

Refining 291

Chapter 291 - Grandmaster 19

Li Xiang pushed open the doors and stretched his waist. He took in a deep breath, clearly thinking how refreshing and crisp the air was. His face was full of praise. Everyone knew that the cost of the inn was high. The costs of a single day here were enough to pay his fill somewhere else for three days.

But there were valuable benefits in how expensive it was.

For instance, the skills of the ladies here. The courtesans of the inn were all skilled in the bedroom arts and all sorts of dual cultivation methods. Not only would they not damage a guest's origin energy, but they could both revel in each other. Both sides would have harvests and would benefit in their cultivation.

The next was safety. The ladies here were undoubtedly all clean. Everyone that visited here were people who cared about face, and no one wanted to develop anything dirty upon leaving. Of course, this was only one aspect of safety. What was more important was that no matter how the inn had been investigated, no one's secrets here had ever been investigated. From this alone, the inn could be called extremely awesome!

Li Xiang sighed inwardly. He met an old friend of his and greeted him. He slapped the amazingly bouncy butt of his friend's escort and they both laughed. Just as he was thinking of leaving, he turned back around.

He was preparing to head out in two days. Although it wasn't anything important, there were bound to be some dangers. So, before he embarked, he wanted to try and see if he could break through his current cultivation bottleneck.

A female cultivator behind the front counter smiled charmingly. "Dear guest, is there anything we can help you with?"

Li Xiang's heart stirred but he didn't dare to reveal anything. The inn had many ladies but some of them could not be touched by anyone, otherwise they would swiftly suffer bad luck. He coughed lightly and said, "I would like to purchase 20 Overwhelming Pills."

"Please wait a moment." The female cultivator lowered her head and tapped the screen below her. Soon after, a jade column rose up beside her. The transparent top opened to reveal a small jade bottle within.

The female cultivator turned to the jade column and took out the bottle of pills. "Dear guest, please examine them."

Li Xiang smiled and shook his head. "No need. I trust in the name of the inn." He took out his spirit stone card to pay. When he received a notification on his handphone and saw the remaining amount left, his heart shivered. But, he maintained a bright smile in front of this beautiful woman and spun around with great verve, leaving.

The inn was expensive and so were their pills. Compared with similar goods on the market, the selling price was around 20% higher. But, the reasoning behind this was similar to the services of the inn. The

medicinal efficacy of the pills was guaranteed. They would never sell substandard products nor would they ever contain any defects.

Li Xiang returned to his room, his expression urgent. He thought that he needed to work properly on this outing, otherwise he would soon be bankrupt.

Calming himself, Li Xiang took out an Overwhelming Pill. After opening the tight packaging, he swallowed it down.

He had eaten this type of magic power enhancing pill numerous times before and had a rich experience with them. Thus, he soon realized how it was different. The medicinal efficacy was far more formidable and much livelier. It flowed quickly in his body, producing waves of warm heat.

As if he were soaking in a hot spring.

An hour later, Li Xiang opened his eyes, surprise flashing in his pupils.

The inn's pills were recognized by everyone to be of high quality and to have good medicinal efficacy...but, the medicinal efficacy of these pills was simply too good. It was a bit exaggerated to say that one of these pills was as good as two others, but saying that one of these pills was one and a half times better wasn't a problem.

Before he could think further, he took out a second Overwhelming Pill and swallowed it down. This time, it took a tad longer for him to digest it. An hour later, he opened his eyes, uncertainty filling his features.

An Overwhelming Pill took an hour to completely refine. This was a normal speed. But, the medicinal efficacy of this pill was slightly worse. Both pills were purchased from the inn and were of similar standards.

Then what was the problem with the first Overwhelming Pill? Li Xiang frowned. His eyes suddenly brightened and he looked to the side where he had tossed the packaging of the two Overwhelming Pills.

As he thought, the production time and batch number were different...his eyes brightened even further. Did the inn have one batch of pills with a particularly good effect? If true, then this was a tremendous advantage!

He quickly poured out the remaining 18 Overwhelming Pills. Li Xiang's luck was good. There were two more pills that came from the same batch as the first.

Two hours later, Li Xiang's face lit up with joy. It was true, it was really true! This batch of Overwhelming Pills was several dozen percent more effective, almost reaching the medicinal efficacy of a medium-grade pill. And, a low-grade pill was only 20% of a medium-grade pill's price. This difference in profit was shocking!

Without hesitation, Li Xiang took out his handphone and dialed the inn's customer service number. Sweet and catchy music played for a moment; it was the theme song of one of the current hottest drama series airing right now. Li Xiang did like the singer, but he didn't have the mindset of thinking about these things right now. He only felt that every moment he waited was extremely slow and long.

For some unknown reason, the customer service line that usually connected instantly actually took a full minute before connecting. When a slightly anxious woman's voice rose up from the other end, Li Xiang directly said, "I want to order a batch of pills that the inn packaged three days ago, batch number 2764."

The woman's voice paused and then responded apologetically. "My apologies dear guest, but the batch of pills you requested has sold out."

Li Xiang was flustered. "That's impossible. I just bought them several hours ago, and you haven't even checked so how do you know if they are sold out?"

The woman respectfully said, "Dear guest, before you called in, there were already many people who phoned in to inquire. I have looked up the situation clearly, and batch number 2764 of the Overwhelming Pills has indeed completely sold out. Is there anything else I can help you with?"

Li Xiang hung up the call. A bitter expression crossed his face. If he could discover something, then it was natural for other people also.

What a pity he had wasted this opportunity!

As Li Xiang was sighing, the matter of the inn's Overwhelming Pills had caused small waves all around.

"They can almost compare to medium-grade Overwhelming Pills. This is a bit strange."

"Everyone knows that the inn will not do business where they are at a loss."

"This is strange, but one can't explain anything by just looking at these pills."

"Let's keep watching."

Before these cultivators waited for long, a second wave arrived.

"Hurry to the inn and purchase Batch 2764 of the Essence Juncture Pills!"

"Low-grade pill price, medium-grade medicinal efficacy!"

"Heavens! It's actually true! I want to buy 1000 of them!"

The inn's customer service line welcomed another flood of chaos. All pills produced in Batch 2764 sold out in the shortest time possible.

This caused many people's hearts to begin racing.

Then came the third set of pills that were produced in Batch 2764 – Blood Spirit Pills.

Despite the fact that the types of pills were different, the medicinal efficacy still left one as crazy as before. For a time, the number 2764 nearly became synonymous with the inn.

Within the minds of the people, they began to vaguely speculate on the actions of the inn. It seemed that the inn had recently acquired some extremely formidable alchemist. They were likely selling these high quality pills as a means to draw attention and drum up excitement before promoting the official launch of this alchemist.

And the facts proved that there were many intelligent people. All of the inn's chain stores simultaneously announced news today:

All pills that were recently sold in Batch 2764 were refined by an alchemist grandmaster who recently allied with the inn. They ensured that the usage of materials was ordinary and there was nothing else added on. The low price sales had only been for feedback and as a way to give back to the customers that normally supported the inn...

There was a bunch of flowery language added on, but in short: the inn had welcomed an extremely fierce refiner recently, and from now on they would be accepting work!

Within a well-lit meeting room, someone slapped the table. "The inn is playing more and more tricks. If things continue like this, all of our business will be snatched up by them!"

Those that worked in the same trade were both peers and enemies. This was especially true in the alchemy pill business. In a profession that involved such a massive amount of profit, everyone looked at each other with envy.

Philosophy Watch was one of these competitors.

"For the last ten years, our profits have been dropping with every successive year. The sect is already dissatisfied with us!"

"It's all because of this damned inn! 30% of our income has been stolen by them!"

"We can't allow this to go any further otherwise we'll just be slowly nibbled away at. All that awaits us is a dead end!"

Within the meeting room, everyone gnashed their teeth. They all wished they could raze the inn to the ground. However, they had already attempted this before, and not only had they not obtained any advantages, but they had instead suffered heavy losses.

On the seat of honor, a purple-robed old man lightly said, "The inn's arrogance has indeed become too rampant recently."

Everyone brightened with joy. They looked over.

The purple-robed old man stood up and flung out his sleeves. "This Alchemist No.19 is in for a round of bad luck!" His eyes shined with light, full of confidence.

Soon, the inn received Qin Yu's first large contract. The materials were incomparably precious and the rewards were amazing. But, what left one even more stunned was the compensation clause if the pill refining were to fail.

In short, if he succeeded in refining then he would receive great profits. But if he failed...his reputation and future job prospects would be finished!

Within Philosophy Watch, there was happy laughter and discussion.

"It's Elder's methods that are swift and fierce to decide upon moving against this Alchemist 19. As long as we can crush him, the inn's reputation will be damaged!"

“Not just damaged. The alchemist they’re promoting with so much effort will be completely ruined because of this failure. From then on, no one else will dare to join the inn!”

“Hehe, Elder’s move is to remove the firewood from below the pot. I only fear that they won’t agree to the conditions.”

“How could they not accept it? They’ve been advertising this alchemy grandmaster so much. Even if the inn did refuse, then we would share this news as much as possible anyways. They would surely lose face!”

The purple-robed old man had a face full of smug satisfaction. No matter which path the inn took, they would suffer a great loss!

It was unknown where this news spread from, but the inn’s new alchemist started to be called Grandmaster 19.

Cough cough, concerning this name, it was just a rumor and no one knew exact information on this secretive grandmaster. But, when he produced pills he did so in Batch 2764, and when these four numbers were added up, they just happened to be 19. So, it was appropriate for everyone to call him Grandmaster 19.

Of course, these were nothing but minor details. What was more important was that Grandmaster 19 had received a commission. It was said that the refining difficulty was extremely high and the compensation clause on both ends was incredible. Rumors surged all around and all sorts of changes were made to these stories by various actors. It was said that Grandmaster 19 was not worthy of his name, and the inn was only using him to draw attention to themselves. It was said that they might be too afraid to receive this commission.

Within the Beast Hunting Battalion, Aunt Hong laid down a jade slip, her complexion dark. When Qin Yu refined the first batch of pills, she had personally examined them. When she discovered how incredible their medicinal efficacy was, she had been overjoyed.

By using ordinary materials and no other additional methods, he had actually been able to mass refine these pills at such a high quality; this alone was proof of Qin Yu’s strength.

After a short period of contemplation, Aunt Hong decided to use this batch of pills to ignite the reputation of Grandmaster Qin. This was why the Batch 2764 of pills had entered the market at such a low price. However, with Qin Yu’s mere Nascent Soul cultivation, it was impossible to not be worried for his safety. Thus, she purposefully concealed Qin Yu’s identity and tried to increase the mystery about him to avoid unnecessary worries.

Everything continued smoothly. The explosiveness of pill batch 2764 attracted numerous eyes. With that, her plan of promoting Qin Yu with high harvests and a low cost was successful.

But Philosophy Watch’s move had ruined all of this. Now, not only was Qin Yu pushed to the peak of the wave, but even the entire inn was facing a crisis.

Chapter 292 – Accepting the Commission

In the pill business, what mattered most was word of mouth, trust, and reputation. Throughout the years, although the inn's pills were sold at expensive prices, they could still rely on their high quality to grab a great deal of the market share and grow their pill medicine income.

If they pushed up Qin Yu only for him to immediately fail, it would likely greatly damage their reputation. At that time, all of their competitors like Philosophy Watch would engage in endless propaganda, and that would lead to unbelievable consequences.

Aunty Hong clenched her teeth. She stood up and soared straight to the southeast section of the rear court.

The front courtyards were full of women. Even though many of them were willing to serve in bed, there were always some inconveniences. In addition to the fact that Qin Yu needed quiet to refine pills, his residence was placed here.

Knock knock.

Qin Yu soon came out. He looked around, "Aunty Hong, what is it?"

Aunty Hong nodded. "Let's speak inside."

The air was filled with a medicinal fragrance. The two took a seat across from each other. "Qin Yu, I'll be honest. Some time ago, I used a method to establish your status as quickly as possible." Then, she proceeded to explain the recent events without concealing anything at all.

"An alchemy grandmaster is naturally different from an ordinary alchemist. As long as those on the outside recognize this, then the inn will obtain more income and Mister Qin will also receive a rich harvest."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. "I understand what Aunty Hong is saying and there doesn't seem to be anything wrong with it. Has some accident occurred?"

Aunty Hong forced a smile. "That's right. Our inn has rapidly developed these past years, so it's inevitable that we intrude into the profits of others; Philosophy Watch is one of them. Now, they started to secretly direct cultivators to move against me...no, to be more accurate, it's you. They have submitted a commission request for a pill. The contents of the request are here. Once you look through it you'll understand."

Qin Yu received the jade slip. He scanned it with his divine sense and his eyebrows lifted up.

Divine Blood Pill. Using the blood of a spiritual god as the basis, it was refined into a pill. After swallowing it, one could summon the phantom of the spiritual god to descend and fuse into the body. For a period of time, one would possess some powers of the spiritual god.

Of course, the god described here wasn't an omnipotent and omniscient god that ruled everything within the heavens and earth. Rather, it was a formidable life form that practiced a different style of cultivation and possessed all sorts of inconceivable strengths.

The rewards for refining a Divine Blood Pill were extraordinarily rich. There was a long list of treasures that would be offered as compensation. But, compared to the punishment that one would receive after failing, none of that seemed important at all.

The blood of god was incomparably precious. If the refinement failed, then they would have to compensate an equivalent amount. And, the one who failed to refine the pill would never be able to work as an alchemist again.

Looking at how high the rewards were, to compensate an equal amount was reasonable. But, it was the second condition that was the true killing blow, one that killed without drawing a single drop of blood.

If he couldn't work as an alchemist...then that meant, in the future he could never help anyone refine pills again!

Qin Yu's eyes flashed with a cold chill. This Philosophy Watch, their methods were more than cruel and ruthless!

