don't have that much time to waste.

If you want to bet with me, then bring out the treasures directly. If not, then back off. I don't accept any notes."

Cao Zhen looked as if he was sure of Luo Zhen, having discussed with him beforehand to accept only treasures, not notes. After all, they conspired to deceive others, who knows if those people would play tricks when collecting the debt, and crucially, if it was easy to directly bet, people would definitely suspect whether they had some trump card to guarantee getting first and second.

But now, with such an approach, people would think he assumed Luo Zhen didn't have enough treasures, hence the proposal to bet with Luo Zhen.

Chapter 1436:

Cao Zhen saw that Luo Zhen didn't reply, and immediately sneered, "So you're just a poor ghost without treasures, yet you still dare to bet with others? You can't even bring out three treasures. I originally wanted to bet with you without any limit. Or maybe ten treasures, twenty treasures, or even thirty treasures, but in the end... Alas, just a poor ghost. You'd better sit back on the ground quietly and practice alchemy, don't try to meddle in others' conversations."

"You..."

Luo Zhen seemed to be instantly enraged. He suddenly turned his head to Wen Dan beside him and asked, "Brother Wen Dan, did you bring any treasures? Could you lend me one? I will return it to you once we're back."

Wen Dan heard and helplessly shook his head, "It's not that I don't want to lend you one, it's just that I didn't bring any treasures either. You know, we alchemists usually don't carry treasures when we go out. Maybe, Brother Luo, you could ask some other Dao companions."

"Yes, you can ask other Dao companions."

Upon hearing this, Luo Zhen immediately turned to the crowd, "Fellow Dao companions, does anyone have a treasure with them or their guards that they could lend to Luo Zhen? Once Luo Zhen wins against Cao Zhen, I'll return the treasure immediately. Of course, Luo Zhen won't borrow your treasures for nothing; I can pay you some interest."

As his voice fell, many around began to be moved. They were alchemists and indeed wouldn't carry treasures, but they were all highly skilled alchemists. If any misfortune were to happen on the way to the grand alchemy gathering, it would be a huge loss for their sects. Therefore, they all came under protection. Some of these guards used divine weapons, but some, from certain great teachings nearing the Golden Core Period Limit, were given treasures by their sects to use as divine weapons.

Some of them indeed had treasures with them.

If they lent the treasure to Luo Zhen, not only would they receive interest, but they could also earn Luo Zhen's favor, who is a top-notch alchemist after all.

Moreover, Luo Zhen's reputation was trustworthy.

Amidst the few who were tempted, a man in a black long robe with a gloomy appearance suddenly spoke from not too far away, the hoarse voice carried over.

"Sect Leader Cao, you're so confident. You must be gambling with more than just Luo Zhen, right?"

Cao Zhen was slightly taken aback by the question, then asked with a confused look, "What do you mean?"

The man in black suddenly laughed, taking out a shield-shaped treasure from the Qiankun Bag and said, "I'll bet with Sect Leader Cao. I bet that you and your disciple won't secure both the first and the second places. Does Sect Leader Cao dare to accept the bet?"

Cao Zhen's brows furrowed immediately, and he coldly said, "Why should I bet with you? I'm betting with Luo Zhen!"

He refused to bet!

Hearing that Cao Zhen won't bet with anyone other than Luo Zhen, the surrounding crowd immediately realized that Cao Zhen was taking advantage of Luo Zhen not being able to produce three treasures, thus engaging in the wager.

If he were truly confident, why wouldn't he bet with others!

Even after being turned down, the man in black continued, "Sect Leader Cao, you were so confident earlier, and now I propose a bet, and you refuse it. Sect Leader Cao, you are a Peak Master. If word gets out, it might not look good."

Cao Zhen flicked his sleeve and said, "Not good? What's wrong with that? I've made it clear that I'm only betting with Luo Zhen. The reason I'm betting with him is because of our past grievances. I have no grudge against any of you and don't wish to profit from your treasures."

Speaking so, he then turned to the Flag Town Commerce Association crowd, "Is this alchemy gathering going to start or not?"

"No need to rush, Sect Leader Cao."

The man in black, seeing that Cao Zhen was still making excuses not to bet with him, turned to look at Luo Zhen and said, "Dao Companion Luo Zhen, how about I lend you a treasure to bet with Cao Zhen? If you win, the treasure is mine; if you lose, I'll take responsibility. Of course, I will also provide some compensation to Dao Companion Luo Zhen."

