

Medical M 631

Medical Master

Chapter 631: All Major Forces Come to the Auction!

There was no doubt that the news of the Guru Sword's auction caused a sensation in Wulin, making countless people go crazy over it.

At the same time, everyone was extremely curious and confused!

"Who took it out?"

"Someone is actually willing to sell the Guru Sword?"

"Awesome! Who on earth is that master?"

"The person who is auctioning off the Guru Sword must be a guru. Even if he is not, there must be a guru behind him!"

"Guru... How many gurus are there in the whole country?"

"It has been many years since a guru appeared. Even new martial arts practitioners or Martial Superiors thought that the guru was a legend, but I did not expect that it would appear again, even though it's just a Guru Sword."

"It has been more than a hundred years since a Guru Sword appeared. Does this mean that a guru will be coming out too?"

In Wulin, all kinds of heated discussions were going on.

The whole of Jianghu was in turmoil because of the news of the auction of the Guru Sword!

In Jiangjing City, He Gaoming, who had just returned from Longquan, soon heard about the news of the auction of the Guru Sword.

“What the f**k!”

When he heard the news, he thought of the disappearance of his master at this time and the abnormal sighting appearing in the sky over Longquan that night. He was amazed and exclaimed, “Is that really my master? How did he do it?”

“If it’s really my master, I have to hold on to him if he has that kind of power!”

In Longquan, “Guru Sword?”

Long Qiyun, who had received the news, was also astonished.

Like He Gaoming, Fang Qiu was the first person that came to Long Qiyun’s mind. This was due to Fang Qiu’s sudden disappearance and less than a day later, Chic Cloud Pavilion announced that they would be auctioning off the Guru Sword. In addition to the Guru Sword, there were many other precious swords.

Whether it was in terms of time or amount, the person who entrusted Chic Cloud Pavilion with this auction was likely to be John Doe!

However, although that was what he thought, Long Qiyun was not quite sure because he felt that the mysterious man had only cast a few swords. How could the newly forged swords have an aura?

Besides, the mysterious man did not seem to have reached the Guru Realm yet. How could he cast a Guru Sword?

Bringing along the letter of authorization from Chic Cloud Pavilion, Fang Qiu went straight back to Jiangjing.

After returning to Jiangjing, he immediately hid in the city, tore off the mask on his face, bought a bag and took the Newborn Moon Sword back to the dormitory to hide it. After that, he called Zhao Shanlin.

Soon, the call was connected.

“Hello.” Zhao Lin’s voice came from the other end of the line.

“Mr. Zhao, where are you?” Fang Qiu asked.

“You came back from Beijiang?” Zhao Shanlin asked in reply.

Fang Qiu responded and said, “Yes, I just arrived at school. I wanted to find out how things are over there.”

“The location here is a little remote. I’ll ask Zhu Benzhen to send you the directions. You can just take a taxi here.”

Zhao Shanlin said.

“Okay.” Fang Qiu answered and went out directly. He took a taxi at the school gate and rushed to the location that Zhu Benzhen had sent him.

Half an hour later, the taxi went out of the city and came to the foot of a secluded mountain.

At this time, Zhao Shanlin and Zhu Benzhen and the other two were carefully studying something at the foot of the mountain.

Arriving at the destination, Fang Qiu got out of the car and took a look. He found that this was the head of a very majestic mountain range. The terrain was also quite good as it did not give way to an abrupt rise. Looking up, he found that it gave people a sense of flatness. Although it was an uphill slope, there were still a lot of flat land.

After greeting them, Fang Qiu began his research along with everyone else.

However, there were very few things that Fang Qiu could be involved in. He just did some work on the side. When he found that there was something wrong with Mr. Zhao's health, he helped to take care of it.

In the following days, Fang Qiu lived in a temporary tent at the foot of the mountain with them.

This place had been determined by Zhao Shanlin.

Even the Desert Cistanches, which had been airlifted by plane, were all in a temporary large shed next to them. The shed simulated the desert climate in order to maintain the activity of the Desert Cistanches.

For a few days in a row, Fang Qiu was not involved in a lot of activities.

Five days later, Fang Qiu said goodbye to Zhao Shanlin and his three roommates and left. They did not ask him to stay. Anyway, he was not much of a help here, after staying for a few days.

Back in Jiangjing City, Fang Qiu returned to school, changed into the mysterious man's clothes, put on a human skin mask and then headed straight for the capital city.

In the evening, the outside of the Chic Cloud Pavilion which was usually a cold and quiet place, suddenly became bustling.

Because of the sudden increase in the flow of people, the residents nearby became much more cautious. With so many outsiders appearing, everyone was worried about their safety and their own property, so they did not dare to go out at night.

However, the shops nearby were still open, especially the inns. For no reason, there were suddenly high occupancies, which filled the inns.

At this time, there was still half an hour before the auction began.

Under normal circumstances, the auction held by Chic Cloud Pavilion would be held at 8:45 in the evening. No one knew why. Anyway, it was the same every time. And this time, it was still the same.

At eight o'clock, numerous people gathered on the streets outside the stone tablet of the Chic Cloud Pavilion.

At first glance, there were all kinds of people.

Everyone gathered together in groups of three or five and discussed among themselves.

All of a sudden, "Ha-ha."

A burst of laughter came.

Everyone turned to look.

They saw a young man wearing a full set of branded white sportswear walking toward them with a group of four or five people.

"Qian Xiao?" Everyone gathered around the outside of the Chic Cloud Pavilion after seeing this young man. Those who were waiting for the Chic Cloud Pavilion to open their doors were startled. They then involuntarily pulled back a little.

"I didn't expect that even Qian Xiao would be here."

"It's a Guru Sword. Even the Qian Family can't resist this temptation."

“Although the Qian Family is one of the major aristocratic families in the capital city, they also lack gurus. I heard that the reason why the Qian Family has always been willing to do the antique business is because they hoped to find some rare treasures in the martial arts world in the antique business.”

“I’ve also heard about it. It seems that they have found some before. I heard that it was a very powerful secret treasure book.”

“Rumble...” Just when everyone was talking about the person named Qian Xiao, a roar of an engine suddenly came from a distance.

Everyone turned to look.

They could only see a large stream lined motorcycle with a long red tail light, speeding over.

“Screech!” When it arrived at the door of Chic Cloud Pavilion, the motorcycle made a full swerve. Just as it was about to fall to the ground, the person on the motorcycle stepped on the ground with one foot. The motorcycle, which was about to be thrown off balance, stopped in an instant.

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They looked closely. The foot that trod on the ground was not big and was clad in a pair of black high heels. A pair of black stockings appeared on her very slender legs.

As they looked up, they saw that the person on the motorcycle was wearing a pair of black shorts and a white shirt. The first button of her shirt was left undone and she wore a helmet.

“What the f**k, why is she here?”

“Isn’t she only interested in motorcycles and women?”

“This auction is going to be exciting.”

