

Divine 1881

Chapter 1881 Pills for Golden Knives 2

"Hotels here only accept items or knives as payment. Using knives would yield a better deal," Lingyun reminded Gu Chaoyan.

The hostel managers in Haitian were known to be strict in their preferences for certain items. They often rejected valuable goods, but golden blades were an exception. If the price was right, they could bring the golden blades to be auctioned in Haitian.

Gu Chaoyan agreed that it was a good idea and began evaluating the pills she had with her. She wanted to ensure she made the best use of them.

While discussing their plans, they made their way to the exchange office in Haitian.

"People in Haitian are fair in their evaluations. Don't worry, Elder Miss," Lingyun reassured Gu Chaoyan in a hushed voice before entering the office.

Gu Chaoyan nodded, understanding Lingyun's intentions.

Encouraged by Lingyun's words, Gu Chaoyan decided to use her various pills to exchange for a golden blade.

"This is the Nameless Pill. Its main function is to stabilize a person's life as long as they're still breathing. It can also aid in personal cultivation," Gu Chaoyan explained, presenting a bottle

containing the pills. The people at Haitian Market recognized that although the pills were excellent, they were common and had a certain market value.

Next, Gu Chaoyan produced another bottle, containing pills she had recently made. The success rate was low, and they were challenging to create.

"This is the Flying Pill. With just one pill, anyone, regardless of their level of cultivation, can soar into the sky. Its effects last up to four hours. Normally, it's used in dire situations deep within forests, but it can save a life. High-level warriors are the only ones capable of flight, and they are few in number," Gu Chaoyan elaborated.

Her confident demeanor and intimidating presence easily left an impression on the people she was dealing with.

However, this was primarily due to the value of the pills themselves.

As expected, the eyes of the people from Haitian lit up upon hearing Gu Chaoyan's description.

At that moment, such pills were not yet commonly found in Haitian, making them truly remarkable.

"Miss, are there any other pills you would like to negotiate with?" the Haitian representatives asked cautiously, their demeanor now filled with respect.

Gu Chaoyan understood that these pills held great value in Haitian.

However, she had no intentions of hiding or showing off in this place.

"I think we can start by making a deal for these two pills," Gu Chaoyan replied.

For the time being, she felt that it might not be necessary to demand payment immediately.

"The Flying Pill you possess, Miss, is a high-level pill, and I am unable to make the decision on its exact value. Please allow me to consult with our Head," the man responded politely. Rather than taking the pills himself, he returned them to Gu Chaoyan.

This interaction reassured Gu Chaoyan about Haitian's reputation.

No wonder Lingyun had described Haitian as a fair market.

They respected high-level items, yet they still treated middle-level items with utmost seriousness.

Gu Chaoyan nodded and patiently awaited the arrival of the Head of the exchange office.

After a brief moment, a middle-aged man dressed in black emerged from the office.

Chapter 1882 Preferential Treatment 1

Well, on the surface, he appeared to be just a middle-aged man.

In the world of cultivation, individuals like Qianji from Piaomiao Pavilion could still maintain a youthful appearance despite being over 100 years old. This was largely due to their advanced cultivation and extended lifespans.

The Head of Haitian Market must be an incredibly advanced practitioner, likely with a considerable age. Gu Chaoyan found this intriguing but kept her amusement to herself.

The Hall Chief approached Gu Chaoyan with crossed fists and spoke politely, "Miss, while your Flying Pill is considered high-level, strictly speaking, it is categorized as a low-level pill. If one pill can be exchanged for 200,000 golden knives, then the bottle of ordinary pills can only be exchanged for 1,000 golden knives."

Gu Chaoyan looked at Lingyun, unsure of what "Golden Sabre" referred to.

Lingyun refrained from offering her own perspective on whether the amount of golden knives was sufficient, as her judgment might be biased in favor of Elder Miss. Instead, she stated, "Elder Miss, the hostel costs 20 golden knives, and it's 50 golden knives per night. Middle-grade pills typically range from 800 to 1,000 golden knives, but I'm not certain about the prices of high-grade pills."

Gu Chaoyan decided to calculate it herself.

If one pill was worth 200,000 golden knives and she had five pills, then it amounted to 1,000,000 golden knives. If she could obtain 100 middle-grade pills in exchange, it would be a lucrative deal.