Clearly, it was Luo Zhen who asked others for a treasure and offered compensation upon winning. But now, it had turned around, with others giving a treasure to Luo Zhen and demanding the winning treasure to be theirs. They would pay Luo Zhen compensation, turning the tables exactly.

Upon hearing this, Luo Zhen immediately shook his head and refused, "In that case, wouldn't I be helping you earn treasures? Wishful thinking!"

"Dao Companion Luo Zhen, it's not you helping us earn treasures, but us helping you save face."

"Yes, Dao Companion Luo Zhen, you wouldn't gain nothing..."

The crowd realized after hearing the man in black's words, the treasure was in their hands, so why should they lend it to Luo Zhen to let him earn treasures? Why not directly use Luo Zhen to earn treasures themselves!

The key was how to persuade Luo Zhen.

For a moment, everyone began to persuade him one by one.

"Dao Companion Luo Zhen, let me ask you, didn't he use tricks to win three treasures from you before? Aren't you angry? You should be, and now don't you want to see him suffer misfortune?"

"Dao Companion Luo Zhen, we're helping you vent your frustration!"

"Dao Companion Luo Zhen, think about it. If you don't bet with him, who knows what nonsense he might say when he leaves."

For the first time, Luo Zhen realized how good his reputation was in the immortal cultivation world and among the circle of alchemists. Just see how passionate these people were.

He couldn't refuse.

Deliberately putting on a look of helplessness, he finally nodded and said, "All right, I agree with you all."

Chapter 1437:

These people are giving him treasures, and later they'll have to pay him benefits. Where else in the world can you find such a good deal? They truly are a group of good people.

As for whether Cao Zhen can win?

Is that even a question?

Cao Zhen truly is someone who can combine three types of pills into one, and the pills he has refined before have all been best quality pills. How could such a person lose?

Since Cao Zhen also brought along his disciple, he has absolute confidence.

Besides, he doesn't need to wager treasures; it's Cao Zhen and the others who do. No matter the final outcome, he profits—it's just a matter of profiting more or less.

If Cao Zhen loses, he gains the benefits from others.

If Cao Zhen wins, he earns a bit more, and gets a share of the treasures.

Anyway, he's already in an invincible position.

Cao Zhen watched as everyone spoke one after another, revealing a helpless expression, and sighed, "Ladies and gentlemen, why do you bother? We have no enmity, and I don't want to win your treasures. This is just a conflict between Luo Zhen and me. Why involve yourselves and lose your treasures to me?"

All around, the crowd remained silent.

Did Cao Zhen really take them for three-year-olds? If Cao Zhen was confident of winning, he would hope everyone would bet with him. Clearly, Cao Zhen didn't expect others to lend treasures to Luo Zhen, so seeing that he was about to lose three treasures, Cao Zhen was anxious and tried to deceive them with this weak tactic.

Seeing that no one was paying him any attention, he hurriedly continued, "Also, I previously mentioned three treasures. How many treasures are there now? It's unnecessary for all of you to gamble your treasures with me. Just giving three treasures to him is enough."

This time, the crowd finally broke their silence.

"Sect Leader Cao, you didn't say just three treasures before!"

"Yes, you said there was no upper limit! We could bet ten, twenty, or thirty things!"

"Sect Leader Cao, you are the sect leader of a sect, representing its dignity. We all heard what you just said, and you won't deny it, right?"

Yes, even if there's no upper limit, you already said twenty treasures at least, so you must bet at least twenty treasures."

Amidst the discussions, someone looked at the Rare Treasures Commerce Association people and whispered, "Ladies and gentlemen, does your association have treasures? The things I carry aren't worth enough. Can you lend me a treasure temporarily? You know I'm from the Tianhong Sect. I can naturally return treasures to you later."

"Yes, I'd like to borrow a treasure too. Aren't you worried I won't pay back? If I can't pay later, I'll stay and do alchemy to pay off the debt."

Cao Zhen regretted deeply. Why did he let Xiang Ziyu leave?

Xiang Ziyu had quite a few treasures in his hands.

After Xiang Ziyu left, he and Luo Zhen, along with Immortal Bi Yue, discussed the matter. They decided to gather treasures together and collected thirty treasures.

Most of the treasures came from Bi Yue. He thought such a number was surely enough, but he underestimated human greed and the wealth of these alchemists.

Now he was left to watch as a group of people brought treasures to bet with him, but he could not provide enough treasures and had to settle on a wager of thirty treasures.

