

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 211 - 211 211 Jing Qingyan's Shock

Chapter 211: Chapter 211 Jing Qingyan's Shock Chapter 211: Chapter 211 Jing Qingyan's Shock Jing Qing Yan certainly had no opinions about Jing Yan, and in his heart, he was actually very grateful to Jing Yan.

Had it not been for Jing Yan, his father would still be cooping up in a small, obscure shop in the West District Square.

Had it not been for Jing Yan, his father would have been driven out of the West District Square after being humiliated by the manager of the management office there.

So, he was very grateful to Jing Yan.

But gratitude aside, it didn't conflict with his worries about how far he could go on the path of medicine preparation.

He loved preparing medicines, deeply ingrained in his bones!

"Alas, let's take it one step at a time.

If it really doesn't work out, I'll just help Jing Yan for a few years and then go back," Jing Qing Yan sighed helplessly, shaking his head.

Splendid Pill Tower, fourth floor.

"Jing Yan!" Jing Qing Yan, upon seeing Jing Yan, forcefully squeezed out a smile so ugly it was nearly indistinguishable from crying.

"Brother Qing Yan!" Jing Yan stood up enthusiastically.

Since childhood, he had been close to Jing Qing Yan; in their youth, they often played together.

Back then, Jing Qing Yan also took great care of Jing Yan.

In the childhood memories of Jing Yan, the best playmates were Jing Qing Yan and Jing Ziqi.

The two reminisced for a while.

"Brother Qing Yan, you're a low-level alchemist now, right?" Jing Yan got straight to the point.

His time was indeed tight, and as Jing Qing Yan had thought on the way here, Jing Yan's energy really needed to be focused mainly on Martial Arts cultivation.

Although already at the Innate Middle Stage realm of cultivation, that strength was far from sufficient.

Jing Yan's initial target was to step into the Dao Spirit Realm.

Only by becoming a part of the Dao Spirit Realm could he directly confront the threats from the Zhao Family and hope to avenge his grandfather.

"Yes!" Jing Qing Yan nodded, "Although I've been in the field for ten years, my talent is average, and to this day, I am still a basic-level alchemist."
Jing Qing Yan felt helpless.

However, speaking of which, his becoming a basic-level alchemist was actually quite a talent.

He hadn't received systematic guidance and had mostly relied on self-exploration until he became a basic-level alchemist.

Only then did he qualify to communicate with other alchemists, which sped up his growth in medicine preparation a bit.

This was also why Jing Qing Yan did not want to return to Donglin City.

“Let’s go to the fifth floor, the fifth floor is the Alchemist Base at the Pill Tower, it’s more convenient to communicate there,” Jing Yan said directly.

Jing Qing Yan glanced at Jing Yan.

Seeing Jing Yan’s intention, it seemed that he wanted to teach him medicine preparation!

Jing Qing Yan bitterly smiled in his heart; he truly didn’t believe that Jing Yan could have any expertise in medicine preparation.

“Brother Qing Yan, what’s wrong?” Jing Yan saw the expression that Jing Qing Yan inadvertently revealed and instantly knew his thoughts, and smiled, “Do you think I’m an amateur in medicine?” “No...” Jing Qing Yan hastily denied, but his expression was very stiff, and even a fool could see that his words were insincere.

“Brother Qing Yan is a basic-level alchemist and has been in the field for over ten years.

Uncle Chenxing also said that your foundation in preparing medicine is incredibly solid, so take a look at the quality of this potion,” Jing Yan said, smiling as he produced a bottle of low-level healing potion.

This healing potion was, of course, prepared by Jing Yan himself.

Though it was a low-level healing potion, its efficacy could rival that of an intermediate healing potion on the market.

“Oh!” Jing Qing Yan took the potion that Jing Yan handed over.

He opened the bottle’s stopper.

A faint scent immediately dispersed.

“Huh?” Instantly, his expression changed; Jing Qing Yan’s foundation was indeed very solid, just by smelling the scent of the potion, he sensed something unique about this bottle.

The scent was indeed that of a low-level healing potion, there was no doubt about that.

But it seemed that there was something extraordinary about it.

Jing Qing Yan’s expression became much more serious.

He began to carefully observe this bottle of low-level healing potion and gradually, his face turned red.

In the end, he directly poured out a bit of the medicine and tasted it with his tongue.

“How is this possible?”

How is this possible?” Jing Qing Yan, certainly murmuring in disbelief, was extremely shocked, his face displaying an expression of complete disbelief.

Jing Qing Yan, of course, was astonished; although he had been in the field for ten years and was still only a basic-level alchemist, he had seen too many medicines to count.

He was certain he had never seen a low-level healing potion of such high quality.

Even those exalted Pill Masters high above, could they produce a potion of such quality?

The answer was, almost impossible—ordinary Pill Masters certainly couldn’t produce a low-level healing potion of such quality.

“This is low-level?” Jing Qing Yan, with a hesitant expression, looked at Jing Yan.

“That’s right, it really is a low-level healing potion.

Now, Brother Qing Yan, you should believe that I have studied medicine, right?” Jing Yan said with a smile.

“Jing Yan, who made this Medicine?”

“Do you know this person?” Jing Qingyan had still not associated Jing Yan with the maker of the low-level potion he held.

This was too incredible.

“The person who made the Medicine is standing right in front of you,” Jing Yan spread his hands wide.

Jing Qingyan’s reaction was indeed a bit slow!

“What?” Upon hearing Jing Yan’s words, Jing Qingyan froze again.

He only jumped up after a breath had passed.

His blood seemed to rush to his head instantaneously, his face turning extremely red and his eyes bulging wide.

This potion was made by Jing Yan?

Was it really made by Jing Yan?

Really?

Jing Yan shouldn't be lying, right?

With Jing Yan's current status, how could he spout nonsense?

Moreover, lying to Jing Qingyan seemed completely pointless!

"Brother Qing Yan, let's go to the fifth floor," Jing Yan waved his hand again.

The fifth floor was the Alchemist Base, where various expensive and exquisite vessels for making Medicines had been prepared.

Just purchasing these vessels alone had cost nearly two thousand Spirit Stones.

Even the Medicine-making workshops of the big clans at most only did the same.

Once there, Jing Yan took out a bunch of low-level Spiritual Grass from the Sumeru Ring.

“Brother Qing Yan, I will now demonstrate the steps of making a low-level Healing Potion in front of you.

You have to observe carefully.

Remember every detail,” Jing Yan said sternly to Jing Qingyan.

Upon hearing Jing Yan’s words, Jing Qingyan nodded excitedly.

At this moment, his emotions had not yet fully settled.

For the past decade, he had been constantly searching for a skilled Pharmacist to mentor him, but that dream had never come true.

Now that he had stumbled upon the opportunity he had longed for, how could he possibly miss it?

If that potion had indeed been made by Jing Yan, one could truly say that Jing Yan had reached the pinnacle of mastery in Medicine making!

Even if Jing Yan didn’t remind him, he would focus all his attention on Jing Yan’s movements.

The preparation of low-level Medicines was relatively simple, especially for Jing Yan, who hardly needed to think about it; he could make ten portions of Medicine even with his eyes closed.

It took just over a dozen breaths to make a batch of low-level Medicine, and that was because Jing Yan had deliberately slowed down his pace.

“Did you remember everything?” Jing Yan asked Jing Qingyan after he had finished making the Medicine.

“I think I’ve got it,” Jing Qingyan nodded.

In fact, the steps to make low-level Medicines were mostly similar, and the differences were not significant.

Jing Qingyan didn’t know how many times he had made them; he knew every detail of Medicine making in his bones.

He noticed that the steps Jing Yan used to make the low-level Healing Potion were similar to his own, with slight differences in some details.

For instance, the order of extracting essence from the Spiritual Grass was slightly different.

“You try,” Jing Yan stepped aside to let Jing Qingyan have a go.

“Don’t be nervous; a failure isn’t a big deal—it’s just some very cheap Spiritual Grass,” Jing Yan said when he saw Jing Qingyan’s arms trembling, knowing he must be very nervous.

The Spiritual Grass used for low-level Medicines was indeed very cheap.

A low-level Healing Potion of ordinary quality sold outside for just one Spirit Stone.

Thus, how valuable could the materials used for a low-level Healing Potion be?

Jing Qingyan took a deep breath, allowing his emotions to calm slowly.

Jing Qingyan started making the Medicine.

Seeing Jing Qingyan’s movements, Jing Yan couldn’t help but nod.

When Jing Qingyan picked up the materials, it was as if he had become a different person; his entire essence transformed in an instant.

His love for Medicine making was genuinely heartfelt.

Jing Qingyan focused entirely on making the Medicine, replaying Jing Yan's actions in his mind as he worked.

Soon, the Medicine making was complete.

Jing Yan walked over to check the quality of the Medicine and then nodded.

Jing Qingyan's talent might not be exceptionally great, but his earnestness was rarely matched, and his foundational skills far exceeded those of an average Pharmacist.

Even though the quality of the Medicine was still lacking, it was already much better than those available in the market.

Jing Yan was quite satisfied with it and quietly breathed a sigh of relief.

To be honest, Jing Yan really wanted to train Jing Qingyan, but if Jing Qingyan really wasn't up to the task, Jing Yan couldn't entrust him with important responsibilities.

If Jing Qingyan couldn't meet his expectations, then Jing Yan could only let Jing Qingyan remain a general Pharmacist in the Splendid Pill Tower.

But now, Jing Qingyan had clearly met Jing Yan's expectations and was worth cultivating.

“Brother Qing Yan, practice more.

Tomorrow I’ll come teach you how to make an Intermediate Healing Potion.

Feel free to use these materials,” Jing Yan finally said to Jing Qingyan, smiling.

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Chapter 212: Chapter 212 Interviewing the Pharmacist Chapter 212: Chapter 212 Interviewing the Pharmacist After Jing Yan left, Jing Qingyan suppressed the excitement in his heart and began to frantically concoct Low-level Healing Potions.

Jing Yan had given him this opportunity, how could he not cherish it?

Ten years!

For ten whole years, he had struggled on this path.

His soul was like a sea surface scorched under the scorching sun for ten years, and suddenly it encountered an ocean.

He could not, disappoint Jing Yan!

Bottle after bottle of potions continuously came into being, and Jing Qingyan felt no passage of time.

And in this process of concoction, his abilities were also continuously improving.

...

The next day, Jing Yan returned to the fifth floor Alchemist Base.

“Hmm?”

“Brother Qing Yan, what is this...” Jing Yan was slightly startled when he saw the neatly arranged rows of porcelain bottles in the room.

Indeed, he had told Jing Qingyan to practice a lot when he left yesterday.

But wasn't Jing Qingyan pushing himself too hard?

Judging from the number of potions concocted, it was clear that Jing Qingyan hadn't rested at all, for he must have been continuously concocting potions since Jing Yan left yesterday.

Wasn't that too crazy?

Jing Yan had told him to practice more, but he hadn't meant for him to work without sleeping!

"Jing Yan!

Jing Yan, you're here?" Jing Qingyan's eyes were red, but his spirit was extremely high.

His eyes sparkled even more brightly when he saw Jing Yan.

"I feel I've made some progress, Jing Yan, please check the quality of the potions I finished concocting!" Jing Qingyan grabbed Jing Yan's arm and pulled him in front of a row of black porcelain bottles.

Jing Yan subconsciously picked up a porcelain bottle and sniffed it lightly.

"Hmm?"

"This quality..." Jing Yan was also slightly shocked.

The quality of this Healing Potion, although not yet reaching the level he could concoct, was almost close to it.

Compared to the market's Intermediate Healing Potions, it was not much different.

Hadn't this improvement been a bit too significant?

Jing Yan stared at Jing Qingyan in astonishment.

Yesterday, after seeing him concoct a Low-level Healing Potion, Jing Qingyan had immediately tried concocting a potion himself, but the quality of that potion was much inferior to what it was now.

It seemed that, to some extent, diligence really could compensate for one's weaknesses!

Of course, this was also inseparable from Jing Qingyan's solid foundation.

Without the foundation and experience accumulated over the previous period, it would've been impossible for him to make such rapid progress.

Jing Yan became increasingly satisfied with Jing Qingyan's performance.

Yesterday, he still had doubts, but today, Jing Yan felt that Jing Qingyan could shoulder a heavy responsibility.

“Jing Yan, what’s wrong?”

“Is the quality of the potion not good?” Seeing Jing Yan’s expression stiffen, Jing Qingyan suddenly showed a nervous look, glanced at those black porcelain bottles, and hesitantly asked.

