

Pavilion 531

Chapter 531 - 531 To The Alchemy Mill

Kong Chaode, who was wearing a long robe, stood outside the shop with an excited expression.

“Did you specially come from Shuxi County?”

Han Muye stood up and chuckled.

Seeing that it was an acquaintance of his shopkeeper, Zuo Yulong stepped aside.

Kong Chaode took a step forward and bowed to Han Muye.

“Thank you, young master.”

Han Muye knew what he was thanking him for.

Without Han Muye, it was impossible for the Kong family to overturn the case.

It was also impossible for Qian Yunong to be escorted to the Imperial City.

Even if Qian Yiming knew about this, he probably wouldn't give him an official explanation.

He, Kong Chaode, did not have the qualifications.

“Your Kong family has indeed been wronged. If you're not satisfied with the explanation Qian Yiming gave you, tell me.”

With his hands behind his back, Han Muye spoke calmly.

“Also, if you want to go back to Heze County, it's fine. However, it's best to stabilize the business of the trading company.”

To Han Muye, he didn't care how many spiritual rocks he earned from his business.

However, being at the top of a sect, he also had to consider the Western Frontier and the disciples of the Nine Mystic Sword Sect.

The business of the trading company could ultimately benefit the Western Frontier and bring various resources to the disciples of the Nine Mystic Sword Sect.

Qian Yiming.

Heze County.

Zuo Yulong, who was standing at the side, felt his breathing becoming unstable.

His shopkeeper spoke casually. Are all the people he mentioned experts who can conquer the Southern Wasteland? he wondered.

Perhaps this is the world of big shots?

“Young Master, Commander Qian has personally sent a letter to explain the situation. Qian Yunong and the others will also receive the punishment they deserve.”

Kong Chaode looked at Han Muye and said softly, "This matter also involves the Dao Sects of the eight counties in Dongnan. It's all thanks to Young Master's help that I was lucky enough to survive.

"As for Heze's business, the Kong family and the branch family will leave it to them."

Kong Chaode's expression turned solemn as he said in a low voice, "In the future, Kong Rong will definitely work hard for Young Master and take the trading company to greater heights."

Zuo Yulong retreated to the shop entrance after serving tea.

Kong Chaode did not stay in the shop for long. He just handed over two rolls of paper and listened to Han Muye's instructions before leaving.

At the door, Kong Chaode patted Zuo Yulong's shoulder and left with a smile.

Zuo Yulong did not know what Kong Chaode meant.

However, he could tell that this person was definitely someone important.

"Zuo Yulong, hand this document to Shao Datian and let them fill in the name of the shop."

Han Muye took out a scroll.

The paperwork to open the shop?

Zuo Yulong was stunned.

It was said that such things cost a lot of spiritual rocks and could only be obtained through connections.

He took the scroll and saw that there was indeed the seal of the Imperial City Commerce Department on it.

After sending them next door, Shao Datian and Cuicui came over.

The two of them had calmly accepted Han Muye and Mu Wan's help.

In any case, Shao Datian took on the role of shopkeeper during the day, while Cuicui provided three meals a day.

"Young Master, we don't have a name for this shop. Give us one." Shao Datian scratched his head and returned the scroll.

"Young Master, can you write a plaque for us to hang up? I see that other shops have plaques," Cuicui said softly.

Han Muye smiled and wrote the words 'Southern Wasteland Snacks'.

Then he found the blank plaque that Zuo Lin had bought for his own use and waved it in the air.

Zuo Yulong stood at the door in a daze until Zuo Lin returned.

"Yulong, what's wrong?" Zuo Lin stepped forward and tugged at Zuo Yulong's sleeve.

"N-nothing." Zuo Yulong struggled to shift his gaze away from the plaque next door.

The charm in those words was exactly the same as the Great Confucian's handwriting.

Can it be that my shopkeeper is a great scholar? he wondered.

Is there such a young scholar in the world?

Zuo Lin turned to look at the word as well.

He did not cultivate Confucianism, but being in the Imperial City, he was somewhat influenced.

However, he did not know that these words were written by Han Muye. He clicked his tongue twice and carried a few wooden platforms into the shop.

At this moment, someone else happened to come by.

"Datian, is your shop open? You're really fast," someone said with a smile.

Xiao Chu and the fair and chubby Jia Yang.

To be honest, if not for Han Muye and Mu Wan's relationship, with Xiao Chu and Jia Yang's status, they would have nothing to do with Shao Datian and Cuicui.

It was precisely because Shao Datian and Cuicui had followed Mu Wan all the way to the Imperial City that the two of them would show concern from time to time and even send Cuicui a lot of supplements.

This was how the world worked.

Cuicui and Shao Datian naturally greeted them warmly and brought out the snacks in the shop.

Jia Yang tasted them and praised their cooking skills. He even said that he could teach them to make some snacks from his banquet hall.

This made Cuicui and Shao Datian even happier.

"Hehe, this is the pill shop opened by Young Master Mu Ye and Fairy Mu?" Xiao Qi turned his head inadvertently and said with a smile.

"That's right, that's right. Young Master is now a shopkeeper, but the shop hasn't opened yet." Shao Datian nodded and hurriedly led the two of them over.

Jia Yang and Xiao Chu looked at each other and smiled.

For old foxes like them, they had actually been paying attention to this shop for the past few days.

Visiting at this time, they would not disturb Han Muye and the others, and they would not be too distant.

Furthermore, they did not seem deliberate in contacting Shao Datian and Cuicui.

As expected, when they walked into the shop, Han Muye was not unhappy to receive them and even asked Zuo Yulong to serve tea.

The two of them didn't stay in the shop for long. They just came to visit and talk about the procedures needed to open the shop.

They also brought blank documents. Seeing that Han Muye already had them, they could only smile and put them away.

Looking at the decorations in the shop, the two of them looked a little stiff when they left.

“Brother Xiao, if I’m not mistaken, that ballad painting is by the Half-Sage, Wang Mojie, right?” After walking down half a street, Jia Yang turned around and whispered.

“There’s also Lu Yuzhou’s handwritten letter and Mister Green Vine’s painting.”

“I’ve broadened my horizons.” Xiao Qing nodded with a wry smile and said, “I originally brought a few gifts, but in the end, I was too embarrassed to take them out.”

Jia Yang nodded solemnly. “Me too.”

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In the afternoon, Zuo Yuting walked out of the quiet room with a look of reverence.

She told her brother in a low voice that the lady boss might be a master of alchemy.

He was not an ordinary alchemist like she had imagined, but a master-level figure with exquisite skills.

Looking at his sister’s expression, Zuo Yulong did not tell her that the shopkeeper might be a great scholar.

“Senior Brother, I’m not familiar with the few types of medicinal pills that are circulating in the Imperial City. I want to take a look at the Cloud Alchemy Mill.”

Mu Wan handed the few medicinal pills she had refined today to Han Muye and spoke softly.

It seemed that the pills were all sixth-grade and seventh-grade. Their quality was also very good, and they were at least high-quality.

In the Imperial City, if one did not have a high-quality medicinal pill, they would be too embarrassed to sell it.

Only top-grade pills were considered spirit pills. They were the mainstream medicinal pills.

There were several elixir workshops in the Imperial City, and among them, there were countless elixir workshops. Only those who could refine high-quality pills could be considered to have completed their apprenticeship.

Zuo Lin drove the carriage. As Zuo Yuting was familiar with the Cloud Alchemy Mill, she introduced them to Han Muye and Mu Wan.

As soon as he arrived at the Cloud Alchemy Mill, the fragrance of pills wafted over.

The rich fragrance made people excited.

“Jade Bright Pill, Three Moon Pill, Clear Heart Jade Liquid Pill, Sun Combination Pill...” Han Muye whispered the names of the pills he had sensed.

Mu Wan nodded.

Zuo Yuting looked at Han Muye in surprise.

This shopkeeper of mine knows alchemy as well?

After getting off the carriage, he saw that both sides of the street were filled with alchemy shops.

Some of them were run by alchemists, some were run by alchemy sects, and many were directly run by the government offices of the dynasty that specialized in alchemy.

The government office that specialized in alchemy was called the Heavenly Mystic Alchemy Division. It belonged to the Prime Minister's estate.

It was said that there were many alchemy grandmasters in the Alchemy Division.

"Lady Boss, that's the Long Luck Alchemy House where I usually study alchemy.

