

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 528

Night had fallen, and the lanterns had just been lit. There was already a vast crowd gathered before Hualing Street's Wurun Pill House.

"Everyone, the Pill Appreciation Convention will be held inside Wurun Pill House for five consecutive days. Everyone can participate. For the fourth and fifth days, there will be an auction of precious pills and medicinal cauldrons on each day. I hope that everyone present can show up at that time." The middle-aged man, who was probably Wurun Pill House's clerk, had a smile on his face as he spoke.

"No matter your status or background, if you believe that you are in possession of an excellent pill, you can take it out for it to be appraised and admired!"

Many onlookers cheered with applause.

As the peanut gallery's natural disposition was to head wherever the bustle was, it could be foreseen that Hualing Street was going to be very lively for the next few days.

So many people had already come to take a look on the first day today, so there were only going to be more and more people each day.

At this time, one person took the lead and stepped out of the crowd with a brown wooden box in his palm. "I want an appraisal."

Two of Wurun Pill House's employees led him to a long table.

That person arrogantly opened the wooden box's lid, and a faint medicinal fragrance floated out immediately.

"Good pill!"

“Excellent!”

“It’s certainly excellent since we can smell the pill’s fragrance upon opening the box!”

Hearing that people in the crowd continued to lavish praises on it, Qiao Mu glanced towards the sources of those few sporadic voices.

Those few people had hidden themselves away among the crowd and were scattered far from each other. The way they echoed and responded to each other’s bravos made quite a few clueless peanut gallery members shout out praises along with them as well.

“It’s just a mere level-five mystic breakthrough pill, and of such inferior quality, not even measuring up to low-grade beginner-level pills. Yet you found several people to praise it in order to deceive others, but it can only fool amateurs.” A sudden female voice rang out from just right next to Qiao Mu.

After she spoke, everyone nearby looked in her direction.

Qiao Mu stared at her and saw a tall woman wearing an uncompromising expression. She looked to be just over 20 and had on a serious face.

The man was right in the middle of exhibiting his level-five mystic breakthrough pill, and his face, which was originally full of arrogance, instantly turned into the color of a pig’s liver. He glared at the uncompromising woman. “Who are you? What you said sounds so impressive, but what do you even understand?”

“What do I understand?” The uncompromising woman sneered. “Look at the mystic breakthrough pill you have; for the time being, we’ll call it a mystic breakthrough pill. On the one hand, it’s exterior is not smooth and round enough. It obviously doesn’t even reach the standard of a beginner-level pill. On the other hand, low-grade pills will bear an orange pill vein. Look at how uncomely its surface is, and it doesn’t even have a pill vein. Its pill fragrance isn’t heavy enough for a level-five mystic breakthrough pill either. What else can it be if you’re not deceiving others?”

Qiao Mu's eyes brightened a bit when she heard this, and she couldn't help but to cut in and ask, "Older sister, what grade would the pill be then if it has a faint purple trace on it?"

The woman turned her head over and glanced at her in surprise. She nodded courteously at Qiao Mu and replied, "If it produces a purple pill vein, it is definitely a high-grade pill. It's not commonly seen in Guanlan City."

"Then, how about if a longevity pill concocted from longevity flowers bears a purple vein? What grade would it be considered?" Our dear Qiao Mu felt that she really needed to learn about these basics.

"Longevity flowers are considered to be a mid-level medicinal herb. The produced pills that bear a purple pill vein are usually called intermediate-level high-grade pills." Second Young Master Qin, who was standing beside Qiao Mu, answered impassively.