"Do you understand now? Philosophy Watch is coming at you with nothing but ill intent." Auntie Hong thought over it and then said, "If Philosophy Watch were to choose any other pill, then no matter how precious it is my inn would be willing to suffer any loss to gather enough materials so that Mister Qin could eventually refine it no matter what. But the Divine Blood Pill...every portion of god blood contains a unique supernatural power. It is impossible for a similar one to exist. So, once the refinement process fails, there will be no way to recover from it. Because of this, my opinion is that Mister Qin refuses this commission!"

Qin Yu's heart warmed a bit. He calmly said, "But if I refuse, I fear the reputation of the inn will suffer."

Auntie Hong lightly said, "The difficulty of refining the Divine Blood Pill is much higher than the Nine Mystic Heavens Pill. If Mister Qin doesn't have full confidence in success, then refusing is also within reason." Although her expression was calm, one could sense the trace of helplessness in her voice.

Qin Yu smiled. "That might be true, but I'm actually interested in the rewards."

What was the meaning of this?

Auntie Hong had a dignified look. She drew in a deep breath, "Mister Qin, you have already proved your strength in alchemy. There will be many more opportunities in the future, so there is no need to recklessly fight this battle."

Qin Yu waved his hand. "I'm not being reckless; I really am interested in the rewards. As for this Divine Blood Pill, I do have some confidence."

Auntie Hong trembled. "Mister Qin is being serious?"

"Of course."

"Great! Then I will instantly begin arrangements. If Mister Qin has any need, feel free to ask!" She stood up and hurried away.

Qin Yu's expression was calm. If this was before refining the Nine Mystic Heavens Pill, then he wouldn't boast about his confidence. But after gaining that experience, he had some understanding into refining these kinds of high difficulty pills.

If he was careful, there shouldn't be any problems.

Moreover, once he succeeded, the income would be mind-boggling. Not only would the inn thank him but after this confirmed his status, his earnings would rise substantially. Just the jade crystal lotus that Philosophy Watch was putting forth for revenge was worth it for him to attempt this.

Because that thing could increase his cultivation talent.

Even if that jade crystal lotus was only the lowest level existence amongst all the treasures within the Land of Divinity and Demons that could increase a person's talent, it could still serve as a confirmation for Qin Yu. He wanted to know whether or not these kinds of treasures could really help change his talent.

The inn received the pill commission!

Ordinarily, this was only a minor matter. Even if the Divine Blood Pill was incomparably precious, it was completely irrelevant to most other cultivators. But now, driven by numerous dark forces, this sudden revelation drew in a great deal of attention.

There were even people that spouted out the full specific requirements: Divine Blood Pill.

Countless cultivators saw this news appear on their handphones. Their minds were shocked and they almost shattered the screen in their hands.

What nonsense, this was the Divine Blood Pill! It could summon the descent of a god's phantom. It was a terrifying pill that allowed one to momentarily obtain a part of a god's strength. Moreover, in the rumors, this pill's greatest function wasn't to power up a cultivator for a brief time, but to allow them to perceive the world's rules by drawing upon the strength of the god!

To become a spiritual god was to become the favored of the heavens and earth. If one borrowed their strength to sense the rules of the world, it would naturally be much easier.

The Divine Blood Pill's effects were incredibly potent. Correspondingly, the refinement difficulty was similarly high. It was rumored that only an alchemy grandmaster had a chance of refining one and even then their chances of success wouldn't exceed 10%.

This was because the blood of god was a divine possession; it shouldn't be something controlled by cultivators. To go against heaven's pill and do so was beyond difficult!

If it was so difficult, why would the inn unexpectedly accept this commission? Why were they so confident in this mysterious Grandmaster 19?

News spread out further and further, and more and more eyes were drawn towards it. Countless cultivators were shocked. And at this time, more information was disclosed. This time....it involved specific parts of the commission request.

A portion of god blood would be produced from 10,000 year ancient blue wood. It would be combined with a mandala flower, a calamity awakening seed, Buddha finger grass, bitter sorrow lotus, and 17 other such materials to refine a Divine Blood Pill!

This news spread out like a hurricane, blowing into every influence, wildly disseminating through handphones.

Countless cultivators all gasped in surprise as they read this information. They all began to furiously type within their friends circles on their handphomes.

“Where does the inn’s confidence come from?”

“This is just one portion of god blood. What are the chances of a Divine Blood Pill being successfully refined? Not even 5%!”

“I have studied alchemy all my life and profess that my field of vision isn’t too low. But, in my entire life, out of everyone that I know, there is no one who could successfully refine a Divine Blood Pill with just one portion of god blood.”

“I bet that the inn will certainly lose this time and their reputation will sweep the floor! Is there anyone that has a different opinion? Hurry up and comment so we can hear!”

As everyone was sent into an uproar, there was more information disclosed. This time, it involve the rewards and failure compensation terms.

Instantly, all those friends circles blew up once more.

A female cultivator called Xiao Ya took a picture of herself and uploaded it onto her phone, along with the words: If anyone can even put out half of the reward, this miss will immediately marry him! This post is proof of that!

It was unknown who copied this post to a well-known forum, but it instantly became a hot topic. It drew in the attention of countless cultivators and comments rolled in like a tide.

“With your appearance, do you think you can match up to half the rewards?”

“Although you are pretty, aren’t you overestimating your beauty?”

“For half the rewards, how about me and my two sisters marry someone together?” What was attached to this post was a picture of three sisters. It was actually triplets. All three were young and beautiful and similar in appearance. This post drew in a great deal of perverts, and soon the poster was inundated with private messages and friend requests.

Of course, there were those that were much more normal. For instance, the alchemy discussion forum. A renowned administrator wrote up a post with an extremely powerful title:

For the last ten years, this is the greatest reward for a commission that I have seen. What I have written is a detailed list of the rewards and a one by one assessment of them. Finally, the overall mind-boggling price. In conclusion, for such an astonishing reward, there naturally needs to be an equally astonishing compensation clause. There is nothing wrong with this commission request.

There were those that agreed and those that disagreed. There wasn’t much to say about those that agreed, but those that disagreed believed that cutting off an alchemy grandmaster’s future over a single defeat was far too penalizing.

But these opinions were almost immediately drowned out by a chorus of comments. The general opinion of most people was that in order to obtain such an incredible reward, and similar price must be

paid. If someone was scared, they could refuse. After all, no one was forcing you. And now since this person had agreed, once they failed, they had to be punished accordingly.

From the start when the first bit of information was disclosed, more and more eyes were drawn towards this, maintaining the heat on the topic.

Finally, this matter was spread out so wide that it became almost public knowledge.

But there was still one step missing...

Within Philosophy Watch, the purple robed Elder had a calm expression. He snapped his fingers, a stern look of arrogance and pride in his eyes.

“Elder, what amazing methods! I cannot admire you enough!”

“With every step you have forced the inn to retreat and retreat until they had no choice but to accept this commission!”

“With so much attention on this, once the inn fails, they will surely cause a stir!”

“At that time, our Philosophy Watch won’t have to die anything at all. There will surely be more people pushing the boat forwards, discrediting the inn!”

The purple robed Elder’s heart was filled with joy, but he maintained an indifferent expression. He waved his hand, causing everyone to fall silent. “With me taking action, do you think there was any hope for the inn to escape? And, do you think this was everything?”

He took out a handphone and tapped open an app. On the walls of the meeting room, a giant crystal screen lit up. It started to broadcast an interview.

“Everyone, I hope you are doing well. I am Xiao Tan of today’s weather discussion. Our weather channel is responsible for the skies, thus everything that happens below the heavens is something that we are qualified to discuss. Our channel has spent a great deal of effort to find one of the related parties in the recent hot news issue of the inn’s pill commission, and we have asked him here today to explain to us in detail about the matter of the Divine Blood Pill...”

On the screen, as the camera pulled back, a calm middle-aged cultivator appeared. “Everyone, how are you. I am representing the client for the Divine Blood Pill commission...”

An hour later, the interview program ended. The meeting room’s silence was broken in by the sound of someone drawing in a deep breath.

“Elder, what amazing methods! I feel nothing but admiration!”

“As long as we can place the Divine Blood Pill issue in the public eye, the inn cannot try to sweep it under the ground!”

“Moreover, this will draw in even more attention. Even if the inn finally acknowledges defeat, we can use this interview to give them one final blow!”

The purple robed Elder stroked his beard and smiled, as if trying to say that he didn’t use any effort at all and did all of this as a casual action.

Chapter 293 – The Lady

At the summit of a waterfall in a mountain valley, there was a floating city, shining with layers of illumination.

This place was where the headquarters of the inn was located. It was called Waterfall City.

Right now, in Waterfall City, most cultivators were looking down at their handphones or staring at screens broadcasting on all walls. Their complexions were darkening.

“Half a month from now, we will receive a final answer from the inn. Whether it is success or failure, I will present the results to everyone, and ask various alchemy grandmasters from different influences to comment.”

Just as the calm and powerful voice of a middle-aged cultivator fell, the screen was immediately turned off. Everyone gathered around a long table had a tense expression.

“Enough. This is our present situation. It’s clear that we have fallen into our enemy’s trap.” Beneath a frame of long golden hair, there was a man with a compelling face, etched with the markings of time. His slightly sunken eyes made his expression seem that much sharper. “But, I am curious, what is the reason that our supposedly wise and intelligent board of directors would lose their sense of judgment and fall into such an obvious trap. Concerning this, I will need an explanation.”

Around the long table, everyone furrowed their eyebrows. Though they had dignified expressions, no one spoke up first.

The golden-haired man sighed. “Could it be that I need to personally investigate this situation?”

The doors to the meeting room were pushed open. A veiled woman appeared, her eyes calm and without a single wave. “This was my decision.”

The golden-haired man’s eyes brightened before he composed himself. “Miss Weiwei, although you have an honored status, you can’t do something like this which harms the benefits of the inn.”

Lin Weiwei said, “I acknowledge that there is a certain risk to be had in this matter, but we should handle it appropriately. This isn’t the first time we’ve had the chance to further promote the name of the inn.”

The golden-haired man frowned. “Miss, do you really believe he can refine the Divine Blood Pill?”

“He has already refined the Nine Mystic Heavens Pill.” This wasn’t a reply, but it was the most persuasive answer.

The golden-haired man’s frown deepened. “What nonsense! Can the difficulty of the Nine Mystic Heavens Pill and Divine Blood Pill be placed on par with each other? Miss, you haven’t invested too much time and effort into alchemy, so it’s normal if you don’t know too much, but you...” He swept his eyes around the meeting room, “You should all have some sense of propriety. Do you just let the miss do whatever it is she pleases?”

The meeting room fell deathly silent.

The golden-haired man turned around. "Miss, please announce that you are giving up on refining the Divine Blood Pill and dismiss this alchemist Qin Yu. Announce publicly that you were blind and were tricked, but you were fortunate enough to discover this ahead of time, thus preventing a worse outcome. I will make corresponding arrangements and ensure that damage to the inn's repudiation will be minimized."

Lin Weiwei's eyes were cold and desolate. "My older brother isn't here."

The golden-haired man's complexion stiffened.

"So, alchemist Jin Cheng, right now within the inn, I am the supervisor. My decision is the highest order, and you have no right to change it."

Jin Cheng revealed an angered look. "Miss, although you are the supervisor, as the chief alchemist, I have the right to ask questions and to request a vote to veto the decisions you make."

Lin Weiwei turned around. "Then I ask alchemist Jin Cheng to find me again after conducting a vote."

"Miss, do you intend on acting alone and guaranteeing this Qin Yu?"

Lin Weiwei didn't even turn her head back. "I believe he will succeed!"

Jin Cheng smiled in anger. "And if he fails?"

Lin Weiwei paused for a moment before pushing open the door. "All consequences will be undertaken by me alone!"

Within the meeting room, all of the directors had strange complexions...the miss cared about Qin Yu so much, and it was rumored that they overcame a life or death situation together in the wilderness and that he also saved her life again afterwards. Could it be that...

Jin Cheng's face paled and he left in a huff. After returning to his residence, his calm demeanor shattered to reveal his anger.

"Chief, it looks like the miss treats this Qin Yu somewhat differently?"

A subordinate cautiously asked.

Jin Cheng shouted out in anger. "Shut up!" His eyes were cloudy and uncertain. After a moment, he coldly said, "Pass down orders to close the headquarters' warehouse. Without my permission, no one can send out materials."

His adviser's thoughts stirred and he glanced over. "Chief, rest assured that I will watch over the two portions of god blood."

The adviser took several steps back and then left.

Jin Cheng's eyes flashed with cold intent. He wanted to see how Qin Yu, in a situation where he wouldn't have any chance to experiment at all, would be able to refine the Divine Blood Pill! Once he failed, this would inevitably damage the inn's reputation. At that time when he moved to wipe it out, even the miss wouldn't be able to oppose him.

Lin Weiwei returned to her dwelling and took out a book. She lowered her head, earnestly looking through it, as if she had completely forgotten about her confrontation with the chief alchemist just now.

A young assistant smiled at the others, indicating for them not to carelessly approach. She slowly said, "Miss, do you think you might have been a bit too impulsive today?"

Lin Weiwei lifted her eyes. "Do you also believe I was wrong?"

The assistant deeply bowed. "This servant doesn't dare. But miss, you should also be aware that the chief is the head of the people who are dissatisfied with you obtaining the power of proxy. If you give them this chance today, I fear this will threaten your status."

Lin Weiwei turned her eyes back. She casually flipped over a page. "Then I'll hand over the power of authority. I never liked it to begin with."

The assistant's eyes became even more serious. "Miss, you cannot say that. This is the authority of the family. With the young master not present, it is natural for you to be in control. How can it be passed over to the hands of bystanders? This is a system established by the ancestors!"

Lin Weiwei waved her hand. "Enough, I want to read. You may leave."

The assistant revealed a helpless look. She bowed and left with everyone else. After she left the hall, she stood there for a moment and a maid quickly hurried next to her. After whispering something in her ear, the maid scurried away.