Observing Gu Chaoyan's hesitation, the Head continued, "In reality, Haitian Auction House allows certain high-level items to be auctioned without requiring the golden blade. There are a few fixed items that fall under this category."

As he spoke, he produced an authority token. "This is the gold token of Haitian Auction House. With this token, you will have unrestricted access throughout the auction house and receive special treatment. You may even enjoy priority in auctioning certain items. Those with the authority token also have their own exclusive seating area. The token holds various additional benefits, which you will come to know in due course, Lady."

He proceeded to pay the 200,000 golden knives as per the rules.

He hoped that by acquiring the Flying Pill, Haitian could establish a continued partnership with Gu Chaoyan. He believed that she must possess even better pills.

That was why he broached the subject.

"No problem!" Gu Chaoyan responded straightforwardly.

In truth, the pill hadn't posed much difficulty for her to create. It wasn't a particularly challenging pill, and it was already sufficient for her to obtain the golden knives and the preferential treatment from Haitian.

"What is the lady's name? Please provide it for our records," the Head requested.

"Chaoyan," Gu Chaoyan provided her name.

"I will take care of that now. Regarding the golden blade, Lady, would you like to have it directly or would you prefer it to be stored in an interspatial ring? If you choose the latter, I can provide you with an additional interspatial ring and place the golden blade inside," the Head kindly proposed.

Ah, that was an observation he made.

He noticed that none of them possessed any interspatial rings. They were merely alchemists and not cultivators.

That explained his suggestion.

An interspatial ring?

Gu Chaoyan didn't require one. She already had ample storage space at her disposal and could store anything she wished.

However...

Lingyun appeared quite excited.

Gu Chaoyan inquired straightforwardly, "Do you know where I can purchase an interspatial ring?"

Chapter 1883 Preferential Treatment 2

After Gu Chaoyan finished her question, the Head of the Haitian Market burst into laughter.

"Interspatial rings? They're not worth much. You can find them easily in small markets or even on

the street. However, these rings don't provide much space and can only store a few daily magical weapons and pills, and the like."

"..."

"The ones with larger storage space are usually auctioned off at auction houses, but such items are rarely put up for auction due to their limited value," the Head explained seriously.

Gu Chaoyan nodded, understanding the situation.

She took possession of the interspatial ring that contained the golden knives she had used for the transaction.

It seemed that Lingyun was interested in these items. Since she had an interest, it would be easy for Gu Chaoyan to purchase them. She could buy a few things so that the province wouldn't have to carry too much, and she could have one for herself as well. This would provide her with a better excuse to bring along numerous items.

Once the deal was finalized, Gu Chaoyan retrieved the items from the interspatial ring.

She purchased several interspatial rings with 1,000 golden knives before making her way back to the hostel.

Due to their use of golden knives, they were quickly assigned a place to rest in the hostel, unlike those who had to exchange goods for accommodation. The staff had been skeptical about the value of their belongings, leading to a lengthy argument.

Lingyun had predicted this outcome, and Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but praise her foresight.

Upon returning to the palace...

Gu Chaoyan continued to live alone, accompanied by Zhou Huaijin, Fu Bao, Sword One, and Lingyun.

Zhou Huaijin didn't display any airs of superiority when outside. He behaved as if he had no social status, much like Fu Bao.

Gu Chaoyan retreated to her room and resumed her work on the pills.

Firstly, since she was already at the Haitian Market, she aimed to acquire as many useful items as possible. Additionally, she needed to offer some pills to maintain her connections within the market. Furthermore, Huang Fu had informed her that she would need to utilize pills to obtain the authority token.

As Gu Chaoyan stepped into the space, she searched for Huang Fu, intending to discuss the authority token and their arrival at the Haitian Market. However, Huang Fu was nowhere to be found. She hesitated to venture into the misty areas of the space, as Huang Fu had warned her of potential harm.

After some thought, Gu Chaoyan decided to continue refining pills within the space. Upon completing a batch, she searched once more for Huang Fu, but he remained elusive. Perplexed, she left the space.

The pills she had crafted were stored in the interspatial ring within the space.

Feeling fatigued from the intense focus and energy required for pill-making, Gu Chaoyan took a break and allowed herself to rest. It had been a demanding process that drained her.

The next day, Gu Chaoyan naturally woke up, and Zhou Huaijin entered the room accompanied by Sword One and Lingyun. Although he maintained his usual expression, he appeared concerned for Gu Chaoyan. However, he spoke in a normal tone, suggesting, "Let's visit the auction house to see what's happening before attending the auction."