Just as everyone was talking about it, the woman on the motorcycle raised her hands and took off her helmet, revealing an incredibly fair and extremely handsome face.

It was true that she was a woman, but her hair was short like a man's. At first glance, she made people feel so cool.

When people took a closer look, they found the woman's eyes were blue.

She was of a mixed-race!

"Qian Xiao, you're here too?" After taking off her helmet, the woman glanced around and finally fixed her eyes on the wicked young man in white, with a buzz haircut and ear studs.

Qian Xiao shrugged and asked with a smile, "Is that strange? Ms. Zhan, isn't it stranger for you to be here?"

"How much money did your old man prepare for you?" The woman named Zhan Lin smiled and asked as she walked toward Qian Xiao.

"Your dad won't give you all his fortune, will he?" Qian Xiao asked, unwilling to show any weakness.

"Take a guess?" Zhan Lin chuckled.

At this time, "Isn't that Mr. Qian and Miss Zhan?"

A voice suddenly could be heard.

They followed the sound and took a look.

It was a middle-aged man in his forties. He was dressed in extremely formal clothes. Perhaps it was because of the cold weather, in addition to a black windbreaker, there was a scarf around his neck.

The man's face was thin and long. At first glance, he looked wretched and wicked.

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"Director Lu?" Qian Xiao and Zhan Lin were both stunned when they saw the man.

"Ha-ha, I'm Lu Zhiyuan. Nice to meet you, Mr. Qian and Ms. Zhan."

The man came forward and greeted them with a loud laugh.

"I thought the Xilian Chamber of Commerce does not get involved in Wulin affairs?" Qian Xiao frowned.

"Mr. Qian, What I'm representing today is not Xilian, but the Xi family."

Lu Zhiyuan said with a smile, "Such a big event like the auction of the Guru Sword can't keep the Xi family away. As a member of Xilian, the old master of the Xi family specially invited me to attend as a representative. I hope that Mr. Qian and Ms. Zhan will be gentle with me at the auction."

Hearing the conversation between the three of them, everyone around was shocked.

No one had expected that.

Not only did the Qian and Zhan families in the capital city send their people here, but even the Xi family, which was thousands of kilometers away, also sent people here.

Every single one of them was a major force.

If these three families gathered together, it could be said to be a gathering of the major forces in Wulin.

If a few more families came, it would be a Wulin Assembly!

While everyone was amazed, the other forces also arrived. Although they were all major forces, none of them had reached the level of the former three families. However, as the auction was about to begin, all of the major forces, which were no lesser than the three families, appeared one by one.

When there were about 15 minutes left before the auction, a dense crowd had already gathered outside the Chic Cloud Pavilion.

At 8:45 p.m., “Crack!” Chic Cloud Pavilion, which had been kept shut, officially opened its doors.

This time, it was not the small door that had opened when Fang Qiu came, but a very neat and big one. As soon as the door opened, the long, narrow rooms and shops instantly turned into a resplendent passageway that led directly to the inside of the Chic Cloud Pavilion.

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Chapter 632: It’s Because You’re Blind!

As they looked up, the separate building under the stone tablet of the Chic Cloud Pavilion had now become a bright and dazzling wide passage. The ancient calligraphy paintings hanging on both sides of the wall were gone, revealing golden lines engraved on the wall, which looked like mountain vines.

At the top, the Seven Lotus Heart Lamps were glowing brightly.

When Fang Qiu came, only the heart of the Lotus had a fire glowing within. But this time, the leaves of each of the lamps were also brightly lit up!

It was impossible for the seven Lotus Heart Lamps to light up the room so brightly. If you looked carefully, you could clearly see that at the corners of the walls on both sides, there were soybean-sized lamps, which also appeared at the top.

“It’s time to start.”

As the door of Chic Cloud Pavilion opened, Lu Zhiyuan smiled and said to Qian Xiao and Zhan Lin, "Please."

"Ha." With a light chuckle, Zhan Lin stepped in directly.

Qian Xiao followed suit.

Lu Zhiyuan followed behind them and rushed in.

However, as soon as they gathered outside the door, the martial arts practitioners and Martial Superiors who were in groups did not dare to step forward because people from the major forces were entering one by one. These people were on the same level as the Qian family, the Zhan family and the Xi family. In terms of their ranking, they were probably a little weaker than those three families. The Zhan family and the Qian family occupied favorable positions in the capital city.

As for the Xi family, although it was thousands of miles away, they still had the Xilian Chamber of Commerce in the capital city!

If that was taken into account, the Xi family had some advantages of position in the capital city.

Just as everyone started to enter the Chic Cloud Pavilion, a person who was not too far away from the crowd, shook his head and sighed.

"Sir, why are you shaking your head and sighing here?" Next to this man, a burly young man dressed in a Taekwondo suit asked.

"I'm envious."

Fang Qiu sighed softly and thought to himself, "There are so many people here. The famous Qian family and Zhan family have asked their eldest Young Master and eldest Young Lady to come over here. Even the Xi Family, who is thousands of miles away, have sent their people here. In addition, there are so

many major forces coming too. This is the real scene. If I had known earlier, I would have called He Gaoming to come over. He should be very familiar with all these people from the major forces.”

Indeed, except for Qian Xiao, Zhan Lin and Lu Zhiyuan, the other people of the major forces did not speak and the people next to them did not discuss too much, so Fang Qiu did not know who these people were and which forces they came from at all.

Fang Qiu only had a simple understanding about the backgrounds of Qian Xiao, Zhan Lin and Lu Zhiyuan.

He was going to enter the field of Wulin.

The most important thing was that he needed to be clear about all the major forces in Wulin first.

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“It seems that I can only try to learn about it, little by little.” Fang Qiu gave a wry smile.

“Mr. Lin, I’ll go in first.” The young man in the Taekwondo robe cupped his fists, greeted Fang Qiu and then walked into the Chic Cloud Pavilion.

Fang Qiu did not even know his name.

When Fang Qiu arrived, he happened to meet him when he alighted from the taxi. He heard that he was a taekwondo coach. As soon as he finished his class, he came over and did not even have time to change his clothes.

If it were not for him, Fang Qiu would not even have known who Qian Xiao, Zhan Lin and Lu Zhiyuan, were.

Watching him enter, Fang Qiu also took a step forward, ready to enter.

“Clap.” But as soon as he took a step forward, suddenly someone clapped a hand on his shoulder.

“Ha-ha, you are finally caught by me, aren’t you?” A familiar voice was heard.

Fang Qiu was stunned.

Turning around, he saw that it was He Gaoming!

However, when Fang Qiu turned his head, He Gaoming was dumbfounded. He quickly retracted his hand and said awkwardly, “Sir, you’re imitating the mysterious man, aren’t you? Why are you wearing the same outfit? Eh? Why are you also wearing the same shoes as him?”

Fang Qiu just gave He Gaoming a look.