The assistant narrowed her eyes. She looked towards a corner of Waterfall City, where there was an incomparably giant and gorgeous garden. After hesitating for some time, she began walking. Although her step wasn't fast, she emitted a sense of regal dignity. Maids bowed wherever she passed, all of their faces filled with awe.

Moments later, light lit up. Within a transmission array, a sealed metal box flickered and twisted before vanishing. The assistant narrowed her eyes, whispering to herself, "Mister Qin, you had best not fail, otherwise even if you saved the miss' life, I won't let you go."

Qin Yu's courtyard doors sounded out again. Right now, he was deducing the process of refining the Divine Blood Pill. The deadline was in half a month so there was still plenty of time. He didn't need to be in as much of a hurry as he was when he refined the Nine Mystic Heavens Pill.

Of course, the most important reason was that he only had one portion of god blood. Even if the little blue lamp allowed him to recycle and reuse the god blood, there would still inevitably be losses. According to his estimations, he would be able to make six attempts before the god blood was lost.

He sensed a fluctuation in the spells. He furrowed his eyebrows and then stood up to open the courtyard doors.

Aunty Hong passed over a metal box. She earnestly said, "Mister Qin, I don't know how confident you are, but I hope that you can put forth your best effort!" She bowed and turned to leave, clearly not wanting to waste his time, even if it were only a few words' worth.

He closed the courtyard doors and brought the metal box back into his alchemy room. Even if he had a faint guess as to what it was, when he opened it his eyes still widened and a dignified light filled his pupils.

Within the metal box, there was a complete set of sealed pill materials. But, none of that was important. What was important was the jade bottle that was quietly burning with white flames.

What state did god blood come in? Most people likely didn't know. So if one considered it from a literal point of view, they might underestimate something so precious.

For instance, the white flames in front of him. Or, the deep blue light that the pill commissioner had passed to him. Both of them were portions of god blood. Although they had different auras, Qin Yu knew that his senses weren't wrong.

Could they have passed this to him so that he could familiarize himself with the process? Sure enough, someone in the inn was standing on his side, otherwise he was afraid he wouldn't even have the right to receive this commission.

However, who was the one helping him? Although Auntie Hong had considerable status, she shouldn't possess such authority. Images flashed through his mind, of the spiritual strength upsurge in the wilderness and the crazy woman he met. He muttered to himself, "Is it you?"

After several breaths of time, he gathered his thoughts. He focused on the white flame before him, his eyes gradually brightening.

When it came to refining pills, his greatest advantage compared to others was that he could reuse materials from his failed attempts. The second was that he could promote the level of his pills. Refining a true finished Divine Blood Pill might be too difficult for him, but refining a half-finished pill, or even an elementary form of the pill, one whose toxicity was greater than its medicinal effects and could be called a waste pill, was possible. For Qin Yu, reaching this step was already more than enough.

Now that he had another portion of god blood and several more attempts to familiarize himself with the process, he could be said to have a more than 90% chance of success.

Half of the half month he was given passed in the blink of an eye. Mister Qin's courtyard doors remained as tightly shut as before. No one knew just what was happening inside. Auntie Hong passed down strict orders that no one could approach his dwelling and disturb him.

Only that young maid Congcong was allowed to approach. She watched those courtyard doors that remained perpetually closed with a nervous and distressed expression.

"Mister Qin, you must succeed, otherwise my family's miss will suffer.

"Stupid chief, smelly chief, you were always on poor terms with my family's miss. Just wait for me to grow up and become fierce. I'll make sure to hit you until you look like a dumpling!"

But as she considered her own cultivation speed, she feared that she wouldn't be able to defeat him after a hundred or even a thousand years. She felt discouraged by this and the nervousness on her face deepened.

The maid took out her handphone. As she expected, on the hot search listing, the inn's pill commission was still ranked at the top, its popularity not having diminished in the least. Even an accident involving a famous star actress had been forcefully suppressed. This left her public relations team grasping at their heads, but no matter how many methods they used they still couldn't draw any attention to it. They could only accept their fate and smile while crying.

The maid bit her lips and then opened a relevant post and started to earnestly type.

"I believe that Alchemist 19 will be able to refine the Divine Blood Pill. He must be extremely strong!"

Her post immediately drew a torrent of counter posts.

"Little sister, you can eat whatever you want, but you can't say whatever you want. May I ask where your confidence comes from?"

"I've travelled the world far and wide for several hundred years but have never seen such a naive and ignorant girl join the conversation. I could call you a shill, but that would be an insult to all shills."

"The brother above might be a little too vicious. How could such a delicate little beauty withstand such an attack...may I ask, is fairy maiden's chest genuine? I'm actually quite curious."

"It seems this poster knows this Alchemist 19. Of course, this is only a guess, but perhaps this person is just trying to use this opportunity to draw more attention to the event. This old lady has seen this sort of thing far too often."

"With a single portion of god blood, he wants to refine a Divine Blood Pill? What a joke, if he really can do that, then this young master will eat his own handphone! And, this is the newest model handphone, built with all sorts of metal alloys. I'm sure it will be crisp and crunchy to eat!

"To all the posters above, screw you!"

Chapter 294 – Separation Failure

More and more posts followed but it was clear that they were all sarcastic taunts mocking her. The maid's eyes started to redden as she earnestly replied to a few of them. But soon she stopped, left speechless, as tears dripped down her face.

Pa –

A hand slapped the top of her head. The maid looked up with her tearful eyes and trembling lips to say, "Aunty Hong...they...they scolded me..."

Aunty Hong sighed. She reached out and hugged the maid. "That's enough, you silly girl. The truth will forever be more powerful than any words. Moreover, these people are only a bunch of cowards that only dare to type out such nonsense in a virtual world. Don't pay any attention to them."

"But...but I..."

"Aunty Hong knows you are worried, but with things having come to this step, we can only patiently wait. Before, when saving the miss, didn't we have no confidence in Mister Qin? But what was the result? He ended up refining the Nine Mystic Heavens Pill and saving this miss' life."

The maid sobbed several times and nodded with effort. "Mm. I believe in Mister Qin. He will definitely succeed!"

Aunt Hong faintly smiled, stroking her soft hair. But, there was a trace of worry in her eyes. The Divine Blood Pill was much more difficult than the Nine Mystic Heavens Pill. Even if she sent him a second portion of god blood, the chances of success were no more than 20%.

Her gaze fell onto the courtyard and she sighed inwardly. "Mister Qin, everything depends on you."

At this time, whether it was in Waterfall City, Philosophy Watch, or many other places in the vast world, there were people wondering: just what was Qin Yu (Grandmaster 19) doing? There were even some bored people who opened up long posts encouraging everyone to freely guess and leading to numerous lively replies.

Some people thought he was deep in contemplation, trying to figure out how to refine the god blood. Some people thought he had already failed and was wallowing in hopelessness. There were even some people who thought that this mysterious grandmaster was considering whether to flee to another region and find a way out of this.

Of course, all of these people were wrong.

Qin Yu was cultivating.

To be more accurate, he was swallowing pills to supplement the strength he lost. Of course, it was inevitable for his cultivation to rise and benefit during this period. Although he had refined pills for the inn for less than a month, Qin Yu had already obtained considerable benefits. Just by looking at the Overwhelming Pills, Essence Juncture Pills, and Blood Spirit Pills that he refined, it was easy to understand that these pills all matched his current needs.

After reaching the step of Five Element Nascent Souls, he needed five times the amount of spiritual energy that an ordinary cultivator would need. If he didn't have the support of pills, then depending on his current talent he could only despair.

After digesting the last bit of medicinal efficacy in his body, he felt that whether it was his magic power, body, or soul, everything had been restored to its peak state and was even a bit stronger than before. Qin Yu slowly opened his eyes, a sharp light flashing within them.

He had already attempted to refine the god blood that the inn had given him five times. He wasn't ready to completely give up on it, so he put it away and then took out the Divine Blood Pill materials that were given by Philosophy Watch.

After five failures, Qin Yu had received tremendous harvests. Although the two portions of god blood were of different attributes, in the end they both walked down different paths to the same destination.

His finger cut through the void and flames flickered into existence. With a flick of his sleeves, the fire entered the Fleeting Flame Furnace, causing it to ignite with heat. Heaven and earth spiritual strength surged, pouring into it without end.

When it came to alchemy, Qin Yu's original talent could only be considered average. But with the help and teachings of Immortal Eclipse Valley's Daoist Wang and the samsara inheritance from the Eighth

Furnace, his alchemy foundation had become deep and solid. In addition, after obtaining the little blue lamp he had refined countless pills. A common saying was that practice makes perfect. In reality, Qin Yu's true alchemy skills had already reached an extremely high level.

He began refining the pill!

The Divine Blood Pill used god blood as the foundation, thus this was the first material added. He brought forth the jade bottle and erased the seal with his fingers. Then, a deep wave-like blue light came flowing out. It seemed as if it had a mind of its own as it tried to run away.

Qin Yu had already expected this. He lifted his hand and a spell erupted, suppressing the god blood and forcing it into the pill furnace. At the same time he lifted his other hand and made a law formula, causing the strength within the Fleeting Flame Furnace to suddenly erupt and a massive amount of heaven and earth spiritual strength to wildly pour into it.

God blood was noble and proud, inherently arrogant. It wouldn't surrender so easily and allow itself to be refined by a cultivator. Thus, the present blazing flame that Qin Yu created was only a brute method in his mind. First he would frighten it, suppress it, and then slowly deal with it. Of course, he could use conciliatory methods to obtain the god blood's approval, but the effect might not be any better. If so, he might as well use something more direct and simple.

As he expected, the god blood was enraged. It began to violently resist. The Fleeting Flame Furnace shivered and dull thumping sounds rang out from within, as if there were a storm occurring inside. As if...the pill furnace would explode soon!

Qin Yu had a calm expression. He continued to form law formulas with his hand, constantly controlling the temperature of the Fleeting Flame Furnace and increasing it. At this moment, he seemed to hear an angry roar in his ears. Then, the dull crashing sounds within the pill furnace started to slowly fade away.

Qin Yu lifted a hand and added in the first material. The wood-like cold grass flew into the Fleeting Flame Furnace where it rapidly melted in the heat. Faint traces of cold energy dispersed into the air. Although it was only a tiny amount, it was still an icy cold temperature capable of freezing all.

But now, this low temperature didn't collide with the horrifyingly high temperature of the Fleeting Flame Furnace. Instead, it was rapidly absorbed by the god blood. The god blood suddenly condensed, now looking like a deep blue bead of ice within the flames!

Good. It was indeed what he had thought. This god blood might be of different attributes, but its essence was the same. However, if both were essentially the same, how could they have completely different attributes?

This thought suddenly appeared in Qin Yu's mind, and he then discovered that he couldn't think of it any longer. It wasn't that he couldn't, but that he didn't dare to. Perhaps it was a dark and secret feeling of awe and wonder. With his current cultivation, he didn't have the qualifications to contemplate such things.

His heart chilled and he decisively pushed down these thoughts, stabilizing his mind so that there wasn't a single wave.

He took out the second material, hidden earth root. It was originally the size of a child's arm, but it had shrunk a great deal and was now only the thickness of a finger.

The refinement process continued smoothly. Qin Yu avoided many small twists and turns and had added in a total of 11 materials. The pill furnace remained peaceful. Besides the god blood, the Divine Blood Pill required 17 other materials to be added together. In other words, as long as he added in six more materials, the refinement process could be considered successful.

Qin Yu didn't reveal any happiness. Rather, his expression became even more dignified. This was because in his five previous failures, besides the first two initial attempts, he had failed in adding the 12th material.

The 12th material – rivermoon.

It was called rivermoon and its shape was like a pool of water, with a full moon reflected on its surface. Who could have imagined that such a strange thing was in actuality a fruit produced on a branch?

With a bit of effort, he broke apart the fruit. However, what flowed out was not juice, but dim moonlight. It was like a faint haze of mist being shrouded by moonlight in the dark of night, blurry and mysterious.

Qin Yu's complexion was somber. He reached out a hand, grasping and condensing all of this moonlight in his palm. Then, it formed into a phantom of a moon. With a flick of his hand, this moon phantom flew into the Fleeting Flame Furnace.

Within his divine sense, this moon phantom wasn't like the materials where it was directly absorbed by the god blood. Rather, it floated within the pill furnace, sprinkling down soft moonlight like a spring rain upon the god blood.

And beneath this moonlight, small changes started to occur in the 11 other materials that had already fused together with the god blood. They seemed to become closer to each other, becoming more unified.

After the moon phantom was...the sun!

Before Qin Yu refined the Divine Blood Pill, he never imagined that the path of alchemy would have such a mystical refinement method, one that drew upon the essence of the sun and moon.

He lifted a hand and a crimson fruit appeared in his palm. It emitted a dazzling light, as if it were a sun. He tapped its surface and spiritual strength erupted, pouring into it. On the surface of the fruit, golden lines began to light up before it violently exploded. Then, those exploded fragments were wrapped up in heaven and earth spiritual strength and poured into the Fleeting Flame Furnace.

Hu –

It was like a blazing hot wind was rushing into the pill furnace. Next, right beside the moon phantom, a sun phantom appeared. Sunlight and moonlight sprinkled down and Qin Yu's fingers sped up as he formed more and more seals. Then his complexion changed.

Bang –

Within the Fleeting Flame Furnace, there was a dull explosion followed by a light fragrance. This scent was extremely strange. When one smelled it, it was delicious and sweet, but once it entered the body it transformed into something gross and disgusting that made one feel unbearably nauseous.

Qin Yu's complexion paled. Within the great dao base of his dantian sea, the little blue lamp flashed with light. The ill feeling through his body rapidly abated. Then, a wisp of red, like a piece of silk, submerged into his right hand's index finger.

This red line...

Qin Yu frowned, his expression dignified. He could determine that he only felt sick and nauseous just now and nothing else. But as he looked at the thin red line that had flowed into his finger from all over his body, he couldn't help but feel dread rising in his heart.

This was...a world curse!