"There are three alchemists in the Alchemy House. Among them, the owner of the Alchemy House, Daoist Changyun, is a master of alchemy. He is good at refining several types of medicinal pills that can increase the density of one's bloodline."

Zuo Yuting introduced in a low voice as she led the way.

"Increase the concentration of my bloodline?" Mu Wan turned to look at Han Muye. "Senior Brother, shall we go take a look?"

When Han Muye was in the Western Frontier, he was good at refining pills that increased the power of his bloodline and infusing pills with the blood essence of the Heavenly Crane.

The Southern Wasteland, in particular, was obsessed with bloodline power.

When he reached the door of the Long Luck Alchemy House, a young man in a green robe came up to him.

"Junior Sister Zuo? Didn't you say that you left the Alchemy House a few days ago?"

The young man looked at Zuo Yuting, then at Han Muye and Mu Wan.

"Senior Brother Zhou, these are my young master and young lady. They want to watch Daoist Changyun refine pills."

Zuo Yuting said softly.

Initially, she felt a little regretful when she left the Alchemy House.

However, after seeing Mu Wan refine pills, she was extremely glad.

Mu Wan's alchemy skills were definitely above Daoist Changyun's.

Hearing that they were going to observe alchemy, the young man surnamed Zhou smiled.

"Junior Sister Zuo, you know the rules of the Alchemy House. A cauldron of pills costs 100 spiritual rocks. If you want guidance, the price will double."

This rule was the rule among peers in the alchemy mill.

As long as one paid spiritual rocks, one could observe it.

Of course, how much one could gain from observing was one's own business.

Zuo Yuting turned to look at Mu Wan and Han Muye.

"It's not expensive," Han Muye said calmly.

Did Han Muye care about anything that could be done with spiritual rocks?

Chapter 532 - 532 I Offer One Million Spiritual Rocks

Han Muye liked the rules of alchemy in the Imperial City.

Perhaps because he was in the mortal market, this rule was tacky like the mortals.

But it was good to be tacky.

Talking about money would not hurt feelings.

The alchemist, who was usually high and mighty, smiled at Zuo Yuting as she led Han Muye and Mu Wan over.

After receiving 100 spiritual rocks, he even praised Zuo Yuting for not forgetting to be grateful and secretly stuffed a spiritual rock into her hand.

This made Zuo Yuting very embarrassed.

Daoist Changyun looked to be in his fifties, but he was actually more than 300 years old. Perhaps he cultivated the Dao of alchemy and his cultivation was already at the Earth Realm Spirit Enlightenment, but his aura did not look solid.

This was a common problem for cultivators in the Imperial City.

After not experiencing battles for a long time, many cultivators only cultivated without killing intent.

There were 12 to 13 people who came to observe the alchemy today. They were divided into six batches, which cost 600 spiritual rocks.

How should one put it? 600 spiritual rocks were nothing to a cauldron of eighth-grade pills.

After all, this cauldron of pills could earn thousands of spiritual rocks.

But firstly, the more the merrier. Secondly, this was a custom formed by the alchemy mills in the Imperial City.

Learning from each other.

The people who came to observe today looked to be about the same age as Han Muye and the others. A few of them even wore round pale golden badges on their chests.

This was an alchemist badge issued by the Alchemy Division. It meant that one already had the qualifications to be an alchemist.

Since one had just become an alchemist and one's alchemy cultivation was still inadequate, one's wealth was not considered surplus. Spending some spiritual rocks to observe the refinement of pills was considered a good learning method.

After all, refining a cauldron of eighth-grade pills cost hundreds or thousands of spiritual rocks.

Daoist Changyun sat cross-legged 10 feet away. In front of him was a black cauldron with faint red flames surrounding it.

Beside him, there were a few young men with solemn expressions. They were arranging the spiritual herbs while paying attention to the fire.

These people were the direct disciples of the Changyun Pill Room and could receive Daoist Changyun's detailed explanation of the principles of the Pill Dao.

This was Zuo Yuting's first time witnessing Daoist Changyun refine pills at such a close distance.

She only had this opportunity because Han Muye and Mu Wan had come.

Throughout the entire process, no one made a sound. They just watched as Daoist Changyun controlled the furnace fire and continuously threw in spiritual herbs. Finally, the pills were formed and collected.

There were two completed pills, one high-quality and one ordinary.

Daoist Changyun handed the ordinary-grade one to a young man beside him and put it away.

After putting away the pills, Daoist Changyun looked at the onlookers.

"Everyone, did you gain anything?"

Upon hearing his words, a young man in a green robe with a badge on his chest cupped his hands and said, "To answer a long question, when Daoist Guan was refining pills just now, I had some comprehension of the medicinal properties of the Xinran Grass and was prepared to go back and experiment."

"Yes, the Xinran Grass is used to neutralize the medicinal power. It's more important to put it in at the right time." Daoist Changyun gave a pointer, but he only said half of it. As for the timing, it was either you comprehend it yourself or pay more for the information.

"Daoist, I want to ask about the specific use of the Leaping Forest Wood Root in this pill formula." A female cultivator wearing a short robe with many pockets on her body took out a spiritual rock.

Top-grade spiritual rocks were worth 10,000 low-grade ones.

One question, 10,000 spiritual rocks.

As expected, knowledge that was paid for was precious.

10,000 spiritual rocks had already exceeded the value of this cauldron of medicinal pills.

Daoist Changyun waved his hand and the disciple beside him took the spiritual rock.

He raised his hand and a jade slip flew out.

This kind of jade slip had a restriction. It could only be probed with one spiritual sense, and other spiritual senses would be destroyed.

In fact, if this female cultivator really wanted to spread the contents of this jade slip, there were many ways.

However, for alchemy cultivators, their own comprehension was the most important. Selling other people's knowledge to earn spiritual rocks was ultimately an evil path.

Most cultivators would integrate other people's knowledge into their own cultivation.

Some of the other alchemists also asked questions, while others talked about what they had obtained.

In Han Muye's opinion, this process was more like helping Daoist Changyun summarize the gains and losses of alchemy.

This was because from his observation, Daoist Changyun was not very proficient in refining this batch of Snow Blossom Pills. There were many flaws in the process.

"Yuting, how is it? Did you gain anything?" Mu Wan turned to look at the excited Zuo Yuting.

Zuo Yuting nodded repeatedly, "I, I think I understand something, it's..."

Her face flushed red, but she could not say what she understood.

"The Jade Resin Pill is a popular pill among eighth-grade pills. From the ratio of the spiritual herbs used, this pill can increase the fusion of bloodline power.

"Of course, the fusion of the bloodline depends on the compatibility of the spiritual energy and cultivation. It's still useful for those below the Earth Realm."

Mu Wan saw Zuo Yuting's embarrassment and smiled softly.

This knowledge was not difficult, but it required someone to teach it.

For the learners listening in, no one would ever tell them this.

"This pill uses Phoenix Feather Grass as the main ingredient. When refining the pill, you need to use gentle heat to refine the medicinal power of the spiritual herb. Then you need to use the Fengyuan Grass and the Ironwood branches to neutralize the medicinal power. Therefore, when you mixed the medicinal liquid, you specially increased the fire power."

Mu Wan's words made the surrounding young alchemists nod, their faces revealing enlightenment.

Although it was just a few sentences, she had explained the medicinal theory of refining this pill.

Zuo Yuting nodded excitedly.

On the other side, Daoist Changyun looked up at Mu Wan with a curious expression.

At such a young age, she could directly see through the ratio of medicinal strength in his pill refinement process. It was really rare.

Although the Jade Resin Pill's recipe was common, everyone had different methods of refining it, and there were always some differences.

Chapter 533 - 533 I Offer One Million Spiritual Rocks (2)

He pondered for a moment and was about to speak when he heard Mu Wan's voice again.

"But I think if I can unleash the medicinal power of the Ironwood branches a little more, will it be better?" Mu Wan said and turned to look at Han Muye.

It was her habit to ask her senior brother if there was anything she didn't understand.

Could the medicinal power of the ironwood branches be used a little more?

Daoist Changyun's expression changed.

He naturally knew about this. If he could use more of the medicinal power of the ironwood branches, it would not be difficult for this medicinal pill to become a top-grade pill.

However, the ironwood branches were difficult to fuse. They needed to increase the fire power but the medicinal properties of a few spiritual herbs in the pill furnace would be ruined at high heat.