“I’m sorry, I’ve got the wrong person.” Seeming to be a little embarrassed by Fang Qiu’s gaze, He Gaoming apologized with an awkward smile and then left in a hurry.

But after walking a few steps, he immediately turned back and looked at Fang Qiu repeatedly from head to toe. Then he frowned and said, “No, why do you look so similar to my master?”

“Height, body shape, clothing, and... eyes!”

He Gaoming immediately reached out his hand to cover Fang Qiu’s face and revealed only his eyes.

Because whenever he met Fang Qiu, Fang Qiu had always worn a mask. He could only see Fang Qiu’s eyes, so in terms of his body shape, he was most familiar with Fang Qiu’s eyes.

“Yes!” Looking into Fang Qiu’s eyes, He Gaoming was shocked.

“It’s so similar, so similar.”

He withdrew his hands and stared at Fang Qiu. He Gaoming murmured, "No, it's not just similar. It's exactly the same!"

Fang Qiu smiled.

"Are you kidding me?"

He Gaoming took a step back, looked at Fang Qiu, and said, "My master's true appearance is definitely not like this. It is definitely not like this."

"Then what should he look like?" Fang Qiu asked, rolling his eyes.

Seeing Fang Qiu rolling his eyes, He Gaoming was dumbfounded.

The person in front of him was really his master, who was the mysterious man—John Doe, because the way he rolled his eyes was exactly the same as the mysterious man!

Besides, the man in front of him seemed to have admitted his identity.

"It's the same voice."

He Gaoming suddenly raised his right hand and patted his forehead, saying, "Oh my god, how could my master look like this? He's not as handsome as I am!"

"Then you must be blind!" Fang Qiu complained.

After confirming Fang Qiu's identity, He Gaoming hurriedly asked in a low voice, "Master, why did you take off your mask? Aren't you afraid of exposing your identity?"

“What do you think?” Fang Qiu sneered.

Then, he stepped into the Chic Cloud Pavilion.

He Gaoming quickly caught up with him and said with a smile, “That’s right. If you’re afraid that your identity will be exposed, you would not have taken off your mask. Since you have taken off your mask, it means you’re not afraid at all.”

Fang Qiu was in the front, while He Gaoming was at the back. The two of them followed the crowd all the way into the Chic Cloud Pavilion.

After passing through the resplendent passage, the two of them arrived at the inner building.

What was connected to the passage was a spacious hall, which was in a semi-circle. The two corridors on the left and right were connected to two sides. In the middle, there was a passage made of wood that led to a piece of black cloth in the middle of the opposite wall.

He Gaoming said, “This is the CCP Hotel. This hotel is divided into two parts. One side is at the opposite end and the other side is here. Look at the passages on both sides. There is a building connected to each side. These two buildings are both places for eating, drinking and entertainment. You can have whatever service you want. It has been specially prepared for Wulin people by Chic Cloud Pavilion. As long as you have money, you can live here all the time. Chic Cloud Pavilion will always ensure your safety.”

“What about over there?” Fang Qiu turned his head and looked around. Sure enough, he found that the buildings on the left and right sides were decorated very luxuriously.

“That would be the auction house over there!”

He Gaoming smiled and said, “You’ll know when you get there.”

While they were talking, the two of them followed the people who came for the auction and stepped onto the wooden corridor in the middle.

He Gaoming pointed down and said, "This corridor has a mechanism. Look."

Fang Qiu looked down and found that the corridor was high up in the air. Below the corridor was a round stage with steps. On the stage, there was a group of people dressed in transparent gauzy clothes, playing various musical instruments and performing dances.

He Gaoming pointed again. "Look up again."

Fang Qiu looked up.

He could see that there were two huge wooden boards above. They were combined into a semicircle, which seemed to be able to separate the road in front of them completely.

"Amazing!" Fang Qiu sighed in admiration. He didn't expect that there were so many different types of doorways inside the Chic Cloud Pavilion.

"How can they develop to this level if they are not amazing?"

He Gaoming chuckled and said, "You'll be more surprised if you go there!"

While they were talking, the two of them walked to the end of the corridor.

They pulled aside the black cloth in front of them and stepped in.

The scene in front of them was like from another world.

Fang Qiu looked around at both sides.

He found that the place where he came out from was actually a door, a funnel-shaped door. At this time, he was in the narrowest place and the further he went, the wider the place became.

On both sides were massive three-meter-thick walls.

“Hurry up, master. We have to hurry in order to grab a good seat.”

As he pulled Fang Qiu forward, He Gaoming said, “Chic Cloud Pavilion is not an ordinary auction house. They don’t have VIP seats. All the people who participate in the auction are treated equally. They must fight for seats on their own. This is the reason why those major forces want to enter first. The other small forces don’t dare to go in. Even if they come in, they do not dare to fight for a good seat.”

Hearing this, Fang Qiu nodded secretly. It turned out to be this reason.

Outside the funnel-shaped area, Fang Qiu saw a one-meter-wide corridor, which looked like a small balcony.

They arrived at the corridor.

Fang Qiu was slightly stunned!

Turning left and right, he found that there were stairs on both sides. There were about ten levels. After walking down the stairs, they would be able to enter the venue. The venue was an extremely spacious and square place.

There were numerous, luxurious and comfortable sofas on the venue, similar to massage chairs!

There was a normal auction platform in front of all the sofas.

In order to ensure that everyone could clearly see the grand event taking place on the auction stage, the whole venue was in the form of an amphitheater. Therefore, everyone would have a good view.

“Huh?” After a thorough glance, Fang Qiu found that he was not the only one who was walking into the entrance of the auction house. Because the whole auction house was square, beside him, there was also a similar exit on the left and right side and many people were walking out from the two exits.

“It’s totally unexpected.” Fang Qiu thought to himself.

There were a lot of people belonging to powerful forces coming in from his side and with the addition of the other two entrances, the major forces in the auction house could be said to be very densely packed.

This auction would likely be turned into a fierce battle between these powerful people!

“That’s great. There’s still a place over there.”

Just as Fang Qiu was observing the structure of the auction house, He Gaoming suddenly pointed to the area in front of him, which faced the auction stage directly. He said, “The first and second rows have been occupied by all the major forces. There are only a few seats left in the third row. If we go there now, we can still catch up.”

Fang Qiu looked in the direction that He Gaoming was pointing.

He saw that it was indeed the third row, but it was at the edge. However, because the entire venue was a semi-circle, the gap between the edge and the middle was not big.

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Chapter 633: Seeing a Guru!

Originally, Fang Qiu wanted to choose a position that was not eye-catching and take the opportunity to observe those major forces. Anyway, he was not here to buy things. He could at most be regarded as a fisherman in this auction.

However, after thinking about it for a moment, it was also beneficial for him to get closer to people of these forces. After all, with the people of these forces around to attract the attention, he would definitely be selectively ignored by everyone, which was called to be under the shadow.

Besides, if he was sitting next to those major forces, maybe he could hear some news.