People around watched Cao Zhen hand over thirty treasures to someone from the Rare Treasures Commerce Association, and they were all deeply shocked by how rich this guy was!

That's thirty treasures!

Many at the Earth Immortal Realm don't even have a treasure to their name, yet Cao Zhen brought so many treasures on his own.

It's said that after the Heaven Prayers Sect failed the sect tribulation, Cao Zhen and his disciple dug up many good things from the living graves. Many of these treasures are probably from there.

Moreover, Cao Zhen is a reincarnated great ability; perhaps some treasures were left by him in a previous life.

No, they should have been from the living graves, as Cao Zhen went straight to the Dragon Chant Sect after leaving Heaven Prayers Sect, not returning to the Hundred Peaks Sect, so he carried the treasures with him. Who else would carry so many treasures for no reason!

But it wouldn't be long, just three months later, and these treasures would no longer belong to Cao Zhen but to all of them.

Behind Cao Zhen, Wàn Rén Dì watched as his master painfully handed over thirty treasures to others, even more shocked. Though he had not cultivated immortality, he knew how precious treasures were. His master could easily hand out so many treasures, proving at least two things.

One, his master is extremely powerful, so confident that he can carry so many treasures and have none snatched away.

Two, his master is extremely wealthy, super wealthy!

However, the current situation seemed unfavorable for his master. His master wanted to put on a show but ended up being tricked, and now it looked like he would lose all thirty treasures.

Losing thirty treasures?

Would this cause his master and the sect to decline, burdened with debt?

Would it all be because of him?

Wàn Rén Dì recalled his past experiences, where bad luck followed him everywhere he went. He finally joined the Hundred Peaks Sect. Would the Hundred Peaks Sect now fall?

He couldn't be this unlucky!

Because Cao Zhen could only put forth thirty treasures, his opponents, the group of alchemists, even fought over who would bet them. After some argument, thirty were selected, and they handed their treasures to someone from the Rare Treasures Commerce Association, urging them on.

"The time has come."

"Yes, let's start the alchemy competition right away."

Seeing the crowd's insistence, the Rare Treasures Commerce Association quickly nodded in agreement.

The grand alchemy event officially began!

Before this, Cao Zhen and Luo Zhen pretended to argue, and he noticed that many people did not participate in the quarrel or just said a few words before looking down at the pills they were refining. Clearly, these people had started alchemy long ago.

Chapter 1438:

The Pill Refining Festival is not about the Rare Treasures Commerce Association designating specific pills for everyone to refine; rather, it's about refining whatever pills one wishes. As for the value of the pills, that's judged by the people from the Rare Treasures Commerce Association.

If the people from the Rare Treasures Commerce Association say you're first, then you're first.

After all, the Rare Treasures Commerce Association is the organizer, and they will also provide rewards.

Cao Zhen plans to refine pills for the Invincible, but the pills he's refining for the Invincible aren't suitable for presenting.

The Pill Refining Festival requires that the refined pills are ultimately sold to the Rare Treasures Commerce Association, and then the association will sell them in large quantities. In fact, the reason the Rare Treasures Commerce Association holds this festival is also a form of market exploitation.

Consider this: if the pill he refined takes first place, then when the Rare Treasures Commerce Association sells this pill, they can advertise it as the top-ranked pill from a once-in-a-millennium festival, instantly boosting its market visibility.

Thus, the pills chosen by the Rare Treasures Commerce Association for top rankings won't be the hardest to refine or the rarest, but will be the most marketable pills that can generate significant profit.

What kind of pills can make money?

Naturally, they are pills that a majority of people need, which means there must be a sufficiently large base of demand.

Cao Zhen thought about it and decided to refine the Calamity Avoidance Pill!

Currently, it is the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, where most can cultivate up to the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, and rarely do people break through to the Wind Fire Tribulation.

Indeed, many people aren't unable to break through to the Wind Fire Tribulation; they simply do not wish to enter it.

So when the Reversal Mini Epoch Period ends, many who remain at the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection can rapidly be pushed into the Wind Fire Tribulation, and after entering, they won't need to linger long before crossing the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation.

Under the cultivation base of the Wind Fire Tribulation, there are two scenarios for crossing the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation.

One is a sudden enlightenment, much like Jue Ying in the past, who crossed the tribulation under duress. However, this scenario is rare.

In most cases, the Wind Fire Tribulation cultivation base is built up sufficiently, and the crossing of the tribulation occurs naturally.