"..."

"Fu Bao and Sword One can head to the auction houses in the Haitian Market," he added.

Chapter 1884 Meeting Zhao Dier 1

After Zhou Huaijin had finished making arrangements, Gu Chaoyan noticed that he had a knack for organizing things no matter where they were. She had grown accustomed to his ability in that regard.

Having Lingyun with them was truly a blessing.

Gu Chaoyan nodded in agreement.

Following breakfast, she accompanied Zhou Huaijin as they set out. Lingyun knew the way to the Haitian Auction House, so they made their way there directly.

There were no strict entry requirements for the auction house. Anyone who could enter Haitian was allowed access to the auction.

Perhaps that was why everyone exerted great effort to enter Haitian.

Zhou Huaijin believed that many possibilities existed within the market, but within Haitian, things were different.

On the other hand, Gu Chaoyan remained composed, having prepared herself for the previous day's events.

As soon as they stepped inside, Lingyun whispered, "Anyone can come to Haitian Auction House, but there are different tiers within the auction house. Some high-level items are exclusive to specific individuals, with priority given to certain people. However, Elder Miss, you possess the gold token, so these restrictions don't apply to you."

Gu Chaoyan held the token tightly in her hands. She had her sights set on the authority it granted, a myriad of benefits awaiting her.

Just as the three of them began to explore, they unexpectedly encountered a familiar figure—Zhao Dier.

Faced with Zhao Dier's presence, Gu Chaoyan decided to ignore her. She wanted nothing to do with her.

However, Zhao Dier had different intentions. She exclaimed loudly, "What are you doing here? How did you manage to enter Haitian Auction House?!" Her expression revealed surprise.

One had to have intermediate-grade magical weapons and pills to enter the Haitian Market, and she did not have any of these.

And she was so thick-cheeked as to come to the auction house for a walk. She was not going to be able to afford anything.

Piaomiao Pavilion, on the other hand, was a frequent visitor at the auction house, and the pills they brought with them were always able to fetch a lot of things.

Zhao Dier was confident enough to shout at her at the auction house.

She was not a match against Piaomiao Pavilion.

She had been bullied many times in the Saint Divine Land, and Zhao Dier was here to take revenge.

Gu Chaoyan looked at Zhao Dier calmly and said coldly, "With enough magical weapons, and pills, one would be able to enter Haitian Auction House. Otherwise I would not have been able to get in. Or do you think that Haitian Auction House is a place for people to sneak in? Or is it your first time here?"

Gu Chaoyan answered seriously.

Zhao Dier, who had been prepared to say something ironic, got stuck in her throat.

At this moment, Wuxing came to them.

Zhao Dier stomped her feet, looking wronged. "Wuxing, they are bullying me!"

Wuxing was so focused on Lingyun that he did not notice Zhao Dier.

He had not expected that they would meet again so soon, and at a place like the auction house.

He was not going to dwell on the past any more.

He really wanted to cherish Lingyun.

So he subconsciously wanted to express his goodwill. "There are many places in Haitian Auction House that ordinary people like you are not able to enter. You can only go and auction some middle-grade things, let me show you around."

"Someone, get them out of here!"

Chapter 1885 Meeting Zhao Dier 2

Zhao Dier had initially planned to confront Gu Chaoyan and her companions, seeking to assert her dominance. However, feeling humiliated, she decided to seek assistance from Wuxing.

To her surprise, Wuxing was ingratiating himself with Gu Chaoyan's group, even offering to guide them around using the reputation of Piaomiao Pavilion. In comparison, Zhao Dier felt insignificant.

This turn of events enraged Zhao Dier, pushing her to seek further help.

For years, Piaomiao Pavilion and Haitian Auction House had maintained a cooperative relationship. It wouldn't be a big issue to drive away individuals without any magical weapons or pills, right?

If that happened, Zhao Dier was determined to provide all her pills to the Haitian Auction House.

As soon as Zhao Dier called out for assistance, the auction house guards appeared.

"Elder Miss Zhao, what's the matter?" The guards recognized Zhao Dier as a familiar face and addressed her by name. Moreover, being from Piaomiao Pavilion, they held her in high regard.

