

The Order 4581

Chapter: 4581

When the old man heard this, he couldn't help but look back. If there were no restrictions on the alchemy furnace, there would be a huge difference between a god-level alchemy furnace for making alchemy and an ordinary alchemy furnace!

If you take out a god-level pill furnace, even a fifth-grade high-level pharmacist can easily refine pills that are much higher than your own level!

And the quality of the elixir will also improve a lot, after all, the god-level elixir furnace is like no other!

The quality of the alchemy furnace directly affects the quality and speed of alchemy. This does not fully reflect the true level of the pharmacist himself!

"Meng He, you are a bit bullying. Who doesn't know that you have a spiritual cauldron in your hand, and it is because of this spiritual cauldron that you have made such rapid progress!"

"Now you have to compete with Mr. Chen in making alchemy with the spirit cauldron. This is so unfair."

Suo Xingyue frowned and said to Meng He!

"Hahaha, fair? There is no fairness in this world. I have a good spiritual cauldron, but I didn't say not to let him use it."

"I wouldn't envy him if he had the divine tripod, but does he have it?"

"As I said, the next competition is up to me. Of course I have to choose the one that is most beneficial to me."

Meng He laughed, his face full of pride.

“You despicable bastard!”

Suo Xingyue looked at Meng He with an angry face!

“I think Brother Meng is right. Since we told him to choose the rules of the next competition, of course he will choose the one that is beneficial to him.”

At this time, Zhuzhu was standing aside, speaking for Meng He!

“Shut up...” Suo Xingyue stared at Zhuzhu fiercely. He now hated his unfulfilled apprentice!

There are so many good men in the world, but Zhuzhu fell in love with this despicable man Meng He!

Suo Xingyue, a master, almost got mad to death!

“Since you want to compete, let’s compete. Maybe I also have a spiritual cauldron!”

Chen Ping spoke now!

Liu Ruyan and the three elders were snickering on the sidelines, because they were the only ones who knew that Chen Ping owned the Shennong Cauldron!

Meng He, this idiot, actually revealed this most unfavorable competition for him!

They were all thinking about what that idiot Meng He would look like when Chen Ping took out the Shennong Cauldron!

“Boy, I didn’t expect you to dare to agree, but I don’t blame you. You must have never seen what a spiritual tripod looks like, right?”

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Meng He said, waved his hand, and the void suddenly trembled!

Then a jade-like furnace cauldron appeared on the stage!

I saw hundreds of sketches engraved on the Lingding, and it also exuded a faint luster!

Just taking out the spiritual cauldron caused a faint aroma of herbs to instantly float around, and a simple and mysterious aura continued to permeate the cauldron!

It can be seen that this spiritual cauldron is definitely old, and I don't know where Meng He got this spiritual cauldron!

"This is the Spiritual Cauldron. It's simply great. If I had this Spiritual Cauldron, I could refine fifth-grade elixirs."

"That's too conservative. If I had this spiritual cauldron, I would definitely be able to refine a sixth-grade elixir."

"Now this Meng He is a low-grade fifth-grade pharmacist. I wonder how many grades of elixirs he can refine with this spiritual cauldron?"

Everyone was filled with envy when they looked at the spirit cauldron that Meng He took out. Even Suo Xingyue and the others were filled with envy!

Seeing everyone's envious looks, Meng He couldn't be more proud!

"Okay, since both parties agree, it's decided, you two can use your own furnace to make elixirs as you like!"

“As for the medicinal materials for alchemy, we in Jialing County provide them.”

“You two, get ready!”

The old man said!

After everyone heard this, they all looked at Chen Ping, wanting to see what kind of alchemy furnace Chen Ping was using!

It’s a pity that Chen Ping was empty-handed, but he didn’t take out the alchemy furnace!

“Chen Ping, don’t you take out the alchemy furnace and want to compete with me with your hands?”

Meng He saw that Chen Ping didn’t take out the alchemy furnace, so he asked in confusion!

“I’m afraid that I will scare you away after taking out the alchemy furnace, so I asked you to make the elixir first.”

Chen Ping said!

“For this contestant, there is a time limit for refining the elixir, and it must be refined together.”

“If you don’t take out the alchemy furnace, the competition will begin!”

The old man looked at Chen Ping and said!

“Let’s get started. If I don’t give him some time, I’m afraid someone will say that I’m bullying others.”

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Chen Ping said to the old man!

“Chen Ping, you are too crazy. Let me tell you, I am going to refine a seventh-grade elixir this time. If you can’t refine it, then just get off the stage!”