Qin Yu was stunned. He seemed to instinctively understand the origin of this red line. It was the punishment one had to suffer after disobeying the world's will and failing to defy the heavens.

God blood – that was not something cultivators should use!

If it weren't for the little blue lamp, then Qin Yu might not have felt any changes occurring to his body immediately. However, that red line would have hidden in his body and given him an enormous surprise in the future.

But why did this not occur during his five previous failures? And did the inn know of the consequences of failing to refine the Divine Blood Pill? And if they knew, why didn't they warn him beforehand?

Qin Yu's face darkened. After a moment of silence, he flicked his sleeves and opened the Fleeting Flame Furnace, taking out the burnt waste materials. He would need to think about these things in the future. Right now, what was important was placing all his focus on refining the Divine Blood Pill.

He looked up at a clock mounted on the wall. This was a simplistic magic tool powered by a spirit stone and could accurately calculate the time. Every mark on the clock represented two hours. There was still some time left before night arrived. Qin Yu took out a pill and swallowed it.

Two hours later, he opened his eyes. He lifted his hand and deep blue light flowed around his palm. The little blue lamp slowly appeared. With a thought, it flew forwards on its own. The light it emitted flowed out like water and covered the waste materials.

Perhaps it was because it had swallowed so much tribulation thunder, but the little blue lamp's abilities seem to have increased and the speed at which it purified waste materials was much faster than before. Pieces of ice-like particles slowly peeled off. Qin Yu already had previous experience in doing this and thus collected them early.

Soon, all that was left over was the largest piece of black. It was like a block of coal. No matter how the deep blue light covered it, there was no change at all.

Qin Yu frowned. The previous five times he had smoothly peeled off the god blood, as if it were no different from the other materials. This time seemed to take much longer.

One hour.

Two hours.

Four hours.

When the skies in the eastern horizon began to light up, the pitch black mass remained the same beneath the deep blue light. There were no changes to it at all. Qin Yu's complexion had thoroughly fallen and his eyes were filled with stunned confusion.

Chapter 295 – No World Phenomenon

This was the first time he had encountered a situation where the little blue lamp couldn't separate the materials. Was it because of the god blood? But before this he had managed to smoothly purify and separate the white flame-like god blood without any problems at all.

Just what was happening here!?

Qin Yu took a deep breath and calmed his shaking heart. He put away the little blue lamp and a thoughtful look rose on his face.

But in the end, he couldn't come up with anything at all.

However, if he couldn't separate the god blood, the refinement of the Divine Blood Pill would be considered a failure.

This was a result that Qin Yu wasn't willing to accept. It would shatter all his plans and place him in a perilous position. There was no way for him to determine how the inn would treat him, but he knew that it would be impossible for them to maintain friendly relations with him after suffering such a heavy loss.

Perhaps this god blood was special and needed some more time to separate? Qin Yu couldn't determine if this was true but he had no other choice. He took out a pill and forced himself to calm down, tranquilly entering into a meditative state. In a situation where he couldn't continue refining for the rest of the day, he couldn't just waste his time like this.

Taking a step back, even if the refinement really failed and he faced a dangerous situation, having a slightly stronger cultivation would give him that much more chance of preserving his own life.

The dark arrived as usual.

Qin Yu opened his eyes and took out the little blue lamp without hesitation. The deep blue light covered that pitch black mass once more...but, there still wasn't any change. It wasn't that there wasn't any change just now, but that there wasn't any change for the entire night. Everything was the same as when the night started.

Qin Yu's heart sank into an abyss. Although he was puzzled he had actually completed preparations for if the refinement failed. He bitterly smiled, a helpless look on his face. He originally hoped to establish himself at the inn and then borrow their strength to guarantee his own safety. Then, he could cultivate with all his strength and step into Divine Soul as soon as possible. Only with a Divine Soul realm cultivation would he truly have the ability to walk through the Land of Divinity and Demons.

This was because the Immortal Sect was simply too far away. It was so far away that when he searched for it on his handphone, the only result he received was that it was impossible for a Nascent Soul to reach there. If a Nascent Soul couldn't, a Divine Soul might...but perhaps all of these plans would need to be pushed back indefinitely.

Day arrived and Qin Yu put away the little blue lamp. Although he was sure no one would disturb him during this period of time, he still didn't want to risk the tiniest trace of the little blue lamp's existence being exposed. He already had enough trouble on his plate. He didn't want to give himself any more uncertain danger factors.

Qin Yu was now considering how to withdraw.

That's right. To be more direct, he was preparing to flee.

There wasn't anything embarrassing, shameful, or unwilling about this...okay, so maybe there was a bit of unwillingness, but only a little. Since this accident occurred, he could only change his plans and try to preserve his life as much as possible. As long as he was alive, it was possible to redo everything.

Within his mind, countless possibilities appeared and countless plans were formed. Qin Yu's gradually calmed down. Of course, no preparations in this world were ever sufficient because problems could occur at any time. So, he remained tense and vigilant.

The dark of night returned.

Qin Yu opened his eyes within the darkness. He looked at the black mass in front of him, thought for a moment, and then took out the little blue lamp.

Perhaps there was still hope.

As he held onto this thought, he continued to do this day after day, until the half month deadline arrived.

Tomorrow was the payment date.

Within Waterfall City, the chief alchemist sneered. He signed a document to convene a meeting tomorrow between all the directors. In tomorrow's meeting, he would put forth a detailed plan on how to deal with the fallout that the inn would face and minimize damage as much as possible. At that time, he would also force that alchemist called Qin Yu into a state beyond redemption. He would cut off all paths for him until he died.

As for the miss...that woman originally shouldn't have wielded an authority that belonged to a man. Once she handed over everything, perhaps...the chief alchemist smiled. He suddenly felt a great deal more anticipation towards tomorrow.

There was a brightly lit hall. It wouldn't darken in here, even if it was night. Lin Weiwei was currently reading a book, all of her thoughts immersed in it. This was a woman who loved studying. Besides working, she was reading all the time. It was unknown where she found these books from, so many that she could never read them all.

Her assistant had a gloomy expression. She hurriedly walked over. Her state of mind didn't seem good because her footsteps were loud and plodding.

Lin Weiwei looked up, a blank light flashing in her eyes. Once her vision came into focus, she rubbed the point between her eyebrows and asked, "What is it?"

If the assistant didn't know that the miss was always like this, she might have gone crazy already. She said in a deep voice, "Miss, tomorrow is the day the pill needs to be handed over."

Lin Weiwei had a light expression. "From your appearance, it seems it was a failure?"

The assistant shook her head. "I haven't heard any news." She continued to say, "But there has yet to be a phenomenon. I think the chances of failure surpass 90%, so miss needs to make preparations early."

"What preparations?"

"Preparations to preserve your authority."

Lin Weiwei lowered her eyes towards her book. "You know that I never cared for such things."

The assistant clenched her teeth. She indicated for all the maids to leave and then said, "But the Second Miss cares!"

Lin Weiwei frowned and looked up once more.

The assistant continued to say, "You should be well aware of the Second Miss' personality. If she wakes up and finds out about this, she will never let it go. At that time, there is bound to be great turmoil."

Lin Weiwei fell silent.

The assistant decided to use her trump card. "If the Second Miss goes crazy and the young master isn't here, no one can stop her. If that happens, then miss must be prepared."

Lin Weiwei's complexion changed. It was unknown what she was thinking, but she actually revealed a look of dread. With her temperament, for her to reveal such emotion, it was sure that this was no 'trivial' matter.

"Alright. I understand." These words seemed to express a compromise.

The assistant respectfully bowed and then left. Her step was gentle and a light smile hung on her face.

The young master and miss were of one family; the entire inn was a family business. How could outsiders dare to meddle? Who cared if he was the chief alchemist? Did he really believe he could think beyond his station?

The assistant's complexion became colder. As she thought of the Beast Hunting Battalion and the Mister Qin that Aunty Hong recommended, a dense killing intent rose in her eyes. Not only had he wasted a portion of god blood but he had brought considerable trouble to the inn. Moreover, it seemed as if there was some connection to all of this and the second miss.

This sort of person had to be eliminated as soon as possible!

Aunty Hong gently sighed. It was already the final night. Even now, there was still no news from the courtyard. Perhaps this in itself was sufficient indication.

The Divine Blood Pill was different from other pills. Because of the inherent god blood, it was able to galvanize the rules of the world. Once the pill was formed, a phenomenon would certainly occur. Since everything was calm, it proved that the pill had yet to be refined, or that failure had already occurred.

After all, even adding in the god blood that the miss had put forth, that was only enough materials for two attempts. That was more than enough to be thoroughly used up in half a month.

But, as she thought back to Qin Yu's confident appearance half a month ago...Aunty Hong shook her head and bitterly smiled. How could she have believed him? And the miss also unexpectedly believed him.

Once this matter was investigated in earnest, she would be found to have enormous responsibility for it. There was no way for her to escape punishment.

There was the sound of footsteps behind her. Aunty Hong's complexion sank. She turned and said, "Didn't I say that no one could casually enter?"

Peony stopped at a distance. "Aunty Hong, this is a message from Waterfall City."

Aunty Hong's complexion changed for a moment before returning to tranquility. She stepped forwards and took the jade slip. Several breaths of time later, she placed it down, a helpless look in her eyes. Indeed, this was that woman's usual way of doing things.

However, since she was going to be punished, doing it like this was also fine. At the very least she could help carry some of the burden from the miss.

"Aunty Hong..." The young maid had a nervous expression.

Aunty Hong smiled. "It's fine. It's just that I'm afraid I won't be able to look after all of you from here on out."

The young maid's eyes widened.

Peony's eyes reddened. "Aunty Hong, how can they blame this on you? Waterfall City agreed to it to begin with!"

Aunty Hong waved her hand. "Enough. Never say such things again. If someone comes in the future and questions you, you know how to answer them." She turned around and looked at the quiet courtyard. She whispered as if giving her final judgment. "I was the one who accepted the pill commission request. So, all consequences will also be undertaken by me."

The sun rose. There still wasn't a phenomenon.

The last bit of hope in Aunty Hong's eyes faded away. She turned and walked away, saying, "Pass down orders that the inn will close in the near future for the time being. When a new manager arrives, make sure to obey their every order."

"Aunty Hong!" The young maid sobbed in sadness. She wasn't too bright, but it wasn't that she was stupid, just that she didn't want to think too much about things.

Aunty Hong didn't turn around but her voice echoed in the young maid's ears. "When Mister Qin comes out, tell him to leave immediately, lest disaster befall him!"

Moments later, after making some arrangements, Aunty Hong faintly smiled and stepped into a transmission array.

Waterfall City.

At this time, chief alchemist Jin Cheng had a heavy expression. He slowly said, "Philosophy Watch's plot...has prevailed."

The entire meeting room was deathly silent.

Everyone knew that this was only the beginning of a great upheaval. The curtains had just now risen, and in the great storm of wind and rain that was going to pour down, none of them had the qualifications to interfere. They could only watch on and wait for the result.

News had already started to spread on various handphones. Although no one dared to disclose exact details, there was one point that everyone could confirm, and that was that the inn's pill commission had been a failure.

Countless cultivators were left excited. Although they couldn't obtain any advantages from this, the dark natures that instinctually lingered within their hearts made them happy to see the fall of such a colossus.

Of course, perhaps using 'fall' might be too serious. But, anyone could tell that with so much momentum and noise around this matter, it would be impossible for it to fade away easily.

The inn was sure to suffer great losses!

As for that Grandmaster 19...oh, that's right, starting from today, calling him grandmaster didn't seem appropriate anymore. As for that pitiful Alchemist 19, he was just a pawn sacrificed in this great drama.

Right now, he especially didn't have any more value so he naturally didn't draw any attention. At this time, all eyes were focused on the inn, waiting for their reply.

However, before the inn could release a response, the surging undercurrents were already starting to recklessly laugh from beneath the surface.

The young maid was stunned. She sat in a daze. Aunty Hong had left, and there might be no chance for her to ever see her again in the future...she had a sudden urge to cry. Her eyes reddened and a tear slipped down her cheeks, dripping onto her...chest!

That's right, it was her chest. Perhaps this might be regarded as a minor annoyance, but in her entire life, she had never experienced the cold and chilling feeling of her tears splattering onto the floor.

Suddenly, a light voice entered her ears. The young maid's ears moved. But, she was so sad, so sorrowful, that she didn't want to move. She kept her head down as she immersed herself in sadness. But a moment later, all the light shining from above her suddenly darkened.

A voice asked again, "Why are you crying?"

The young maid suddenly forgot to cry. Her eyes widened and she looked up, a stunned expression on her face. But soon her bright eyes darkened, with only disappointment left over.

When Aunt Hong left, she said that when the Divine Blood Pill was successfully formed, a world phenomenon would appear. But, she hadn't even heard a sound just now, let alone any phenomena.

He had really failed in the end...she should have already realized this, yet she kept holding out for some vague hope. No wonder the miss always yelled at her for being stupid. She really was stupid...

Chapter 296 – The Aggressive Young Maid

Qin Yu frowned. He looked at the maid's stunned and dull expression and then at her chest which was wetted with tears. He was immediately startled and then coughed, hurriedly asking, "Congcong, where is Aunt Hong?"

The maid suddenly developed a bit of resentment in her heart. But as she thought about how this person had saved the miss' life, she suppressed herself and bowed, "Mister Qin, Aunt Hong has asked me to pass a message on to you. After you come out, you should immediately leave, otherwise disaster might befall you." She continued to sob as she said, "Aunt Hong...Aunt Hong, she...she went to Waterfall City..."

"Waterfall City?"

What was this puzzled expression for? Even though the maid had a weak and obedient personality, that didn't mean she wouldn't become annoyed. She clenched her teeth, "That is where the inn's headquarters is located. Aunt Hong was the one who strongly advocated to accept Philosophy Watch's pill commission request, so now she has no choice but to go to Waterfall City and accept punishment."

Qin Yu looked at the maid's indignant appearance and rubbed his chin. "Who said I failed in refining the pill?"