Soon, the two of them came to the edge of the third row. Upon seeing that there were only two seats left, He Gaoming rushed forward. When he approached, he grabbed the number cards on the tea table between the two sofas on the outermost side of the third row.

Swoosh! A figure rushed forward quickly, as if he wanted to snatch it.

As soon as he made his move, He Gaoming grabbed the two number cards.

The man shook his head gloomily and had to return obediently. He went to the fourth row to find a seat.

“No. 1 and No. 2.” Having obtained the number cards, He Gaoming smiled smugly and handed one to Fang Qiu.

Fang Qiu got the card which read, “No. 1 Row 3.”

Without hesitation, Fang Qiu walked to the first sofa and sat down.

“What’s this card for?” Fang Qiu asked while taking his seat.

He Gaoming also sat down on the second sofa. He turned to point at the tea table in the middle of the two sofas and said to Fang Qiu, “There are two sensing areas on it. If you want to raise the price during the auction, just put the number card in the sensing area.”

“Oh, I see.” Fang Qiu nodded with understanding.

It was no wonder that everyone’s way of grabbing a seat was to snatch the number card. Without the number card, it was useless to get the seat. Without the number card, it would be regarded as making trouble if one was taking the seat. Chic Cloud Pavilion would not allow such a thing to happen.

Fang Qiu asked, "How many forces are you familiar with in this auction?"

He Gaoming raised his head and said, "Are you kidding me? Don't you see what I do for a living? How can I not know these forces that even ordinary people know?"

Fang Qiu asked, "All of them?"

He Gaoming pointed directly to the four seats in the middle of the first row, which faced the auction stage, and said confidently, "Of course. That is where the biggest force of the entire auction house is located."

"Oh?" Fang Qiu turned to look at it.

He immediately saw three familiar faces in the four seats that He Gaoming was pointing to.

The woman in a white shirt with a male hairstyle—Zhan Lin!

There was Qian Xiao wearing white sportswear with a famous brand and cross-shaped ear studs, and Lu Zhiyuan, who was wearing a windbreaker and had taken off his scarf.

"Those four seats belong to the four noble families."

He Gaoming said, "The Zhan family and the Qian family in the capital city, the Xi family in the west region, and the Diwu family in the south."

"Four noble families?" Out of curiosity, Fang Qiu turned his eyes to the one who looked unfamiliar among the four.

As soon as Fang Qiu turned to look, he saw another woman who was young and beautiful with long hair and fair skin. She looked very thin.

Although he could only see her face clearly, he could still feel that this woman's appearance was definitely not bad.

Just as Fang Qiu was staring at the woman, the woman seemed to have sensed something. She suddenly turned her head, glanced at Fang Qiu, and then turned back.

It was only one glance. They looked at each other for less than a second.

Fang Qiu was completely stunned.

As he had expected, this woman was ridiculously beautiful.

"The Qian family and the Zhan family are both in the capital city. You should have heard of it before. The Qian family is mainly involved in the antique business. Not only can they make money, but occasionally, they can also explore some ancient cultivation methods and secret skills."

He Gaoming continued to explain to Fang Qiu, "The Zhan family does some idle business, such as cars, catering, chain hotels, real estate, and so on. In short, the financial strength of these two families is second to none in the four families."

Upon hearing this, Fang Qiu suddenly smiled and said, "It seems that the present Wulin is still a little different from what we imagined."

He Gaoming rolled his eyes at Fang Qiu and said, "What kind of Wulin do you imagine? Those big sects and families in martial arts novels? You've watched too many TV shows. What era is it now? Even the government doesn't allow these big families to be domineering, let alone the development of society. Isn't it courting death to mess with the government?"

"That's true." Fang Qiu nodded. He was very clear about the situation in the army. Although there were few martial arts practitioners and Martial Superior Level teams in the army, it didn't mean that there were none. Except for some particularly talented soldiers that could become martial arts practitioners, how many people could make a breakthrough and become Martial Superiors?

If the country could cultivate martial arts practitioners and Martial Superior teams, it meant that there must be masters in the army.

Moreover, it was now the era of technology.

If someone really messed with the government, they would be the ones to die.

Therefore, it was normal for all the major forces in Wulin to be doing business.

He Gaoming curled his lips and added, "Besides, now it's a society ruled by law. Is there anything that needs Wulin's people to stand up to help? Look at the four families, except for Qian Xiao who brought three or four people, the others only brought one or two helpers with them. Even the eldest daughter of the Zhan family came alone."

"Indeed." Fang Qiu nodded.

After his observation, he found that only a small number of people had come to the auction with no more than five people. Most of the others came alone.

He Gaoming lowered his voice and said, "Let's talk about the Xi family. The Xi family is incredible. If the Qian family and the Zhan family in the capital city are..."

In the middle of his speech, He Gaoming showed Fang Qiu a thumbs-up.

Then, he added, "In that case, the Xi family is this in the West region!"

He Gaoming showed him another thumbs-up.

"Is it that powerful?" Fang Qiu was amazed.

“Of course.”

He Gaoming said, “The Xi family is not only one of the four well-known families in Wulin, but also one of the founders of the Xilian Chamber of Commerce all over the country. That’s why the Xi family could invite the chief steward of the Xilian Chamber of Commerce, Lu Jingyuan, to come here.”

Fang Qiu asked, “What about the Diwu family?”

“The Diwu family is the most powerful Wulin family in the three provinces of the South. It also owns thousands of tourist attractions in the three provinces of the South. It mainly specializes in tourism, and its ancestral home is located in Nanjiang.”

He Gaoming said, “Do you see that girl? She is the leader of the younger generation of the Diwu family, named Diwu Qian.”

“Diwu Qian?” Fang Qiu was astounded. The name sounded so awkward.

“Diwu is the surname of the nobility in Huaxia. It has a history of 2,000 years. In a large part of areas, it has evolved into the Di and the Wu surname. The only one that retains the complete surname is the Diwu family.”

He Gaoming explained and said, “Don’t underestimate Diwu Qian. She is a martial arts genius of the Diwu family. Among the top ten martial arts geniuses in the country, she ranks the second. Although she looks weak, she is very powerful.”

“Look at the four positions behind the representatives of the four families. The Qian family, the Xi family, and the Lu family have brought a master here. The vacant position belongs to the Zhan family. This time, the Zhan family didn’t send anyone here. I think the master must have been waiting in the restaurant.”

Fang Qiu looked at it carefully.

Sure enough, he saw three people in the four positions. The strength of these three people was around the eighth class. No one was ninth-class.

He Gaoming continued to point to the other side and said, "Look at both sides of the four families. The people next to the four families are from the government. People who sit in those dozens of seats next to them are all from medium families."

Fang Qiu took a careful look at it.

Fang Qiu said in surprise, "There are even people of the government?"

"Of course, why not?"

He Gaoming hurriedly said, "In fact, the people of the government are the last ones in the world that you will want to provoke. It's just that they are relatively low-key and don't like to compete for seats, so they give the four best seats to the four major families. However, everyone says that the position of the government is the best."