“Don’t think you can be arrogant just because you can refine a fifth-grade high-quality elixir. I will let you taste the feeling of being crushed!”

Meng He said with a proud look!

“Well, since you have refined the seventh-grade elixir, I will also refine the seventh-grade elixir.”

Chen Ping said!

“Hahaha, what are you kidding? Do you rely on your hands to refine seventh-grade elixirs? You don’t even have an elixir furnace.”

Meng He laughed and said!

“You don’t care about me. I pooped out a seventh-grade elixir, and you can’t care about it.”

Chen Ping raised the corner of his mouth and said!

Meng He was stunned for a moment, then said with a gloomy face: “Good boy, you won’t cry until you see the coffin...”

“Referee, let’s get started. I want this kid to experience the power of the Spirit Cauldron!”

Meng He didn’t want to follow Chen Ping anymore!

The old man glanced at Chen Ping and found that Chen Ping really had no intention of taking out the alchemy furnace, so he could only wave his hand and said: "The competition begins..."

When he heard that the competition was about to begin, Meng He selected from the many medicinal materials provided by Jialing County, and then put all the medicinal materials into the Lingding according to the seventh-grade elixir recipe and started refining it!

The spiritual fire burned fiercely in the spiritual cauldron, and the thick medicinal fragrance spread around!

Everyone was watching Meng He refining the elixir quietly, while Chen Ping had a natural look on his face, without making any movement, and he was also watching Meng He refining the elixir quietly!

"This guy named Chen Ping hasn't taken out the alchemy furnace to refine it. How can he really be a killer?"

"Assassin Chai, I think he has probably given up and deliberately disgusted Meng He!"

"When Meng He took out the spiritual cauldron, Chen Ping knew that he would lose, so he acted like this."

Everyone thinks that Chen Ping is showing off, and it must be Meng Heying!

"Chen Ping, let's see how long we can keep pretending." Zhuzhu was very happy when she saw that Chen Ping hadn't even started refining alchemy yet!

From this point of view, Meng He is guaranteed to win!

"What's going on, Mr. Chen? Are you about to admit defeat?"

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Suo Xingyue couldn't help but become anxious when she saw that Chen Ping still didn't take action!

Finally, Suo Xingyue took out his alchemy furnace. Although his alchemy furnace was not as good as Meng He's Lingding, it was still stronger than an ordinary alchemy furnace!

Suo Xingyue thought that Chen Ping had not made alchemy for a long time because he did not have an alchemy furnace!

"Elder Suo, don't be anxious. The reason why Mr. Chen hasn't started yet is because he is confident!"

When the third elder saw that Suo Xingyue was about to give his alchemy furnace to Chen Ping, he immediately stopped him and said!

"Hey, this is the most critical competition, so don't be careless!"

"If Mr. Chen fails to get first place, then I will be the sinner. It's all because of me..."

Suo Xingyue's face was filled with self-blame!

If he hadn't been plotted against, Chen Ping wouldn't be trying this fourth game!

The third elder patted Suo Xingyue on the shoulder and told him to calm down. Suo Xingyue could only sit back!

At this time, in Meng He's spiritual cauldron, the spiritual fire was rising, the fragrance of medicine was overflowing, and the flames were constantly changing!

Wisps of breath are constantly surrounding the spirit cauldron. It can be seen that the alchemy is made at an extremely fast speed!

But at this time, Chen Ping was still looking at Meng He quietly as if nothing happened!

Meng He was a little embarrassed by Chen Ping, so he said: "What are you always looking at me for? If you don't have an alchemy furnace and can't refine the seventh-grade elixir, then quickly admit defeat and save everyone's waste." time."

"Who said I can't refine it? I'm just too lazy to do it now. If I refine the seventh-grade elixir in just a few minutes, wouldn't you be very embarrassed?" Chen Ping said with a cold smile!

Meng He heard that Chen Ping was so good at bragging, so he said: "Boy, stop bragging. I'm already halfway to the seventh-grade elixir. Even if you refine it now, you still can't catch up with me!"

"You can refine a seventh-grade elixir in just a few minutes. It's really bragging without tax. If you can really refine a seventh-grade elixir in just a few minutes, I will not only kowtow to you, but I will also give you this spiritual cauldron."

"But if you can't refine it, how about you kowtow three times?"

When Chen Ping heard what Meng He said, his eyes suddenly lit up and he said, "This is what you said. Do you keep your word?"

"A man's words are hard to follow. With so many people listening, how could I possibly keep my word!" Meng He said!

When the others heard that Chen Ping and Meng He were actually gambling on the ring, they all became excited!