The balance between the principles of alchemy was really difficult to control.

It took Daoist Changyun a long time to consider how this cauldron of pills would turn out.

Most of the Jade Resin Pills on the market were also top-grade. There were very few top-grade ones, but it was difficult for their medicinal strength to reach a balanced increase.

"Hehe, little fellow Daoist, it's not that easy to unleash the medicinal power of this Ironwood branch. The Rain Swallow Grass and the Abundant Source Grass are both resistant to high temperatures."

Daoist Changyun smiled and shook his head. He looked at Han Muye. "Fellow Daoist, you should understand."

Although Han Muye did not speak from the beginning to the end, his expression was calm, and he was clearly confident.

The other young alchemists also nodded regretfully.

The few disciples beside Daoist Changyun chuckled.

His master's alchemy cultivation was that of a master.

"Yes, Junior Sister, you can also tell that this furnace of pills restricts the quality of the ironwood branches. Your alchemy talent is really extraordinary." Han Muye's expression did not change as he turned to look at Mu Wan.

This subtle praise made Mu Wan smile.

"Actually, there are many ways to improve the fusion of the medicinal power of the Ironwood Branch."

Han Muye's words froze the atmosphere in the entire Alchemy House, and all eyes were on him.

Daoist Changyun's eyes flashed as he looked at Han Muye.

"Fellow Daoist, if there are really ways, I can give..."

Before Daoist Changyun could finish speaking, Han Muye had already waved his hand and said, "There are three simple methods. First, change the pill formula, remove the Fengyuan Grass, and replace it with magnolia branches. The medicinal power won't change much.

"However, the price of the magnolia branch is more expensive. It will increase the cost."

In the Alchemy House, all the young alchemists stared at Han Muye.

Regardless of whether Han Muye was telling the truth or not, it was a rare experience.

If they succeeded, it would be a new pill formula.

One had to know that anyone who could change the pill formula that was circulated in the alchemy mill would get a title.

That was a chance to make a name for oneself in the alchemy mill.

"A magnolia branch? A magnolia branch?" Daoist Master Changyun's expression changed. His fingers moved slightly as he deduced with all his might.

However, before he could deduce the outcome, Han Muye's voice sounded again.

"As long as the pill formula doesn't change, I can still use the method of the Half Revolution Pill to refine the Fengyuan Grass with gentle heat first. Then I can use the high heat to attack the ironwood branches. This way, the medicinal power will fuse and it won't be difficult to produce a top-grade pill."

Mu Wan was familiar with the art of gentle and high heat. When she heard Han Muye mention it, she couldn't help but nod.

"Senior Brother, you're right. There's a way."

Zuo Yuting was at a loss.

Is my shopkeeper a true alchemy expert? she wondered.

The young alchemists were all excited.

Han Muye had mentioned two methods to improve the quality of medicinal pills that seemed feasible.

This was not something an ordinary person could do.

If he hadn't comprehended the principles of alchemy and seen the changes in the fusion of medicinal power, it was impossible for him to say it.

"As for the third option, it's easier."

Han Muye laughed and pointed at the pill furnace in front of Daoist Changyun. "A mid-grade spiritual artifact pill furnace will solve it."

With that, he smiled and cupped his hands at Daoist Changyun before walking out of the Alchemy House.

Daoist Changyun's alchemy skills had already been revealed in that cauldron of pills.

There were some true talents, but they were only at the level of ordinary alchemy masters.

However, this Jade Resin Pill was considered a bestselling pill in the Imperial City and could be used as a reference.

Outsiders could not master priceless pill formulas just by observing pill refinement, but Han Muye could.

Not only did he comprehend the recipe of this Jade Resin Pill, but he also comprehended several extension methods.

This was also the reason why he had said that he would improve.

Firstly, he had indeed comprehended it. Secondly, he had taught Daoist Changyun the way to improve it. It was not a waste of his pill formula.

Mu Wan also smiled and followed Han Muye out.

"Fellow Daoists, may I know your names?" Daoist Changyun hurriedly got up and chased after them.

Mu Wan paused and was about to speak when Han Muye said softly, "The Alchemy Destiny Abode in Moon Viewing Town."

He did not need to become famous. There was no need to use his name. He could publicize the pill shop that had yet to open.

"Alchemy Destiny Abode in Moon Viewing Town?" The young alchemists who came to observe whispered, memorizing this name.

A moment later, the alchemist from the Changyun Alchemy House who had been collecting spiritual rocks walked in and whispered to Daoist Changyun, "Senior Brother, I've asked them. They're preparing to open a pill store in the Moon Viewing Town. It isn't open for business yet."

"Zuo Yuting's father arranged for her to do odd jobs in the shop."

He looked at Daoist Changyun and asked, "Senior Brother, are they here to steal from us?"

The pill shop that had yet to open, hiring the people from the Long Luck Alchemy House, and coming here to observe, were indeed suspicious.

Hearing his words, Daoist Changyun shook his head and smiled bitterly. "Stealing from me? You think too highly of me."

"Do these two need to come to my Changyun Alchemy House to learn secretly?"

Turning to look at the alchemists who had come to observe, Daoist Changyun said in a low voice, "Help me keep an eye out for the opening day of the Alchemy Destiny Abode."

Chapter 534 - 534 I Offer One Million Spiritual Rocks (3)

“Also,” Daoist Changyun said softly, “if there are mid-grade pill furnaces on the market, remember to tell me.”

Of the three methods Han Muye had mentioned, the most effective was to change the pill furnace.

“I understand.” The alchemist bowed and watched as Daoist Changyun left. Then the observing alchemists also left the Changyun Alchemy House.

“Moon Viewing Town, Alchemy Destiny Abode. I can go and take a look.”

“Alchemy Destiny Abode? I’ve never heard of it. Go back and tell Master about this.”

“Can the three methods of improving the appearance of the Jade Resin Pill be used on the Jade Grain Pill? I have to go back and ask.”

...

No matter what, the name, Alchemy Destiny Abode in the Moon Viewing Town was remembered by some people.

At this moment, Han Muye and Mu Wan were already on the street, casually looking at the alchemy houses and the pills sold inside.

Zuo Yuting was in a daze, which worried Zuo Lin, who was driving behind her.

However, he had seen such an expression on Zuo Yulong before and roughly knew what was going on.

Although his children were born in the Imperial City, their levels were too low. They had never seen what a true expert was.

Even if Zuo Yulong was listening in at the Imperial City Academy, he was still a world away from those Confucians.

Now that he had suddenly broken through that barrier by following Young Master and Miss, he felt at a loss.

He will get used to it in the future, right?

Zuo Lin followed behind happily and watched Han Muye and Mu Wan enter a rather imposing Alchemy House.

“Yuting, why aren’t you accompanying the young master and young lady inside?”

Zuo Lin’s urging brought Zuo Yuting back to her senses.

“The Qin Alchemy House? This, this is one of the three great alchemy houses of the Cloud Alchemy Mill!” Zuo Yuting exclaimed in a low voice and followed him into the Alchemy House.

When they entered the alchemy room, they saw Han Muye and Mu Wan being stopped by a young alchemist in a green and gray robe.

The alchemist’s face was filled with arrogance and impatience.

“Young Master, Miss, the rules of the Qin Alchemy House are somewhat different.” Zuo Yuting hurried over and spoke in a low voice.

It turned out that not all alchemists in the alchemy houses would allow people to pay to observe.

For some of the great Alchemy Houses, some high-grade alchemists had other rules.

Looking at Mu Wan, Zuo Yuting said in a low voice: “The head alchemist of the Qin family’s Alchemy House is an alchemy grandmaster. To observe an alchemy grandmaster, not only do you have to pay a hundred thousand spiritual rocks, you also have proof of the level of an alchemy master.

“Generally speaking, only a famous master in the alchemy house or those with a badge certified by the Alchemy Division will be allowed to observe.”

Is there such a rule?

Mu Wan looked up at Han Muye.

“Gentlemen, it’s not that the Qin Alchemy House deliberately sets this rule. If one’s alchemy skills are not good enough, not only will it be useless to observe a grandmaster refining pills, it will also affect one’s state of mind.”

The young alchemist in the green-gray robe spoke coolly.

The middle-aged alchemists beside him turned to look at Han Muye and Mu Wan and chuckled.