The maid's eyes popped open. "Eh!?"

Time rewinded back to yesterday night.

Within the alchemy room, the little blue lamp's brilliance was like deep blue sea water, clear and profound. The pitch black mass that was bathed in it began to dissolve without warning. Then, once all the blackness was separated, all that was left over was a dazzling green light.

Qin Yu, who had been preparing to leave, suddenly revealed a stunned expression. He bitterly smiled. How could he know that the god blood would separate at the last moment? And it seemed extremely different from how it was in the beginning.

But, he couldn't keep his mind lingering on such things. Because there was still four hours before the sun would rise. If he grasped this time he still had a chance of completing a single refinement attempt. But if he were to delay things for too long, it would influence his withdrawal plan and even cause him to fail.

After a short period of hesitation, a look of resolve flashed in Qin Yu's eyes. Since he had one more chance then he shouldn't give up. After all, the opportunity that the inn gave him was of critical

importance. If he could handle it correctly then it would greatly improve his current situation and allow him to step onto the path towards the Immortal Sect sooner.

Qin Yu had always been a decisive person. Since he made his decision, he rid himself of all excess thoughts. His finger cut through the void as he lit the Fleeting Flame Furnace.

He abandoned all extraneous thoughts, fully immersing his mind into what was before him. Then, the pill refining process continued at an inconceivably smooth pace. It was as if the Divine Blood Pill already existed and all he needed to do was toss in the various materials according to their order.

At dawn, the Divine Blood Pill had been successfully refined in the final moments. When the first ray of sunlight emerged across the horizon, the Fleeting Flame Furnace opened and a deep blue pill appeared and fell into Qin Yu's hand.

There was no sound and no strange occurrence. Qin Yu had a certain degree of understanding regarding the Divine Blood Pill, so he was surprised by this. Did he succeed? Or did he fail? He thought for a moment. Then, relying on the little blue lamp, Qin Yu was finally able to find out the reason for why the phenomenon hadn't occurred. Because of this, he had delayed until this moment to come out.

The maid's face flushed red. She stammered. "M-m-Mister Qin...y-y-you...refined it?" She bit down on the tip of her tongue. "But when the Divine Blood Pill is born, there must be a phenomenon."

Qin Yu lightly coughed. "Well, I'm not too sure about that." This was something that involved the little blue lamp. Since he couldn't explain it, he might as well pretend to know nothing.

As Liar Qin was muddling his way through an explanation, in the far-off Waterfall City, a meeting of directors was already underway. The chief alchemist was stern and regal as he pointed out the difficult predicament that the inn now faced.

"Philosophy Watch may have been the one to send the pill commission request, but after this failure, it is impossible for them to be the only ones who will take advantage of the inn while we are down. All of our other competitors will ruthlessly attack us." He swept his eyes around the meeting room, a bitter and pained look on his face. "I already said that Qin Yu would never succeed in refining the pill. But, no one believed me, otherwise how could things have reached this point?"

All of those in attendance felt a chill run through their hearts. They knew that the chief alchemist was only using this incident as a pretext to begin clearing out his opposition.

Lin Weiwei sat in the first seat, her eyes calm and serene, as if she didn't hear any of this at all. Behind her, the assistant kept her head lowered. But from just a single glance, one could see the cold chill that lingered around her, so much that it chilled one to the bone!

Jin Cheng frowned. He was surprised by how Lin Weiwei was. But now that today's momentum was with him, there was no way he would retreat. "Miss, on that day you said you would undertake every consequence of failure. Do your words from then still apply?"

Lin Weiwei looked up. But before she even opened her mouth, her assistant spat out icy cold words. "Chief alchemist, please remember your position and recognize the status of the miss. Do you plan on revolting?"

Jin Cheng remained indifferent. "As one of the inn's chiefs, I have the qualifications to act in a supervisory role. Moreover, this matter was willfully done by this miss alone, and everyone here today can bear witness to that. I do not dare to defy my superiors, but this matter has caused enormous harm to my inn, and thus it's natural to expect an explanation."

The assistant coldly said, "If there is an explanation required, you shouldn't be looking for the miss. Chief alchemist, you should fully clarify the situation before you continue speaking."

Jin Cheng furrowed his eyebrows. "Does the miss plan on shifting responsibility onto someone else?"

The assistant's eyes turned even colder. She clapped her hands and the doors to the meeting room opened. Auntie Hong stepped in, her eyes calm as she said, "In this matter, all wrongs were due to me. It has nothing to do with the miss."

Jin Cheng spun around, his eyes as sharp as arrows. "Hong Rui, with you alone, I fear you lack the qualifications to shoulder all of the responsibility for this."

Auntie Hong's remained calm. "Miss went to cultivate and temper herself in an area that was within my jurisdiction, thus she owed me a favor. And it was me that used this favor to ask the miss to consent and allow Mister Qin to accept the commission request. I originally wanted to use this opportunity to push up Mister Qin in exchange for merits so that I could enter Waterfall City and become a genuine manager. But in the end I failed and created enormous troubles for the inn. Every fault that occurred is because of me, and I am willing to accept any punishment."

The meeting room was sent into an uproar. Many eyes fell on Lin Weiwei and revealed looks of stunned surprise and awe.

Concerning this matter and what really happened, everyone here was smart enough to know the truth of the situation. This crafty escape plan was like a cicada shedding its shell, leaving nothing behind, and it was beautifully executed. It easily pushed all troubles onto Hong Rui's body. And most importantly, the miss was able to have her accept all punishments without any complaints at all. Such methods left everyone shocked.

Jin Cheng paled. He was well aware that if Hong Rui stubbornly insisted on this, there was no way he could launch any more attacks against Lin Weiwei. Like this, his great opportunity would come to an end. He took a deep breath and said, "Hong Rui, do you know what you are saying right now? Do you know how severe the consequences will be? Are you really prepared to accept the punishment for undertaking the consequences of this?"

The atmosphere was cold and tense!

Auntie Hong fell silent and then said, "It's my mistake; it's always been my mistake. There isn't anything else to say about it. If the chief alchemist wishes to punish me, I can only accept my fate."

"Good! Good! Good!" Jin Cheng smiled in anger. "Despite all of this today, the miss is still part of the reason why we have today's troubles, so she still must bear some responsibility. So, as far as punishment for Hong Rui is concerned, the miss cannot intervene at all."

It seemed he was planning on being ruthless.

Lin Weiwei frowned. The assistant hurriedly reached out and pulled at a corner of her clothes, saying, "Everything is as the chief alchemist says." Then she continued to speak in a lowered voice, "Miss, as long as you can retain your current authority, there will always be a chance in the future to pardon Hong Rui."

Lin Weiwei glanced at the calm Aunty Hong. She sighed inwardly and slowly nodded.

Jin Cheng's ice flashed with savagery. "Hong Rui, for your own selfish interests you have harmed the inn's interests and caused the inn tremendous harm. Today, with my status as the chief alchemist, I punish you to enter the Cave of Eternal Cold to pick ice cold plants for the rest of your life, never to be forgiven!"

...

The young maid had never felt her heart beat so quickly. But as she thought about Aunty Hong's situation and the trouble that the miss was in, she felt endless strength surge out from her small body.

She stood outside the meeting room, tensing her expression and making sure her voice didn't waver. She took out a token and said, "I am the miss' close assistant. There is an important matter that I must immediately see the miss about. Open the door!"

The guards glanced at each other. The token was real, but it only represented this young maid being close with the miss. Right now in the meeting room there was a high-level meeting occurring between directors. The chief alchemist had passed down strict orders that no one was to enter.

Just now when Hong Rui entered, it was because the assistant had already made earlier arrangements. The guards were already at a loss on how to explain this to the chief alchemist. If they also allowed this young assistant to enter, then they really feared there would be no chance for them to explain and they would be thoroughly placed on the side of the miss. If that happened, things would become far more troublesome for them.

The guard commander replied without expression, "While the meeting is underway, no one is allowed to enter and cause a disturbance. If you wish to see the miss, then wait here."

Indeed, they won't open the gate for me. The young maid was flustered, but she couldn't delay any further. She clenched her teeth, "How dissolute! Just who are you to block my way! This is an extremely vital matter! If you delay me, you won't have enough heads to be chopped off!"

Ah...I never thought there would be a day when I would be so imposing and mighty. Although I'm scared and embarrassed, why do I feel so happy and satisfied?

The guard commander's complexion stiffened for a moment before he was immediately angered. With his status, he had actually been scolded by a mere young maid. Even if she was one of the miss' people, she still didn't have the qualifications to do this. He stepped forwards, ready to let loose his anger, but the maid was a step faster than him. She forced herself right in front of him and raised her head, coldly saying, "I'll say this one more time. Screw out of my way, otherwise from this day forth, none of you will rest in peace!"

Ah...I seem to have become a bit too addicted to this play. It's just as the second miss said; women should be more aggressive.

The young maid seemed to have found her rhythm. She fiercely thrust her chest forwards, frightening the guard commander and causing him to instinctually jump back. A cold sweat formed on his forehead. He suddenly thought that if this young girl really was someone close to the miss, then if he bumped into her and she falsely accused him of sexual harassment and even accused him of having improper thoughts towards the miss, then things would really blow out of proportion.

Looking at the sneering face of the maid, the guard commander's heart became even colder. He thought that this woman really was vicious in her methods.

"Screw off!" Seeing that the guard commander was scared, the young maid exploded with an even greater momentum. She took two steps forwards and kicked down the meeting room doors.

Bang –

The two exquisite and expensive doors, ones that were custom-crafted and shined with radiant light, were suddenly sent flying away, massive chunks of dust and wood sweeping into the air.

Perhaps it was because the person who built and installed the doors never imagined that there would be someone so rude and dissolute in front of such a solemn place like the meeting room, thus they never strengthened the doors with array formations.

Chapter 297 – Fake Divine Blood Pill?

The guards behind froze. They looked at the young maid with wide eyes, as if they were looking at some mythical creature.

The annoyed guard commander suddenly felt a cold sweat trickle down his forehead. Just who was this person that they were so aggressive!? Luckily he hadn't tried to stop her, otherwise who knew how miserably he would have been tossed around.

Within the meeting room, the chief alchemist who had just menacingly threatened to throw Auntie Hong into the Cave of Eternal Cold was suddenly given a fright. He was so shocked that he leapt in his boots and all of his dreadful momentum suddenly scattered to the wind. He was stunned for a brief moment before his eyes turned red with anger.

Today was the day when he should have been able to tear down the miss and divide the authority she held in her hands. Yet all of his plans had been ruined by Hong Rui. Then, he had tried to establish his prestige. He wanted to let everyone know that he, Jin Cheng, was not someone that should be provoked or angered, and anyone who did so had to pay an unbearable price. Yet, even this had been ruined for him.

Just as his voice had fallen and he had properly postured himself, ready to meet the horror and awe in everyone's eyes, all of this had been directly interrupted by a loud explosion. Moreover, what added injury to insult was that the doors of the meeting room had been kicked down by someone, and this meeting had been convened by him. Wasn't this the same as stepping on his face?

"How impudent! Where did this little girl come from? Drag her out and execute her now!"

The young maid suddenly regained her composure. All of her previous momentum retreated like a tide. She opened her mouth and tears dripped down her face. As she saw the guards behind her about to catch her, she rushed forward and cried out, "Miss, save me!"

This scene caused the guard commander, who was just about to order his subordinates to grab her, to stagger and nearly fall where he stood. He looked at the teary-eyed girl on the ground and cursed inwardly. You little brat, what a great play you're acting!

The assistant paled. She ruthlessly glared at the young maid. This matter was coming to an end, but just as the storm was about to fade away, this little harlot had stabbed her way in and in such a public and ridiculous manner. How could that dog Jin Cheng miss out on such an opportunity?

And as expected, the chief alchemist's cold voice rang out. "Is that the miss' maid? What incredible prestige. You even dare to break down the meeting room doors and send them flying! Great, how praiseworthy!"

Everyone in attendance had ugly complexions. Although they didn't want to meddle in the battle of authority between the chief alchemist and the miss, this didn't mean that they didn't have their own sense of dignity.

To break down the doors to enter and even interrupt the meeting, this was indeed too brazen!

"Miss, I didn't do this on purpose...I was just worried. They were blocking me and wouldn't let me come in..." The young maid stammered. All of her previous arrogance had vanished and now she was like a little shaking bird.

The guard commander on the other side of the doors felt his field of vision darken around him. He had an illustrious career and yet he had been fooled by such a little girl. Moreover, what was even more important was that she threatened to report him for daring to block her way! Who blocked you? Who blocked you!? You were the one who went too far and you even kicked down the meeting doors. Can anyone even blame me for this?

Jin Cheng coldly sneered. "Worried? I want to know just what sort of vital matter would make a maid like you act so insolently." He narrowed his eyes at Lin Weiwei. "Previously, your assistant told me to remember my place and accused me of defying my superiors. The rules of my inn are stern and strict. It naturally doesn't allow for this sort of arrogant person who doesn't know high from low, who only gets around by being favored. If this maid cannot give a reasonable explanation, then she can join Hong Rui in entering the Cave of Eternal Cold, forever digging out ice plants!"

Cave of Eternal Cold...before the young maid could take a breath, her vision flashed black. "Miss, save me, save me, I don't want to go, I don't want to go!" Her voice was pitiful as if she were being ravaged by several men.

On both sides of the meeting table, various directors frowned, but a strange light shined in their eyes. There was just no way about it. This sound...cough cough, it was just too easy for someone to think of perverted things upon hearing it.

The assistant leapt up. She shouted, "Shut up!" Her body shivered with anger. Steadiness, elegance, where had all these things that she had been taught gone? Had they been fed to the dogs?

“Just say what it is!”

A shadow from her youth suddenly rose in her mind and the young maid was so scared that she forgot her fear. She screamed, “Mister Qin refined the Divine Blood Pill!”

Her voice was sharp and grating to the ears, but at this time no one cared about such things. Their eyes widened with shock.