However, they all thought that Chen Ping was bragging. After all, who could refine a seventh-grade elixir in just a few minutes!

"This young man has a very powerful spiritual consciousness, but he is too young. He can say such things and dare to make such a bet."

The old man looked at Chen Ping and kept shaking his head!

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Originally, he admired Chen Ping very much. After all, at Chen Ping's age, being able to refine such a concentration pill was indeed considered a genius!

But Chen Ping just likes to brag, which is not a good thing!

Suo Xingyue also became anxious. He really wanted to stop Chen Ping and must not follow Meng He in the bet!

"Since you keep your word, then I will show my shame..."

After Chen Ping finished speaking, he made a move!

From the storage ring, the Shennong Cauldron instantly flew out and then landed steadily on the stage!

"What is this? Is it a furnace?"

Meng He looked at Chen Ping's Shennong Cauldron and couldn't help but sneer!

I saw that Chen Ping's Shennong Cauldron was extremely black and had no luster. It looked like a burnt iron pot!

Others looked at Chen Ping's Shennong Cauldron and laughed at it!

"Holy shit, what is this? No wonder you don't dare to take it out, it's so damn embarrassing!"

"It's not even as good as the cauldron provided by Jialing County for competition. Isn't this just an iron pot?"

"It's so funny that you can't bear to throw away this broken pill furnace!"

Everyone laughed at Chen Ping, and even Suo Xingyue frowned when she looked at the Shennong Cauldron that Chen Ping took out!

At this time, when the old man saw Chen Ping's Shennong Cauldron for the first time, his expression instantly became extremely surprised!

Because he could see at a glance that the Shennong Cauldron that Chen Ping took out was absolutely extraordinary!

Despite the appearance, Chen Ping probably did this on purpose!

Chen Ping ignored everyone's ridicule, but with a flick of his finger, a spiritual fire began to burn in the Shennong Cauldron!

Seeing this, Meng He also began to speed up. His elixir was more than half successful. No matter what, he would be faster than Chen Ping!

As for what Chen Ping said about refining a seventh-grade elixir in just a few minutes, Meng He didn't believe it at all. That was simply impossible!

Time passed by minute by second, and everyone stared closely at Chen Ping's alchemy furnace, wanting to see if Chen Ping could refine the seventh-grade elixir in a few minutes!

But now five minutes have passed, but there is no movement in Chen Ping's alchemy furnace. Apart from waves of spiritual fire rising, almost nothing can be seen!

"It's been so long, and there's no change at all. Let alone a few minutes, even hundreds of minutes, he won't be able to practice!"

"Not everyone can refine seventh-grade elixirs. I think this guy can't refine them at all, and he still dares to brag!"

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“Have you seen that there is no change at all in his alchemy furnace, and he still wants to practice a seventh-grade elixir?”

Everyone laughed at Chen Ping!

Even Suo Xingyue and others frowned slightly, wondering why Chen Ping wanted to gamble with Meng He!

Five minutes have passed now, and there is still no movement in the alchemy furnace. I am afraid that the refining will not be completed within a few minutes!

At this time, Liu Ruyan and the three elders also began to have some worries. Although Chen Ping had the Shennong Cauldron, there was no problem in refining the seventh-grade elixir!

But it is somewhat difficult to practice the seventh-grade elixir in just a few minutes!

Just when no one believed that Chen Ping could refine a seventh-grade elixir in just a few minutes, suddenly a burst of fire shot into the sky from Chen Ping's Shennong Cauldron!

From the Shennong Cauldron, a crimson pill rose into the sky, and then fell into Chen Ping's hand!

“The seventh-grade elixir is ready, please review it!”

Chen Ping casually threw the seventh-grade elixir in front of the old man!

The old man and Suo Xingyue all gathered together and looked at the seventh-grade elixir refined by Chen Ping!

Soon, the old man announced: “This is the seventh-grade high-grade red hot pill. It is almost perfect. It only takes seven minutes...”

As the old man's words fell, everyone's faces were filled with shock!

You must know that Chen Ping's strength is not very high, he is only a fifth-grade high-grade alchemy master. How can he use a broken pill furnace to refine a seventh-grade high-grade and almost perfect elixir?

And it only took seven minutes. This was simply impossible, and it was beyond everyone's imagination!

"Impossible, I don't believe it. How could a fifth-grade high-grade pharmacist refine a seventh-grade high-grade elixir in such a short time without the blessing of the alchemy furnace?"

"There must be something fake in this. You guys worked together to cheat..."