Jing Yan, of course, wasn’t dissatisfied with the quality of the potion.

“Brother Qing Yan, it’s not the potion I’m dissatisfied with, it’s you,” Jing Yan said solemnly.

“Ah?” Jing Qingyan didn’t understand Jing Yan’s meaning at first, becoming even more nervous.

“Tell me, have you been working without rest from yesterday till now?” Jing Yan asked sternly.

Concocting potions was highly draining on one’s essence, spirit, and vitality.

Even Jing Yan, who had stepped into the Innate Realm, felt exhausted after long periods of incessant potion-making.

Let alone Jing Qingyan, whose strength was quite ordinary?

A day or two might have been fine but extended periods without rest could definitely lead to health issues for Jing Qingyan.

“Yes, yes!” Jing Qingyan was somewhat stupefied.

“Brother Qing Yan, if you continue like this, I’m really worried.

If you end up compromising your health, how can I entrust you with managing all the potion concoction matters of the Pill Tower?” Jing Qingyan sighed gently, “I know you love concocting potions, but even with love, you need to rest.

Only then can you concoct potions of better quality.

You agree with me, right?”

Hearing Jing Yan’s words, Jing Qingyan finally understood.

Although Jing Yan’s expression was very serious, he breathed a sigh of relief; he was really worried that Jing Yan would send him away.

“Jing Yan, I understand.

From now on, I will take care to rest two hours a day, no, four hours a day,” Jing Qingyan said resolutely.

“That’s what you said, if I find out that you’re not keeping your word, don’t blame me for punishing you,” Jing Yan finally showed a smile on his face.

Seeing Jing Yan smile, Jing Qingyan completely relaxed.

“Brother Qing Yan, I’ll teach you now how to concoct an Intermediate Healing Potion.

You’ve never concocted Intermediate Potions before, so you might fail the first time you try.

But you shouldn’t feel any pressure, the quality of the Low-level Healing Potions you’ve been making shows that you have enough strength.

Watch closely, I’m going to concoct an Intermediate Healing Potion,” Jing Yan said.

“I understand,” Jing Qingyan nodded heavily.

An Intermediate Healing Potion is not very complex.

Although it uses some different materials compared to the Low-level Healing Potion, most of them are the same.

As long as the key elements are mastered, the preparation becomes quite easy.

With Jing Qingyan's capabilities, he should be able to handle Intermediate Healing Potions quickly.

...

That day, at the Splendid Pill Tower, on the first floor.

“Brother Chai, are you also here to apply for a position?”

“Hehe, I am just here to look around!”

The Splendid Pill Tower is built so magnificently and they are openly recruiting pharmacists.

Since I live nearby the South District Market, of course, I came to have a look.”

“Is it true that the owner of Splendid Pill Tower is Jing Yan?”

“It’s true, today, Jing Yan himself is interviewing the applying pharmacists!”

“Interview?”

What a joke!

We pharmacists come to prepare medicines for him, which is giving him face.

And he wants to interview us?

What does this mean?

Does he think that we need to be screened?” a man with a hooked nose sneered.

This man, named Liu Bo, was quite renowned in Donglin City because he was an Advanced Alchemist.

The circle of pharmacists isn't very large.

Some more capable pharmacists are almost all known by others.

Liu Bo, in particular, had quite a reputation in this circle.

“Brother Liu Bo, how did you end up here?” someone asked in a puzzled tone.

“Hmph, I just came to see what tricks this Jing Yan kid is playing,” Liu Bo retorted arrogantly.

Although his attitude was arrogant, no one expressed any dissatisfaction.

After all, his capabilities were strong and his identity as an Advanced Alchemist somewhat justified his attitude.

“This Jing Yan seems to be extremely wealthy.

I heard that constructing this pill tower alone cost nearly twenty thousand Spirit Stones.

If you work for him, he should offer a very high salary, right?" said a man in a light green robe, smiling.

"What's the use of a high salary?

What prospects can this place offer?

Within ten or fifteen days, it might shut down, and if you really want to work here, you better be ready to leave at any time," Liu Bo continued to dampen everyone's spirits.

"What Brother Liu Bo said does make sense.

Jing Yan isn't a fool, no matter how many resources he has.

If the pill tower can't bring him benefits, he might shut it down or switch to another business," said an Intermediate Alchemist, shaking his head slightly with a worried look on his face.

He initially had plans to come to the Splendid Pill Tower, as long as Jing Yan was willing to provide enough compensation, working here wasn't out of the question.

But now, he too started to worry.

As an Intermediate Alchemist, he would be valued in any family's alchemy workshop.

At this moment, in the Splendid Pill Tower's first floor, there were about twenty to thirty pharmacists, but most of them were Low-level Alchemists and quite a few Pharmacist Apprentices.

There were only five Intermediate Alchemists and merely two Advanced Alchemists, including the hook-nosed Liu Bo.

"Greetings, fellow pharmacists!"

At this moment, Jing Chenxing appeared in the hall, smiling and bowing to the present pharmacists.

"All esteemed pharmacists interested in joining my Splendid Pill Tower, please follow me to the fifth floor to meet Young Master Jing Yan," Jing Chenxing said politely to the group.

Jing Chenxing was very worried in his heart.

Despite the seemingly high number of pharmacists who came today, the ones who truly might stay were probably just a few Pharmacist Apprentices and Low-level Alchemists.

It was extremely hard to retain Intermediate and Advanced Alchemists.

Even if Jing Yan were willing to give a very high compensation, retaining Intermediate and Advanced Alchemists was still difficult.

The reason so many pharmacists showed up today was mainly because of Jing Yan's big reputation in Donglin City.

Otherwise, it wouldn't be possible to attract so many pharmacists.

"What a grand show!"

"We pharmacists come here, and this is how Jing Yan treats us?"

What does he think of us?

Common stray cats and dogs?" Liu Bo shouted loudly, glaring at Jing Chenxing and questioning.

"Hmph, that kid Jing Yan really knows how to act big.

So many of us came here, and he still wants us to go to the fifth floor to meet him.

Shouldn't he come down to welcome us?" Liu Bo's eyes rolled furiously as he shouted angrily.

Jing Chenxing frowned slightly and looked at Liu Bo.

He recognized this person, who should currently be working at the Zhao Family's alchemy workshop—how could he appear here?

Was it meant to cause trouble?

Considering the relationship between the Zhao Family and Jing Yan, Jing Chenxing thought this possibility was highly likely.

In other words, Liu Bo probably had no intention of coming to the Splendid Pill Tower.

Thinking this, Jing Chenxing's complexion grew colder.

“Our Splendid Pill Tower welcomes any pharmacist who has greater goals in the field of medicine.

However, if anyone intends to cause trouble, the Splendid Pill Tower is not so easy to bully!” Jing Chenxing said in a low voice.

“Greater aspirations in the field of medicine?”

Haha, what big talk from Splendid Pill Tower, a mere little pill building daring to speak such big words!

I'd like to see what greater aspirations one can have working here," mocked Liu Bo.

...

(Wishing everyone a Happy Lantern Festival!

Lao Chen won't be resting this Lantern Festival, and there will be three updates today.)

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Chapter 213: Chapter 213 Contract for Selling Oneself Chapter 213: Chapter 213 Contract for Selling Oneself Splendid Pill Tower fifth floor, Alchemist Base.

"Brother Qing Yan, not bad, you've done very well.

In another ten to fifteen days, you'll be able to try crafting Advanced Healing Potions," Jing Yan said from behind, nodding as he watched Jing Qing Yan finish making an Intermediate Healing Potion.

Hearing Jing Yan's words, Jing Qing Yan nodded excitedly.

"Jing Yan, all the Pharmacists who came to apply for the job are upstairs!"

At that moment, Jing Chenxing came in and said.

"Oh, let's go and have a look," Jing Yan turned around and said with a light chuckle.

Inside a large medicine crafting room on the fifth floor, more than twenty Alchemists of various levels were discussing in hushed tones.

Jing Yan, Jing Chenxing, and Jing Qing Yan entered the room.

"Jing Yan, let's save some time, just tell us, what kind of compensation do you offer for Pharmacist Apprentices, Low-level Alchemists, Intermediate Alchemists, and Advanced Alchemists?"

"We're all Pharmacists, not worried about not having jobs.

Just tell us the compensation; if it's appropriate, we'll stay, if not, we'll just turn around and leave," hawk-nosed Liu Bo said directly, waving his sleeve as he saw Jing Yan.

Jing Yan furrowed his brow and looked at Liu Bo.

“May I ask who you are?” asked Jing Yan with a smiling gaze.

In fact, Jing Yan already knew the origins of this person; indeed, he hadn't known before, but before entering this room, Jing Chenxing had informed him that Liu Bo might come to cause trouble.

Naturally, Jing Yan knew.

“I am Liu Bo!”

“Hmph, in the circle of Pharmacists in Donglin City, who doesn't know me?”

I, Liu Bo, am an Advanced Alchemist.

Jing Yan, let's not beat around the bush, our time is precious.

We're giving you face by coming here, so be straightforward,” said Liu Bo arrogantly.

In his view, even if Jing Yan had exceptional Martial Arts Talent, he had to give these Alchemists face.

Without Alchemists, Jing Yan's Pill Tower would struggle to get up and running.

Hence, he wasn't at all worried about angering Jing Yan.

Moreover, his purpose in coming here wasn't to work for Jing Yan at all.

Indeed, he came to cause trouble, tasked with an important mission personally arranged by Family Head Zhao of the Zhao Family, Zhao Dangyuan.

Not only did he have no intention of working for Jing Yan himself, he also wanted to disrupt the other Pharmacists, ideally preventing Jing Yan from recruiting anyone at all, to see what Jing Yan would do.

"An Advanced Alchemist, eh?"

"Hehe, Pharmacist Liu Bo, quite impressive!" Jing Yan chuckled.

"However, let's not talk about compensation just yet; let's first discuss everyone's abilities.

If the abilities are insufficient, my Splendid Pill Tower has no need for them,” Jing Yan’s gaze swept over the people present.

“Young Master Jing Yan, what do you mean by this?” someone frowned, puzzled as they looked at Jing Yan.

The Pharmacists who came here all knew each other to some extent.

Could it be that Jing Yan still worried about people slipping through the cracks?

Otherwise, why would he need to test their abilities?

A Pharmacist’s abilities are largely tied to their level.

For example, Pharmacist Apprentices can only craft a few Low-level Potions, or even just one Low-level Potion.

Low-level Alchemists can craft a variety of Low-level Potions.

Intermediate Alchemists can craft a variety of Intermediate Potions.

Advanced Alchemists can craft a variety of Advanced Potions.

The higher the level, the stronger the ability!

Does Jing Yan mean that he doesn't need Pharmacist Apprentices, or even Low-level Alchemists?

"Here, just being able to craft Medicine won't cut it!"

"My Tower, the Potions sold require extremely high quality.

Quality that is not up to par, my Tower, will not sell."

"Gentlemen, if you join my Tower, you are bound not to regret it.

Here, your medicine crafting abilities will advance by leaps and bounds.

Moreover, the compensation here is extremely high; as long as you work hard, I believe the compensation you earn will be double, or even several times, what you used to make," Jing Yan said with a light laugh.

"Blowing your own trumpet!" Liu Bo scoffed right as Jing Yan's voice fell.

“Crafting potion abilities, a rapid rise?”

“Jing Yan, what makes you say that?”

Are you implying that Pharmacist Apprentices can become Low-level Alchemists in a very short time?

That Advanced Alchemists can become Top Alchemists in a very short time?” Liu Bo said with a sneer.

That was utter fantasy!

“Pharmacist Liu Bo, you’re completely right.

Of course, there’s a condition, and that is you can enter my Tower and are willing to work hard,” Jing Yan glanced at Liu Bo.

At this point, Jing Yan could roughly confirm that Liu Bo was here to cause trouble.

However, kicking him out directly wasn’t the best approach, as it might cause other Pharmacists to harbor doubts.

The other Pharmacists were unaware that Liu Bo was intentionally causing a disturbance.

To Liu Bo, that jumping clown, Jing Yan didn't care in the slightest.

Even if that man knelt and cried out, begging to join the Splendid Pill Tower, Jing Yan wouldn't allow it.

"Mr.

Jing Yan, you're not just talking big, are you?

If you had such ability, would you need to recruit pharmacists from outside?

Why not train some yourself?" Another Advanced Alchemist frowned and said.