"Those medium aristocratic families are all doing business, so their financial strengths can't be underestimated."

Fang Qiu nodded.

Then, after looking at the whole place, he saw an ordinary old man at the corner of the first row. He immediately gestured to He Gaoming and asked, "What about him?"

He Gaoming glanced at the old man and said awkwardly, "Err... I don't know him."

"Just now, who said that he knew all of them?" Fang Qiu smiled.

What he laughed at was not He Gaoming's embarrassment, but this ordinary old man.

Others might not be able to see it, but Fang Qiu could clearly see that the old man who looked very ordinary, like an old man that liked to participate in various activities, was actually a guru!

And it was not only He Gaoming.

None of the people present noticed the old man, which meant that no one knew him.

When looking at the old man, Fang Qiu narrowed his eyes slightly.

The old man was extremely acute. When Fang Qiu looked at him, he immediately turned to look back at him. Fang Qiu pretended to be embarrassed and looked at him.

The old man glanced at Fang Qiu, chuckled, and turned back.

In his eyes, Fang Qiu was just an ordinary sixth-class Martial Superior while he was an ordinary person who was not even a martial arts practitioner.

With just one glance, Fang Qiu clearly remembered the old man's appearance.

The old man's face was ruddy without a beard. His eyebrows were a little gray, and his face was round. He looked very energetic, just like those old men dancing in the square.

"I think the old man must have entered the wrong place, right?"

Upon hearing Fang Qiu's sarcastic words, He Gaoming gave a wry smile and said, "I only know about people in Wulin, not ordinary people."

Fang Qiu shook his head and chuckled.

At this time, everyone in the auction house had already taken their seats.

Crack! Suddenly, a crisp sound was heard.

The light suddenly dimmed.

Fang Qiu looked up and saw that all the headlights in the auction room, which lit the place as bright as day, were dimmed on the top of the roof, which was dozens of meters high.

The auction house now created a very comfortable environment with a little bit of darkness, but it was not harmful to the eyes.

After a while, light came down from the top. The strong white light shone directly on the auction stage.

Medical Master

Chapter 634: Raise the Price Crazy!

“Hello, everyone.”

A person came out from behind the wall of the auction stage. Under the light, he looked at the dense crowd with a smile on his face and said, “Thank you for taking the time of your busy schedules to participate in this temporary auction!”

As people took a closer look, the person on the stage was the middle-aged manager who was in charge of arranging this auction.

The middle-aged manager smiled and said, “Sorry to keep you waiting. I now announce that the auction begins. Please invite the auctioneer to come on stage.”

After he said that, a young man in a professional auctioneer’s suit stepped onto the stage. The middle-aged manager also went backstage.

“Good morning, ladies and gentlemen.”

At first, the auctioneer bowed to everyone in a very gentlemanly manner, and then said, “Welcome to this auction. I am Li Jun, the registered auctioneer of Huaxia. Today’s auction will be hosted by me. I feel very honored, and I also hope to bring you good luck.

“Next, let me announce today’s auction rules.

“First of all, we will auction all kinds of weapons today. There are a total of 50 weapons in this auction, including 35 swords, 3 sabers, 1 pair of claws, 1 dagger, among which 31 are ordinary weapons and 19 are treasure weapons.

“Today, we will adapt the way of increasing auction. Everyone knows the rules of the bidding, so I won’t say anything more.

“Next, let’s welcome the first item to the stage!”

As the auctioneer spoke, a woman in a professional suit immediately came out backstage. She was holding a small weapon rack with a long sword on it.

“This sword is called Crouching Dragon.”

The auctioneer pointed at the sword with a smile and said, “It is a weapon made of Thousand-Piece Steel. Not only is it suitable for practicing, but it is also good for carrying and nurturing all the time. The body of the sword, along with the hilt, is made of Thousand-Piece Steel. It was made by a famous casting master in Longquan, using a secret method. Not only the blade is sharp, but the overall flexibility is also incredible. If the person who uses it is over 500 kilograms, they can even slash steel with this sword!”

As people heard this, they started to speak in whispers in the auction house.

It seemed that many people were interested in this sword.

After all, although most people came here for the Guru Sword, how many people could afford it? It was good enough for them to take a look at it. Except for those large forces, some individuals who came alone to the auction could only look at the low-class treasure swords and ordinary long swords.

“The starting price of this sword is 50,000, and the price will be increased by 10,000 per time.”

As soon as the auctioneer finished speaking, someone immediately began bidding.

“What the f*ck, they’re selling a sword for 50,000?” He Gaoming was dumbfounded.

Fang Qiu shook his head and said, “That’s relatively low. Long Qiyun’s manual fee is 500,000. This sword might not be made by a famous person. Otherwise, the starting price would not be so low.”

He Gaoming nodded and said, “Indeed. Although the treasure sword is very expensive, the quality of the sword itself is also very important. If the quality is not good, the price will be greatly reduced.

“Alas, if I had known earlier, I would have gone to learn how to forge iron and sword. How could I be a detective!”

Fang Qiu was rendered speechless.

Looking at the first row, he saw that the four families, the people of the government, and more than a dozen medium-sized families didn’t have the desire to bid at all. Instead, they leisurely enjoyed the tea served by the waiter.

On the auction stage, the first item was sold successfully. Its final price was 130,000.

“It seems that people will bid blindly,” Fang Qiu murmured.

Then, the second, third, fourth, and fifth item were all ordinary items.

When the five items were added together, they were worth 500,000 yuan in total.

When it came to the sixth item, the auctioneer's voice suddenly grew louder.

The auctioneer introduced and said, "The next item is a treasure sword. Let's see the sixth item."

A treasure sword?

When everyone heard this word, they immediately cheered up and drew their attention on the auction stage.

"This is a fifth-class treasure sword!" After the weapon was put on the stage, the auctioneer began to give it a big build-up.

Obviously, this was one of the two fifth-class swords that Fang Qiu had commissioned the auction agency to auction.

There was no doubt that the appearance of the first sword immediately aroused many people's desire to compete, especially the fourth-class Martial Superiors who couldn't break through for a long time. They all tried to seize this opportunity and wanted to take this fifth-class sword.

As a result, after a round of bidding, the first treasure sword's bidding was finally set at 1,700,000.

It was 200,000 higher than Fang Qiu had expected.

Then, some ordinary weapons appeared on the stage.

During this period, the second fifth-class sword also appeared on the stage at the right time. This time, because it was specifically marked as the last fifth-class treasure sword in this auction, the final price was 100,000 higher than the previous one, reaching 1,800,000.

Two fifth-class swords were sold at the price of 3,500,000.

In general, it was 500,000 higher than what Fang Qiu and the middle-aged manager had expected, which made Fang Qiu quite satisfied.

If even a fifth-class sword could be sold for such a high price, then the price of the powerful weapons, which were about to go on stage, would obviously be even more unexpected.