Many alchemists who had just come to the alchemy house had this kind of spirit. They wished they could directly observe the Alchemy Grandmaster’s alchemy and be valued by him.

Some even spent a million spiritual rocks to challenge a grandmaster.

After the young man finished speaking, he turned to look at the others. “Masters, Grandmaster Qin Wuyuan’s refining of the Bone Binding Pill is about to begin. Please come to the alchemy room on the third floor.”

Hearing his words, those people hurriedly cupped their hands and went upstairs.

“Let’s go, let’s go. Bone Binding Pills are rare. We’ve been waiting for three years to observe them.” An old man with a black beard rubbed his hands and walked upstairs.

“That’s right. I’ve long asked when Senior Wu Yuan will refine the Bone Binding Pill again. The Qin Clan’s Bone Binding Pill is one of the trademarks of the Cloud Alchemy House.” Another middle-aged man in a green robe followed quickly.

For a moment, everyone looked excited.

“Bone Binding Pill? A level-five pill that can fuse with the power of jade bones?” Han Muye’s eyes flickered.

Although this Bone Binding Pill was not very useful to him, it could be used as a reference and was also useful to Instructor Lin and the others.

Moreover, if the medicinal theory of this Bone Binding Pill could be used to fuse spiritual swords and transform one's body into a sword, it would be useful to Lu Gao and the others.

Bone Binding, could it bind swords?

However, to observe alchemy, one had to prove the standard of an alchemy master. He and Mu Wan did not have any badges, and they were not famous. How could they go?

"I bid a million spiritual rocks." Looking at the young man in the greenish-gray robe in front of him, Han Muye said in a low voice.

Chapter 535 - 535 Qin Family, Grandmaster Qin Suyang

One million spiritual rocks!

Zuo Yuting felt her heart skip a beat.

What kind of wealth does my shopkeeper have that he can come up with a million spiritual rocks so easily?

Many alchemists who were blocked outside also revealed strange expressions.

A million spiritual rocks just to observe alchemy once. This kind of thing happened, but it was not common.

Usually, only Grandmaster Alchemists would have them.

The young man also looked at Han Muye and sized him up. Then he shook his head and said, "Fellow Daoist, my Qin family's Alchemy House is not like other places. Those who are not qualified—"

Before he could finish, a voice came from the door. "He Jin, has Third Uncle started refining the Bone Binding Pill?"

Everyone turned around and saw a woman in a scholarly robe standing at the door with a gray-robed old man.

"Old Patriarch, Fifth Miss." The young man in the green-gray robe hurriedly bowed and said, "Grandmaster Wuyuan's alchemy hasn't started yet."

Hearing that it had yet to begin, the girl's face lit up. She turned around and said, "Grandfather, look. I almost missed watching Third Uncle refine pills."

The old man beside her chuckled and walked forward.

The girl followed him forward. When she passed by Han Muye and Mu Wan, she suddenly trembled.

"It's you guys—"

She let out a low cry, then grabbed the gray-robed old man's sleeve and muttered a few words.

The old man raised his eyebrows and looked at Han Muye and Mu Wan.

At this moment, it was as if a sharp sword light from the sky descended from the sky and stabbed at Han Muye's head.

Han Muye took a step forward and reached out to protect Mu Wan.

The aura on his body did not change, and a deep spiritual light flashed in his eyes.

The old man's expression changed from casual to solemn.

"I think I know who you are."

The old man nodded and said, "Do you also study alchemy?"

Han Muye let go of Mu Wan's arm and said calmly, "I've dabbled a little."

Hearing his words, the old man waved his hand and walked upstairs.

"Please."

Please.

Whether it was the young girl, the green-robed young man, or the alchemists behind, they all widened their eyes.

This senior used the word 'please'.

In the Heavenly Mystic World, how many people were worthy of his invitation?

"Thank you." Han Muye cupped his hands and led Mu Wan upstairs.

"Yuting, just wait for us downstairs," Mu Wan turned around and instructed in a low voice.

Zuo Yuting's alchemy cultivation was not suitable for watching a grandmaster refine pills.

Zuo Yuting nodded blankly.

She was already numb.

Qin Wuyuan, the third master of the Qin family, was in charge of the Alchemy House.

Qin Wuyuan was originally the direct descendant of the Qin family in the Imperial City.

The head of the Qin Family in the Imperial City, the Old Master Qin Suyang, was a rare Confucian Half-Sage, a peak Alchemy Grandmaster, and one of the three leaders of the Pill Division.

It was said that this person was very likely already a dual sage.

Qin Suyang became famous when he entered the Eastern Sea alone back then. He used his brush as a sword and killed with his calligraphy critiques. He suppressed several top experts of the Eastern Sea's flood dragons and made them not dare to offend the Central Continent again.

The name Suyang's Tongue Sword shook the world.

Such a top figure was treating Young Master with such respect, Zuo Yuting thought.

The young man in the green-gray robe looked at Zuo Yuting and pondered for a moment. He stepped forward and cupped his hands, "Fairy, I'm He Jin. I have something to ask you."

...

On the third floor of the Qin family's Alchemy House, when Qin Suyang walked up, all the alchemists who came to observe bowed.

This was a wide hall. On the high platform in front, a thin middle-aged man in black sat cross-legged. When he saw Qin Suyang, he stood up and bowed.

Qin Suyang waved his hand and walked to the front to sit in front of the small table.

The girl behind him walked over and subconsciously turned around.

She was Fifth Miss Qin from the Spring Tide Pavilion that day.

When she saw Han Muye and Mu Wan earlier, she thought of Han Muye's talent when judging poetry and literature, so she introduced them to her grandfather.

However, she did not expect her grandfather to invite her.

In this world, how many people could make her grandfather invite them?

Even when it came to Minister Wen, the old master would sometimes curse at him at home.

The arrival of Han Muye and Mu Wan also made the alchemy masters and even grandmasters on the third floor reveal strange expressions.

He was too young.

If there was such a young alchemy master in the Imperial City, he would have long become famous.

Which family would not publicize such an elite disciple in a high-profile manner?

Even the black-robed middle-aged man in front of them looked at Han Muye and Mu Wan for a moment.

Han Muye didn't care about the gazes of others. He held Mu Wan's hand and walked to an empty spot to sit down.

The others gradually turned their gazes back.

He came here to observe the refinement of pills. Other matters were secondary.

They were all master alchemists and above. Their wills were firm and pure. Ordinary people could not compare to them.

"Clang—"

A jade chime sounded. Grandmaster Qin Wuyuan, who was wearing a black robe, retracted his aura and a ball of flames rose from his palm.

The bronze cauldron flickered with spiritual light. It was obviously an extremely high-grade pill furnace. It wasn't a magic treasure, but it was already spiritual.

Spiritual herbs were placed on the wooden platform one by one.

Han Muye stared at it as images flashed through his mind.

The cauldron in front of Qin Wuyuan vibrated, and a portion of spiritual herbs was thrown into it.

Throughout the entire process, no one spoke.

The cost of a fifth-grade medicinal pill and spirit medicine was close to a million spiritual rocks. It was not cheap.

If the pill was formed, it would be priceless.

Most importantly, the spiritual herbs needed for a fifth-grade pill were already precious and not common. If this spiritual herb was destroyed, who knew when the next pill refinement would be?

The pill furnace spun gently, and the flames churned.

Two hours later, the medicinal power in the cauldron had already condensed into a ball.

At this moment, Qin Wuyuan's expression was solemn. The aura on his body was like an abyss. His hands turned into phantoms and kept slapping out.

Chapter 536 - 536 Qin Family, Grandmaster Qin Suyang (2)

In Han Muye's mind, the trajectory of the slap kept repeating.

He had comprehended the Pill Shaking Condensation Technique.

This method of extracting the essence and removing impurities was passed down in the Qin family.

The difficulty of this technique was how to control the medicinal power in the cauldron.

From an outsider's perspective, Qin Wuyuan seemed to be randomly slapping the pill. In fact, every time he slapped, it was in a regular pattern, hitting the joint where the medicinal power condensed.

Clouds churned above the Cloud Alchemy Mill.

However, these clouds seemed to be unable to find their location. Lightning kept flashing inside, but it did not fall.

In the Central Continent Imperial City, the power of the Heavenly Dao had long been controlled. The lightning tribulation could not fall just like that.

"Buzz!"

The cauldron shook, and a pale golden pill flew out.