He wasn't there to deliberately cause trouble, but what Jing Yan said was indeed hard to believe.

If it were so easy to promote pharmacists, they wouldn't be so scarce.

"Whether my words are true will be proven with facts.

Don't be in such a hurry," Jing Yan said with a smile.

"Now, there's another matter I want to address.

Once you join my Splendid Pill Tower, you cannot leave at will.

We need to sign an agreement.

If you leave the Pill Tower without its consent, I have the authority to deal with you as I see fit," Jing Yan said, his tone turning chilling.

The agreement was absolutely necessary.

Jing Yan aimed to cultivate a group of extremely exceptional pharmacists and even Pill Masters in the future.

The pharmacists he trained would be far more outstanding than those from outside.

If the pharmacists he had painstakingly trained could just leave the Splendid Pill Tower, wouldn't that be like making clothes for someone else?

Of course, Jing Yan was not that foolish.

“Jing Yan, have you gone mad?”

“Do you mean to say that if we join the Splendid Pill Tower, we have to sign a contract equivalent to selling ourselves into servitude?”

“Hahaha, you’re really too naive.

I never signed such an agreement with Zhao Family’s Potion Workshop—yet you want us to sign this sort of contract?

Are you the fool, or do you think we are?” Liu Bo jumped out again.

“Everyone, I think we should leave.

Jing Yan here has no sincerity at all.

He’s talked so much without mentioning what rewards we’ll get, but he wants us to sign a contract of servitude first.

Isn't that treating us like fools?" Liu Bo called out to the others again.

Hearing Liu Bo's words, many present indeed began to frown.

Even some Pharmacist Apprentices felt that the Splendid Pill Tower might not be a good choice.

Once they signed the contract of servitude, it would really be difficult to leave the Splendid Pill Tower and choose to go elsewhere.

If they insisted on leaving, with this agreement in place, even if Jing Yan directly killed them, it would be legal.

Jing Yan's martial arts strength, they had all heard about!

Capable of slaying Martial Artists at the Innate Middle Stage!

"Before you make any rush decisions, take a look at the quality of the medicines concocted by the pharmacists here," Jing Yan said with a smile, seeing that many were entertaining the idea of leaving.

He took out a bunch of Low-level Healing Potions and quickly distributed them to every alchemist present.

“What grade is this medicine?” Liu Bo asked first.

“Low-level Healing Potion,” Jing Yan replied with a smile.

“Low-level Healing Potion?” Liu Bo was also taken aback, “Jing Yan, are you mocking us?

You bring out Low-level Healing Potions?

In front of me, an Advanced Alchemist, you actually present a Low-level Healing Potion?”

When Jing Yan mentioned bringing out medicine for everyone to assess its quality, Liu Bo thought Jing Yan would bring out some Advanced Potion or even a special medicine.

He didn’t expect that what Jing Yan brought out was merely a bottle of Low-level Healing Potion.

“As I said, take a look at the quality of the medicine first,” Jing Yan said, a flash of cold light in his eyes as he stared at Liu Bo.

“Hmph!”

“Jing Yan, then you say this medicine is concocted by a pharmacist from your Pill Tower—may I ask where this pharmacist is right now?” Liu Bo looked around.

If Jing Yan claimed that the medicine was concocted within the Pill Tower, then the pharmacist should be in the Pill Tower, right?

Inside the Pill Tower, why not come out and let everyone recognize them?

“The Pharmacist is right here, it’s Jing Qingyan,” Jing Yan said, pointing to Jing Qingyan who had been standing next to him all along.

“Jing Qingyan?”

In the crowd, a Low-level Alchemist couldn’t help but exclaim.

“Jing Qingyan, when did you return to Donglin City?” This Low-level Alchemist actually knew Jing Qingyan.

Earlier, he hadn’t noticed Jing Qingyan; his attention had been on Jing Yan.

It wasn’t until Jing Yan mentioned Jing Qingyan’s name that he realized it was indeed the Jing Qingyan he knew.

“Pharmacist Xiao Ming, hello,” Jing Qingyan nodded his head politely in greeting.

Xiao Ming indeed had a longer time spent interacting with Jing Qingyan in the past.

Xiao Ming had also stayed in the town where Jing Qingyan lived for a while.

Xiao Ming was a decent person and had helped Jing Qingyan with some difficulties he encountered while concocting medicines.

Therefore, Jing Qingyan was always grateful to Xiao Ming.

If it hadn't been for Jing Yan speaking continuously earlier, he would have greeted Xiao Ming sooner.

Seeing Jing Qingyan, Xiao Ming instantly lost interest in the Healing Potion in his hands.

Because what abilities Jing Qingyan had, he, Xiao Ming, was probably clearer about than anyone else present.

Jing Qingyan barely qualified as a Low-level Alchemist.

What quality could Jing Qingyan concocted medicines have?

It wasn't that Xiao Ming looked down on Jing Qingyan; he was just too aware of Jing Qingyan's abilities.

The potions Jing Qingyan concocted were not even as good as the Low-level Potions that he, Xiao Ming, concocted.

Chapter 214: Eager to Join [Third Update]

"If this potion in hand was truly concocted by Jing Qingyan, how high could its quality be? I'm afraid it might even be somewhat inferior to those low-level healing potions circulated in the market, right?"

Xiao Ming looked at Jing Yan and really didn't understand what Jing Yan was getting at.

If Jing Yan had engaged a top alchemist, or even a high-level alchemist with strong abilities to preside over the Pill Tower, that would make sense. But now, Jing Yan was showing a low-level healing potion prepared by Jing Qingyan to everyone for inspection—what was his intention?

They were pharmacists, not laymen! Did Jing Yan really think he could fool them with just any bottle of medicine?

If Jing Yan really thought so, that would be laughable!

"Xiao Ming, do you recognize this Jing Qingyan? He should be from the Jing Family, right? How come I never heard of a pharmacist named Jing Qingyan in the Jing Family?" A pharmacist standing next to Xiao Ming asked with furrowed brows, looking at Jing Qingyan and then at Xiao Ming, his face also full of doubt.

In Donglin City, the circle of pharmacists is indeed small.

Any pharmacist of slight renown, everyone would have at least heard the name.

Even if not within the city, but in the various areas of the region, such as the numerous towns and other places, everyone would have also heard of them.

"Jing Qingyan once studied medicine concoction with me for a while," Xiao Ming said indifferently.

Hearing this, most of the pharmacists present furrowed their brows.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, an exclamatory scream came from a pharmacist's mouth.

This pharmacist had already opened the bottle and inspected the medicine while Xiao Ming and Jing Qingyan were conversing.

This person, an intermediate alchemist, was quite skilled.

When he opened the bottle, he didn't have many expectations, just a casual look. However, when he smelled the scent of the medicine, he was deeply moved all at once.

He let out a strange cry, drawing the attention of the other pharmacists.

"Is the quality of the medicine too poor, or to say, not even considered medicine?" Liu Bo also looked at the intermediate alchemist and said with a scornful tone.

However, the intermediate alchemist didn't respond to Liu Bo's words at all.

His face turned redder, and his breath grew heavier. In the end, his arms even began to tremble slightly.

"How could this be... How could this be..."

The pharmacist muttered as if in a daze.

"Brother Zhaoming, what's wrong with you?" A pharmacist dressed in a blue robe looked at the intermediate alchemist with surprise.

"Brother Qing Yan, how was this low-level healing potion concocted?" The intermediate alchemist named Zhaoming asked, turning respectfully to Jing Qingyan and bowing deeply.

Seeing this scene, the other pharmacists in the room all showed expressions of shock or astonishment.

What's happening with Zhaoming, the pharmacist? He's an intermediate alchemist, and yet he shows such respect to Jing Qingyan?

"Joining the Splendid Pill Tower makes everything possible! I won't hide it from you, only three days ago, I was just a pharmacist who barely qualified as a low-level alchemist, and now, I can already concoct an intermediate healing potion," Jing Qingyan said with a smile, his tone full of confidence and pride.

"Ha, how could this be possible? It's simply absurd! Baseless talk!" Liu Bo emerged again to assert his presence.

The other pharmacists also shook their heads.

What Jing Qingyan said did indeed sound like a fool's dream, such words, it would be strange if people believed them.

"I believe in Brother Qing Yan!" Pharmacist Zhaoming said solemnly and seriously.

The low-level healing potion in his hand had given him an enormous shock.

"Ladies and gentlemen, you might as well look at the low-level healing potion in your hands, examine its quality. Then think about whether you could concoct it!" Zhaoming said to the surrounding pharmacists.

Although these pharmacists were skeptical of Zhaoming's belief in Jing Qingyan, they still began to inspect the potions in their hands one by one. After all, it was a matter of merely lifting a hand to do so.

"What?"

"How could this be?"

"This is a low-level healing potion? I... its effect, it's practically like an intermediate healing potion, isn't it?"

Trembling voices continuously emerged from the pharmacists, all of them stunned. They finally understood what Pharmacist Zhaoming meant.

Could they concoct a potion of such quality? The answer was, absolutely not.

Whether it's a low-level or intermediate potion, they could still distinguish it. Low-level and intermediate potions use different materials, so there would be differences in both color and smell. Even if the differences weren't significant, there would still be some.

All the pharmacists looked at Jing Qingyan with a completely changed gaze. If the potion was indeed concocted by Jing Qingyan, then Jing Qingyan's achievements in the art of medicine were truly terrifying.

Even a Pill Master would probably not be able to concoct a low-level healing potion of such high quality, right?

Many pharmacists immediately felt their hearts ablaze.

The people here, many of them, possessed a burning passion for the craft of potion-making. If they could make rapid advances in the field of potions at the Splendid Pill Tower, they wouldn't mind dedicating themselves to serving the tower forever.

"Low-level Healing Potions are nothing to boast about," Liu Bo snorted arrogantly once again.

After inspecting the potions, his heart was greatly shaken as well. However, his task today was to cause trouble. Even though he was curious about how the potions were made, he still forced a disinterested appearance.

Jing Yan glanced at Liu Bo with a deep expression in his eyes.

Feeling Jing Yan's gaze, Liu Bo felt a slight shiver in his heart. He had the sensation that Jing Yan's eyes could see right through to his soul, understanding his thoughts.

"If it were only Low-level Healing Potions, naturally that wouldn't amount to much," Jing Yan said with a smile.

"However, what we sell at the Splendid Pill Tower isn't limited to just Low-level Healing Potions. The potions we sell cover a wide variety," he continued with a smile.

His words were no exaggeration.

Having inherited the Qiankun Pill Path, Jing Yan knew of potions recorded within it—some of which were long lost and only mentioned in ancient texts.

"Ladies and gentlemen, please take a closer look at these potions!" Jing Yan gestured broadly with his arm.

Several porcelain bottles immediately appeared on the ground before him.

All of these potions were personally concocted by Jing Yan.

To ensure that these pharmacists would serve the Splendid Pill Tower with unwavering loyalty, he had to present something that would truly astonish them.

With these potions at hand, at least half of the pharmacists would no doubt swear allegiance to the Splendid Pill Tower.

Moreover, Jing Yan had no intention of exploiting them. If they joined the Splendid Pill Tower, their treatment would be far better than anywhere else.

And, as long as they were diligent and willing to work hard, even a Low-level Alchemist could reap handsome rewards. Conversely, a lazy Advanced Alchemist might end up with nothing.

Jing Yan planned to reward pharmacists based on their output, ensuring fair compensation for their labor.

"Low-level Healing Potions..."

"Low-level Detoxification Potions..."

"Intermediate Calming Potions..."

"Advanced Healing Potions..."

"High-level Hallucinogenic Potions..."

The room was in chaos, all the pharmacists in a stupefied state. They were extremely startled; the quality of these potions surpassed their wildest expectations.

In their entire lives, they had never seen such high-quality potions of various kinds.

Among these potions, many were completely unfamiliar to them. They had never even heard of some!

It was utterly astonishing.

"Fellow practitioners, all these potions were personally concocted by Young Master Jing Yan. Young Master Jing Yan's achievements in potion-making far exceed your imagination. To be frank, the reason I was able to concoct Intermediate Healing Potions within three days was all thanks to Young Master Jing Yan's guidance," Jing Qingyan spoke up at the perfect moment.

Hearing Jing Qingyan's words, the expressions of the pharmacists became even more excited.

Now, they believed seven to eight parts out of ten in what Jing Yan and Jing Qingyan had said. The remaining two or three parts were only because they were too shocked, almost violating the foundation of their established knowledge.