Nowadays, during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, many have lingered in the Golden Core Stage for a long time, and if not for the Reversal Mini Epoch, they would have already entered the Wind Fire Tribulation.

After the Reversal Mini Epoch Period ends, because they've lingered for too long before, once entering the cultivation base of the Wind Fire Tribulation, they can quickly cross the tribulation.

Some may not be able to cross immediately, but it shouldn't take many years at most.

Even if the accumulation isn't enough...

Then one can take pills.

Before coming, he discussed with Yi Sheng to refine another type of pill.

The Wind Fire Element Promotion Pill.

As the name suggests, it helps rapidly accumulate after entering the Wind Fire Tribulation to cross the tribulation!

Suppose originally, after entering the Wind Fire Tribulation, you need ten or twenty years to accumulate before crossing the Wind Fire Tribulation. For a cultivator, ten or twenty years isn't long, especially under Wind Fire Tribulation cultivation base with a lifespan of three thousand years.

However, after taking the Wind Fire Element Promotion Pill, the accumulation will be complete in less than a year, directly crossing the tribulation.

After crossing the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation, one can achieve Earth Immortal status. Those who have been repressed during the Reversal Mini Epoch Period may surely want to become Earth Immortals.

The Earth Immortal Realm is an entirely different level.

He stayed in the Eastern Province for quite some time, and heard many say the Earth Immortal Realm is where true Immortal Cultivation begins.

No one can resist the allure of the Earth Immortal Realm.

They won't refuse the Wind Fire Element Promotion Pill either.

Of course, the only reason for refusal might be the fear of failing to cross the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation after taking the pill for a quicker cross.

This is when the pills he refines can come into play!

Crossing the tribulation carries risks, and a failure results in direct death.

Hence, after the Reversal Mini Epoch Period ends, various treasures assisting in tribulation crossing will undoubtedly face an undersupply situation, making the Calamity Avoidance Pill market extremely promising.

Of course, ordinary Calamity Avoidance Pills are not unique to him; anyone can refine them. But ordinary Calamity Avoidance Pills surely cannot take first place.

He intends to refine a special type of Calamity Avoidance Pill named Trimming Tribulation Avoidance Pill.

The Calamity Avoidance Pill isn't meant for truly dodging the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation.

Upon refinement, the Calamity Avoidance Pill must be ingested in advance by the one who will undergo the tribulation. Yet, unlike other pills, the Calamity Avoidance Pill doesn't dissolve upon entry; rather, it absorbs the user's aura and stays in the mouth.

Later, during the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation, if one cannot withstand it, the Calamity Avoidance Pill can be spat out.

At this moment, the pill has absorbed the user's aura, and it disrupts the approaching Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation from Heavenly Dao, drawing a portion of its attacks to alleviate the user's pressure.

However, an ordinary Calamity Avoidance Pill can only be used once; a second attempt will be ineffective.

Typically, Calamity Avoidance Pills are used at the last phase of the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation.

But what if one can't persist until that phase?

Moreover, after all, the Calamity Avoidance Pill is merely a pill. Once it absorbs the tribulation's attack, it will explode instantly, and the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation will continue assaulting the user.

Chapter 1439:

The Trimming Tribulation Avoidance Pill that Cao Zhen wanted to refine was entirely different. Using his Trimming Tribulation Avoidance Pill, it could be said that there was an eighty percent chance of successfully crossing the tribulation, which was already a terrifying figure.

His disciple was refining a pill that allowed one to quickly cross the Wind Fire Heavenly Tribulation, and he was refining the tribulation crossing pill, a perfect combination.

Unless the people of the Rare Treasures Commerce Association had been kicked in the head by a donkey, they would definitely promote their pills vigorously.

Under normal circumstances, the Trimming Tribulation Avoidance Pill could be refined successfully in about four months. However, it didn't matter; by adding some potent herbs, it could be refined in less than three months. Anyway, the Alchemy Festival's materials were provided by the Rare Treasures Commerce Association, so Cao Zhen directly took several herbs and began refining.

Those who came to participate in the Alchemy Festival weren't all there to refine pills; some were disciples coming to broaden their horizons, and they curiously looked around.

Very quickly, many were surprised to find that Cao Zhen's actions in pill refining were quite skilled, and his alchemy techniques were very unique. At least, those alchemy techniques of Cao Zhen, they had never seen before.