“Master, you’re going to earn a fortune this time.”

He Gaoming whispered in Fang Qiu’s ear, “I thought it would be very good if a fifth-class weapon could sell for 1,000,000. I didn’t expect it to be sold at such a high price.”

“Isn’t it good to be higher?” Fang Qiu rolled his eyes at He Gaoming.

He was not surprised at all that He Gaoming knew that these swords belonged to him, because He Gaoming had secretly taken one of them away when he had been casting swords in the Long family.

That was the sixth-class sword cast by Fang Qiu.

Therefore, He Gaoming must have known it.

“Haha, master, you can’t be the one who made the Guru Sword, can you?” He Gaoming asked in a low voice.

Fang Qiu ignored him.

He Gaoming smiled wryly.

He knew that Fang Qiu wanted to make money by selling weapons. He also discerned that Fang Qiu could cast a sword with aura. However, the only thing he didn't know was whether the Guru Sword was made by Fang Qiu or not. Even now, he still couldn't be sure.

"The next item is a treasure sword!" After selling a few ordinary weapons, the auctioneer raised his voice again.

When the sword came onto the stage, the auctioneer said directly, "A sixth-class treasure sword! The starting price of this item is 3,000,000, and the increased price is no less than 100,000 each time!"

A sound rang out as soon as he finished speaking. Beep!

The auctioneer stared at a monitor on the auction stage, which showed the seats map of the entire auction house. Once someone raised the price, the seat where the bidder was would turn red. Next to it, it would also show the seat number and bidding price.

"Row 61, No. 8, bids 3,100,000."

"Row 96, No. 72, bids 3,200,000."

"Row 100, No. 56, bids 3,300,000."

The auctioneer's voice was heard continuously.

At that moment, everyone began to enter the real bidding war.

"Master, do you want to stir it up?" He Gaoming asked with a sneaky smile.

Fang Qiu said, "I don't mind if you have the money."

"Just forget what I've said." He Gaoming gave a wry smile.

Where could he get so much money? This price was more than 3,000,000. He couldn't afford it even if he gave away all his property.

Fang Qiu had no intention of bidding either.

After all, this was the first sixth-class treasure sword. What was really valuable was still behind it. If he bid from the very beginning, it would be very easy to be suspected by others.

Soon, the auction of the first sixth-class sword was over.

The final price was fixed at 4,000,000.

This price was similar to what Fang Qiu had expected. Because the major forces didn't bid for it and even the medium and small forces didn't intervene in the competition, it was not bad for him to sell it at this price.

Just as everyone was looking forward to the second sixth-class treasure sword, a pair of ordinary iron claws appeared on the stage, which disappointed many people that were full of expectations.

The auction continued.

After selling a few more ordinary weapons, the auctioneer clapped his hands as he saw the atmosphere on the scene become dull again. "It seems that our distinguished guests here also like the ordinary weapons prepared for our auction. Before we could notice, all of them were sold out. Next, only the treasure weapons are left to be auctioned."

Upon hearing this, many people cursed in their hearts. "What do you mean by 'like'?"

Auctioning off those ordinary weapons was simply a waste of time!

However, as people refuted, all of them in the room were in high spirits.

After all the ordinary weapons were sold out, the rest would be treasure swords!

It was time to fight for them!

The auctioneer waved his hand and said, "Okay, let's cut to the chase. Let's see the next item."

Hearing this, a staff member immediately walked out with a wooden sword rack.

As people saw the long sword on the rack in the staff's hand, everyone on the scene was amazed.

Fang Qiu was also surprised because there were two long swords on this rack!

When the staff member put the rack on the stage, the auctioneer said excitedly, "You're right. This time, there are two swords!

"These two swords are both sixth-class. Both of them have the identification certificate of Chic Cloud Pavilion. You can rest assured and bid for them!

"I don't need to say much about the benefits of a sixth-class sword.

"Now I announce that the starting price of this item is 6,000,000. And the price markup each time is no less than 100,000!

"The bidding begins!"

The auctioneer symbolically hit the table with a small wooden hammer on the auction stage.

This time, some small forces couldn't sit back in any longer.

One sixth-class sword might not be of much use, but two swords were of great use to some small forces.

Beep, beep, beep... A series of bidding sounds rang out.

“Row 73, No.5, 6,800,000!”

In the blink of an eye, the bidding price had increased by 800,000. And the price was still rising.

6,900,000.

7,000,000.

7,200,000.

7,500,000.

After the price rose all the way to 7,000,000, the number of bidders began to decrease gradually. When it reached 7,500,000, no one competed for them anymore.

This scene made He Gaoming, who had been focusing on the auction all the time, anxious. He quickly turned his head to stare at Fang Qiu and said, “Master, these people are making trouble. They sold one sixth-class sword for 4,000,000. Now, two sixth-class swords are only 7,500,000. Is no one going to raise the price?”

“Let’s wait and see.” Fang Qiu frowned.

He did not want to encounter such a situation, but if he did, he would rather not sell these swords!

Anyway, there was no processing fee. Wouldn’t it be the same as not selling them if he bought them and paid for it by himself?

Medical Master

Chapter 635: It's Already 55,000,000!

"Row 7, No. 33, bids 7,800,000!"

Just as Fang Qiu and He Gaoming were worried and saw that the hammer of the auction was about to fall, another bidding sound was heard.

At the next moment, "Row 17, No. 8, bids 8,000,000!"

The person who had previously bid 7,500,000 raised the price again.

"Row 7, No. 33, bids 8,300,000!"

For a moment, the two of them seemed to be at odds with each other. They kept raising the price one after another.

Upon seeing this situation, Fang Qiu breathed a sigh of relief.

Although the final price of the two sixth-class swords was 8,000,000, it was beyond Fang Qiu's expectations. Fang Qiu was also very satisfied.

Fang Qiu said, "Before the auction started, Chic Cloud Pavilion had informed people of the number of items auctioned this time. Everyone knows that there are a lot of sixth-class swords, so they are unwilling to raise the price if it is over a certain amount. They want to buy the next one."

...

He Gaoming nodded and said, "That's true. In principle, if they dare to announce the number of the items, they should have taken countermeasures. I don't know how they will solve this problem."

Fang Qiu was also very curious.

As the top auction house in the martial arts world, Chic Cloud Pavilion should not have neglected this problem.

The auction continued.

The auctioneer smiled and said, "You're right. The next item is still a sixth-class sword!"

While he was speaking, the staff member lifted another rack and walked out.

It was different from the last time.

This time, there were not only one or two long swords on the rack, but three!

Upon seeing that, everyone on the scene was shocked.

"What the f*ck, are you trying to sell in bundle?"

"Motherf*cker, they typically exclude individuals from the bidding. I can't buy the first one. Now they don't even give me a chance to buy it, do they?"

"Damn it, my sixth-class sword. This time, there are three swords. Next time, will there be four swords? How can I buy them?"