"Young Master Jing Yan, if I join the Splendid Pill Tower, would you be willing to teach me how to concoct potions?" asked a Pharmacist Apprentice, somewhat lacking in confidence.

Here were Basic-level Alchemists, Intermediate-level Alchemists, and Advanced Alchemists. So, would Jing Yan care about apprentice pharmacists like them? Would Jing Yan allow these lower-status Pharmacist Apprentices to join the Splendid Pill Tower?

"Of course!" Jing Yan replied with a smile. "However, due to my cultivation practice, I might not have much time to interact with you. After joining the Splendid Pill Tower, you will likely be dealing more with Chief Pharmacist Jing Qingyan," he told the apprentice.

"Young Master Jing Yan, I'll join; I am willing to forgo any remuneration and only wish for an opportunity," the apprentice said loudly, his face flushed with eagerness.

"Hehe, there will definitely be remuneration. And as I said before, if you're willing to work hard, your earnings will certainly be far more than before; it won't be a problem to see them multiplied by several fold," Jing Yan waved it off.

You have to let a horse graze if you want it to run. Some pharmacists might be willing to forgo any remuneration now for the chance to learn the art of potion concoction, but over time they would inevitably harbor resentment. Once it reached that point, their lack of initiative would be inevitable.

"I want to join too!"

"Young Master Jing Yan, please let me join!"

One after another, the Pharmacist Apprentices called out eagerly, voicing their desires, afraid of being a step behind others.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 215: Chapter 215: The Dragon Has a Reverse Scale Chapter 215: Chapter 215: The Dragon Has a Reverse Scale After the Pharmacist Apprentices, almost all the Basic-level Alchemists also expressed their desire to join the Splendid Pill Tower.

“Young Master Jing Yan, your achievements in medicine are truly astonishing.

You mentioned earlier that when you have time, you would also guide us Alchemists in concocting medicine.

However, it seems that for the most part, Pharmacist Jing Qingyan would be instructing us.

But the thing is, Pharmacist Jing Qingyan can currently only concoct Intermediate Healing Potions...”

Of the Alchemists that came to apply today, there were a total of five Intermediate Alchemists and two Advanced Alchemists.

Among the Advanced Alchemists, besides Liu Bo, was the person who was now speaking.

As soon as he said this, Jing Yan understood his implication.

Jing Qingyan was, at this moment, barely considered an Intermediate Alchemist, whereas he himself was an Advanced Alchemist.

How could Jing Qingyan guide him in concocting medicines?

Jing Yan smiled.

“The concerns of this Alchemist are of course something I have considered.

The Alchemists recruited by my Splendid Pill Tower will not consist of just one Advanced Alchemist.

What I want to say is, Jing Qingyan will, within half a year, be promoted to a Top Alchemist,” Jing Yan said confidently.

Indeed, he had that level of confidence in Jing Qingyan.

Jing Qingyan’s talent for medicine was quite commendable, his foundation solid, and his dedication to the craft unparalleled.

With Jing Yan’s guidance, it would be more than possible for Jing Qingyan to be promoted to a Top Alchemist within half a year.

“Ah?” Jing Qingyan was startled upon hearing Jing Yan’s words.

Although he was now quite confident, the idea of becoming a Top Alchemist within half a year was still beyond his wildest dreams.

His mind was shaken, but obviously, Jing Qingyan would not doubt or challenge Jing Yan’s words on such an occasion.

Besides, with Jing Yan around, it seemed as if any miracle could happen.

Before returning to Donglin City, who would have thought he could successfully concoct an Intermediate Healing Potion in just a few days’ time?

And that such high-quality medicine would be the result.

“Young Master Jing Yan is no ordinary person; he certainly doesn’t make idle promises.

I, Fang Shan, believe in Young Master Jing Yan and am willing to join the Splendid Pill Tower, willing to serve Young Master Jing Yan,” said the Advanced Alchemist named Fang Shan, his voice solemn.

“Good!

The Splendid Pill Tower welcomes Alchemist Fang Shan to join,” Jing Yan also said excitedly.

“Jing Yan, I wish to join the Splendid Pill Tower too!”

At that moment, Liu Bo spoke up again.

Liu Bo, having witnessed Jing Yan concoct a plethora of medicines, was naturally shocked and tempted.

Even as an Alchemist who had lost his ambition, the sight of those medicines could reignite the desire to be promoted to a Top Alchemist.

Initially, he had no intention of joining the Splendid Pill Tower, but now he had changed his mind.

If he could join the Splendid Pill Tower, then there was no need to return to the Zhao Family’s Potion Workshop.

Jing Yan, narrowing his eyes, examined Liu Bo.

“However, if I join the Splendid Pill Tower, I have my conditions.

Jing Yan, I will not sign that indenture with you.

Moreover, you must personally tell me how to improve the quality of the medicines I concoct.

And the compensation must satisfy me.

In the Zhao Family's Potion Workshop, my pay was very high," Liu Bo said, still quite arrogant.

He was used to it.

Even within the Zhao Family's Potion Workshop, his status was quite high as he was, after all, an Advanced Alchemist.

Many would flatter him.

His joining the Splendid Pill Tower was obviously a glory for the tower.

The Splendid Pill Tower should feel honored to have him.

In his view, Jing Yan should be celebrating his willingness to join.

“I’m sorry, the Splendid Pill Tower has no suitable position for you,” Jing Yan said with a cold laugh.

How could Jing Yan possibly allow someone like Liu Bo to join the Splendid Pill Tower?

And this bastard had the audacity to ask for exceptions to be made for him.

Who did he think he was?

“What?”

“Jing Yan, I am an Advanced Alchemist!” Liu Bo’s face changed; he truly had not expected that Jing Yan would refuse to let him join the Splendid Pill Tower.

As an Advanced Alchemist, he should be welcomed everywhere.

And Jing Yan didn’t want him?

Wouldn’t let him join the Splendid Pill Tower?

Was there something wrong with Jing Yan's brain?

"I don't care what level of Alchemist you are, the Splendid Pill Tower doesn't need someone like you." By this point, Jing Yan naturally wasn't holding back either.

Everyone saw clearly Liu Bo's attitude; the man was far too arrogant.

Who was Jing Yan?

With such high achievements in Martial Arts, and at a young age already among the Innate Strong People.

In the field of medicine, he could concoct so many types of Medicine, with the quality also being so astonishing.

Liu Bo, what made you think you could be arrogant in front of Jing Yan?

"Jing Yan, you will regret this!" Liu Bo's face turned grim.

Jing Yan's words made him feel as if he had suffered an extreme insult, an insult like he had never before experienced.

“Get lost!” Jing Yan commanded sharply.

“You brat, you dare tell me to get lost?” Liu Bo heard the word ‘get lost’ and a fury he had been suppressing in his heart suddenly burst forth uncontrollably.

His face reddened as he shouted angrily.

“You’re courting death!” Jing Yan’s aura suddenly condensed and a sharp glint burst forth from his eyes.

A sweeping killing intent enveloped Liu Bo completely.

Jing Yan loathed these three words the most.

And Liu Bo, indeed, was courting death.

Dragons have reverse scales, touch them and you will die!

Jing Yan had put up with Liu Bo for so long, but this person was utterly unaware of his own limits, thinking that Jing Yan’s tolerance was a sign of fear, of fear of his status as an Advanced Alchemist.

“Hisss!” Jing Yan flipped his palm outward, activating the Sky Wings.

A surge of Primordial Energy burst forth.

Liu Bo, merely a High-level Martial Artist, how could he possibly withstand Jing Yan?

He didn’t even have time to react before Jing Yan was upon him, palm slamming violently against his chest.

“Ah!” Liu Bo screamed miserably as his body flew backward.

“You...

you dare to kill me!” Liu Bo spat out blood, eyes glaring deathly at Jing Yan.

He had never imagined that Jing Yan would truly dare to kill him.

“People like you are scum; if I see one, I kill one,” Jing Yan said indifferently, watching Liu Bo’s life swiftly fading away.

In fact, although Jing Yan had previously disliked Liu Bo, he had never intended to kill him.

But Liu Bo had truly brought death upon himself by not knowing when to advance or retreat.

After Jing Yan had revealed so many high-quality medicines, Liu Bo should have immediately left, and Jing Yan would not have stopped him.

But this person remained shamelessly entangled and touched the place in Jing Yan's heart that should not be touched.

Jing Chenxing quickly brought over two Jing Family guards to clean up Liu Bo's corpse.

The other alchemists in the room were all staring blankly at Jing Yan.

They were all caught off-guard, and as they looked at Jing Yan again, much more awe was in their hearts.

This young man seemed easy to talk to, but if someone truly angered him, he would not show mercy.

An Advanced Alchemist had been killed just like that.

“Gentlemen!”

“Those who are willing to join the Splendid Pill Tower, I welcome you.

If anyone here does not wish to join the Splendid Pill Tower, then it is not a problem, you may leave on your own, and I will not stop you.

But if anyone speaks ill of the Splendid Pill Tower outside, do not blame me, Jing Yan, for not being courteous,” Jing Yan turned his gaze toward the alchemists in the room.

In this world, the most unreliable thing is the human heart.

Jing Yan did not need the loyalty of those who wavered like grass in the wind.

What the Splendid Pill Tower needed were those with a determined heart.

If the sight of Jing Yan killing Liu Bo made them give up on joining the Splendid Pill Tower, it would only be their loss.

The Splendid Pill Tower did not need such people.

Next, Jing Chenxing took charge of signing agreements with the alchemists who had decided to join the Splendid Pill Tower.

Indeed, some people, after seeing Jing Yan kill Liu Bo, gave up on joining the Splendid Pill Tower.

However, the majority still firmly joined the Splendid Pill Tower.

An Advanced Alchemist, three Intermediate Alchemists, five Basic Alchemists, and eight Pharmacist Apprentices.

These people joined the Splendid Pill Tower.

After signing the agreements, these alchemists rested briefly before starting to prepare medicines.

Except for the Advanced Alchemist Fang Shan, the other alchemists were guided by Jing Qingyan in making medicines.

Fang Shan, however, was directly instructed by Jing Yan in preparing various medicines.

Of course, Jing Yan's instruction was only given once.

How much Fang Shan could learn depended on his own comprehension.

Although Jing Yan only demonstrated once, Fang Shan was still incredibly excited.

A window had been opened in his world, and everything had changed.

He thirstily absorbed the information he had just seen.

The fifth floor of the Splendid Pill Tower, the Alchemist Base, began to bustle with activity from that moment.

The next day, the trial opening of the Splendid Pill Tower began.

At the break of dawn, a large number of Martial Artists and adventurers gathered outside the Splendid Pill Tower.

They were all waiting for the trial opening to begin, waiting for the doors of the Splendid Pill Tower to open.

“Today is the trial opening of the Splendid Pill Tower, what do you think, how many medicines will they have for sale?”

“This Pill Tower has only been built for a few days, and they’re holding a trial opening today.

How much medicine could they have prepared in such a short time?”

“Hehe, the Splendid Pill Tower isn’t just teasing us, right?

Preparing a few dozen bottles of Low-level Healing Medicine for us to scramble for?”

The outside of the Splendid Pill Tower was extraordinarily noisy.

Most of these Martial Artists were just there to watch the excitement.

Additionally, many among them were spies sent by other Pharmaceutical Institutions.

Those institutions naturally wanted to know what the situation at the Splendid Pill Tower was now, whether they could really bring out enough medicines for sale.

Especially the Zhao and Cai Families were more concerned about the Splendid Pill Tower.

“Squeak!”

The doors of the Splendid Pill Tower opened.

Jing Chenxing walked out from inside.

“Gentlemen, the Splendid Pill Tower starts its trial opening today.

Welcome to come and select medicines from the Splendid Pill Tower,” Jing Chenxing announced loudly.

“Stop talking nonsense and let us in to see,” someone in the crowd urged impatiently.

“Hehe, very well, very well!” Jing Chenxing stepped back inside.

Many guards from the Jing Family came to help maintain order within the Pill Tower.

The crowd, like a tidal wave, surged into the Splendid Pill Tower.

Chapter 216 - 216 216 Trial Opening

Chapter 216: Chapter 216 Trial Opening Chapter 216: Chapter 216 Trial Opening “Welcome to shop here!”

“Welcome to your purchase!”

The Splendid Pill Tower was having its trial opening today, so only the first floor was open to the public.

Behind the exquisitely designed counters, countless porcelain bottles were arranged neatly.

In front of these bottles, stood a line of young, beautiful female Martial Artists.

These female Martial Artists wore pleasant smiles and spoke in sweet voices.