However, they could confirm that the alchemy techniques Cao Zhen used weren't random, and the disciple Yi Sheng's techniques were the same as Cao Zhen's.

As Cao Zhen continued refining, he felt that just refining this one kind of pill seemed a bit of a waste of time under the sky, so he turned to his disciple Wan Ren Di and said, "In my room, there's another furnace of pills. Go get that furnace of pills as well. Forget it... you probably can't get it, Bi Yue, go help me get it."

Although many people were gathered here, everyone was seriously refining pills, and no one was speaking. The place was exceedingly quiet, with only the constant sound of the Pill Furnace burning. Although Cao Zhen's voice wasn't loud, it still spread to everyone's ears like a bright porcelain.

All at once, many disciples who didn't participate in refining, but came to broaden their horizons, turned their strange gazes toward Cao Zhen. You've already started refining, so why do you need another furnace of pills? Are you going to refine two furnaces of pills?

They remembered a few days ago when Luo Zhen was publicizing Cao Zhen's previous methods of refining pills, only to realize that perhaps Cao Zhen's way of refining pills wasn't a problem.

Honestly, you actually let Immortal Bi Yue run errands for you; you really dare.

In the entire Eastern Province, countless people treated Immortal Bi Yue as their most desired Dao partner; in the end, Cao Zhen simply commands Immortal Bi Yue.

And Immortal Bi Yue didn't refuse; she quickly ran back and brought back a Pill Furnace.

Meanwhile, Cao Zhen opened a third Pill Furnace, figuring he might as well, and also refined some pills for the little dragon.

Within the crowd, Luo Zhen, while refining his own pills, glanced over at Cao Zhen and raised his eyebrows slightly, silently criticizing him in his heart, "Are you crazy?"

"Refining three furnaces of pills again, do you feel uncomfortable unless you refine three furnaces at once?"

"You're betting with someone to get first place!"

"We've bet thirty treasures; if you win, I can also share some of the treasures."

"Instead, you're messing around here!"

"Why don't you just focus on refining one type of pill? When you win, you take the big share, and I can follow along to earn a bit. Isn't that better?"

"Do you realize how many people have been preparing for today's Alchemy Festival for a long, long time, especially those specialized in alchemy from the Great Teachings, who bring out their Great Teachings' ultimate pill prescriptions under the Earth Immortal Realm to refine pills?"

"Don't think you'll just win without a doubt."

As the days passed, Immortal Bi Yue initially stayed there, but gradually finding it dull, she returned to the courtyard. However, Wan Ren Di stayed by the side, listening to Cao Zhen's guidance.

"Did you remember all the meridian diagrams I drew for you?"

"The acupoints? Come, tell me which meridians and acupoints..."

"Right, you did remember all of them. Next, I'll teach you the cultivation technique."

Cao Zhen looked at the people around and released mana, setting up an isolation light curtain around himself and Wan Ren Di, then began to teach the cultivation technique to Wan Ren Di.

Although people around couldn't hear what Cao Zhen was saying, just by looking at Cao Zhen's continuously opening and closing mouth and the child sitting cross-legged by his side starting to cultivate, they knew Cao Zhen was teaching a disciple to cultivate.

All at once, many disciples who had come with their masters or senior brothers to broaden their horizons shook their heads.

"Is this Cao Zhen here to waste Flag Town Commerce Association's materials?"

"Is he smashing the pot because it's already broken?"

"Not to mention he's refining three kinds of pills at the same time, now this? What is this? Who refines pills like this? Refining pills while teaching a disciple? Is he trying to multitask? Like this, how could he possibly refine good pills!"

Around, many people, during their breaks from refining pills, looked toward Cao Zhen, who still had time to teach his disciple, and all felt relieved.

Refining pills is best done with full concentration, but there are also some downtime moments, for instance, during a period when the flame is maintained at a certain temperature, and no herbs need to be added, this time is relatively relaxed.

Chapter 1440:

They also took this time to look up and observe others.

But the problem is this time is too short, it's definitely not enough to teach the disciples.

If Cao Zhen does this, it's impossible to concoct very good pills.

So, in the end, Cao Zhen will definitely lose, and they will also be able to obtain one or two treasures!

Time passed day by day, slowly, the aura of mana began to vaguely manifest on Wan Ren Di.

Cao Zhen even had already concocted the pills needed by Wan Ren Di, but he did not hand the pills directly to Wan Ren Di, instead, he still sought out Bi Yue and handed the pills to Immortal Bi Yue, asking her to assist Wan Ren Di in consuming the pills.