"I've brought a significant quantity of pills for the auction today. If you drive them away, it will ruin my appetite. They can come in anytime they want, but as long as I'm here, they are not allowed entry!" Zhao Dier stubbornly asserted. She added, "Piaomiao Pavilion has recently introduced some new pills, and if they're driven out, all the pills will be exclusively offered at the Haitian Auction House."

Zhao Dier made an enticing offer.

Piaomiao Pavilion indeed produced excellent pills, which were in demand these days.

If the newcomers were driven out temporarily, they would be seen as entirely different from Zhao Dier.

The guard pondered for a moment before responding, "Can you leave for now? Return to the auction house in a few hours. We'll compensate you with a low-level magical weapon in exchange for the pillst."

Obtaining a Dharma artifact and enchanted armament within a few hours was already a great deal, the guard believed.

"No." Gu Chaoyan outright rejected the offer. "We have the time right now."

The guard found himself in a quandary. It wouldn't be appropriate to drive them away directly.

Observing the guard's hesitation, Zhao Dier became furious and shouted, "Get her out! If you don't remove her, I'm leaving!"

The guards found themselves in a difficult situation.

After pondering for a moment, the guard spoke, "Please leave. If you require them, you can come to the Haitian Auction House to obtain some low-level magical weapons and pills. If not, then forget about it."

Gu Chaoyan hadn't anticipated encountering such a situation.

Fortunately, she had made some preparations the day before; otherwise, today would have been quite humiliating.

Gu Chaoyan searched her belongings, retrieved an authority token, and placed it in front of the guard. "Didn't you mention that the authority token grants free access to the auction house? What's the point of driving her out?"

"A golden... card?" The guard was dumbfounded.

Haitian Auction House was vast, and very few people possessed a gold token. Even Zhao Dier, a member of Piaomiao Pavilion, did not have one.

Yet, he had never seen Gu Chaoyan before.

If her claim was true, driving her away could lead to trouble.

"Is this genuine? Who gave it to you?" the guard asked.

"How did you obtain this? It can't be fake, can it?" Zhao Dier questioned bluntly.

"It's real," a voice interjected.

Chapter 1886 Slap on Face 1

It was the Head from the other day, accompanied by a man dressed in a similar black attire. The man was tall, even taller than Huaijin. He appeared younger than the Head but wore a black mask, concealing his identity from view.

Accompanying the Head was the Head of the Auction House himself. They hadn't come with the intention of leaving.

"Greetings, Lady Chaoyan. I am Duan Feng, the Head of the Auction House. Please forgive me for offending you today, Lady Chaoyan," Duan Feng spoke, offering his apologies to Gu Chaoyan without elaborating on the authenticity of the authority token.

"It's fine," Gu Chaoyan responded curtly. She hadn't intended to make a fuss about it.

Duan Feng felt somewhat reassured.

He cast a stern gaze at the guard. "I personally gave Lady Chaoyan the authority token. It is undoubtedly real!"

The guard remained silent.

"Only a few people possess the authority token. How could she have faked it?" Duan Feng continued, his voice filled with conviction.

"Even if this girl doesn't possess the authority token, everyone who comes to the Haitian Auction House is equal, and there is no reason to drive her out!" Duan Feng snapped. "So what if she's from Piaomiao Pavilion? Piaomiao Pavilion may offer more pills, but we need not concern ourselves with them."

The guard became increasingly fearful.

Haitian Market had reached its present state because Haitian Auction House regarded itself as significant.

The presence of a single Piaomiao Pavilion was enough to cause Haitian Auction House to crumble. Without that, Haitian Auction House would eventually face collapse.

Hearing Duan Feng's words, the guard was filled with dread.

He had thought it was a minor matter, but the consequences turned out to be severe.

Regret washed over him the moment Gu Chaoyan presented the authority token, as he subconsciously realized its authenticity.

There were only a few authority tokens, making it difficult for others to counterfeit them.

The guard had simply been hoping for the best, but now he realized his mistake.

He was in the wrong. Completely wrong.

Filled with fear, the guard fell to his knees. "Miss, it is my fault. I should not have been arrogant or dismissive. I should not have driven you out!" He then prostrated himself, kowtowing in apology.

Gu Chaoyan observed the guard.

He had made an error.

A grave error.

He was merely a servant who had to abide by his master's orders.

But...

She was not his mistress, so she had nothing to lose.