The assistant subconsciously stepped forwards. “Say that again?”

The young maid shrank back on herself. “Ahk...Mister Qin...has refined...the Divine Blood Pill...”

The chief alchemist’s complexion changed. He didn’t believe that the maid would lie about something like this. If it really was true, then after this matter, Lin Weiwei’s status would be as solid as a mountain, no longer able to be shaken.

The entire meeting room had fallen deathly silent.

With this, no one remembered something so minor like the door being trampled over. Everyone’s minds were filled with a single thought: the Divine Blood Pill had been refined!

It had unexpectedly...been refined.

The assistant’s eyes lit up with excitement. She turned and said, “Miss...”

Lin Weiwei was also left stunned for a moment before a trace of gratification filled her eyes. She lightly said, “Congcong, take out the Divine Blood Pill so that the chief alchemist can appraise it.”

The young maid blinked her eyes. It seemed that no one was bothering to mention her wrongdoing. She nodded in happiness and then took out a jade bottle and placed it on the table before hurrying back.

As the inn’s chief alchemist, he naturally had the greatest qualifications to appraise pills. Jing Cheng drew in a deep breath and took hold of the jade bottle. He lifted the cap and then lowered his head, taking a sniff. He was left with a startled expression that soon transformed into a sneer. He looked at the maid, “You worthless maid, how bold of you, you actually used me as a joke! This time, even if the miss speaks up for you, you can forget any idea of being saved!” He tossed the jade bottle onto the table. “Everyone take a look at this, this is the refined Divine Blood Pill!”

The inn managed two different brothel and pill businesses. The alchemy attainments of the directors weren’t necessarily too high, but that didn’t mean they didn’t have some eyesight. One of them grabbed the jade bottle and then looked down at the pill within. A gloomy expression crossed their face. “This probably...isn’t the Divine Blood Pill!”

Another director took the jade bottle. After several breaths of time he said, “Although there are some similarities, in the end it isn’t the same.”

“The color is red, and the fragrance is delicate, smelling lightly of blood. It shines with luster and one can feel faint illusory images around it...although it isn’t well-shaped, there is nothing in its appearance that matches the mystical nature of the Divine Blood Pill.

“What a wonderful Mister Qin. You actually dare to trick us all with a fake Divine Blood Pill? This is an inexcusable crime! No, could this person know that he was about to be severely punished, so he tricked this stupid maid in order to use this chance to flee?”

Jin Cheng sneered again and again. “It’s fine if this maid is stupid. I’m just worried that some people are intentionally biased towards Mister Qin, so they deliberately created this play today to allow him a way out!”

No one dared to acknowledge these words. Within the inn, the only person that had connections to Qin Yu and also had the qualifications to order this maid around was the miss. And, it was rumored that there was some deeper relationship between the miss and this Mister Qin.

The maid didn’t know that the situation would reverse like this. She fell to her knees, “Miss, I wouldn’t lie to you. It was Mister Qin that told me he had already refined the Divine Blood Pill and asked me to bring the pill here to save Aunty Hong! Miss, I’m really not lying!”

Lin Weiwei wrinkled her eyebrows. “Bring me the pill.”

The assistant walked forwards with a cloudy expression and took the pill bottle.

Lin Weiwei received the pill bottle and then looked down at it for several moments. She sighed gently. Indeed, its appearance was different from the records. However, within her mind, that calm and steady face appeared. Although she didn’t see him with her ‘own eyes’, there were still waves that rose in her heart.

After a brief moment of silence, she slowly said, “Congcong, Mister Qin really said he refined the Divine Blood Pill? And gave this to you?”

The young maid nodded repeatedly. “Yes, yes, this is what Mister Qin gave me.”

Jin Cheng’s expression sank. “Miss, do you still plan on arguing on her behalf?”

Lin Weiwei thought for a moment and then earnestly looked down for a bit more. She shook her head. “I don’t have that intent, nor is it necessary, because I believe this to be the true Divine Blood Pill.”

Whoosh –

The entire meeting room was sent into an uproar.

The miss actually said that this was the Divine! Blood! Pill!

There were even some people who weren’t close to Jin Cheng and faintly stood on her side, who couldn’t help but frown at this moment and reveal a bit of dissatisfaction.

That’s right, this inn might be the Lin Family’s business, and if the young master wasn’t here then the miss was the person in charge. But even so, shouldn’t you be able to tell black and white apart instead of deliberately muddling things? Did you think everyone here was blind and deaf!?

Jin Cheng’s complexion didn’t change but joy gushed out in her heart. He never thought that the intelligent and wise miss would actually lose all discretion in this matter. But as he thought about how this matter involved Qin Yu, all of that joy turned into endless cold.

“Miss, are you sure this is the Divine Blood Pill?” His voice was calm but filled with a cold anger, one so cold that it seemed to freeze the air. “Miss, I ask you to please understand. This pill isn’t voluntarily refined by my inn, but is a trap laid down by Philosophy Watch. The Divine Blood Pill must be paid back to them.”

Then, the looks of everyone within the meeting room changed.

Deliberately misrepresenting the pill here was fine, but the pill had to be paid to Philosophy Watch. Once they received it, they surely wouldn’t let go of such a chance to start a violent assault against the inn. One didn’t even need to be a genius to know the propaganda that would be produced.

The inn had lied. They had used an unknown pill and masqueraded it as the genuine Divine Blood Pill.

They have eyes but cannot see, they cannot tell fact from fiction, the inn should close as soon as possible lest they harm everyone else.

To use a fake Divine Blood Pill to escape responsibility, the inn’s behavior would leave everyone disappointed!

A director violently stood up. “Miss, please wake up! You can’t keep on making mistakes!”

“That’s right. If the refinement of the Divine Blood Pill is a failure, the inn might be in trouble, but there is still a chance to recover. But if you really do this, then the reputation of our inn will be thoroughly destroyed!”

“The young master isn’t here so we must steadfastly defend his business. Miss, please don’t be so stubborn!”

Jin Cheng had a solemn expression. He cupped his hands together. “Miss, please consider the inn’s foundation!”

With loud rustling sounds, all the directors around the meeting table stood up. They cupped their hands together, “Miss, please consider the inn’s foundation!”

The young maid opened her mouth, her eyes wide as she saw the sight before her, her mind a complete daze as if her brains had become mush.

How could this be? Mister Qin...had lied...did he really want to use this chance to flee? But Aunty Hong had already asked him to leave...so why would he do this...and knowingly harm the miss?

The assistant’s complexion darkened. The situation had fallen to such a situation where everyone stood across from the miss. This far exceeded any scenario she could have imagined!

Damned Qin Yu, you should just die!

She could not allow the situation to deteriorate further, otherwise the miss would not be able to preserve her authority. In fact, she might even be pushed away in the future, no longer able to approach the center of power again.

Her thoughts rapidly raced, but before she could think of a way to resolve this matter, Lin Weiwei suddenly said, "Aunty Hong, when Mister Qin refined the Nine Mystic Heavens Pill for me, did you believe he could refine it?"

Chapter 298 – Appraise Together

Aunty Hong was stunned. She didn't think that the miss would suddenly mention this matter at this moment. She hesitated and then shook her head, "At the time, it was just that I had no other choice but to believe him. Even if there was only a one in a million chance, I still had to try it."

Lin Weiwei smiled, her appearance cold and desolate. As she smiled widely, even if she was covered by a veil, one could still sense the soul-stirring beauty beneath. "Right. I also didn't think that I would survive." She continued to say, "So Aunty Hong, do you believe he is someone that would lie?"

This...

The assistant's eyes popped open. But before she could speak, Lin Weiwei turned and glanced at her. It was this faint look that caused her heart to shake and all the words to be caught in her throat.

Aunty Hong's pupils widened and admiration slowly grew in her heart. The miss was truly worthy of being the miss; she was unexpectedly so bold. She smiled, "I believe Mister Qin is a man of his word."

"We are of the same thought." Lin Weiwei swept her eyes around the meeting room. "So, I believe this is the true Divine Blood Pill."

Jin Cheng had a gloomy expression, as if he could eat someone alive. He clenched his teeth and said, "Miss, do you know what you are saying right now? Do you really wish to ruin the inn!?"

Lin Weiwei stood up. Her light, mild, and gentle aura completely dissipated, replaced by an overbearing and powerful aura, one that was filled with grace and honor. As she stood up she was like a mountain, covering the hearts of everyone present.

She lifted a hand. A bright light flashed and a token appeared. "Before my big brother left, he gave this token to me. Throughout the inn, whether it is a major matter or minor matter, I can decide everything myself. Can those here tell me whether or not this is real?"

The complexions of all of the directors around the table suddenly changed. They hurriedly bowed, "To see the token is to see the person. We greet the young master!"

The chief alchemist paled. But at this time he had no other choice but to follow everyone else in bowing.

Lin Weiwei had a faint expression. "It looks like big brother didn't lie to me. Then, go and tell Philosophy Watch that the Divine Blood Pill they want has already been successfully refined."

Jing Cheng's head veered up. "Miss, do you know of the consequences that will come from this..."

Lin Weiwei coldly interrupted him. "Just do as I order."

She turned and walked out.

The assistant, Congcong, Aunty Hong, and the others with her hurriedly followed behind.

At this time, there was no one who had the thoughts to go and punish them.

The inn was now faced with a life or death situation!

Without the Divine Blood Pill, they had to say they had completed refining it and then deliver it to Philosophy Watch. This was the same as surrendering their own lives!

All of the directors were pale. There were bitter and helpless looks in their eyes. Could it be that a woman who fell in love would actually become so stupid, willing to recklessly abandon everything just for a single person?

“Chief, what do we do?”

“If we really hand that over to Philosophy Watch, this situation will truly spiral out of control!”

“Do we really just watch on helplessly as the inn’s glorious foundation is destroyed just like this?”

Jin Cheng’s expression was as black as a pot. “That is the token given by the young master, so what can I do! And looking at this farce, how am I supposed to stop it!”

He left in a huff.

...

The assistant’s complexion was incomparably ugly. She clenched her teeth and said, “Miss, please withdraw your order!”

She fell to her knees.

Lin Weiwei put down her book. Her expression was light as she said, “Do you also think I am only doing this to preserve Qin Yu’s life?”

The assistant remained on her knees. She was silent, but sometimes silence was also a reply.

Lin Weiwei said in a soft voice, “If someone likes him, it is my second sister, and it has nothing to do with me. So, your thoughts were wrong. Although I don’t like power and authority, I would not harm all of big brother’s hard work and efforts. That pill is extraordinary. At least, compared to what those people in the meeting room saw, it is...far more powerful.”

The assistant looked up, pleasant surprise etched on her face. “Miss, are you saying that pill is real...?”

Lin Weiwei shook her head. “I can’t determine that.”

The assistant was dismayed.

Aunty Hong had a guilty expression. “Miss did this to save me and Congcong, otherwise you wouldn’t have needed to take such risks.”

Lin Weiwei didn’t reply. She just asked in her heart: was this really everything? Perhaps there were other reasons, but right now in her mind, the image that appeared was that person’s calm face.

The inn announced that the Divine Blood Pill had been successfully refined and it would be handed over as scheduled.

This news spread out, causing an instant uproar. It became the most explosive news on the handphone network. Countless cultivators were left dumbfounded.

“The inn has refined the Divine Blood Pill!”

“Unbelievable. Is this real or fake? How come I think this news is so unreliable?”

“I know. It was just released that the inn had failed in the refinement. This was almost public knowledge, so how could things have reversed so quickly?”

“I don’t believe it! I won’t believe it!”

Amongst the noise and confusion, there was another piece of news that blew up the situation once more.

The inn had failed in the refinement and was trying to use some unknown pill to lie their way through this.

As long as one had even a smidgen of intelligence, they definitely wouldn’t believe this. This was the inn! Could they not know that someone could see through this as long as they weren’t blind? And even if they were blind, they would still be able to tell upon eating it?

But, it just so happened that this news was accompanied by a few high resolution images. It was said that these images were taken in Waterfall City, the inn’s headquarters, by a director who was in attendance. The images included the trampled front door, the chief alchemist Jin Cheng’s black complexion, and the helpless and panicked looks on the faces of everyone else present.

The final bit of news pointed out that some important figure within the inn had an ambiguous relationship with Alchemist 19, and thus was willing to pay any price without hesitation to save him.

Alright, this really made things lively.

It was rumored that within the inn, there was a miss who possessed enormous authority. With this, there was no need to mention anything else! It was the classic story of a lady from a wealthy family being willing to risk everything in the name of love. If so, then in short, the pill that the inn planned on paying with was nothing but a complete lie.

Haha, what a lively show! What a great and lively show!

Philosophy Watch met with dozens of senior alchemists and appraisers. After careful discussion, they came to the conclusion that this so-called Divine Blood Pill was nothing but counterfeit goods!

“Hahahaha, the heavens are helping me, the heavens are really helping me!” The purple-robed Elder was thrilled, a look of rapturous joy on his face, as if he hadn’t been prepared for something so wonderful to occur. “This time, I will make sure the inn’s reputation sweeps the floor and they have no chance of ever recovering!”

“That inn’s little girl is really willing to abandon all for her lover boy. Tsk tsk, I really must thank her!”

“After this, my Philosophy Watch needs to commission a plaque with the words ‘World’s Best Person’ and give it to that miss!”

“Haha, Brother Zhou, I really like that suggestion! But, I still think this little girl has some scheme in mind. Perhaps she is thinking that once she turns over the so-called Divine Blood Pill to us, she will no longer be responsible and will even accuse us of lying to her, saying that we replaced the pill in order to bring false charges against the inn. Hehe, but she won’t imagine that from beginning to end, from the time we receive the pill, we will record everything on video without touching it at all.”

The purple-robed Elder had a face of smug satisfaction. He flippantly said, “In front of me, the schemes of a little girl are no more than the tricks of a child.”

Someone stood up and cupped their hands together. “Elder, should we contact the Weather Discussion Channel’s Columnist Weekly and ask them to appraise the Divine Blood Pill with us? Hehe...”