With Wan Ren Di's current cultivation base, if he ingested the pills directly, he would explode and die, someone must assist him by the side.

He and Yi Sheng were both busy with alchemy, mainly because there were just too many people here, so they could only have Bi Yue help.

In the room, Immortal Bi Yue held pill after pill, and said to Wan Ren Di, "Open your mouth!"

Wan Ren Di heard and immediately opened his mouth.

Soon he felt something fly into his mouth.

A strange soothing feeling instantly spread through him, he had never felt so comfortable, not even when he used to secretly soak in Li Yuanwai's hot spring during winter.

He couldn't help but moan out loud.

Listening to Wan Ren Di's exaggerated cries, Immortal Bi Yue's brow furrowed, why make such a noise when consuming a pill? If he wasn't Cao Zhen's disciple, she might have kicked him out for being wayward at such a young age.

She couldn't help but shout, "Concentrate your mind, immediately operate the cultivation technique your master taught you."

Upon hearing this, Wan Ren Di immediately began exercising his technique, and at the same time, he felt a surge of immense and overwhelming airflow that seemed to rush out from his mouth, flowing into all parts of his body. The power was so strong that he felt as if his meridians were about to burst open.

Suddenly, the next moment, Immortal Bi Yue descended swiftly, placing her hand on his body. Simultaneously, a gentle force was transmitted, stabilizing his meridians.

With Immortal Bi Yue's help, Wan Ren Di slowly began to circulate his cultivation technique, while the power of the medicine was also quickly absorbed by him, and behind him, a vision of a Dao platform emerged, quickly followed by the second, and the third.

In an instant, ten heavenly-*tao* platforms had manifested behind him. Then, Immortal Bi Yue took out a second pill.

As Wan Ren Di ingested the second pill, another surge of overwhelming power rose within him, and behind him, a vision of an Immortal Bridge emerged, quickly followed by the second, and the third...

In the blink of an eye, ten visions of Immortal Bridges had manifested behind him.

And this was not the end.

The pills Cao Zhen prepared were not yet exhausted. Slowly, an inner core appeared behind Wan Ren Di, also filled with visions!

Only at this moment did the effects of the pills prepared by Cao Zhen completely fade away.

Immortal Bi Yue stood in astonishment at the ten Dao platforms, ten Immortal Bridges, and the vision-filled inner core that Wan Ren Di had formed.

She was from the pinnacle of the Great Sect Dragon Chanting Sect, and she was also the sect's Holy Maiden!

In the over two million years of history of the Dragon Chanting Sect, she was only the second Holy Maiden, a testament to her prestigious status. With all the top-tier resources at her disposal through her cultivation journey, even she had never consumed such miraculous pills!

Wan Ren Di was just an ordinary child before, but just by consuming Cao Zhen's pills, he directly broke through to the stage of forming an inner core in one fell swoop!

She had never even heard of such pills!

If such pills could be widely promoted... she could hardly imagine the consequences, she even felt it could directly overthrow the entire perception of the realm of immortal cultivation.

These pills were too terrifying!

If Cao Zhen concocts these kinds of pills at the Alchemy Congress, what would others even compete for! Everyone would just strive for the second place!

What kind of existence was Cao Zhen in his past life to be able to concoct such pills!

As the Alchemy Congress officially began, unknowingly, two and a half months had passed.

Gradually, some people had already completed their alchemy.

Although the time for the Alchemy Congress is three months, not everyone would need that entire time to finish their pills, so it's normal for some to finish ahead of time.

However, after completing their pills, the alchemists did not take them away themselves. Instead, people from the Rare Treasures Commerce Association came and carefully collected them using jade bottles from their association, labeling them appropriately.

The alchemists were responsible for telling the Rare Treasures Commerce Association the name of the pills they concocted. If there were some particularly special pills, they needed to describe what types of pills they were and their effects.

Cao Zhen felt that this Alchemy Congress was essentially a product showcase.

Glancing around, his gaze fell on Yi Sheng. Calculating the time, the pills Yi Sheng was concocting should be completed today.

Suddenly, Yi Sheng sent a series of alchemy techniques into her pill furnace.

The next moment, Yi Sheng sharply raised her hand in a pulling motion.

Pill Extraction!

With Yi Sheng's actions, pills flew out from the pill furnace, forming strings in the void, entering the jade bottles prepared by the Rare Treasures Commerce Association for each participant.