When Martial Artists approached their counters, they would enthusiastically greet them.

Quite a few Martial Artists, upon entering the Pill Tower, stood frozen in place.

Before stepping inside, they had anticipated that such an expansive Pill Tower would have an extraordinary interior design.

However, they had not imagined it would exude such a sense of opulence.

In terms of decoration, even Donglin First Building couldn't match the overall grandeur of the Splendid Pill Tower.

Of course, there were certain shops within Donglin First Building whose décor could rival the Splendid Pill Tower, or even surpass it, such as Treasure Pavilion.

But then, Treasure Pavilion was not just any place.

Could ordinary Martial Artists even have the privilege of entering Treasure Pavilion?

The vast majority of Martial Artists and adventurers, even those with considerable experiences, were left dumbfounded upon entering the Splendid Pill Tower.

Especially the presence of those female workers—simply mesmerizing.

“Chief Manager, there are too many Martial Artists coming in,” said the stunningly attractive Su Zixuan, glancing at the constant flow of Martial Artists pouring inside, her brows furrowing slightly.

Su Zixuan had previously been a servant at Treasure Pavilion, but she was now the head of sales at Splendid Pill Tower.

Jing Yan had personally poached her from Treasure Pavilion.

Grateful to Jing Yan, Su Zixuan had immediately agreed to join the Splendid Pill Tower when he approached her with the offer, not even inquiring about her compensation.

“Most are just here for the spectacle, not to actually buy medicine,” Jing Chenxing shook his head and replied.

“I see,” Su Zixuan nodded.

“Chief Manager, do you think our medicine prices are set too high?”

Su Zixuan had officially joined the Splendid Pill Tower only yesterday.

She was not deeply familiar with the quality of the medicines at Splendid Pill Tower.

But as a Martial Artist herself, she was very clear about the market prices of various medicines.

When she learned about the pricing Jing Yan had personally assigned, she was astounded.

Even if the Pill Tower boasted first-class interiors and service, would Martial Artists truly be willing to pay such exorbitant prices for medicine?

The majority of Martial Artists were desperate enough to stretch a single piece of Spirit Stone into two.

Would they truly be willing to pay such high prices for the Pill Tower's medicine?

Su Zixuan couldn't believe it!

"It's not high, not at all.

Our medicine is temporarily in limited supply.

Particularly for higher-grade medicines, even when we officially open, they will remain limited in supply," Jing Chenxing said with a smile.

Su Zixuan was momentarily speechless.

She didn't voice her thoughts—that while Jing Yan's Martial Arts talent was indeed admired by everyone in Donglin City, his business acumen might not be as remarkable.

She worried about how long Splendid Pill Tower could sustain itself; would it close down in just a few months?

Though concerned, she couldn't say it out loud.

She decided to take things one step at a time.

...

"I'll take five bottles of Low-level Healing Potions," barked a stout adventurer standing at the counter, his voice booming.

"Wham!"

"Here, five Spirit Stones." The adventurer flung five Spirit Stones onto the counter with an air of arrogance.

"Sir, I'm sorry, but each bottle of Low-level Healing Potion at Splendid Pill Tower costs three Spirit Stones," the beautiful attendant said apologetically to the adventurer.

"What?" The adventurer froze, momentarily stunned.

He thought he had misheard.

In the market, the price of Low-level Healing Potions was nearly uniform.

Anywhere else, a bottle of potion cost just one Spirit Stone.

So, when the attendant told him that the price here was three Spirit Stones per bottle, he was caught off guard.

The surrounding Martial Artists were also visibly shocked.

Rip-off!

That was such an outrageous markup!

Elsewhere, Low-level Healing Potions cost one Spirit Stone a bottle, but here they were priced at three Spirit Stones a bottle.

This was nothing short of daylight robbery!

“What’s the deal with you guys?”

Splendid Pill Tower is truly disgraceful!

Even if you've got all these eye-catching beauties to greet customers, you can't justify selling Low-level Healing Potions at three Spirit Stones per bottle!" The stout Martial Artist, his eyes bulging like a cow's, bellowed, his exaggerated expression drawing stares from all around.

With that, he abruptly scooped up the five Spirit Stones he'd tossed on the counter and stuffed them angrily into his pocket.

"What a rip-off!

Truly outrageous."

"This price is absurd!

Even the market price for Intermediate Healing Potions is only five Spirit Stones!"

"Let's go.

The medicine here isn't worth buying."

"You can leave, but I'm staying put!

There are so many beautiful women here, I haven't seen enough yet!"

The buzzing discussions around grew even louder.

"Ladies and gentlemen!"

At that moment, Jing Chenxing took a deep breath, circulating his Primordial Energy before his voice rose above the crowd's chatter.

"Ladies and gentlemen, you clearly don't understand the quality of what Splendid Pill Tower is offering."

"Our Low-level Healing Potions may be priced at three Spirit Stones, but their effectiveness matches that of Intermediate Healing Potions available elsewhere.

Purchasing our medicine means a benefit to your wallet, not a loss!" Jing Chenxing said with a confident smile.

He radiated assurance.

Why wouldn't he be confident?

His son Jing Qingyan was now an Intermediate Alchemist.

Why would he doubt the efficacy of Splendid Pill Tower's medicine?

Having learned that these Low-level Healing Potions were equal in efficacy to Intermediate Potions on the market, Jing Chenxing thought three Spirit Stones per bottle was, in fact, a bargain.

"Old man, are you kidding us?" shouted one Martial Artist, his face contorted with rage.

"Low-level Healing Potions are just that—low-level.

You claim they're as effective as Intermediate Healing Potions?

Do you take us for fools?"

"Ha!

Many of you here are adventurers.

While you may not be pharmacists, you're experienced enough to judge the effects.

Why not test it yourselves?

Find out firsthand whether our potions live up to their claims," Jing Chenxing said with a grin.

"Fine, I'll test it.

If the potion doesn't work as you say, don't blame us for smashing your Pill Tower's credibility." A slim yet agile-looking man shouted in response.

Saying that, he went ahead and purchased a bottle of Low-level Healing Potion.

The man's actions immediately attracted a lot of attention, prompting the crowd to quiet down and watch him intently.

"Wow!"

"What... This is a Low-level Healing Potion?"

This effectiveness... It's on par with an Intermediate Healing Potion!

Isn't this just Intermediate Healing Potion disguised as Low-level?" The slim Martial Artist exclaimed in excitement after taking a sip of the potion.

"Quick, give me ten more bottles!" The slim Martial Artist wasted no time urging the attendant.

Others observing the man felt an inkling of doubt emerging.

They couldn't believe that Low-level Healing Potions were as effective as Intermediate ones.

Such claims were unheard of.

Could it be that Splendid Pill Tower had really rolled out Intermediate Potions labeled as Low-level?

This kind of error seemed unlikely for them to commit.

"Hahahahaha..." Breaks of laughter erupted from another Martial Artist who called out mockingly, "Splendid Pill Tower must be joking.

Do they think we'll believe them just because they hired someone to act it out?

Ha!

That guy's acting is laughably bad.”

His implication was clear: the slim man was hired by Splendid Pill Tower to fake the demonstration.

Hearing this, the crowd quickly nodded in realization.

The longer they stared at the slim man, the more he resembled a plant!

Jing Chenxing's expression darkened considerably!

The slim Martial Artist actually was hired by him for the demonstration.

He simply hadn't expected it to be exposed so easily.

“I'll give it a try!”

At that moment, a coarse voice rang out.

“Captain Jiao Meng?”

“Captain Jiao Meng, have you just returned from the Black Market Mountain?”

“Captain Jiao Meng is here too!”

As the powerful voice emerged, numerous Martial Artists couldn't help but greet him.

“Thanks for thinking of me, everyone.

I spent the last two months venturing into the Black Stone Mountain Range and just returned to Donglin City yesterday.

I couldn't resist checking out all the buzz around Splendid Pill Tower upon hearing about it,” Jiao Meng said with a hearty laugh, bowing slightly toward the crowd.

Jiao Meng was a High-level Martial Artist and one of the formidable Ninth Layer Heaven Martial Artists.

He also led a well-known adventuring team in Donglin City.

His team's fame garnered recognition from many adventurers, and he himself was respected for his straightforward and loyal demeanor.

Even the major families in Donglin City often treated him with regard.

Recently back from Black Stone Mountain Range, Jiao Meng had led his team into a two-month expedition that yielded bountiful rewards.

Jiao Meng approached the counter, requesting a bottle of Low-level Healing Potion.

"Everyone, let me test the potion's effectiveness!" With the potion bottle in his hand, Jiao Meng turned to the crowd and spoke.

"Captain Jiao Meng is knowledgeable about potions and can be trusted.

Whatever he says, we'll believe.

Captain, please test it and tell us whether the potion lives up to Splendid Pill Tower's claims," one adventurer called out.

"Certainly!" Jiao Meng agreed.

He opened the bottle and squinted his eyes while slowly sipping the potion.

To be honest, he doubted the claim that this Low-level Healing Potion could rival Intermediate Potions.

As someone who had visited numerous places across Lanqu County, he had never encountered such extraordinary potions.

Thus, he held little hope.

Chapter 217 - 217 217 Booming Sales

Chapter 217: Chapter 217: Booming Sales Chapter 217: Chapter 217: Booming Sales Jiao Meng's complexion changed swiftly, a hint of disbelief flickering in his eyes.

He carefully sensed it.

Though he could hardly believe it, one thing he was certain of was that the bottle of Healing Medicine in his hand was indeed a Low-level Healing Potion.

As the leader of an adventure team, he led his team year-round into perilous territories to hunt spiritual beasts, and various medicines were essential, with his team consuming a significant amount.

Thus, his understanding of various medicines was even comparable to some pharmacists.

If the medicine in his hand were an Intermediate Healing Potion, he would definitely recognize it.

“How is this possible?” Jiao Meng’s mind kept echoing this thought.

How were these potions concocted?

Splendid Pill Tower claimed that their Low-level Healing Potions were comparable to Intermediate Healing Potions, and this point was undoubtedly true.

Jiao Meng naturally turned his gaze towards Jing Chenxing, the spokesperson for Splendid Pill Tower.

“Captain Jiao Meng, how is the effect of the potion?”

“Yes, Captain Jiao Meng, please tell us!”

“Captain Jiao Meng, say something!” Many martial artists and adventurers around him were anxiously watching Jiao Meng, especially the spies sent by competitors of Splendid Pill Tower, who were relentlessly egging him on.

Jiao Meng, however, did not directly respond to the urging voices around him.

His gaze turned towards the young and beautiful waitress at the counter.

“These Low-level Healing Potions, give me five hundred bottles,” Jiao Meng said with a fiery gaze.

He was certain of the potency, but he was unsure how much more of this type of medicine remained.

He speculated that this formula was specially commissioned by Jing Yan, the owner of Splendid Pill Tower, possibly even personally concocted by an immensely powerful pill master.

That meant the quantity of the potion might be limited.

So, once others began purchasing them frantically, acquiring more of these potent potions would become challenging.

As the leader of an adventure team, with substantial consumption needs, Jiao Meng knew that the sale of this potion would undoubtedly be sensational.

Since others had yet to realize its efficacy, purchasing them should be easy, but later, it might be a different story.

Moreover, although each bottle of Low-level Healing Potion was priced at three Spirit Stones, its effects were comparable to the Intermediate Healing Potions available in the market, which were priced at five Spirit Stones per bottle.

In other words, purchasing a bottle of Low-level Healing Potion from Splendid Pill Tower meant saving two Spirit Stones.

Jiao Meng was not foolish, of course he could do the math.

“Five hundred bottles?” The waitress was stunned.

She suspected she had heard wrong.

This waitress, just a Low-level Martial Artist, although now serving at Splendid Pill Tower, was like the other waitresses who had joined only recently.

These individuals were not very clear about the real effectiveness of Splendid Pill Tower’s medicines.

They doubted whether these high-priced medicines could actually be sold, so when Jiao Meng directly requested five hundred bottles of Splendid Medicine, she was somewhat slow to react.

Five hundred bottles—that would require fifteen hundred Spirit Stones!

“Here are fifteen hundred Spirit Stones!” Jiao Meng directly placed a pile of Spirit Stones on the counter.

Each round, radiant Spirit Stone flickered with a faint Light Halo.

“Okay!

Okay!” The waitress was professionally trained and responded quickly.

She took the Spirit Stones and began preparing the sufficient number of Low-level Healing Potions.