The purple-robed Elder waved his hand. “I also had that idea. If all the appraisers are invited by us, then it might not be convincing. So, ask the Weather Discussion Channel’s Columnist Weekly and have them invite the inn’s alchemists and appraisers so that we can appraise together.”

Everyone’s eyes brightened and they praised in acclaim. This person was truly worthy of being an Elder. How fierce he was!

“This is the same as slapping them publicly!”

“We’ll have the inn’s people deny their own pill!”

“And if they really deny it, we can use our video recordings to kick the inn into an abyss beyond redemption!”

“Elder Nangong’s strategies are truly praiseworthy!”

The flattering came in like a tide. The purple-robed Elder flung his sleeves, “Don’t forget that we must invite them with full sincerity. In particular that chief alchemist.”

Soon, when the Columnist Weekly next came on, they announced that in their next broadcast they would be inviting the public to join in on appraising the Divine Blood Pill. They even posted a name list of several alchemy grandmasters that would be participating in appraising the pill.

On the list, while there were people from Philosophy Watch, there were also skilled alchemists who had high degrees of credibility and were recognized for being fair. Soon, the Columnist Weekly also announced that they would be inviting alchemists from the inn to join in on the appraisal. Their given reason was that the inn would share the experience of how the refining process of the Divine Blood Pill was.

This was certainly a nonsensical excuse!

The entire handphone network was stirred into a frenzy. Countless cultivators swore that the inn would definitely be beaten black and blue this time. Moreover, this was the type of beating that came from the left and right without any pause.

Today’s Weather Discussion Channel had never been so hot. Although the Columnist Weekly program had yet to begin, there were actually countless people already watching in advance, waiting for the drama to begin!

Waterfall City.

In the hastily convened directors' meeting, everyone had incomparably dark complexions with eyes full of bitterness. All of the recent twists and turns proved there was a great master helping Philosophy Watch from behind. All of their methods were swift and fierce and came in without end.

The Weather Discussion Channel's Columnist Weekly wanted to appraise the Divine Blood Pill together...just what was there to appraise? As long as someone wasn't blind, they could tell that it was fake with just a glance. If this were normal times, everyone would have been jumping up and down at the opportunity to gain exposure and find another platform to enhance their fame. But now, everyone was shrinking back their heads, not saying a word...because to do was to disgrace themselves!

The meeting room was deathly silent.

The chief alchemist took a deep breath. "The Columnist Weekly has already issued an invitation to the inn. If we don't go, we will lose the best chance to argue for ourselves. If we don't go, that means Philosophy Watch will be able to freely trample upon the inn's reputation and name. So, I've decided to accept the invitation. Even if I know it will be humiliating and demeaning, as the chief alchemist, it is my responsibility to defend the inn's reputation and benefits. I will not retreat from this, not even half a step."

He spoke with a strong sense of righteousness, his demeanor solemn and dignified.

On both sides of the meeting table, everyone felt ashamed of themselves. But slowly, they also felt a profound sense of respect.

"I am willing to go with the chief alchemist!"

"My inn was wrong on this matter, but in the end we should explain it to the common people."

"If we lose face then we lose face. We cannot allow those shameless bastards from Philosophy Watch to recklessly slander my inn!"

"I am willing to go with the chief!"

The chief alchemist had an excited look. "Good, then let us go together and lose face together!"

At this moment, he was unexpectedly the pillar that supported everyone's hearts.

Lin Weiwei laid down her book. She thought for a moment and said, "Invite Mister Qin to come to the appraisal. Since he refined the pill, he has the greatest right to speak of it."

The assistant respectfully bowed. She turned and drew back. She found Auntie Hong and coldly said, "You personally go and tell that surname Qin to come. If there are any mistakes, I will be the first to not let him off!"

Auntie Hong sighed inwardly. To give out such a threat without any consideration for face, this woman's heart must be in great turmoil. She bowed and left, soon stepping into a transmission array and vanishing from sight.

Qin Yu hadn't fled. After sending out the Divine Blood Pill, he returned to his courtyard to rest. As he wasn't doing anything, he took out his handphone and connected to the Beast Hunting Battalion's network and thus naturally learned of today's hot news.

When Aunt Hong arrived, he had laid down his handphone and was preparing to drink some tea. As for the vile rumors and doubts spreading across the network, he didn't place any of that in his heart. If he couldn't withstand at least this much, then what was the point of cultivating? He might as well cut his own neck and enter samsara earlier.

"Congratulations for escaping danger Aunt Hong." He smiled and gestured in invitation before pouring another cup of tea.

"I'm not as brave as you are." Aunt Hong forced a smile. She lifted a teacup and took a sip. "I came here to pass on a message. I hope that when the pill appraisal occurs, Mister Qin can enter the stage."

Qin Yu's eyes flashed. "The inn's miss, is that her?"

Aunt Hong nodded, With news flying all over the network, there was no need to conceal anything.

"Good, I agree."

Aunt Hong's eyebrows flew up, a bit of surprise on her face. Deep in her heart, she couldn't help but release a long breath.

Qin Yu was so confident. There shouldn't be a problem with the Divine Blood Pill, right?

Chapter 299 – Betting House

Weather Discussion Channel...since it was the weather, it naturally had to be broadcast every day. However, Columnist Weekly was a bit different. It was a program that only aired every seven days, and it invited well known characters from all over to discuss various topics occurring around the world. Because the arguments were sharp and profound, with perspectives from multiple sides provided, it was a program that gradually rose in popularity.

And today, around an hour before the broadcasting began, the viewer curve suddenly rose upwards like a rising dragon line. This caused everyone at Columnist Weekly to smile and laugh, all of them rubbing their palms together in anticipation for today's events.

Philosophy Watch.

"Today is the day we bring down the inn and a new order to the universe arrives. Everyone has to do their best to expose their lies. After we return in glorious victory, I will personally ask the sect to grant higher authority to everyone here!" The purple-robed Elder said. He flung out his hand, "Let's move!"

Hum –

The transmission array suddenly lit up, covering their figures. With a slight distortion, everyone vanished from sight.

Waterfall City.

Stood behind the chief alchemist were dozens of people. All of them had considerable status within the inn. Right now, they were willing to follow the chief alchemist and face insults and shame together.

The atmosphere was heavy and silent, filling with a deep anger and unwillingness. Within the crowd, Jin Cheng believed that as long as he could endure and overcome today's humiliation, preserving the inn no matter the cost, then all of the tense and restrained atmosphere would transform into worship and trust towards him. At that time, he believed he would become the true ruler of the inn!

"Everyone. You and I only have one goal today – that is to protect the inn's reputation to the greatest degree. No matter what price we pay, we must make the world's people understand that our inn isn't easily humiliated!"

"Yes!"

The chief alchemist's footsteps were heavy. He was the first one to step into the transmission array. He maintained a solemn and respectful posture, and thus no one noticed that a black-robed figure had mixed into the crowd.

Qin Yu could feel a light pulling feeling all over his body. Darkness surged around him, and in the next moment his surroundings lit up again. He stood inside a beautifully decorated hall with someone waiting outside.

"Dear guests from the inn, you have come from far away and my Columnist Weekly is deeply grateful for your presence. Please take a short break; the program will soon begin broadcasting." The one who spoke was a bald middle-aged man. His face was warm and genial. He passed over a jade slip, "This is the general show schedule. Please familiarize yourself with it. Then, I will say goodbye first."

Although he was polite, he hadn't even given his name or introduced himself. This in itself was the greatest disrespect and arrogance.

This was also normal. Philosophy Watch was originally one of the biggest patrons of the Weather Discussion Channel's Columnist Weekly, moreover, everyone clearly knew that today was a calamity the inn would find hard to overcome. So who had time to pay attention to such things?

The chief alchemist raised a hand and suppressed the anger of the people behind him. "Don't cause any trouble. Rest up."

He lightly sighed. His eyes moved up 45 degrees to look at the sunlight streaming in from the windows. His expression was the personification of deep melancholy. At this moment, everyone could feel the helplessness and pain within the chief alchemist's heart. Behind him, everyone was saddened and there were even a few female cultivators who started to sob in a quiet voice.

Qin Yu rolled his eyes.

Hey, these people don't seem to have any confidence in me. I already gave you the Divine Blood Pill, yet you are all acting like this. You can't even appraise pills correctly so what's the point in being the chief alchemist? Hurry up and resign so someone more qualified can take your spot!

That's right, Mister Qin was very unhappy with this chief alchemist. This was because when Aunty Hong said it, he confessed that he was still alright with it in his heart. But he hadn't even met these people or

seen these people before, and they were already besmirching his reputation and trying to get rid of him. Wasn't this bullying just over the edge?

Qin Yu curled his lips and closed his eyes; the fun was still to come. The door was pushed open from outside and a cultivator from Columnist Weekly walked in. "Guests from the inn, the program is about to start. Please come with me."

Jin Cheng was the first cultivator to walk out. His steps were slow and heavy and his complexion weighty. Behind him, those from the inn also had expressions and postures as if they didn't fear death. This lent several points of tragedy to the whole scene.

The Columnist Weekly cultivator shrunk back, a cold chill running down his back. These people from the inn, they wouldn't do something they shouldn't do just because they were all in despair, right?

This isn't good. I need to immediately inform the director and the other high level staff so that they can gather more security here just in case anything happens!

With a taut face, the Columnist Weekly cultivator brought everyone to the live broadcast studio. He squeezed out a smile, "This is the place. Please enter."

Watching the inn cultivators enter, the Columnist Weekly cultivator's eyes suddenly fell upon a black-robed figure. His body stiffened and a horrifying thought rose up in his heart: this must be a thug invited by the inn!

Yes, it had to be like this. Beneath that person's black robes, they must be hiding an incomparably fierce and horrific appearance that looked like someone who could eat people alive. Or, he might have dozens of monster beast inner cores tied to his body. Once the program was underway, he would detonate them all so that he could bring down all his opponents in a cataclysm of fire.

A cold sweat dripped down the cultivator's forehead. His robes suddenly turned wet and pasted to his body, causing him to subconsciously sway around. He couldn't delay further; he had to report this now, immediately!

At this moment, the black-robed fellow suddenly stopped and turned, his eyes falling onto his body. The Columnist Weekly cultivator felt his heart come to a standstill, and his thoughts started to shake and rumble.

Damn it, did he discover me? What do I do? Should I strike first or pretend that I'm an idiot? If he attacks me...

All sorts of random thoughts filled his mind. But before they settled down, the black-robed figure looked away and strode directly into the live broadcast studio. The Columnist Weekly cultivator suddenly felt like the survivor of a disaster. He almost cried and then dashed away without hesitation.

Qin Yu frowned. When he turned back to look, he thought that this cultivator from Columnist Weekly was really too strange. Was there a problem with his head? So, when a massive number of security staff streamed into the live broadcast studio, he secretly sighed. Although that person was strange, their protective measures were quite good.

There was a change to the live broadcast studio. Seats were reserved for both sides. When a door on the other side of the studio opened, there were loud rustling sounds as a large number of cultivators walked in. The one leading them was the purple-robed Elder from Philosophy Watch. The Elder's eyes fell on the chief alchemist and he gave a queer chuckle. "Jin Cheng, we haven't seen each other for so many years, yet you remain as elegant as ever."

These words were filled with a thick mocking undertone.

The chief alchemist's face darkened. "Nangong! Is everything happening your scheming?"

The purple-robed Elder laughed. "I only made an opening move. Who knew you would all be so cooperative? Honestly, and don't laugh at this, but everything that's happened so far has completely surpassed my expectations."

Behind him, those from Philosophy Watch laughed.

One of them was a thin old man who had the appearance of a corpse. He smiled and said, "I have seen that Divine Blood Pill already. I really admire your inn's high standards!"

Everyone on the side of the inn flushed red, their eyes so hot that they could almost spit out flames. They all gnashed their teeth, grief and indignation in their heart. The people from Philosophy Watch hadn't spoken incorrectly. With things having developed to this stage, they weren't the main contributors behind it.

All sorts of vengeful thoughts rose in their minds, causing their complexions to become even uglier.

The chief alchemist shouted out, "Philosophy Watch...don't be too excessive! Do you really think my inn can be freely insulted by anyone?" His angry shout was filled with a bit of momentum. The taunting laughs across from him were suddenly silenced.

Elder Nangong lifted a hand. "That's enough. The fun has yet to begin. Save your energy first and then we'll slowly see. Alchemist Xu, I'll have to trouble you with the following appraisal." He smiled proudly and led everyone to take a seat.

The corpse-like Old Xu coldly sneered. "Elder, rest assured that I will evaluate everything impartially!"

Before the live broadcast even began, there was a strong smell of gunpowder in the room. The program director was overjoyed and nervous at the same time, so he dispatched another group of security guards.

At this time, the studio lights turned off and only the stage was still lit up. The program host, Little Tan, hurried up. After a brief introduction they dove straight into the theme. "Lately, the network has been noisy and curious about the recent pill commission request. Now we can finally bring things to a conclusion. The Weather Discussion Channel has personally invited the inn who received the pill commission and the well-known pill business Philosophy Watch to join together today in appraising the Divine Blood Pill."

As his voice fell, the camera caught close-up shots of the inn's side and Philosophy Watch's side.

The countless cultivators that couldn't be present were already setting off waves on the network.

“The broadcast has finally begun! Hahahaha, a once-in-a-lifetime slapping is about to occur on stage and yet I don’t have any friends watching with me to appreciate it together. This is really one of my life’s greatest regrets!”

“Those people from Columnist Weekly are brutal; they gave close-ups of both sides. Looking at their expressions, it seems they already know the result.”

“The people from the inn look as if their mothers have died! Their faces are so ugly right now that it’s scary. It looks like the rumors of there being a problem with the Divine Blood Pill are true!”

“Hey, idiot upstairs, if there wasn’t a problem do you think Philosophy Watch would waste so much time and effort propagandizing this?”