"Aren't there only six left? Let's wait and see."

For a moment, many people on the scene began to complain.

On the auction stage...

“You’re right. There are three of them this time!” With a professional smile on his face, the auctioneer said, “Three sixth-class swords are a rare way to improve a small force’s overall strength. It is also an opportunity that a medium force cannot miss either. Then who will be the one to get these three sixth-class swords?”

“According to the old rules, the starting price of the three swords is 9,000,000, and each increase must be no less than 100,000!”

...

“The auction begins!” As the auctioneer finished his words, bidding sounds immediately echoed one after another.

This time, not only the small forces competing for the two sixth-class swords last time, but also some middle-sized forces joined in the competition.

Even some large forces began to have the urge to fight for them.

10,000,000... 11,000,000... 12,000,000...

The price was increasing quickly.

Everyone knew that there were not so many remaining swords of the sixth-class left. And it might turn into another one sword or four swords next time. At that time, it would be more difficult to compete for them. Therefore, many people of medium-sized forces made up their minds to take these three sixth-class swords.

In the end, as it was expected, the price broke through again.

Three sixth-class swords were sold at a high price of 13,000,000.

“Next, it’s still a sixth-class treasure sword.”

The auctioneer opened his mouth again and showed an expression like “I was also very helpless”. He said, “But I can promise you all that this will be the last time!”

Everyone was stunned as soon as he finished his words.

The last time?

What did that mean?

Weren’t there still six sixth-class swords left?

Just as everyone was confused, the item was displayed on the stage.

It was a bigger weapon rack with three long swords on the left and right sides. There were six swords in total!

Everyone present was stunned when they saw them.

“Damn it!”

“How could it be like this?”

“What the f*ck, six swords are auctioned at the same time?”

“F*ck, I’m really speechless!”

“Why don’t you fu*king separate them and sell them one by one? What do you mean by doing this?”

The people who were bidding alone were all dumbfounded.

They really thought that there were still a lot of sixth-class swords. They could wait to buy the next one, but they didn’t expect that they wouldn’t even have the chance to bid after waiting for such a long time.

They could barely bid for one sword. With six swords at the same time, they couldn’t even afford the starting price.

What could they do?

However, no matter how many people were dissatisfied, the auction was still continuing.

The people of medium-sized forces couldn’t help but start bidding crazily.

There were six sixth-class treasure swords!

If they bought them, they could cultivate six sixth-class Martial Superiors at the same time. Moreover, this sword could be passed on to the next generation all the time. If these six swords were taken by a small force, in a few years, this small force would inevitably grow into a medium-sized force. If they were taken by a medium-sized force, it might even develop into a large force in a few years.

For a moment, all the medium-sized forces went crazy.

At the same time, some large forces were also ready to take action.

...

In the first row where the four noble families were, the old man who came with Diwu Qian said, “Ma’am, do you want to make a move?”

Diwu Qian smiled and said, "Don't worry. Let's wait and see. The price of a sixth-class sword is about 4,000,000. It's meaningless if it's too much."

Zhan Lin looked at Diwu Qian and said with a smile, "That's right. If you want them, Qian, I can buy and give them to you."

"Lin, I can't afford to owe you a favor." Diwu Qian shook her head. When she spoke, she emphasized her name as if she was reminding Zhan Lin that she was a woman.

"Director Lu, are you interested?" Qian Xiao asked Lu Zhiyuan with a smile.

"I'm interested, but I don't have enough funds." Director Lu laughed.

"Director Lu, you must be joking. The Xi family has a big business. Tens of millions is just a small amount of money."

Qian Xiao chuckled and scanned the sensing area with his own number card. Then, he quickly tapped the numbers.

At this time, the bidding price of the six sixth-class swords had already risen from 18,000,000 to 21,000,000.

As Qian Xiao pressed, "Row 1, No. 48, bids 23,000,000!"

As soon as the bidding voice sounded, the auctioneer immediately shouted out this number.

"23,000,000?"

"It's really a big deal."

“He directly raised the price by 2,000,000. He really lives up to be a member of the Qian family.”

“As soon as the Qian family makes a move, I’m afraid no one will dare to compete with them. It seems that these six sixth-class swords will be taken away by the Qian family at a low price.”

The crowd began to talk about it.

Beep! Suddenly, another bidding sound was heard.

The auctioneer shouted, “Row 1, No. 50, offers 24,000,000.”

Upon hearing this, everyone immediately turned around and saw that it was Zhan Lin who had made a bid.

Qian Xiao turned around and asked with a smile, “Miss Zhan, are you interested?”

“I do. But it depends on what price I can get.” Zhan Lin smiled faintly.

“Miss Zhan’s offer is very unexpected.”

Lu Zhiyuan laughed and said, “It’s a loss to raise the price. Even if I don’t raise the price, it’s still a loss.”

“Why don’t I suffer a little bit?” Diwu Qian smiled and started bidding.

Beep!

“Row 1, No. 51, offers 25,000,000.”

At this moment, the entire auction hall became quiet.

Everyone knew that this was just a trick in the competition between the four major families. Even if it was just a trick, it was still a good show.

...

Undoubtedly, everyone knew that the attention of the four major families must be drawn to the Guru Sword. Now, they were just testing each other with these six sixth-class swords.

As expected, after Diwu Qian bid, Zhan Lin immediately laughed and said, "Since you want it, then I won't compete with you."

"Thank you for your kindness, Lin." Diwu Qian also smiled.

At that time... Beep!

Another bidding sound rang out.

"Row 1, No. 48, bids 26,000,000."

Qian Xiao, who was on the 48th seat, immediately turned his head and smiled at Diwu Qian after the auctioneer's voice sounded. He said, "I have a mission, Qian. If you need them, I will give them to you if you can add the price and bear the loss. What do you say?"

"Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Qian. You can take them."

Diwu Qian smiled lightly and did not raise the price anymore!

In the end, the final price of six sixth-class swords was set at 26,000,000.

Fang Qiu smiled.

He Gaoming also grinned.

“Awesome.”

He Gaoming said with admiration, “It’s worthy of being the first auction house in Wulin. This auction is so treacherous. They announced in advanced that there were a total of 12 sixth-class swords, but they were divided into four bundles to auction. Only one sword was for ordinary people to bid. The next two were fought for by the small forces, and then three of them were fought for by the medium forces. In the end, all six of swords are taken out and they let the big forces compete for them. This kind of auction will not only not offend the participants of any class, but also maximize the benefits. It’s really amazing.”

“Not bad, not bad.”

Fang Qiu nodded with a satisfied smile and calculated in his heart, “Two fifth-class swords are 3,500,000. Plus 51,500,000 earned by selling 12 sixth-class swords, there would be 55,500,000.”

He thought to himself, “This time, I really made a fortune. It’s really easy to make money by crafting weapons.”

Fang Qiu laughed right away as he thought of this.