“Do you have Intermediate Healing Potions here?” Jiao Meng asked after storing the five hundred bottles of Low-level Healing Potion.

Given the strong efficacy of the Low-level Healing Potion, what about the Intermediate Healing Potion?

“Sir, we have not only Low-level Healing Potions but also Intermediate Healing Potions, and even High-level Healing Potions, and Special Healing Potions.

Indeed, we have every type of potion available in the market,” the waitress said with a smile.

“What’s the price for the Intermediate Healing Potion?” Jiao Meng asked immediately.

“The Intermediate Healing Potion is priced at fifteen Spirit Stones per bottle,” the waitress replied.

In the market, Intermediate Healing Potions were priced at five Spirit Stones per bottle.

Hearing the price of Splendid Pill Tower’s Intermediate Healing Potion, a collective gasp was heard around, and it drove people crazy.

“However, our Intermediate Healing Potions are as effective as the High-level Healing Potions you find in the market,” the waitress took a deep breath, gritted her teeth, and said firmly.

This was a message passed down from above, and she couldn’t be sure of its authenticity, but as a staff member of the Pill Tower, she had no choice but to firmly convey these words.

Even if it was false, the martial artists probably wouldn’t trouble her too much in the end.

“Give me two hundred bottles of Intermediate Healing Potion,” Jiao Meng waved his hand magnanimously.

The Intermediate Healing Potion was as potent as the High-level Healing Potions available in the market, which were priced at twenty Spirit Stones per bottle.

This meant, by purchasing here, each bottle could save a full five Spirit Stones.

His adventure team, consuming a large number of potions, would save a staggering amount of Spirit Stones in total.

“High-level Healing Potions, as effective as the Special Healing Potions in the market, are priced at fifty Spirit Stones per bottle.”

“Give me thirty bottles.”

“And a hundred bottles of Intermediate Detoxification Potion!”

Jiao Meng was buying in bulk.

The other martial artists around were just left dumbfounded.

Jiao Meng, what on earth was he trying to do?

In such a short time, he had actually purchased medicines worth thousands of Spirit Stones.

What was he up to?

Had he lost his mind?

Since when had Jiao Meng been so wealthy?

Thousands of Spirit Stones and he didn't care?

Could it be that he had taken a fancy to that waitress?

"Captain Jiao Meng, what's wrong with you?" A Martial Artist who was on good terms with Jiao Meng frowned and asked.

"Brother, all I can say is, don't miss out on these medicines!" Jiao Meng winked at the Martial Artist.

"Buy them, you won't regret it!"

“Huh?” The Martial Artist was also stunned.

“My friends, I have other matters to attend to, so I’ll take my leave first.” Jiao Meng bowed to the numerous Martial Artists around and took his leave.

He had bought medicines worth several thousand Spirit Stones and needed to take them back for storage.

These medicines were enough for their adventurer team’s consumption for half a year.

Satisfied, he left the Splendid Pill Tower.

Inside the lobby of the Splendid Pill Tower, there were some clever Martial Artists who sensed something was amiss.

To say that Splendid Pill Tower and Jiao Meng had reached some agreement, although not entirely impossible, was highly unlikely.

So, why had Jiao Meng spent a great deal of money to purchase so many medicines?

Could it be that the medicines of Splendid Pill Tower were really as good as advertised?

“Fellow daoists, do not buy these medicines; they are too expensive, let’s go to other medicine shops instead,” someone shouted loudly.

“Yes, don’t buy.

Whoever buys is at a loss!

Whoever buys is a fool!”

“ ...”

These Martial Artists shouting against buying the medicines were clearly spies sent by competitors.

Jing Chenxing, focusing his gaze on these people, immediately called over the guards to single out and remove these troublemakers from the premises.

Seeing how firm Splendid Pill Tower’s stance was, the spies not yet exposed also calmed down significantly and stopped their blatant clamoring.

“Good stuff!

Buy, buy, buy!”

“I want ten bottles of Low-level Healing Medicine!”

“I want ten bottles of Intermediate Healing Medicine!”

“Give me twenty bottles of Calming Potions!”

“I want fifty bottles of High-Level Healing Medicine and fifty bottles of Advanced Detoxification Potions!”

Gradually, the number of Martial Artists buying medicines increased, and the scene became increasingly lively.

Those who knew their stuff were clearly not in the minority.

Once they checked the effect of the medicines they had purchased, they could not contain their excitement.

Seeing this, Jing Chenxing smiled.

Su Zixuan, on the other hand, was utterly dumbfounded!

...

Zhao Family's Potion Workshop!

Family Head Zhao, Zhao Dangyuan, was personally overseeing the workshop, waiting for news.

He had sent several spies to gather information at the Splendid Pill Tower.

“Ha ha ha...”

“Ignorant child, utterly foolish!”

“Low-level Healing Medicine for three Spirit Stones?”

Intermediate Healing Medicine for fifteen Spirit Stones?”

“Ridiculous, truly ridiculous!” A middle-aged man in a green robe laughed hysterically.

This person was Cang Yu, a Pill Master who had come from Lanqu County City, and he was Cang Long's younger brother.

Cang Yu had no connections with the Zhao Family.

He had come all the way here solely because of his brother, Cang Long.

Now, he was at the Zhao Family, personally instructing the Zhao Family's pharmacists in medicine formulation.

Of course, he would also formulate some himself.

The Zhao Family had invited him over with the intention of using this opportunity to deal a blow to the Jing Family's medicine business and increase the market share of Zhao Family's medicines in Donglin City.

With Cang Yu, the Pill Master, overseeing the process, the quality of the medicines produced by the Zhao Family was naturally expected to improve.

"Pill Master Cang Yu is right.

I don't think Splendid Pill Tower will last more than ten days to half a month before it has to close down," Zhao Danyuan said as he laughed too.

The spies he had sent out had already returned to report, so Zhao Danyuan and the others were aware of the medicine prices at Splendid Pill Tower.

Hearing this, they were somewhat astonished.

Had Jing Yan lost his mind?

Setting the prices of the medicines so high, it would be strange if they sold at all!

"It seems I overestimated young Jing Yan, truly ridiculous.

I thought Splendid Pill Tower would be a significant threat to our Zhao Family's Potion Workshop.

Now, it appears I don't need to worry at all," Zhao Danyuan shook his head and scoffed.

"Clan Leader Zhao, I'm a bit tired today, so I'll head back first," Cang Yu, after looking at Zhao Danyuan, said.

Although he was helping the Zhao Family, he would not spend more than two hours each day in the potion workshop.

Moreover, the Zhao Family had to pay him sufficiently for his services.

Despite his haughty attitude, the Zhao Family could not display any discontent in his presence, especially because Cang Yu was a Pill Master.

Chapter 218 - 218 218 Astonishing Sales Figures

Chapter 218: Chapter 218: Astonishing Sales Figures Chapter 218: Chapter 218: Astonishing Sales Figures “It can be said that from start to finish, Cang Yu never took Jing Yan seriously.”

“Nothing but a snotty kid in his teens.”

“In his heart, he actually sneered at the solemnity with which Zhao Danyuan and the others behaved.

Nevertheless, he didn't bother saying much, since his role was merely to instruct the Zhao Family pharmacists in concocting medicines and then collect a handsome reward.

It wouldn't be long, he believed, before the Zhao Family's Alchemy Workshop completely dominated Donglin City.”

“By then, his name as a Pill Master would certainly be remembered by the martial artists of Donglin City.”

“If Pill Master Cang Yu is tired, then please go back and rest,” Zhao Dangyuan quickly said with a polite smile.

“Clan Leader!

Clan Leader!”

Just as Cang Yu turned to leave the Alchemy Workshop, a voice came in haste.

Then, a black-clothed Martial Artist entered the interior of the Alchemy Workshop, his face anxious.

“Hmm?” Zhao Dangyuan frowned.

This black-clothed Martial Artist was also one of the spies he had sent out.

“Clan Leader, it’s not good, the low-level Healing Potions at the Splendid Pill Tower are priced at three Spirit Stones.

Intermediate Healing Potions are priced at fifteen Spirit Stones, and high-class Healing Potions at fifty Spirit Stones!

Low-level Detoxification Potions...”

The black-clothed Martial Artist gasped for breath.

“Alright, alright, we know all this already,” Zhao Dangyuan waved his hand, stopping the black-clothed Martial Artist from continuing.

The spies who returned earlier had already reported all this information.

He also disdained it greatly.

Did setting high prices for medicine mean earning more?

Ridiculous!

If the price was too high, nothing would sell, not even a single Spirit Stone could be earned.

“But...” The black-clothed Martial Artist paused, baffled.

“But what?” Zhao Dangyuan frowned, growing a bit displeased.

“The medicine sales at the Splendid Pill Tower are incredibly hot!

It’s doing much better than our Zhao Family pharmacy in the East District Square,” the black-clothed Martial Artist said, his brows deeply furrowed.

“Ha ha, with such a high price, of course no one would buy...” Cang Yu laughed heartily, already expecting such news, but in the next instant, his face changed, “What did you say?

The sales are incredibly hot?”

Zhao Dangyuan’s face also slightly altered, his eyes fixed on the black-clothed Martial Artist with a sharp gaze.

“Clan Leader!

Pill Master!

The business at the Splendid Pill Tower really is booming.

I stayed there for the time it takes to drink a cup of tea, and their sales almost broke ten thousand!

Jiao Meng alone bought over five thousand Spirit Stones worth of medicine,” the black-clothed Martial Artist said with a wry smile.

“It’s impossible!

It’s absolutely impossible!” Zhao Dangyuan’s breath stifled.

Such high prices and yet the sales are booming?

Impossible!

“Could it be that Jing Yan hired people to create the illusion of hot sales?” Cang Yu thought of this possibility.

“Yes, that must be it!” Zhao Dangyuan nodded firmly.

“No, the sales are really hot.

Their low-level Healing Potions, although priced at three Spirit Stones, have effects that match the Intermediate Healing Potions on the market,” the black-clothed Martial Artist said with absolute certainty that those buying the medicines were not hired by Jing Yan.

Because even he himself had bought some medicines.

Of course, he would never dare to tell the Clan Leader about his purchases at the Splendid Pill Tower.

If the Clan Leader knew, he would definitely have difficult days ahead.

He thought to himself that he would still need to buy some when he had the chance, especially the Calming Potions, which had an excellent effect on improving cultivators’ concentration during cultivation.

Comparatively, the Calming Potions from the Splendid Pill Tower were such a bargain.

The manager of the Splendid Pill Tower also said that their medicine supply was not unlimited—there was a certain daily quota!

...

Night fell!

The first day of the Splendid Pill Tower's trial operation also ended at this time.

On the fourth floor of the Pill Tower, in Jing Yan's room.

"Jing Yan, the business today has been extremely hot!" Jing Chenxing said with an excited expression.

"Young master, I have never seen any pharmacy that did so well.

Our Pill Tower's turnover is even higher than the turnover at the Treasure Pavilion," Su Zixuan also said excitedly in the room.

"As expected," smiled Jing Yan.

"How much did we make in sales today?" Jing Yan immediately asked.

Of course, Jing Yan cared about the sales figures.

Splendid Pill Tower was his own, so all the Spirit Stones earned by the Pill Tower were his.

His consumption in Cultivation was incredibly immense, requiring substantial resources to support it.

Now, his Cultivation was rapidly improving every day.

But this required a large amount of Top-grade Spirit Stones and Guiyuan Pills for support.

Without a steady income, his resources would not last long before being completely depleted.

“I have tallied it up.

Today’s sales have reached a total of over 46,000 Spirit Stones.

After deducting various expenses, including material costs and staff expenditures, our net profit for today can reach around 30,000 Spirit Stones,” Jing Chenxing said with a smile.

This was nothing short of a miracle.

You know, before this, the annual net profit from the West District Square, which was under the control of the Jing Family, was less than a million Spirit Stones.

On average, the daily profit was less than 3,000 Spirit Stones.

And that was the entire workshop's profit that went to the Jing Family.

And now, Splendid Pill Tower's daily profit had reached 30,000.

How astonishing was that?

If it continued like this every day, Splendid Pill Tower's annual profit would exceed a massive 10 million Spirit Stones.

That was terrifying.

Hearing this number, Jing Yan was slightly surprised as well.

He knew that his Pill Tower would reap tremendous profits, but he had not expected them to be so high.

The medicines sold by Splendid Pill Tower, such as the Low-level Healing Potions, were priced at three Spirit Stones per bottle, but the cost was far less than one Spirit Stone.