Meng He yelled. He simply didn't believe that Chen Ping could refine a seventh-grade high-quality elixir in a few minutes, not to mention using such a broken elixir furnace!

"Meng He, you don't believe us?"

Suo Xingyue asked with a cold face!

"If you don't believe it, you and Chen Ping are in the same group. Otherwise, this fourth competition wouldn't have been added. You just wanted him to win."

"What he practiced is not the seventh-grade high-quality elixir at all..."

Meng He said without showing any signs of weakness!

"Well, don't say I didn't give you a chance. You can come up and check it out to see if this is a seventh-grade high-quality elixir."

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Suo Xingyue said loudly!

“Okay, let’s check, but I need to invite a few more people to come on stage to check and see if you are cheating!”

After Meng He finished speaking, he selected a few people from the crowd!

The people who come here are all pharmacists, and they all have no problem identifying elixirs!

Several people came to the referee’s seat and then began to inspect the elixir refined by Chen Ping!

After some inspections, it was found that the elixir refined by Chen Ping was indeed a seventh-grade high-quality elixir, and it was almost perfect. There was nothing wrong with it!

“Mr. Meng, it is a seventh-grade high-quality elixir. There is nothing wrong with it...”

Several people said to Meng He!

Meng He looked at the elixir in front of him and his face turned red. If he admitted it, it would prove that he had lost. Not only would he not get the first place, but he would also have to kneel down to Chen Ping and give away his spiritual cauldron!

“Although this is a seventh-grade high-quality elixir, I suspect that it was not refined by Chen Ping at all. It was you who had done something to prepare the elixir!”

“Otherwise, why would Chen Ping be so calm at the beginning? Moreover, with his broken pill furnace, it is unrealistic to refine seventh-grade high-quality pills. The furnace will definitely explode.”

“Everyone, Chen Ping is only a fifth-grade top-grade pharmacist. He can refine a seventh-grade top-grade elixir in just a few minutes with a pill furnace that looks like a broken iron pot. This is simply unrealistic.”

“This kind of alchemy furnace cannot withstand the power of the seventh-grade high-quality elixir. It will definitely explode. They have obviously joined forces to deceive me. I don’t accept it, I don’t accept it...”

Meng He began to show everyone’s emotions and wanted to use the crowd to put pressure on several referees!

“That’s right. I’m afraid this pill furnace can’t refine seventh-grade high-quality pills, right?”

“It takes a few minutes to refine a seventh-grade high-quality elixir. Without the addition of the alchemy furnace, it would be impossible for a fifth-grade high-grade pharmacist to refine a seventh-grade high-grade elixir!”

“Is there really something fishy about this? Are the pharmacists in Jialing County doing secret operations now?”

Everyone was shouting because they couldn’t believe that Chen Ping could refine a seventh-grade elixir in just a few minutes!

This time, Suo Xingyue and the others had no choice. The elixir was indeed refined by Chen Ping, but now no one believed it. What else could they do?

“Meng He, how do you know that my alchemy furnace is junk?”

“What if this is a divine cauldron that is more advanced than yours?”

Chen Ping looked at Meng He like that and couldn’t help but sneered!

“Bah, you piece of shit is not even as good as my spiritual cauldron. What else can you do besides bragging about the divine cauldron?”

“If you were the divine tripod, in addition to kowtow to you, I would also call you daddy...”

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Meng He spat fiercely. He couldn't believe it to his death. What kind of divine cauldron was Chen Ping's dark-looking alchemy furnace?

"Forget it, I don't want to have a son like you!"

Chen Ping smiled coldly.

"Little friend, don't show off, just show off your treasure..."

At this time, the old man slowly spoke!

Chen Ping glanced at the old man and knew that the old man saw his Shennong Cauldron, so he nodded!

Chen Ping walked to the Shennong Cauldron and patted the Shennong Cauldron gently!

Immediately afterwards, the dark color around the Shennong Cauldron slowly disappeared and turned into a yellow-orange copper color. And inside the Shennong Cauldron, a ray of light shone, and the three words Shennong Cauldron were clearly visible!

This sudden change made everyone stunned. Even Meng He looked at the Shennong Cauldron as if he was stupid!

"Shennong's Cauldron, this is the ancient Shennong's Cauldron, a magical tool for alchemy..."

After the old man saw Shennong Ding showing his true appearance, he immediately shouted excitedly!

Suo Xingyue and the others were also full of surprise at this moment, their eyes widened, and they were extremely shocked!

Everyone in the audience was stunned, looking at the Shennong Cauldron in front of them, with excitement in their eyes!

Meng He's body couldn't stop trembling slightly!