Qin Wuyuan grabbed it and flew up.

"I'll be right there."

The Lightning Attracting Platform was a place that specialized in triggering lightning tribulations in the Imperial City. It was protected by a formation that could ensure the safety of those who attracted lightning.

The Lightning Attracting Platform was also called the Tribulation Transcendence Platform.

There were 108 Tribulation Platforms in the Imperial City.

Ordinary Earth Realm cultivators needed to apply to use the Tribulation Platform, and they also needed three million spiritual rocks.

Alchemy Grandmasters did not need to do so.

However, they needed the authorization of the Pill Division to exchange contribution points for the qualification to attract lightning.

Thunder rumbled in the distance, but it stopped a moment later.

Han Muye's gaze passed through the window sill, and a trace of action flashed across his face.

With his affinity with lightning, he sensed that the power of the heavenly lightning was guided to land under the Imperial City.

Then the power was stored.

The entire Imperial City seemed to be protected by a powerful array formation.

This was normal. Without such a powerful array formation, how could the Imperial City be stable for countless years?

In just a moment, Qin Wuyuan had returned to his original position with the golden core pill in his hand. He revealed the pill in his palm.

There were two illusory horizontal lines on the cherry-sized pill.

It was extremely rare for a fifth-grade pill to reach the second transformation.

This medicinal pill had reached the top-grade. It was just a step away from becoming an immortal-grade pill.

If a Fifth Grade Pill was an Immortal Grade Pill, it would be worth at least 10 million spiritual rocks.

In the Alchemy House, everyone except Qin Suyang stood up and cupped their hands at Qin Wuyuan.

This was not only to congratulate Qin Wuyuan for refining a good pill, but also to thank him for giving everyone a chance to observe.

Pill Dao cultivation thrived for a long time because of sharing.

Han Muye looked at Qin Wuyuan in front of him, and the divine light in his eyes slowly faded.

Compared to the rules of the Imperial City, how could the other realms of the Heavenly Mystic World compare?

The decline of alchemy in the Western Frontier was not without reason.

"Grandmaster Wuyuan, you're not far from Grandmaster Realm, right?" Looking at the pill, a white-haired old man said softly with a sigh.

Grandmaster.

Alchemy Grandmaster, one of the top alchemy masters in the world.

There were countless alchemy cultivators in the Heavenly Mystic World, and those who could reach the grandmaster realm were as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns.

“Senior Shu Sun is wise. Wuyuan has touched that bottleneck, but his accumulation is still a little lacking.” Qin Wu originally nodded, but then shook his head regretfully.

He had really touched that bottleneck!

All the alchemists present were shocked.

Many people looked at Qin Suyang, who was sitting upright in front of them, and their eyes flickered.

Could it be that the Qin Family wanted two martial grandmasters?

“Senior Wu Yuan, why does the Three Essence Grass in the Bone Binding Pill need a hundred years of medicinal strength? This medicine is completely a supplementary medicine. There’s almost no increase in medicinal strength.”

A middle-aged man in his forties wearing a green robe and a golden alchemy master badge on his chest bowed. He held a jade box that was opened.

There were dozens of high-grade spiritual rocks in the jade box.

“A hundred-year-old Three Essence Grass is worth a lot.”

As the alchemist spoke, he pushed the jade box forward.

Qin Wuyuan put away the pill and took the jade box. Then he raised his hand and pointed. A golden rune turned into a stream of light and landed in front of the alchemist.

The alchemist’s spiritual will collided with the talisman and his expression changed. Then he revealed a look of sudden understanding.

“I see. Hu Si has learned his lesson.”

The alchemist cupped his hands and bowed in Qin Suyang’s direction. Then he turned around and stood at the back.

Hundreds of thousands of spiritual rocks for one question.

With a smile on his face, Qin Wuyuan swept the jade box in front of him and placed it in front of Fifth Miss Qin.

“Siyu, Third Uncle is giving it to you.”

Qin Siyu was Fifth Miss Qin’s name.

Qin Siyu took the jade box and smiled.

“Third Uncle, you want to hear Grandpa’s comments, right? I’m afraid this little spiritual rock is not enough.”

Qin Wuyuan, whose thoughts had been exposed by Qin Siyu, laughed and turned to Qin Suyang.
“Father, please give me some pointers.”

At this moment, all the alchemists in the Alchemy House looked at Qin Suyang.

This trip was the right one.

Listening to the Alchemy Grandmaster’s evaluation, every word was a blessing.

Qin Suyang stood up and slowly turned around.

Under everyone’s expectant gazes, he looked at Han Muye and Mu Wan.

“What do you think?”

Instead of calling him little friend, he spoke directly to him and treated him as an equal!

Qin Suyang’s words silenced the entire Alchemy House.

What kind of person could make Qin Suyang treat him as an equal?

Qin Wuyuan’s eyes lit up as he looked at Han Muye.

Han Muye’s expression did not change. He turned around and said softly, “Junior Sister, did you gain anything?”

Mu Wan nodded, her face flushed.

She had a gentle personality and would not speak when there were many people.

Moreover, there were many Alchemy seniors in front of her.

However, since Han Muye asked, she said in a low voice, “I’ve watched Grandmaster Wuyuan refine pills to remove the impurities in the medicinal power. This method is indeed brilliant.”

She did not know the Qin family’s special technique, but she could sense its brilliance.

“During the process of refining this Bone Binding Pill, Senior Wu Yuan changed the pill three times, all with different techniques. Junior is impressed.”

Transforming pills removed the impurities in the pills. As a junior alchemist, it was unusual for her to be able to see these.

Even Qin Suyang took a few more glances at Mu Wan.

It seemed that this female cultivator’s alchemy talent was really extraordinary.

“Yes, it’s rare for Junior Sister to have these comprehensions.” Han Muye nodded and said softly, “During the refinement process of the pill, under the same medicinal strength, the purer the pill, the higher the quality.”

Speaking of this, he looked at Qin Wuyuan.

Han Muye was giving Mu Wan a chance to talk about her feelings.

If Qin Suyang personally spoke, wouldn't Han Muye be looked down upon if he didn't say something?

"Grandmaster Wuyuan's Bone Binding Pill is refined smoothly. The method to refine the medicinal power is remarkable."

Han Muye's voice was light, like the evaluation of a superior.

If Qin Suyang had not asked him to comment, the surrounding alchemy masters and grandmasters would probably have changed their expressions.

Qin Wuyuan's expression did not change as he looked at Han Muye.

"However, in my opinion, there's actually no need to use the Pill Transformation Technique for this Bone Binding Pill."

"Bone binding should start from this bone and use binding as a medicinal principle. It's off."

Qin Wuyuan's expression finally changed.

The surrounding alchemists frowned.

Qin Siyu looked at Han Muye in confusion.

"Buzz!"

With a soft sound, a faint golden cauldron appeared in front of Qin Suyang.

"If you refine a cauldron of Bone Binding Pills, this old man will give you the qualifications to enter the Alchemy Division's Book Depository and read for three days."

Alchemy Division Book Depository!

In the Alchemy House, everyone exclaimed.

Even Qin Siyu looked at her grandfather in surprise.

The Alchemy Division was a sacred place in the Holy Land of Alchemy. Countless alchemy cultivators wanted to go there, but they couldn't.

"Can this opportunity be transferred?" Han Muye looked at Qin Suyang.

"Of course." Qin Suyang nodded.

Han Muye smiled.

"It's not convenient for me to refine pills now."

His words made the surrounding alchemists look disappointed. Qin Wuyuan frowned.

However, what he said next made everyone widen their eyes.

"However, I can use the Soul Empowerment Technique to let Grandmaster Wuyuan refine another furnace."

Chapter 537 - 537 Qin Wuyuan Breaks Through to the Grandmaster Realm

He would use the Soul Empowerment Technique to refine another batch of pills!

As soon as Han Muye finished speaking, there was an uproar in the Alchemy House!

Qin Wuyuan trembled and looked at Han Muye in surprise.

Qin Siyu widened her eyes and covered her mouth.

The alchemy grandmasters stared at Han Muye, then turned to Qin Suyang.

As for the Alchemy Grandmasters who were observing, their faces were full of confusion.

What was alchemy?

After cultivating for hundreds of years, some people had heard of it, while others had never even heard of it.