This was because the materials used for the Low-level Healing Potions in Splendid Pill Tower were the same as those used in other Low-level Healing Potions on the market.

The only difference was that Splendid Pill Tower's Pharmacists might be paid slightly more, thus driving the cost up a bit.

Even so, the profit margins for Splendid Pill Tower were incredibly frightening.

It was well known that the pharmacy business was highly lucrative.

Whether it was the Zhao Family, the first family, the Lin Family, the second family, or the Jing Family, the third family, their main revenues came from spirit stone veins and pharmacies.

And Splendid Pill Tower's medicines represented profit to the extreme.

Jing Yan's excitement soon subsided.

"This is the first day, and our medicines were almost supplied openly.

Going forward, we may need to limit supply.

Of course, Donglin City is ultimately a small city, and even if all Martial Artists come to Splendid Pill Tower to buy medicines, the number will soon reach a limit.

It will be hard to keep up this popularity in the future,” Jing Yan said, narrowing his eyes.

This was a fact!

Donglin City was just a small city.

Today’s sales were so high because many Martial Artists had purchased large quantities of medicines all at once.

Most Martial Artists wouldn’t use up these medicines quickly, and for some time to come, they wouldn’t need to buy more.

Jing Chenxing and Su Zixuan were, of course, aware of this too.

Even so, Splendid Pill Tower’s future profits wouldn’t be too low.

Maintaining a daily profit of 10,000 Spirit Stones shouldn’t be a problem.

“Let’s do this, we’ll start official business in three days.

Splendid Pill Tower aims to gradually occupy at least 80% of Donglin City's medicine market share," Jing Yan said with a slight smile.

"Jing Yan, what about the Jing Family?" Jing Chenxing's eyebrows twitched.

If Splendid Pill Tower occupied 80% of Donglin City's medicine market share, it might not be achievable in the short term, but as time went by, it was definitely possible.

However, this meant that Splendid Pill Tower would not only be hitting Zhao Family and other hostile forces, but it would also have a severe impact on the Jing Family.

And those powers that were affiliated with the Jing Family...

If Splendid Pill Tower turned everyone against it, wouldn't it become a street rat everyone shouts at?

"I have considered this," Jing Yan said with a smile, "Splendid Pill Tower can form a partnership with the Jing Family.

We can supply a certain amount of medicines to them.

The price can be slightly lower than our retail price, allowing the Jing Family to make some profit too.

For example, we can provide the Low-level Healing Potions to the Jing Family for two Spirit Stones each.”

“The Jing Family can also sell some of the medicine to those affiliated powers.

This way, those affiliated powers will depend on the Jing Family, which is certainly a good thing for them.

However, one thing needs to be made clear: Splendid Pill Tower’s medicines must carry our mark.”

“In that case, within six months to a year, our market share at Splendid Pill Tower could reach more than 80%,” he continued.

“Uncle Chenxing, Zixuan, you guys discuss these details.

I’ll not interfere,” Jing Yan gestured with his hand.

At Jing Yan’s words, Jing Chenxing’s eyes lit up.

Splendid Pill Tower wasn’t trying to keep all the profits to itself.

As long as you were associated with Splendid Pill Tower or the Jing Family, there was soup for everyone to drink.

But for those hostile forces, they would have to struggle on their own.

“Alright, I’ll discuss the details of the partnership with Manager Zixuan right now,” Jing Chenxing’s voice trembled with excitement.

Jing Yan’s proposal was clearly a very good solution, and the Jing Family would surely accept it gladly.

They would get the Low-level Healing Potions from Jing Yan for two Spirit Stones and sell them for three, netting a profit of one Spirit Stone.

That was much higher than the profit from the Low-level Healing Potions they had been selling before.

“One more thing!” Jing Yan stopped Jing Chenxing and Su Zixuan as they were about to take their leave, “Uncle Chenxing and Zixuan, you must not neglect your own Cultivation.

Your current goal is Ninth Layer Heaven Martial Artists.

Once you reach the Nine Layers Heaven Realm, I'll provide you with good items to make your advancement to the Innate realm easier.”

Right now, Jing Chenxing was at Martial Arts Eighth Layer Heaven and Su Zixuan was at Martial Arts Fifth Layer Heaven.

Both their strengths were indeed somewhat low, and in the future, if Jing Yan left Splendid Pill Tower, the Pill Tower would lack its own martial force.

Although the Jing Family was there, after all, Splendid Pill Tower was Jing Yan's own, and he naturally hoped that its martial force would be strong.

The Sword God of the Universe

Chapter 219: Chapter 219 An Unimaginable Big Shot Chapter 219: Chapter 219 An Unimaginable Big Shot Jing Chenxing and Su Zixuan had previously made relatively slow progress in their martial arts practice, which didn't mean their martial arts talent was poor.

Talent is important, but resources are equally critical.

With the Splendid Pill Tower in operation, Jing Chenxing and Su Zixuan were believed to be capable of advancing to the Innate Realm in the future, even if their martial arts talent wasn't top-notch.

There was also Jing Qingyan, whom Jing Yan also hoped would achieve success in the martial arts.

If Jing Qingyan decided to become a pill master in the future, he had to at least advance to the Innate Realm.

The Innate Realm is one of the basic prerequisites for alchemy.

Without reaching the Innate Realm, becoming a top alchemist would be the limit.

Jing Yan was never stingy with his own people.

Su Zixuan, Jing Chenxing, and Jing Qingyan, who were now considered Jing Yan's own, would receive generous resources for their cultivation from him.

Only with strong abilities and strength could they manage the Pill Tower even better.

Three days flashed by in an instant!

Today was the day of the grand opening of the Splendid Pill Tower.

Jing Yan also made time specifically to receive any guests who might arrive.

In Donglin City, anyone of repute who wasn't hostile towards the Jing Family and Jing Yan had been invited to the Splendid Pill Tower.

South District Market, Yudong Restaurant!

The Yudong Restaurant now belonged to the Jing Family's properties!

It was less than a kilometer away from the Splendid Pill Tower.

Therefore, Jing Yan had chosen Yudong Restaurant as the venue for today's feast.

Jing Chengye, the Jing Family Patriarch, also came over to help.

He had booked the entire restaurant for the day.

"Liu Family Patriarch, Liu Mingyang has arrived!"

"Lu Family Patriarch, Lu Haiqing has arrived!"

"..."

One by one, influential figures of Donglin City made their appearance.

“Please, this way inside!”

“Haha, greetings, Jing Clan Leader, Young Master Jing Yan!”

“Congratulations, Young Master Jing Yan, the business of Splendid Pill Tower is truly enviable!”

The arriving guests, no matter their age or status, were all extremely courteous towards Jing Yan and Jing Chengye.

Of course, these people were also those who had good relations with the Jing Family.

Those with bad relations were not invited by Jing Yan.

As time passed, more and more people arrived, and the Yudong Restaurant was bustling with excitement.

“The Donglin City Lord Huo Chunyang and his wife, Lv Yan, have arrived!” a voice announced from outside.

Hearing these two names, people inside the restaurant were moved.

“The City Lord himself has come?”

“Young Master Jing Yan really has quite the influence!

The City Lord even came with his wife!”

“It seems the rumors outside about the special relationship between the City Lord and Jing Yan are true!”

Whispers circulated throughout the restaurant and many eyes turned towards Jing Yan.

Indeed, there were various rumors about Jing Yan and Huo Chunyang circulating outside, but many were uncertain of the credibility of these rumors.

Now, with Huo Chunyang’s personal visit to the opening of Jing Yan’s Pill Tower, it confirmed that Jing Yan and Huo Chunyang indeed shared a close relationship.

Many people looked at Jing Yan with even greater enthusiasm.

“City Lord, Lady!”

Jing Yan, of course, quickly stepped forward to greet them, just in time to see Huo Chunyang and his party entering the restaurant.

“Haha, Jing Yan!” Huo Chunyang also greeted Jing Yan with great warmth.

The others, of course, followed suit and greeted Huo Chunyang, but Huo Chunyang was much colder towards them.

Although he responded, his attitude was worlds apart compared to how he treated Jing Yan.

“Jing Yan, your pill tower is doing quite well, aren’t they?” Lv Yan jokingly said.

“Lady, if you want to invest, I would be absolutely delighted!” Jing Yan said with a smile.

“Such a smooth talker, if I really did invest, wouldn’t you hate me?” Lv Yan said with a laugh as she looked at Jing Yan.

“How could that be?”

Lady, just say the word and half of Splendid Pill Tower is yours,” Jing Yan declared resolutely.

Of course, Lv Yan wouldn’t really want a stake in Jing Yan’s Pill Tower.

However, hearing Jing Yan’s words made Lv Yan very happy, and her smile shone exceptionally bright.

“Jing Yan, let me introduce you!” Huo Chunyang said with a smile, gesturing towards an elderly man standing beside him.

After Huo Chunyang arrived, Jing Yan had noticed the elderly man in gray beside him but did not recognize him.

However, Jing Yan could guess that this elder’s identity was certainly not simple.

The reason being, he had entered alongside Huo Chunyang, and both stood on the same level.

Hearing what Huo Chunyang had said, Jing Yan immediately restrained his smile.

“This is Vice President Liu Wen of the Lanqu County City Alchemist Association, Pill Master Liu Wen.

Pill Master Liu Wen is also a Level Five Pill Master,” said Huo Chunyang, his face turning more serious, and his tone emphatic.

“What?”

“The Vice President of the Alchemist Association?”

Good heavens, such a personage has actually come to our Donglin City?”

“Jing Yan has such great influence; even the Vice President of the Alchemist Association has come over?”

The appearance of Liu Wen obviously brought the atmosphere inside the restaurant to a climax.

Although most people here probably did not recognize Liu Wen, his reputation was extremely intimidating—far more resounding than that of Huo Chunyang, the City Lord of Donglin City.

In Donglin City, the City Lord was naturally incomparable.

However, in other cities, the status of the City Lord of Donglin City was not so dazzling.

But the identity of the Vice President of the Alchemist Association...

Even in Lanqu County City, that was a greatly admired position—who wouldn't want to forge a connection with such a personage?

It could be said that wherever Vice President Liu Wen went within the territory of Lanqu County City, he would receive a grand reception.

And, it was probable that even the Prince himself would show deference to him!

Such a figure—he was a Level Five Pill Master, a Pill King, no less.

It meant that Liu Wen could not only refine Level Five Elixirs but also produce First-class Elixirs.

To refine Second-class Elixirs, one could be called a Little Pill King.

Only by refining First-class Elixirs could one be honored as a Pill King.

Jing Yan was startled upon hearing Liu Wen's identity.

When Liu Wen had entered, he knew he must be an important figure, at least the City Lord from another city.

Still, he hadn't imagined Liu Wen's status to be so lofty, staggeringly so.

It was too shocking!

"Jing Yan pays respects to Alchemist Liu Wen," Jing Yan said, briefly stunned before quickly recovering and bowing to Liu Wen.

"Jing Yan, young friend, you are too courteous," Liu Wen said, waving his hand in a very polite manner, smilingly speaking without showing any airs, appearing very approachable.

"Chunyang, Jing Yan really is quite young.

At his age, I wasn't nearly as impressive as he is," Liu Wen said, smiling at Huo Chunyang.

Those present could all tell he was joking.

"Indeed, he has an unlimited future!" Liu Wen then added another line to Jing Yan.

“Alchemist Liu Wen, you flatter me too much; I am still far from achieving such acclaim,” Jing Yan modestly replied.

In front of such a significant figure, Jing Yan truly had no grounds for pride at the moment.

He might have been a Little Pill King, but compared to Liu Wen, the difference was immense.

Jing Yan was just a Second-level Alchemist, only capable of refining Second-level Elixirs.

Liu Wen, on the other hand, could refine Level Five Elixirs.

It was well-known that many Dao Spirit Realm powerhouses mostly used Level Four and Five Elixirs.

It was conceivable how many Dao Spirit Realm experts in Lanqu County City would seek favors from a Pill King like Liu Wen.

Of course, Jing Yan currently fell far short, but in the future, that was hard to say.

After all, Jing Yan had absorbed information from the Qiankun Pill Path!

“City Lord, Pill Master Liu Wen, please take your seats here!” Jing Chengye, the Jing Family Patriarch, also stepped forward, suppressing his excitement and spoke with reverence.

He had every reason to be excited!

Although today was the grand opening of the Splendid Pill Tower, and the Splendid Pill Tower was simply Jing Yan’s private enterprise, Jing Yan was also part of the Jing Family.