Gu Chaoyan waved her hand dismissively. "It's fine. I didn't present the authority token initially, so you couldn't have known. You were acting in the best interest of the auction house, allowing Elder Miss from Piaomiao Pavilion to provide new pills for the auction. However, you employed the wrong approach, and I don't hold it against you."

With those words spoken, Gu Chaoyan turned her gaze to Duan Feng. "Leader Duan Feng, I won't dwell on this matter."

Duan Feng. "...".

"I'm here to see what's being auctioned. As long as I can enter now," she declared.

Chapter 1887 Slap on Face 2

Gu Chaoyan remained unfazed by the situation.

Duan Feng breathed a sigh of relief.

This was because dealing with Piaomiao Pavilion had become increasingly challenging in recent times.

With the opening of the door to enchantment, the world had descended into chaos. Everyone sought the pills to expedite their breakthroughs. Some desired strength, while others aimed to secure their safety amidst the turmoil. The reasons varied, but the demand for pills was universal.

Consequently, pills were scarce everywhere.

Haitian Auction House, being the largest auction house, still possessed a considerable quantity of pills. Yet, even they were facing shortages.

And as for alchemy...

Piaomiao Pavilion was renowned for its exceptional pills and had a high production rate. Thus, their supply was consistently stable.

People associated with Piaomiao Pavilion wielded significant influence. From the current situation, it appeared as though they sought to hold Haitian Auction House hostage.

How could they allow Piaomiao Pavilion to control the Haitian Market? It was nothing more than wishful thinking!

The guards involved were of lower rank and had no understanding of the situation. They merely believed that the auction house required pills and felt threatened by Piaomiao Pavilion's new offerings. They failed to comprehend the gravity of the matter and were reluctant to relinquish the pills. Their actions were driven by the auction house's interests, albeit through misguided means, which resulted in offending the wrong person.

What Duan Feng was doing now...

On one hand, he aimed to establish a favorable relationship with Lady Chaoyan. On the other hand, he sought to demonstrate Haitian Market's authority and make a statement to Piaomiao Pavilion.

As for Gu Chaoyan, she had her own motives for being present.

The guards at Haitian Auction House were well-trained, and it would not be appropriate to impose a severe punishment on the guard for his mistake.

However, Gu Chaoyan presented an alternative solution.

Duan Feng disembarked from the wagon.

He spoke directly, "Since Lady Chaoyan is willing to overlook the matter, you should express your gratitude to Lady Chaoyan and receive 20 lashes as punishment for breaking the auction house rules."

The guard was overjoyed.

He had never anticipated being granted a swift reprieve from his predicament.

Chaoyan was a kind-hearted person, and he would treat her well whenever she visited in the future.

Unlike Lady Dier from Piaomiao Pavilion, who was not only spoiled but also constantly made things difficult and issued threats.

When she used the pills as leverage, he had no choice but to offend someone he could afford to offend.

He felt immense displeasure.

It was Elder Miss from Piaomiao Pavilion who had caused the 20 lashes to be delivered.

Additionally, if he had a record of breaking the rules, it would hinder his prospects for achieving something significant in the coming years. The only course of action he could take was to make amends for his mistake.

The guard accepted the punishment willingly.

Gu Chaoyan had no intention of engaging in conversation with someone like Zhao Dier. She stood up with a smile and said, "Now that everything is settled, Hall Chief Duan Feng, I would like to take a stroll around."

"Allow me to accompany you and show you around," Duan Feng said enthusiastically. He also wanted to inquire if she had any new pills.

"No need, Head Duan Feng. I'll simply take a look around. If I have any questions, I won't hesitate to ask," Gu Chaoyan declined the offer.

Zhao Dier stood nearby.

Chapter 1888 Slap on Face 3

Her face turned green with anger.

Was Duan Feng going to accompany Gu Chaoyan on a tour of the auction house?

She had never been treated with such disregard before.

Piaomiao Pavilion had always provided the best pills, and their cooperation with Haitian Auction House had been for the benefit of the market.

Yet they were treating her worse than Gu Chaoyan?

Zhao Dier felt a sense of injustice.

She had already lost the wager.

She didn't possess an authority token, but Gu Chaoyan did!

She had to obtain one as well!

With these thoughts in mind, Zhao Dier spoke bluntly, "So, you really have no interest in the pills from our Piaomiao Pavilion? My father personally crafted the new pills, and he intends to present them to the Haitian Market. If you have no desire for them, then I shall take my leave."

Duan Feng did not decline Zhao Dier's offer.