"Alright." Qin Suyang's expression was calm. He raised his hand and put away the cauldron in front of him. Then, with a wave of his sleeve, spiritual herbs landed on the wooden platform where Qin Wuyuan had been refining pills.

Divine light surged in Qin Wuyuan's eyes. He took a deep breath, walked back to his original position, and sat cross-legged.

"Fellow Daoist, please."

He glanced at Han Muye, then closed his eyes.

Han Muye clasped his hands behind his back and nodded with a smile. A golden spiritual light seemed to explode in his eyes, enveloping the entire pill refinement room.

At this moment, the entire Alchemy House seemed to be imprisoned. Other than Qin Suyang, no one could move at all.

Qin Suyang sat still, his eyes flickering.

The Space Soul Imprisonment felt like it came and went quickly.

When everyone came back to their senses, Qin Wuyuan, who was sitting cross-legged in front of them, opened his eyes and raised his arm.

"It's really alchemy..." The white-bearded old man was excited as he looked at the cauldron in front of him.

Perhaps sensing the doubts of the alchemy masters around him, a white-haired old man said in a low voice, "The so-called empowerment method is to use the power of the supreme soul to control another cultivator's comprehension of the cultivation process.

"You have to know that suppressing controlling another cultivator's body, even if the cultivator himself doesn't resist at all, requires more than three times the power of the soul."

More than three times the power of the soul!

Grandmaster Qin Wuyuan was a hero of the second generation of the Qin family. His cultivation had already reached the second level of the Heaven Realm, and his soul was stable.

If he wanted to suppress the strength of his soul and attain enlightenment, he would have to be at the sixth level of the Nascent Soul Stage or above.

Has this young man in front of us actually reached the sixth level of the Heaven Realm?

Before the alchemy masters could exclaim, the person who spoke just now spoke again, "This is only the most basic requirement of the Empowerment Technique."

"Pill Dao Enlightenment and Pill Refinement. Controlling another person's body to refine pills not only requires the soul to control the body, but it also requires the comprehension of the Pill Dao to an extent that is difficult to add."

"This is no longer just three times the power of the soul. It's more likely that the cultivation of the soul and the alchemy path will exceed ten times."

His soul and alchemy cultivation were more than 10 times stronger!

Qin Wuyuan was a peak Alchemy Grandmaster with a cultivation of the second level of the Heaven Realm.

His Spiritual Soul and Alchemy Cultivation were more than 10 times higher than hers. Was that possible?

The clamor turned into silence.

Everyone's only thought was to see how this cauldron of pills would be refined.

In fact, most people thought that it was only reasonable to waste this cauldron of pills.

Warming the furnace and adding the medicine, the process was exactly the same as the previous furnace.

Even the timing of placing the spiritual herbs was not wrong.

This meant that Qin Wuyuan's alchemy skills were superb and had reached an incomparably precise level. It also meant that Han Muye's alchemy comprehension was strong.

Han Muye had completely comprehended this Bone Binding Pill, so he could do it perfectly when his soul controlled others.

Qin Suyang tilted his head slightly and glanced over. Seeing Han Muye looking at him with a smile, he turned his head away.

"Buzz!"

The pill furnace shook.

In the previous cauldron of pills, Qin Wuyuan had started to use the Qin family's unique technique to shake the pills.

Then, he began to use the Pill Transformation Technique to push the pill to the Second Revolution.

Then what should he do with this cauldron?

Qin Wuyuan slowly raised his hand.

Everyone watched quietly.

At this moment, Han Muye was controlling Qin Wuyuan's body. It was impossible for him to use the Pill Shaking Technique, right?

He narrowed his eyes.

He had comprehended the Pill Shaking Technique.

However, he could not use it now.

He couldn't be so brazen as to steal from others.

Taking a light breath, Han Muye's eyes flickered.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on Qin Wuyuan's hand as he slowly patted the pill cauldron.

"Boom!"

Within the cauldron, the medicinal power instantly exploded!

Explode!

The medicinal principle of the Bone Binding Pill was to use the medicinal power to restrain the discordant power in the body and slowly fuse one's own power with it.

Therefore, Qin Wuyuan focused on increasing the binding power of the medicinal pills.

The medicinal theory Han Muye mentioned was to work hard on the bones and stimulate the power of the bones with all his might.

Why did he have to restrain it? Wasn't it still a fusion and absorption in the end?

If he could directly absorb the power of this bone, wouldn't it be the most direct?

When the medicinal power in the cauldron exploded, Qin Suyang, who was sitting in front, suddenly stood up.

At this time, within the pill cauldron, three masses of chaotic qi with medicinal efficacy continuously revolved before transforming into three fist-sized clouds.

The pill cauldron opened and clouds flew out.

The three clouds floated quietly above the cauldron with a hint of agility.

At this moment, everyone in the Alchemy House was at a loss.

Qin Wuyuan's body trembled, and the originally silent divine light in his eyes suddenly appeared.

He slowly got up and stared at the three clouds.

In front, Qin Suyang's gaze did not shift at all.

The alchemists stood up one by one.

The atmosphere in the Alchemy House was strangely quiet.

"Junior Sister, do you understand?" Han Muye said slowly.

Why did outsiders feel that he did not care? No matter what, he had to give Mu Wan more benefits by refining another pill.

Hearing Han Muye's words, Mu Wan, who had been silent, nodded.

"Ever since I saw Senior Brother refine pills, Senior Brother has been different from ordinary people."

Chapter 538 - 538 Qin Wuyuan Breaks Through to the Grandmaster Realm (2)

Mu Wan spoke softly, recalling the scene when she saw Han Muye integrating sword qi into pill refinement.

If she had not seen it with their own eyes, who would have believed that the sharp sword qi could be used to refine pills in a pill furnace?

My senior brother is really creative.

No, Han Muye is not just my senior brother...

Feeling a little shy, Mu Wan looked up at the three clouds.

"Pills! Pills! Pills! Pills!"

"Actually, why should we care about the shape of the medicine?"

Mu Wan's words attracted everyone's attention.

Some of the alchemists' eyes twitched, as if their beliefs had been overturned.

Some people's eyes flickered, as if a window in their hearts had been pushed open.

Qin Suyang turned to look at Mu Wan with approval in his eyes.

"That's right. The so-called alchemy is just borrowing the power of heaven and earth to make up for your shortcomings. It doesn't matter if it condenses into a pill or not.

"It's really rare for you to have such comprehension at such a young age."

Qin Suyang's words made Mu Wan's face flush with excitement. She hurriedly bowed.

The others looked at this scene with envy.

Being praised by Qin Suyang was not only a recognition of talent, but also an approval.

In the future, the Alchemy Dao of the Imperial City would definitely pay attention to such a rising talent.

“Although these three clouds haven’t formed a pill, the medicinal power is several times stronger than before.”

“As for those that have yet to condense a pill, it’s even easier to absorb without triggering the lightning tribulation. As long as you refine it into your bones, you can nourish it for a long time.”

Qin Suyang looked at the three clouds and narrowed his eyes. He said softly, “The most important thing is that this pill is softened by medicinal power. It can help cultivators below the Heaven Realm fuse with jade bones.”

Qin Suyang’s words stunned everyone. They even forgot to breathe!

The jade bones were formed by a Heaven Realm cultivator. However, their cultivation base and physical strength were not compatible enough, so they needed medicinal pills to help refine them.

However, the Bone Binding Pill that Han Muye had refined could actually allow an Earth Realm expert who could not condense a jade bone to refine it in advance.

In the Central Continent and the Imperial City, there were many sects that could obtain the jade bones in advance.

If this pill really had such an effect, it wouldn’t be long before many elites with Earth Realm cultivation and jade bones appeared among the younger generation of the Imperial City!

On the other hand, the value of this pill was many times higher than the original price of helping Heaven Realm experts fuse with their jade bones.

There were many people who were willing to spend spiritual rocks on their juniors.

Not to mention a cauldron of three pills, just this characteristic that could be used by juniors could increase the value of the profits 10 times!

“Buzz!”

In front of everyone, the black-robed Qin Wuyuan’s entire body surged with spiritual qi.

A vast soul power surged and spoke.

Joy flashed across Qin Suyang’s face.

“He broke through the bottleneck...” someone exclaimed.

From the looks of it, he had clearly comprehended something. This was a sign that his alchemy cultivation had increased.

Qin Wuyuan was already a peak Alchemy Master. If he advanced further, he would become an Alchemy Grandmaster!