“The first poster above is correct. I agree with your perspective. But, if that avatar image is your own, then it’s no wonder that you don’t have any friends. You shouldn’t think such fanciful thoughts for the rest of your life.”

“The first poster is indeed ugly to look at.”

Waterfall City.

Lin Weiwei was still reading a book. However, there were just some more people around her, and on a wall across from her, there was a giant hanging crystal screen, the images playing across its surface incomparably clear.

“Now, we will invite the client to bring out the Divine Blood Pill and begin today’s appraisal. But first, I would like to tell the audience what exactly the Divine Blood Pill is, how precious it is, and how difficult it is to refine...” Little Tan’s elegant voice rang throughout the room. The eyes of the assistant, Aunty Hong, and Congcong, all stared closely at the crystal screen. No one spoke. Besides the sounds of turning pages, there wasn’t a single noise.

Ss –

The young maid suddenly drew in a deep breath, breaking the quiet. She was met with the assistant’s ruthless glare. She said with deep grievance, “My cultivation is low. I cannot compare with aunty and Aunty Hong.”

Aunty Hong suddenly smiled and drew in a deep breath too. “It hasn’t begun yet. We should relax a little.” Qin Yu’s attitude had greatly comforted her, causing her heart to steady a great deal.

The assistant sneered. “If something happens during the appraisal and the Divine Blood Pill is proven to be false, the two of you can form a team and go into the Cave of Eternal Cold together. You’ll have plenty of time to relax then!”

These words...

Aunty Hong forced a smile. The young maid blanched.

In the live broadcast, the client stepped onto the stage. After introducing himself he placed a jade box in plain view of the camera. At this time, the chief alchemist’s handphone rang. He glanced down and then

sighed. It seemed that Philosophy Watch had already been prepared for this. They couldn't use the 'denying everything' move.

He rubbed his eyebrows, a weary appearance etched on his face. An inn cultivator behind him slowly lowered his head. He knew that he didn't need to say anything.

Little Tan smiled. "Today, in order to appraise the Divine Blood Pill, we have invited alchemist Wang Wei, alchemist Xu Shao, alchemist Zou Chenghai, pill reviewer Fang Ruha, and pill reviewer Xie Fenfang! We invite these five grandmasters to step onto the stage and begin the appraisal!"

Shua –

A burst of gorgeous sparkling light lit up the stage, gathering around the jade box. Five grandmasters walked forth from the darkness, all of them full of potent momentum. They wore gloves of pure white silk and head-mounted microscopes. Their professionalism as grandmasters was on full display.

Elder Nangong leaned back in a comfortable posture. He smiled. "The fun begins."

Qin Yu frowned. He swept his eyes around and saw that the apparently increased numbers of security guards were all looking at them. He was confused. How come every one of these people were looking at them like wolves?

He simply didn't pay attention to the appraisal happening on stage. Without the little blue lamp, no matter how much they exhausted their eyes they still wouldn't discover anything strange. And since he knew the result already, there wasn't anything for him to worry about. How could his interest possibly be aroused?

Suddenly, he heard the low hushed whispers of two security guards behind him.

"There are actually some people gambling in the betting house that the inn successfully refined the Divine Blood Pill. Just how stupid must those people be!"

"Hehe, the compensation rate is too exaggerated. Even I want to give it a shot. If there just happens to be some dogshit stroke of luck, I'll be rich!"

"Then why don't you?"

"What nonsense. I'm not stupid enough to bet on an obvious loss."

Qin Yu's eyes brightened.

Gambling...bet...exaggerated compensation...

He lightly coughed and turned around. "Fellow daoists, would it be possible for you to tell me where the betting house is?"

Chapter 300 – A Quick Witted Director

The two security guards stiffened, their hearts shaken. They never thought that they would actually be overheard even though they spoke in such low voices! As they saw Qin Yu unfold his arms, the atmosphere suddenly tensed up, as if the two were facing a great peril together.

The security guards' auras changed and were instantly tense. A cameraman was startled and immediately panned around. Thus, Qin Yu, in a situation where he was completely oblivious, was revealed in the eyes of countless people.

"Hey, there's a black-robed man there. Is he afraid of losing face and so put that on?"

"I never thought that the inn would have someone who knows what shame is. That's not easy."

"What does that brother want to do? I'm really quite curious that he would have the thoughts of greeting the security guards at such a moment."

The director nearly cursed out loud. Just as he was about to scold the cameraman, he saw what Qin Yu was holding in his hands and subconsciously closed his mouth. Then, he smiled.

"Camera nine...don't move, you idiot, what are you panicking for? Continue shooting and zoom in for me. Focus on that person's handphone screen so we can see what's there..."

The two security guards looked at the handphone placed in front of them. Although the alarm in their hearts was lifted for a moment, their complexions were still serious.

Qin Yu watched as the appraisal was about to begin. "Please help me out here."

The two security guards were planning on continuing to pretend as if they didn't know anything, but at this time a signal light flashed on their headsets. The two security guards suddenly revealed looks of surprise. One of them smiled. "No problem. I will help you."

He took the handphone and carefully leaned over so that it was in full display of the camera in front of him. He skillfully tapped in the destination address. Then, with one more press, the image of a gorgeous spinning dice was captured by the camera and transmitted to countless terminals in the shortest period possible.

Every cultivator that saw this image couldn't help but widen their eyes, shock filling their faces.

What in the world was this situation? As a member of the inn and in the moments just before the appraisal began, this person had actually entered one of the largest betting sites on the network...just this image alone caused countless cultivators to develop all sorts of fanciful thoughts. A plethora of scenarios were generated in their minds.

Within Miss Lin's room, several faces froze in front of the crystal screen. Even the constantly turning sounds of pages stopped.

The atmosphere became so tense that it could almost drip water!

Looking at the crystal screen and the black-robed figure's nod of thanks, everyone suddenly felt a cold chill shoot through their hearts, as if they had fallen into an icy lake. Others might not know who this black-robed person was, but they did. This was the fellow who refined the Divine Blood Pill!

Now, right before the appraisal began, the person who refined the Divine Blood Pill had opened the page for one of the largest betting markets on the network! No matter whom it was, they would surely think this was strange and would inevitably feel restless and uneasy.

The assistant clenched her jaws. "Qin Yu!" She felt as if she had already seen through who he was.

Spy, he must be a spy!

So all of this, from beginning to end, was a trap arranged by others. Her eyes fell onto the miss and a deep sadness flashed in her heart. Things have already come this far; have you still not woken up?

Aunty Hong's face paled and her eyes became perfectly round. The young maid next to her bit her lips, her body shaking.

"Thank you." Qin Yu took back the handphone. All that remained on the camera was an image of him as he leaned over his phone. At this moment, a look of incomparable satisfaction appeared on the program director's face.

How can a program be interesting and captivating? It wasn't just what happened on stage – what happened below and around the stage was also important! He was confident that by purposefully focusing on this small detail, it would surely become one of the most exciting and splendid parts of today's program.

Qin Yu thanked Aunty Hong and thanked Congcong. One had given him a salary and the other had taught him how to pay online through the network. Qin Yu emptied out his balance, betting all of his spirit stones. Then, he suddenly recalled that Congcong had said that with his status, he had the qualifications to borrow money from the inn without interest.

Then what was he waiting for? The opportunity to become wealthy was right in front of him. If he hesitated, he would miss out on it!

Pa pa pa - !

With a frenzied burst of taps, the originally empty balance was filled with another 200,000 spirit stones. Before Qin Yu could even sigh over how ridiculously wealthy the inn was, he bet all 200,000 spirit stones.

What nonsense. This was a situation where he already knew the result. To bet right now was the same as lawful robbery. Anyone that didn't do this would be a fool!

Golden Dice was a massive online betting site. It was said to be involved with the nine heavens and ten earths, possessing an illustrious reputation of betting on everything in this world no matter how large or small it was. It once even opened a gambling market on how long a public figure would last during sexual intercourse. And then, using some unknown and unexpected method, it actually managed to shoot a high-definition video of that bedroom sex brawl, causing a massive sensation all over.

Such a silly, or perhaps strong, betting site, would never miss out on the chance to participate in the hottest pill commission request of the year. As soon as news spread that the pill would be appraised, they had already opened their betting market.

Was the Divine Blood Pill real or fake? In a short period of time, it attracted a massive number of bets. Two bets totaling 230,000 spirit stones was already no small amount, especially in this type of open-ended betting market. And, the most incredible thing was that these 230,000 spirit stones were all betting that...the Divine Blood Pill was real!

The manager of this betting market soon obtained the news. After doing some calculations and factoring in the utterly exaggerated compensation rate, then if this bet won, those 230,000 spirit stones would become...almost 6 million.

“Look it up! Where did these two bets come from? Who is the person that made them?”

A person who just learned how to pay online naturally wouldn't understand how to conceal their address or origin or hide their identity. They were easily looked up.

The betting market manager frowned. “A certified work account opened by the inn...” He hesitated for a moment and then said, “Lower the odds of the Divine Blood Pill being fake to .02.

“Boss, if we do that we will lose a great deal of money.”

“With these 230,000 spirit stones to balance things, even if we have a loss it won't be too much. But if there is an accident...do you understand?”

“Boss is wise!”

Golden Dice's adjustment caused a small stir. Although a .02 compensation rate wasn't too much, if one invested a sufficient amount of spirit stones they could still earn a significant return. For a time, waves of small bets hit the betting market.

Aunty Hong looked as if she had been struck by lightning. She looked at the message that popped up on her handphone, her mind seeming as if it had fallen into eternal night.

The assistant coldly said, “What is it now?”

Aunty Hong's lips shivered. “Just now, Qin Yu used his status as an alchemist to borrow 200,000 spirit stones...”

“What!?” The assistant's complexion changed. If at first she was only suspecting it, she was now sure of her thoughts.

From the images shown in the studio, Qin Yu was clearly looking at a betting site. Now he had suddenly borrowed 200,000 spirit stones...

Was there any need for further explanation?

“That bastard! I'll kill him!”

Lin Weiwei's expression remained the same. As she held onto her book, small blue veins were raised. It was clear that her heart wasn't as calm as she appeared on the surface.

Qin Yu, could it be that I really misjudged you? That I misplaced my trust in you?

Live broadcast studio.

The appraisal results appeared. Of the three alchemy grandmasters and the two pill review grandmasters, all five shared the same consistent and unanimous opinion: this pill's effects were unknown. Although there were some marvelous aspects to it, it definitely wasn't the Divine Blood Pill!

The network was instantly sent into a frenzy.

“Haha, I knew it was fake!”

“Where does the inn’s self-confidence come from? They want to pass off wood as jade? Aren’t they afraid of being played to death?”

“This time they really are done for. Hehe, as I thought, a woman really cannot manage a business! If they do then the business is finished!”

“Poster above, are you discriminating against women? My 800-strong Women’s Rights Committee is already starting to search for you!”

“Don’t come to a conclusion just yet. I still think that the climax hasn’t arrived yet. The people from the inn are still in the broadcast studio. Perhaps they object to this result?”

In several seconds, this post received several thousand likes, indicating that many people were thinking something similar.

Elder Nangong didn’t leave anyone disappointed. He stood up, a dignified and respectful look on his face. “I am Elder Nangong of Philosophy Watch. I was invited to participate in today’s program, and since I’m here, there are some words I would like to say. Although the five fellow daoists here are all people who have submerged themselves in the art of alchemy and have deep experiences and attainments, I know that the inn is also beyond ordinary. Since they have announced the successful refinement of the pill, perhaps they have their own reasoning, their own truth. It could even be that they used some secret pill refining technique that no one here knows about. I have always admired and trusted the inn’s strength. Thus, I propose for the inn’s alchemists to verify the result and also explain themselves. Of course, five fellow daoists, I have no intention of deliberately belittling your professions, so please forgive me if I have offended you in any way.”

At this moment, whether it was in the live broadcast studio or outside, countless cultivators applauded inwardly. This Elder Nangong’s methods were truly sharp and ruthless. Although these words seemed as if they were supporting the inn, they would likely tear down the inn one last time. Most importantly, it would force the inn to slap themselves in the face.

Tsk tsk, fierce, so fierce!

Jin Cheng paled. He looked around at the five people on stage. Besides that Old Xu who had close connections to Philosophy Watch, the other four were calm, but there was a cold light in their eyes. It was clear that if the inn really did dispute their results, that would be the same as questioning their skills and ethics in front of everyone. It was the same as smashing apart the rice bowl they used to earn their living.

Old bastard Nangong, what a meticulous plan you’ve crafted!

Taking a deep breath, the chief alchemist stood up. He faced every camera, and then after several deep breaths of time, he said in a low voice, “I approve the appraisal result of the five fellow daoists. This Divine Blood Pill is fake.”

His face paled and his body shivered. Helplessness and unwillingness filled his eyes. At the corners of his eyes, there were even sparkling crystalline lights forming. Everyone could feel the pain and suffering in

the chief alchemist's heart at this time. It seemed he wanted to say something, but it eventually morphed into a sigh.

When the cultivators behind him heard this sigh, their eyes reddened. Their expressions were of pain...and also anger.

At this time, whether it was on the network or watching in front of terminals, all cultivators were stunned, revealing an expectant look.

It seemed the inn had something they found hard to bring up.

The chief alchemist was inspired and stimulated inside. He had already pulled things into his rhythm. Now, it was time for his grand performance. Tears finally flowed out, streaking down his resolute face. He opened his mouth and said, "Miss, you were really wrong..."

In his mind, as the chief alchemist recalled that cold and beautiful face, his thoughts were complex. He didn't want to harm Lin Weiwei, but at this time he had no other choice. This was the best chance to minimize damage to the inn and simultaneously deprive her of authority while setting up his own.

Weiwei, don't blame me. I will compensate you well in the future.

But at this time, a cold sneer suddenly broke apart the chief alchemist's train of thought. It also caused the full-throated and emotional words he was preparing to say to be stuck in his throat.

"Who said that the Divine Blood Pill is fake?"