The pills from Piaomiao Pavilion held significant importance for Haitian Auction House.

However, Piaomiao Pavilion often exhibited arrogance and neglected their own responsibilities. That was why he had purposely acted in that manner.

"New pills? Very well, Elder Miss and I will examine your new offerings," Duan Feng responded.

Upon hearing Duan Feng's words, Zhao Dier felt a surge of pride.

The new pills from Piaomiao Pavilion would undoubtedly become part of the Haitian Market.

Thus, she spoke candidly, "Since she possesses the authority token, I won't give her a hard time. However, even if she possesses the token, I don't see anyone else bringing pills here on a monthly basis. That doesn't seem quite appropriate, does it?"

What Zhao Dier presently desired was to acquire a gold medal.

Observing her reaction, Duan Feng maintained a calm smile. "Elder Miss, you might not be aware, but there is a specific requirement for obtaining this special golden token."

"...?"

"Only high-level pills can be offered to us at Haitian Auction House. And not just any high-level pills, but those of a certain caliber. Ordinary high-level pills that merely enhance magical power would not suffice," Duan Feng explained directly.

In truth, Piaomiao Pavilion was already qualified to receive the authority token.

However, Duan Feng had deliberately withheld it from them.

The reason was simple.

People from Piaomiao Pavilion often overstepped their boundaries, and granting them too much favor would upset the delicate balance.

Now Zhao Dier was demanding it...

He could accept the payment.

But he needed to provoke Piaomiao Pavilion into producing higher-level pills.

Zhao Dier was taken aback.

So it meant that Gu Chaoyan had offered some rare high-level pills.

But she had none!

"I have some with me today. Take a look!" Zhao Dier exclaimed unhappily. She had always been accustomed to smooth sailing, but everything seemed to go wrong after encountering Gu Chaoyan. It was infuriating!

She had to surpass her!

Duan Feng calmly nodded and accompanied Zhao Dier to the designated area.

The masked man trailed behind.

Finding him irritating, Zhao Dier impatiently remarked, "Step aside and don't obstruct my path."

Anxious to position herself next to Duan Feng, she intended to showcase her status by walking side by side with him during the inspection of the pills.

Duan Feng was momentarily startled as the masked man was dismissed. He was about to say something in response...

Chapter 1889 Slap On Face 4

The man in the mask gestured at him, signaling him not to dwell on the matter any longer. He didn't want to waste any more time dealing with such a woman. Right now, his priority was to acquire some pills.

With that thought in mind, Duan Feng finally stopped pondering and entered the room to inspect the pills.

Meanwhile...

Gu Chaoyan and her companions had already begun exploring the auction house. Holding the authority token, she had unrestricted access to any area.

She strolled around casually, glancing at the middle-grade magical weapons and enchanted armaments.

Yet, there was nothing that caught her interest.

Quite boring, she thought.

Sword One grew rather excited.

Seizing the opportunity when nobody was nearby, she inquired, "Elder Miss, why didn't you pay attention to the guard's behavior?"

Gu Chaoyan responded calmly, "Of course, I noticed. However, this place is unfamiliar to us, and we lack any acquaintances here. It's always better to be amicable rather than make enemies. Rest assured, the guard must hold a grudge against Zhao Dier for what transpired earlier. From now on, they can handle their own affairs without our interference. We need not waste any more time and energy on them."

She had nothing to lose and had no desire to expend her energy on trivial matters.

By leaving their conflicts behind, they could let the two parties harm each other.

Sword One swiftly comprehended the situation.

She found solace in hearing this. She had always believed that Elder Miss possessed the intelligence to discern the circumstances.

Things were different now.

She possessed decent martial arts skills, but she acknowledged that she wasn't as proficient as those highly trained individuals. Therefore, she figured it would be beneficial to learn from Elder Miss and employ her intellect in dealing with people.

Just as Sword One had reached this conclusion, something caught Gu Chaoyan's attention.

It was a high-level enchanted armament, a valuable magical weapon being auctioned in the room. The presence of numerous attendees indicated its desirability.

Gu Chaoyan noticed it too.

It was a bowl containing a murky, iron-colored liquid.

The moment Gu Chaoyan laid eyes on it, the auctioneer transformed the bowl into a piece of black iron.

"This is a low-level, high-grade enchanted armament, a magical weapon. While it may not possess the same level of magical power manipulation as other magical weapons, it offers the advantage of being both sturdy and pliable. It can change its appearance at will, but..."