The Qin Clan would have two grandmasters!

Today, everyone present was witnessing Qin Wuyuan’s breakthrough and becoming an alchemy grandmaster.

As for Qin Wuyuan's opportunity to break through...

"Thank you for your guidance, sir." Qin Wuyuan bowed to Han Muye, then turned to Qin Suyang and bowed. "Father, I'll go into seclusion first."

At this moment, he could no longer control the suppressed power in his body.

Qin Wuyuan called Han Muye 'sir'!

Although everyone present was shocked, they were no longer surprised.

He used the Soul Empowerment Technique to practice alchemy and even helped Qin Wuyuan break through the bottleneck. He was worthy of the title of 'sir'.

The Soul Empowerment Technique was an extremely superior inheritance method.

Qin Suyang waved his hand. Qin Wuyuan turned around and walked straight into the quiet room at the back.

"Senior Su Yang, we'll take our leave first." Han Muye cupped his hands at Qin Suyang, then looked at Qin Siyu and nodded. He held Mu Wan's hand and went downstairs.

If not for Qin Siyu, Han Muye and Mu Wan might not have been able to come upstairs.

After Han Muye and the others left, the others naturally hurried downstairs.

After all, Qin Wuyuan was in seclusion. It was not appropriate for everyone to stay.

Moreover, what they saw today was extremely shocking. At this moment, most of them were uneasy. They needed to go back and slowly calm down.

Qin Wuyuan of the Qin family had been guided to break through by the alchemy technique. He was a mysterious alchemy expert that even Grandmaster Qin Suyang treated as an equal.

Most importantly, this person looked extremely young!

The subversive perception brought about by Han Muye's three clouds had confused many people.

As they were going downstairs, several white-haired alchemy masters almost fell down the stairs.

After cultivating alchemy all their lives, they realized that pills did not necessarily need to be formed.

Is alchemy still called alchemy? they wondered.

After everyone left, Qin Siyu turned to look at Qin Wuyuan.

"Grandpa, this, this gentleman..."

For a moment, she did not know how to express herself.

Originally, it was only because of Han Muye's literary talent at the Spring Tide Pavilion that she recommended him to her grandfather.

However, she never expected that this would actually be her Third Uncle's fortuitous opportunity.

Who is this person?

Qin Suyang waved his hand and put away the three clouds. Then he said calmly, "In the future, your third uncle will have to call him 'Sir'. You should call him granduncle."

Granduncle.

He was of the same generation as his grandfather.

Qin Siyu looked up at her grandfather and saw that he was not joking.

"Lu Yang can call him granduncle, but can't you?" Qin Suyang, who was walking downstairs, said calmly.

Lu Yang?

Granduncle?

Qin Siyu gasped, "It's him!"

The one who conferred deity titles with a single statement!

Confucianism Grandmaster Mu Ye.

No wonder he could modify poems in the Spring Tide Pavilion.

Chapter 539 - 539 Qin Wuyuan Breaks Through to the Grandmaster Realm (3)

Wouldn't it be easy for such a Confucianist to change the poems of a few Imperial City students?

In front, Qin Suyang's voice sounded. "He wants to establish himself in the Imperial City and do the Qin family a favor. Naturally, I have to accept it.

"Besides, he's really capable."

Helping Qin Wuyuan achieve a breakthrough was a favor to the Qin family.

Even if Qin Suyang's cultivation in the Way of Confucianism was extraordinary and his alchemy was profound, because alchemy cultivation came from the same source, even if he used empowerment methods, he could not help Qin Wuyuan break through.

On the other hand, Han Muye's medicinal theory of pills not being pills enlightened Qin Wuyuan.

It created an Alchemy Grandmaster.

This favor was really huge.

"That line, 'It is sunless but there is love,' is written by him. Qin Siyu, who was following behind Qin Suyang, thought of the four poems by the Jade Swallow Lake and the way Han Muye and Mu Wan went downstairs hand in hand.

"It's really a vast difference. He stole the show..."

When they arrived downstairs, He Jin walked forward and reported softly.

Qin Suyang nodded and said calmly, "Little Five, send the proof of entry to the book depository in two days. Remember, let me know when the Alchemy Destiny Abode opens."

Qin Siyu quickly agreed and accompanied Qin Suyang back to the Qin family.

Third Uncle becoming an Alchemy Grandmaster was a big deal for the Qin family.

—

In Moon Viewing Town, the Alchemy Destiny Abode had yet to open.

Shao Datian blocked the door and protected Zuo Yulong and Cuicui behind him.

In front of him stood a few officials in green robes.

"Since when did the demons of the Southern Wasteland have the guts to act so presumptuously in the Imperial City?" An official with a long saber hanging from his waist sneered and placed his hand on the hilt of his saber.

Zuo Yulong, who was standing behind Shao Datian, opened the document in his hand and shouted, "We abide by the rules of the Imperial City. Our Alchemy Destiny Abode has a document issued by the Commerce Division. Why can't we open a shop?"

Today, when he was looking after the shop and sorting out various expensive books and paintings, Shao Datian's exclamation came from the door.

When he walked out of the door, he saw that the tables and chairs of Shao Datian's Southern Wasteland Snack shop had been overturned.

The officials even chased Shao Datian and Cuicui out of the shop and then came to Alchemy Destiny Abode.

The leader came over to report that Alchemy Destiny Abode and Southern Wasteland Snacks had not been declared by the Imperial Garden Street's government office.

Shops that were not declared by the government were not allowed to open.

However, when Shao Datian took out the documents from the Commerce Division, the officials were furious, but there was nothing they could do.

The moment he turned around, the officials came to smash the Alchemy Destiny Abode, but they were stopped by Shao Datian.

Although Zuo Yulong was nervous, he blocked the door with Shao Datian.

Which of the treasures in the shop wasn't priceless?

If these officials came in and destroyed one, who could afford the loss?

More and more passersby gathered around the shop.

Shao Datian's Southern Wasteland Snacks attracted the surrounding children. At this moment, the commotion immediately attracted many children's families.

A family that could live in the middle of the city could not be considered rich, but they more or less had some connections.

Seeing the people surrounding them, the officials did not dare to charge forward.

"Someone from the Imperial Garden Street Government Office? May I know why you're patrolling today? I'm on a break today. If there's anything important, I have to return to the Government Office to take charge."

A middle-aged scholar was holding a three-year-old child in his arms. The child was holding a string of sugar pills.

As the scholar spoke, a faint Great Spirit surged from his body.

He sounded like an official.

"So it's Lord Bao." The leader quickly cupped his hands and said in a low voice with a bitter expression, "Lord, this shop didn't report to my Imperial Garden Street. I heard that they're opening a medicinal pill shop.

"Sir, you know that most of the pill stores are in the Alchemy Mills. It's against the rules to open a stop on Imperial Garden Street."

Upon hearing the official's words, the middle-aged man surnamed Bao frowned and said in a deep voice, "Are there not enough pill shops on Imperial Garden Street?"

There were more than a few. There were two shops diagonally across from them.

The official also knew that his words were unreasonable. He hurriedly cupped his hands and said, "Sir, the rules are set by the alchemy mills. Other shops obtained the permission of the Alchemy Division. This might not be the case with this shop."

"Who said they can't get permission from the Alchemy Division?" A woman carrying a child outside said.

"That's right. I think they're all serious businessmen. That tiger-headed young man is also an honest person," an old man holding a child's hand with tears on his face said unhappily.

These officials flipping the tables scared their children.

How could this be allowed?

If the Southern Wasteland snack shop could help look after the children, they could chat with a few old neighbors under the shade of a tree.

Whose business was this store hindering?

Seeing that they had incurred the wrath of the masses, the officials relented a little.

"That small shop is nothing. But they can't open a pill shop." The leader seemed to have made up his mind. He shouted and led the officials out.

"We'll come again when it opens. At that time, the Alchemy Division's high official will come. It won't be as simple as closing the door then.

“All alchemists have to be under the jurisdiction of the Alchemy Division, right?”

With that, the officials left.

In the distance, there seemed to be a few people in waiter robes who came up to them and lowered their bodies to speak.

At the side of the shop, a few women went forward to comfort Cuicui. There were also some who helped tidy up the tables and chairs.

The middle-aged man with the surname Bao looked at Shao Datian and said loudly, “You guys can focus on managing the shop. I’ll make a trip to the Imperial Garden Street office tomorrow.”