The shine on Jing Yan’s face naturally reflected upon the Jing Family, and as the Patriarch of the Jing Family, how could he not be excited and thrilled?

To be honest, when the City Lord introduced the elderly man beside him as the Vice President of the Alchemist Association, Jing Chengye was stunned on the spot, taking a full breath’s time to recover from his astonishment.

Following Jing Chengye’s lead, Huo Chunyang, Liu Wen, and others took their seats.

Naturally, they were seated at the most prestigious positions.

“Jing Yan, you accompany the City Lord and the Pill King.

I’ll take care of receiving the rest of the guests,” said Jing Chengye softly to Jing Yan.

“Then I’ll leave it to the Clan Leader,” Jing Yan said with a smile.

Jing Yan also took his place by the City Lord’s side.

“Jing Yan, is this medicine concocted by your Pill Tower?” Liu Wen suddenly asked, taking out a bottle of medicine and inquiring after Jing Yan took his seat.

In fact, Liu Wen’s appearance here was coincidental.

He had come to Donglin City wanting to enter the Black Stone Mountain Range searching for a particular Spirit Grass.

The resources and Spirit Grass of the Black Stone Mountain Range were not as rich as those of the Moonlight Forest, but the Black Stone Mountain Range also possessed Spirit Grass and produced several rare High-level Spiritual Grasses.

Entering the Black Stone Mountain Range required passing through Donglin City.

Liu Wen, being an old acquaintance of Huo Chunyang, naturally decided to visit along the way.

With this visit, Huo Chunyang naturally brought up Jing Yan.

Initially, Liu Wen did not pay much attention; as a Level Five Alchemist and a Dao Spirit Realm powerhouse himself, he had seen too many so-called talents.

However, when he saw the medicine bottle Huo Chunyang brought out, he could not help but be intrigued.

The quality of this medicine was astounding.

Having achieved Level Five mastery in Alchemy Dao, Liu Wen naturally had an extreme dedication to the path.

So, as soon as he saw the medicine, he immediately became engrossed in it, wanting to find the exact compounding method.

Ultimately, Liu Wen failed to succeed; even he could not replicate it.

Hence, he asked Huo Chunyang where the medicine had come from.

Huo Chunyang told him that it was prepared by the Splendid Pill Tower of Donglin City.

Liu Wen then suddenly became greatly interested in Jing Yan, the owner of the Splendid Pill Tower.

Chapter 220 - 220 220 Someone's Making Trouble

Chapter 220: Chapter 220 Someone's Making Trouble Chapter 220: Chapter 220 Someone's Making Trouble Alchemist Liu Wen decided to attend the grand opening ceremony of the Splendid Pill Tower precisely for this reason.

He was highly curious about how the Splendid Pill Tower had managed to obtain these medicines.

Moreover, according to the information he had, the number of high-quality medicines currently possessed by the Splendid Pill Tower was substantial.

This meant it was highly likely that the Splendid Pill Tower had connections with a master in the field of medicine, someone with exceptionally high achievements.

And since the owner of the Splendid Pill Tower was Jing Yan, it was possible that Jing Yan knew this master.

It was even possible that this master was currently inside the Pill Tower!

Although Liu Wen himself was a respected fifth-level Pill Master, he also wished to make acquaintance with the incredible being who could concoct such remarkable medicines.

Upon hearing Liu Wen's words, Huo Chunyang and the others had also turned their gazes to Jing Yan.

The others may not have been Pill Masters nor studied medicines, but they were all not ordinary figures; they could still discern the quality of medicines.

But upon hearing this, Jing Yan merely chuckled lightly as he looked at Liu Wen.

"Alchemist Liu Wen, if I said that I personally concocted these medicines, would you believe me?" Jing Yan asked with a smile.

After Huo Chunyang had introduced Liu Wen's identity, Jing Yan had vaguely guessed why Alchemist Liu Wen had appeared here.

Thus, he anticipated that Liu Wen might ask something regarding the medicines of the Splendid Pill Tower.

As soon as Jing Yan made this statement, Liu Wen and the others were visibly taken aback.

"Young friend Jing Yan, are you saying that you concocted this medicine?" Liu Wen swayed the medicine he held in his hand.

He took a light breath, his tone full of astonishment.

Not only was Liu Wen astonished, but Huo Chunyang was also deeply shaken.

When had Jing Yan become a Pharmacist?

The fact that Jing Yan was a Pharmacist was not widely known.

Even inside the Jing family, it was mainly the Fourth Elder Jing Tianying who was quite aware of it.

“Some of the medicines of the Splendid Pill Tower are indeed concocted by me personally, while others are concocted by the pharmacists of my Splendid Pill Tower.

However, the highest quality batch of medicines all came from my own hands,” Jing Yan continued with a smile.

Jing Qingyan’s medicine concocting skills were already quite impressive.

However, compared to Jing Yan, the medicines concocted by Jing Qingyan naturally fell short.

It would take some time for Jing Qingyan to reach Jing Yan’s level—time was needed.

As for other pharmacists, it was even harder for them to reach Jing Yan's level in medicine concoction.

Because when Jing Yan and Jing Qingyan taught these pharmacists, they altered the methods of concocting medicines.

Jing Yan certainly did not wish to teach apprentices only to starve the master.

He could guide Jing Qingyan without holding back, but for others, he had to keep some secrets.

Jing Qingyan was aware of this as well.

Meaning even if the pharmacists of the Splendid Pill Tower were extremely talented, it was nearly impossible for them to achieve the level of success in medicine concoction that Jing Qingyan and Jing Yan had.

Of course, with time, if it became clear which pharmacists were truly trustworthy and utterly loyal to him, Jing Yan was not averse to enhancing their abilities further.

As for now, though, it didn't matter.

After all, they had only just been recruited.

There were agreements in place, but in this world, interpreting agreements required strength.

If in the future one of the pharmacists of the Splendid Pill Tower were to be poached by a major power, what could Jing Yan do, even with an agreement?

For example, if a pharmacist from the Splendid Pill Tower were lured away by the Zhao Family and the Zhao Family protected that pharmacist strictly, could Jing Yan's current power allow him to storm into the Zhao Family?

Even if he went to the Zhao Family to demand his person back, they would not comply.

Strength is the primary factor!

Without strength, everything amounts to mere talk!

"Young friend Jing Yan, you're not joking, are you?" Liu Wen truly struggled to believe it.

Upon seeing such medicine, he had sketched an image of the pharmacists who might concoct them in his mind.

But never had he imagined it would be a pharmacist as young as Jing Yan.

He believed that someone capable of producing such quality medicine would be older, even older than himself!

“How could I dare to deceive Alchemist Liu Wen?”

If you don’t believe me, I can concoct some medicine for you to see right here,” Jing Yan replied, his expression showing a touch of helplessness.

In fact, Liu Wen didn’t think Jing Yan was deceiving him.

He simply, for the moment, couldn’t accept this reality.

Now, hearing that Jing Yan was willing to concoct medicines in front of him, Liu Wen was almost certain that what Jing Yan said was true.

If Jing Yan were lying, he would be exposed right away, so what would be the point?

After taking another breath, Liu Wen’s expression visibly changed again.

“Young friend Jing Yan, you have truly opened my eyes.

If possible, I would dearly like for you to share some insights with me regarding the concoction of medicines,” Liu Wen said, remarkably humbly expressing his wish to learn from Jing Yan in front of everyone.

Jing Yan felt a slight surge of joy in his heart.

Now that Liu Wen was asking him for guidance on concocting high-quality medicines, if he agreed, Liu Wen would surely owe him a favor.

Figures like Liu Wen were highly sought after in Lanqu County City; countless influential people wished to be owed a favor by him.

Such a favor was extremely precious.

And now, Liu Wen himself was offering this favor to Jing Yan.

If Jing Yan failed to seize it, that would be foolish.

Merely exchanging some experience in medicine concoction to earn Liu Wen’s favor was an exceedingly good deal.

“Alchemist Liu Wen is willing to exchange potion-making experience with me, I am, of course, greatly honored,” Jing Yan immediately answered with a smile.

“Hehe, if you’re going to exchange experiences in potion preparation, you’ll need to eat first, right?”

“Shouldn’t we have our meal first now?” Huo Chunyang also said with a smile.

“Exactly, I’m starving,” Lv Yan said, narrowing her eyes slightly.

“Hmm, no hurry, no hurry.”

Let’s eat first, and then we can talk slowly after the meal,” the excited gleam in Liu Wen’s eyes twinkled incessantly, evidently a bit eager.

Now if Jing Yan said they should go immediately to exchange experiences in potion preparation, Liu Wen would certainly not hesitate at all.

He too wanted to go right away.

But to make such a demand to Jing Yan would clearly be excessive.

“Master Jing Yan!”

Just at that moment, a figure hurried in from outside, calling out in somewhat of a panic.

“Hmm?”

“Zixuan?” Jing Yan’s gaze slightly concentrated upon seeing the newcomer.

Today, the Splendid Pill Tower officially opened for business, and Jing Chenxing and Su Zixuan were both busy there.

Therefore, they did not need to handle the reception work at the inn.

Yet now, Su Zixuan appeared somewhat flustered at the inn.

Jing Yan immediately knew that something must have happened.

Su Zixuan, slightly gasping for breath, glanced at the people sitting with Jing Yan, aware that they must all be important figures.

She also knew that she should not disturb Jing Yan, but she had no choice, she had to come.

“Zixuan, what happened?” Jing Yan asked.

If it weren't for an incident, Su Zixuan would definitely not leave the work at the Pill Tower to join the hustle here.

“There's a disturbance at the Pill Tower,” Su Zixuan was a little unsure how to say it, but now that Jing Yan had asked, she naturally spoke up.

“A disturbance?” A slight flicker of cold light flashed in Jing Yan's eyes.

Today was the grandest day for the Splendid Pill Tower, and it was within expectations that a rival would choose this day to cause trouble.

“Let's go have a look!” Jing Yan thought with a cold smirk.

“Why would there be people causing trouble?” Liu Wen frowned.

Although he was not very aware of the affairs in Donglin City, he now knew some things through Huo Chunyang.

The Splendid Pill Tower was Jing Yan's enterprise.

And since the South District Market and the Splendid Pill Tower were controlled by the Jing Family, with Jing Yan being a Jing Family member, who would dare cause trouble at the Splendid Pill Tower in the South District Market?

“Some people really have no sense of propriety!” Huo Chunyang’s expression also darkened a bit.

“Jing Yan, I’ll go with you.

I want to see who dares to make trouble at the Splendid Pill Tower!” Huo Chunyang said with a gloomy face.

“Alchemist Liu Wen, I’m truly sorry, but I need to go check out the situation at the Pill Tower.

I’ll be back soon.

Please wait for a while,” Jing Yan said to Liu Wen, looking apologetic.

“No need to wait, I’ll go have a look too,” Liu Wen waved his hand and stood up.

Outside the Splendid Pill Tower!

“Attention everyone, please pay attention.

The Splendid Pill Tower sells fake medicine, don't be fooled.

Whoever buys medicine from the Splendid Pill Tower is a fool!"

"I've bought fake medicine at the Splendid Pill Tower."

"Today, the Splendid Pill Tower must give me an explanation, or it's unacceptable."

"That's right, the Splendid Pill Tower must give us an explanation.

The Splendid Pill Tower actually dares to openly sell fake medicine.

Such behavior should be condemned!"

A few martial artists were incessantly clamoring outside the Splendid Pill Tower.

The Splendid Pill Tower had been in a trial opening for the first three days, and only today had it officially opened.

However, business at the Splendid Pill Tower was booming, with many martial artists coming in and out to buy medicines.

This area, being a busy part of the South District Market, also saw many passing martial artists.

Such noise from the few martial artists naturally attracted a large number of onlookers.

“You say the Splendid Pill Tower sells fake medicine, do you have any proof?” Jing Chenxing angrily demanded from the side.

These bastards were obviously here to make trouble.

However, if this matter were not handled properly, the effect on the Pill Tower’s business would be huge.

Jing Chenxing also couldn’t directly confront these few martial artists since there were too many onlookers.

If they acted without clarification, even if the Splendid Pill Tower was in the right, it would definitely lead to public criticism.

“Proof?”

“Haha, would we say such things without evidence?”

“If your Splendid Pill Tower does not give us an explanation, we will make your business untenable.

We will not only come today to demand one, we will come tomorrow, the day after, we will come every day,” a dark-skinned martial artist said, eyes blazing as he stared at Jing Chenxing.