"..."

"This magical weapon boasts exceptional enchantment. In normal circumstances, it could be considered a middle-grade, high-grade magical weapon. However, it's being auctioned as a low-grade, high-grade magical weapon because the black iron must recognize you as its master. If it

does, it will undoubtedly prove practical and versatile. However, if it doesn't accept you, the black iron will be less potent compared to ordinary magical weapons."

"..."

"So, before participating in the auction, you must carefully consider if you have what it takes to make it recognize you as its owner," the fair-minded auctioneer elucidated, disclosing both the positive and negative aspects.

With a hint of self-mockery, Gu Chaoyan remarked, "I won't be able to use it skillfully. It won't accept me, so even if I forcefully employ my magical power, it will end up like this."

Gu Chaoyan gazed at the unsightly piece of floating iron. It was indeed unattractive.

Sword One's accessories had been destroyed while she attempted to protect the maids back in Snow Territory.

Chapter 1890 Slap On Face 5

Gu Chaoyan had a strong desire to acquire the iron for Sword One.

Sword One was a skilled swordswoman who could wield a sentient sword.

By obtaining the iron, Sword One would possess a new sword.

Gu Chaoyan observed Sword One, who was examining the iron intently. It was fortunate to have such a weapon.

However...

The iron was a high-level enchanted armament, a Dharma artifact. While Sword One admired it, she had no intention of claiming it for herself. She was merely admiring it from a distance.

In a soft voice, Gu Chaoyan asked, "Sword One, do you want it?"

Sword One was taken aback.

She hesitated for a moment, then shook her head slightly.

She liked it, but her purpose here was to acquire something that could safeguard the people of the Saint Divine Land. It wouldn't be appropriate for her to obtain such a remarkable Dharma artifact and enchanted armament for personal use.

"If I recall correctly, your sword is broken. If you like it, I can acquire one for you. If you don't, I can find someone else who would appreciate it. Sword One, you are my attendant, and it is necessary for me to provide you with good magical weapons and enchanted armaments since you use them to protect me. I don't want any mishaps to occur in the future," Gu Chaoyan stated earnestly.

Sword One's expression changed.

Elder Miss was right.

Regardless of what weapon she wielded, her primary duty was to protect Elder Miss.

As she contemplated this, she nodded solemnly. "In that case, I will take it, but I'm unsure if I can make it acknowledge me as its master."

"Of course, we can reclaim it, but we need to come up with a plan. We cannot retreat!" Gu Chaoyan declared resolutely.

Not even a mere piece of iron should be able to overpower them.

The future held many more tasks and responsibilities.

Sword One nodded earnestly in agreement.

Gu Chaoyan presented her authority token and requested a special seat from the auction house staff.

Although the black iron required recognition from its master, it didn't discourage those attending the auction. Instead, it heightened their enthusiasm.

The auction house buzzed with activity as people eagerly placed their bids.

As Gu Chaoyan arrived...

She was preparing to make a bid when a familiar female voice rang out, "500,000!"

It was Zhao Dier.

She felt quite dejected after leaving Duan Feng's room.

The pills she had brought were of high value, the ones Piaomiao Pavilion had intended to use as leverage against Haitian. However, Duan Feng seemed dissatisfied. He hadn't given her the authority token nor offered a favorable price.

Her disappointment and despondency grew.

Things weren't going well for her that day.

She hadn't achieved anything.

That was why she had come, hoping to acquire some worthwhile magical weapons and enchanted armaments.

Regarding the black iron...

Zhao Dier examined it and recognized its quality.

Currently, she lacked proper weaponry. If the black iron acknowledged her as its master, she would have a reliable companion in the black iron for the future.

Rumors had it that the black iron possessed remarkable intelligence.

The senior members of the clan had often mentioned how rare and extraordinary the black iron was.

Zhao Dier was deeply intrigued.

However, Gu Chaoyan remained indifferent. Since Sword One admired the black iron and it suited her, Gu Chaoyan was determined to obtain one for her.

Thus, she straightforwardly declared, "600,000."

When Zhao Dier had initially offered 500,000, many individuals had already given up on bidding. It wasn't worth the risk of provoking Elder Miss from Piaomiao Pavilion. Piaomiao Pavilion had gained immense popularity recently, largely due to their highly sought-after pills.

But...