The Shennong Cauldron, this is the divine cauldron. Compared with my own Spirit Cauldron, I don't know how many times more advanced it is!

He couldn't understand why Chen Ping had such an artifact as the Shennong Cauldron.

"Impossible, this is impossible..."

Meng He shook his head crazily, unable to believe what he saw in front of him!

"Meng He, the facts are before our eyes. You have lost. What else do you have to say?"

The old man asked Meng He coldly!

"How could this happen? How could this happen?"

Meng He seemed to be stunned, spinning back and forth in circles at a loss!

"Now I announce that the first place in the pharmacist competition this time is Chen Ping!"

The old man announced loudly!

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As soon as the results came out, many people in the audience burst into applause!

“In the future, we will have a late-stage talent in the pharmacist world...”

“Shen Nong Ding, this is the first time I have seen Shennong Ding.”

“Even with the Shennong Cauldron, few people can refine a seventh-grade elixir in just a few minutes.”

Now everyone began to praise Chen Ping overwhelmingly, and there was no more ridicule or questioning!

“Meng He, now that the winner has been decided, are you going to realize what you promised?”

Chen Ping said to Meng He!

Meng He looked at Chen Ping coldly, his eyes full of dissatisfaction, but he had indeed lost now!

“Chen Ping, what I said at that time was just a joke, it didn’t count at all. Besides, this pharmacist knows how to compete, and he didn’t say he could participate in gambling.”

It was impossible for Meng He to kneel down to Chen Ping, let alone give away his spiritual cauldron!

“Are you kidding me?” Chen Ping’s eyes narrowed slightly!

“So what if I tease you? This is Jialing County, do you still dare to attack me?”

The reason why Meng He is arrogant is because the rules of Jialing County prohibit private fights!

Seeing Meng He’s arrogant look, Chen Ping clenched his fists tightly!

“The rules of Jialing County are that no private fights are allowed, but there is an exception on the arena. Now the arena for the alchemy competition can also be regarded as an arena!”

The old man said slowly at this time!

The old man's words couldn't be more obvious, that is to tell Chen Ping that this is in the ring and there is no need to worry about Jialing County's rules!

How could Chen Ping not understand the meaning of the old man's words!

Just as the old man finished speaking, Chen Ping had already punched out!

"If you dare to trick me, I will make you pay the price..."

Chen Ping punched Meng He in the abdomen, causing Meng He to fall to the ground!

With Meng He's strength, who is Chen Ping's opponent!

Chen Ping beat Meng He like an adult beating a child.

Chen Ping stepped forward, picked up Meng He by the collar, and slapped him out with a few slaps!

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Meng He had no power to resist at all, and was soon beaten to a bruised nose and face.

"Chen Ping, stop it..."

When Zhuzhu saw Meng He being beaten like this, she felt very distressed and rushed forward, then yelled at Chen Ping!

"Zhuzhu, get back here..."

Seeing that Zhuzhu was still protecting Meng He at this time, Suo Xingyue cursed angrily!

But Zhuzhu didn't listen at all and still protected Meng He!

Chen Ping looked at Zhuzhu in front of him and didn't like her at all. With a wave of his hand, he pushed Zhuzhu aside, then he picked up Meng He and beat her!

"I was wrong, stop fighting..."

Meng He began to beg for mercy!

"Kneel down and kowtow..."

Chen Ping said coldly!

Meng He knelt down with a pop and kowtowed to Chen Ping!

"What should you do with your spiritual cauldron?" Chen Ping asked!

"Give it to you, give it to you directly, I don't want it anymore..."

Meng He was frightened by Chen Ping!

Chen Ping looked at Meng He's cowardly look, waved his hand and said: "Go away..."

Seeing this, Meng He quickly stood up and was about to leave, but was held back by Zhuzhu!

"Brother Meng, didn't you say you would take me with you? Take me with you..."

Zhuzhu knew that even if she stayed, there would be no good fruits to be gained. After all, Suo Xingyue had begun to doubt her!

“Go away, whoever takes you with me, I’m just lying to you. You don’t even look at what you look like. I feel sick when I see you.”

Meng He pushed Zhuzhu to the ground and cursed fiercely!

Meng He now placed all the blame on Zhuzhu. He believed that Zhuzhu had not poisoned Chen Ping at all, otherwise Chen Ping would not have behaved like this today!

Zhuzhu fell to the ground and looked at Meng He in disbelief. She couldn’t believe that Meng He was lingering with her yesterday and kept saying that he loved her!

After Meng He pushed Zhuzhu away, he turned around and left without any nostalgia for Zhuzhu!