“Lord Bao is one of the main officials of the Middle City Defense Division. He definitely will have his say about such a matter,” someone said with a smile.

Shao Datian quickly cupped his hands.

“Your pill store is indeed a little troublesome.” Lord Bao turned to look at Zuo Yulong and placed his servant girl down.

“The Alchemy Division is under the jurisdiction of the Cultivation practitioners. It’s managed by Minister Wen’s Office. The other government offices in the dynasty have no right to interfere.”

Shaking his head, Lord Bao continued, “But since you guys want to open a shop, the Alchemy Division has made arrangements, right?”

Upon hearing his words, a look of astonishment flashed across Zuo Yulong’s face. Then he shook his head and said, “My shopkeeper and Lady Boss are both outsiders and have yet to deal with the Alchemy Division.”

Outsiders?

Lord Bao was stunned and frowned.

“Not everyone can do business in the Imperial City...” He looked at the door that had yet to have a plaque, then turned to look at the shop with the plaque, ‘Southern Wasteland Snacks,’ hanging on it.

He had spoken up to help Shao Datian because of that plaque.

Not everyone could have the Great Confucian’s calligraphy.

Shao Datian and Cuicui looked extremely ordinary, but, with the signboard of a great Confucian scholar, they could not be treated as ordinary people.

“Lord, you speak up for justice. Please come to the shop for tea. My shopkeeper and Lady Boss are going to the Alchemy Mill. They should be back soon.” Zuo Yulong extended his hand to invite Lord Bao into the shop.

Lord Bao pondered for a moment before walking into the shop.

“Judging from your tone and bearing, you’re also a Confucian scholar. Why are you here as a shop assistant?” With his hands behind his back, Lord Bao walked into the shop and looked at Zuo Yulong.

He was a Confucian scholar and had the Great Spirit. It wasn't that such people should not be working as assistants, but it should be a big shop.

Why does such a small shop hire such a person as a shop assistant? he wondered.

Is he a relative of the shop owner?

Zuo Yulong cupped his hands and said softly, "It's my opportunity to be an assistant in the Alchemy Destiny Abode."

With that, he turned around to serve tea.

Opportunity?

Lord Bao shook his head and looked at the painting on the wall in front of him.

He had seen it at the door and felt something.

"Evening Mist on Cloud Mountains?" Looking at the painting up close, he was slightly stunned. Then he chuckled and said, "To be able to imitate Mr. Green Vine's masterpiece to such an extent..."

Although he said that, his expression slowly turned solemn.

His gaze fell on the signature.

An irresistible Great Spirit surged from his body.

Lord Bao was an official after all.

A golden Great Spirit qi surged. The green robe on his body swelled, and his eyes emitted a golden halo.

"Authentic, authentic, authentic?"

Chapter 540 - 540 I'm Preparing to Dual Cultivate with You in Alchemy

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How could it be authentic?

Wasn't Mr. Green Vine's famous work kept by the Great Confucian and not seen by the world?

It was said that 300 years ago, several Confucian and Daoist Grandmasters fought over the Evening Mist painting and it disappeared.

This kind of literary treasure should not have appeared in this store!

However, the surging literary aura and the signature of Mr. Green Vine that made one's soul tremble could not be fake.

"It's not fake, and it can't be Mr. Green Vine's redraw. Mr. Green Vine fell into a trance and had long stopped writing..."

"Lord Bao, please have some tea." Zuo Yulong's voice came from beside him. Lord Bao came back to his senses and withdrew the Great Spirit from his body.

He turned around and took the teacup with a smile. He asked softly, "Who are your lady boss and shopkeeper?"

What is his identity?

A blank look flashed across Zuo Yulong's face as he shook his head.

It was really hard to explain.

Lord Bao was a little disappointed. His gaze fell on the teacup in his hand, and his hand trembled, almost throwing the cup away.

"Chicken crock cup, authentic..."

He turned around, and his expression slowly turned dull.

"High map of Lushan Mountain, authentic.

"Mountain Stream travel map, authentic."

"Hibiscus Golden Pheasant painting, authentic."

"Dwelling in the Fuchun Mountains painting, authentic."

"Ink Grapes painting... Hiss—"

...

When Han Muye and Mu Wan returned to the shop, Zuo Yulong recounted what had happened in the afternoon.

"I've asked around. Sir Bao Mingcheng is one of the three deputy directors of the Defense Division."

Zuo Yulong reported softly.

Before Lord Bao could finish half a cup of tea, he left in a daze. When he walked out of the door, he almost tripped over the threshold.

"Young Master, they said that it is not easy to run a pill shop. Will it be alright?" Shao Datian asked nervously.

Cuicui also looked nervous.

Their shop had already reopened. The neighbors said that with a word from Lord Bao, they would not have any more trouble.

However, it was said that to run a pill shop, one had to have a powerful background.

In the afternoon, people from the surrounding shops came to talk about the unspoken rules.

For example, the big businesses in the middle city had the support of powerful forces behind them. It was not something that ordinary people could do just because they wanted to.

“It’s fine. Let’s talk about it when we open.”

Han Muye smiled and waved his hand.

Alchemy Division?

Isn’t that controlled by Qin Suyang?

Mu Wan also smiled and nodded.

After seeing those alchemy masters, sect masters, and even grandmasters today, she was much more confident.

On the way back, she discussed alchemy with her senior brother. According to him, she was not far from the Alchemy Grandmaster Realm. As long as she raised her cultivation level and polished her skills, it would be fine.

When Han Muye and the others returned, the owners of the shops next door came to take a look.

Shopkeeper Tao of an inn said that if they really did not let Han Muye and the others open a pill shop, they would merge the shop with their inn and turn it into an inn.

Another shop owner, who was making clothes, pulled Mu Wan aside and whispered, as if she wanted to ask if Mu Wan had any ideas. She was also prepared to find a few familiar people to help.

Han Muye and Mu Wan rejected their kindness with a smile.

Not allowed to open the shop?

It was just a small problem.

Or rather, it was not even a problem.

At night, Cuicui made dinner and sent it over. The snack bar next door continued to operate.

Due to the twists and turns in the afternoon, more customers came to the snack bar.

Shao Datian teased the children, and the passersby who were watching stopped. There were also many children who wanted to play with him.

“It’s good to be a mortal,” Mu Wan said softly as she sat on the limestone steps at the entrance of the shop.

Her gaze fell on the children circling Shao Datian.

Cui Cui placed all kinds of food on the table. It would always attract the children to buy.

In the past two days, the appearance of these snacks had gotten better and better.

Although Shao Datian was sweating profusely, he smiled and let the naughty children climb onto his back.

A young man and woman from the Southern Wasteland were working hard to survive in the flourishing Imperial City, full of longing for the future.

They did not know that without the documents Han Muye had given them, their shop could not open at all.

They did not know that the rent for this shop was definitely not 30 spiritual rocks a month.

"Senior Brother, I'll refine some pills in the next few days and open the shop," Mu Wan said softly as she looked at Han Muye.

Han Muye nodded and turned to look at her. "I'll write a notice tomorrow and say that the Pill Destiny Pavilion will open in five days."

Mu Wan smiled.

Cuicui, Shao Datian, and the others worked very hard to live and strive for the happiness that belonged to them. He and his senior brother were also fighting!

Han Muye reached out and held Mu Wan's hand. The two of them looked at the tourists and children playing in front of them.

"Junior Sister, let's go take a look at the Immortal Moon Lake."

"Sure, but it's a little late, isn't it?"

"Late is good. Fewer people."

...

The Imperial Garden Street was wide, and the carriages and horses were walking side by side on the main road.

Zuo Lin, who was driving the carriage, slowed down.

Behind him, Zuo Yuting and Zuo Yulong were sitting on the rack in front of the carriage. They were both in a daze.

Zuo Lin turned around and smiled.

In the past, he had fantasized how many times he could drive a car like this and bring his children on the streets.

If only their mother could see this scene...

"Brother, do you think that there is really such an opportunity in this world?" Zuo Yuting turned her head and looked at Zuo Yulong beside her.

Zuo Yulong turned his head and looked at her. Then he looked at Zuo Lin who was driving the carriage.

"I don't know either." Zuo Yulong shook his head and looked at the shops on both sides of the street.

"These past few days, I seemed to be in a dream."

In a dream.

Zuo Yuting nodded.