Upon seeing the smile on Fang Qiu’s face, He Gaoming immediately stretched out his head and stared at Fang Qiu expectantly. He smiled fawningly and said, “Master, please take care of me!”

“Get lost!” Fang Qiu was startled by him.

He was such a big man and suddenly acted like a woman in a brothel, which was disgusting.

On the auction stage, with the six sixth-class swords taken by the Qian family, the auction officially entered the competitive stage of various large forces.

“The sixth-class weapons are sold out.”

The auctioneer looked at everyone present and said, “Today’s auction will officially enter the climax stage. Next there will be three seventh-class swords.

“Of course, you don’t have to worry. These three swords will be auctioned separately.”

Upon hearing that, many people breathed a sigh of relief.

If the seventh-class swords were auctioned in bundles again, then many people wouldn’t be able to take part in the bidding.

“Well, let’s welcome our first seventh-class sword!” The auctioneer shouted.

The staff member immediately came out of the backstage. This time, there was no sword rack. There was only a bronze tray. The long sword was placed in the tray.

Seeing this seventh-class long sword, many people’s eyes lit up in the auction house.

The four representatives of the four noble families were also ready to take action at any time, waiting for the auctioneer to announce the starting price.

“Since everyone can’t wait, I won’t waste any time.”

The auctioneer opened his mouth and said, “The starting price of a seventh-class sword is 6,000,000, and the price markup each time is no less than 100,000.

“The bidding begins!”

Medical Master

Chapter 636: Eighth-class Sword Sold for Twenty Million!

Everyone present did not have time to listen to the auctioneer as they stared fixedly at the seventh-grade sword on the auction stage.

Seventh-class!

It could be superior in Wulin.

Even among some major forces, there were not many seventh-class Martial Superiors.

There was no doubt that this seventh-class sword had given hope to many major forces.

What did a seventh-class sword mean? It meant that they could cultivate seventh-class Martial Superiors!

They could not let go of these three seventh-class swords.

Even Lu Zhiyuan, who represented the Xi family, raised the bidding paddle. He had not done anything before.

“Six million base price?”

“So high?”

“Although a seventh-class sword is rare, it’s not easy to earn 6 million.”

“Yes, except for those big families and major forces, no one can easily take out 6 million.”

“Alas, only a big family can afford it. It has nothing to do with us.”

The audience whispered under the stage.

“Is nobody going to bid?”

On the auction stage, the auctioneer set his eyes on the first row. He knew that the people sitting in the first row were all major forces. Except for the Four Great Families and the government, the other major forces were not easy to deal with.

These major forces came to the auction to get seventh-class, eighth-class swords, and Guru Sword.

After all, the auction was decided by the amount of money rather than family property or strength.

Even if they had enough money, these major forces would not easily take action.

They were waiting, waiting to see the situation of their competitors.

“I don’t think that the auction of this seventh-class sword will be abortive, right?”

When the time was up, the auctioneer smiled.

“Beep!”

Suddenly, a bidding sound rang out.

“Oh, here comes one.”

The auctioneer smiled and looked at the bidding display. Then, he read, "6.5 million, No.31, Row 1!"

Although he knew that the auction definitely would not be abortive, the auctioneer was still a little flustered.

Once the abortive auction happened, it would be a huge blow to his career!

There was a bid from the first bidder.

The auctioneer, who was a little nervous, immediately calmed down.

He was afraid that no one would bid. As long as someone made a bid, the price of such a treasure would definitely be increased!

"Beep!"

"6.8 million, No. 66, Row 2."

"Beep!"

"Seven million, No. 99, Row 1."

The medium-sized forces and major forces began to fight for it.

However, the Four Great Families and the government had not taken action.

"How odd!"

Looking at the Four Great Families and the government, He Gaoming said with a puzzled face, "The others have begun to fight for it. Why hasn't the Four Major Families taken action yet?"

“They won’t make a move.”

Fang Qiu shook his head.

“Why?”

He Gaoming was stunned.

“The Four Great Families and the government are all here for Guru Sword. Compared with it, a sixth-class sword or a seventh-class sword can only be an accessory. For an accessory, they had a price in their minds. If the final price doesn’t exceed the price in their minds, they will naturally take action. But once it exceeds the price, they will give it up directly.” Fang Qiu explained.

He Gaoming listened to Fang Qiu’s explanation while paying attention to the movements of the Four Great Families. He noticed that the representatives of the four families put down the bidding paddles in their hands one after another when the price of the first seventh-class sword exceeds 7.5 million. They gave up the first seventh-class sword to other major forces.

After a series of bidding, the first seventh-class sword was sold for eight million.

The second one was sold for 8.1 million.

When it came to the third one, it was sold for 8.3 million because it was the last seventh-class sword.

Three seventh-class swords.

Each of them had reached more than eight million, which made Fang Qiu very happy.

“I didn’t expect a seventh-class sword to be so valuable. If I had known that, I would have made all into seventh-class swords. Wouldn’t 20 swords be worth 160 million?” Fang Qiu thought to himself.

He was also looking forward to the following process.

On the auction stage.

“Ahem, ahem...”

The auctioneer cleared his throat and then said, “So far, there are only two items left in this auction. I believe that many guests are waiting for the appearance of these two items. Then I won’t waste your time. Let’s invite the second last item, a once-in-a-century eighth-class sword!”

When the auctioneer finished speaking, a staff member had already come out carrying a bronze tray. On the tray, there was a sapling-like jade sword bracket.

The Eighth-class Sword was horizontally placed on it.

As the eighth-class sword was placed on the auction stand, nearly all the people fixed their eyes on it.

“This is a thick-cut sword with a length of three feet and three inches.”

“The thick-cut sword is popular in the Spring and Autumn Period and the Warring States Period. Its back was straight, inclined, and wide.”

“This sword has hundreds of tempered steel lines. It’s so sharp that it can break gold.”

The auctioneer paused for a moment and then added, “The rarest thing is that the eighth-class sword has not appeared in Wulin for a hundred years. Today, our auction house has the honor to sell it by auction, but there is only one. I hope that you, all the distinguished guests present, will not miss it.”

Whispers went on and on under the stage.

“Stop talking nonsense. Declare the starting price.” Someone shouted.

The auctioneer immediately smiled and said: “We start at 10 million. You can raise a price of less than two hundred thousand each time.”

“I’m going to announce the start of the auction!”

The auctioneer immediately hit with a small wooden hammer in his hand.

“Beep, beep, beep...”

Almost as soon as the bidding began, a variety of sounds were heard immediately.

On the auction stage.

The auctioneer did not say a word but waited.

He waited for 30 seconds.

When the bidding voices finally stopped, he glanced at the bidding display on the auction stage and reported, “16 million, No.48, Row 1.”

“Beep!”

Another bidding sound rang out as the auctioneer finished speaking.

“16.6 million, No. 49, Row 1.”

Everyone turned to look at him.

Qian Xiao, who was sitting in No. 48 seat, frowned and looked at Lu Zhiyuan, who was sitting in No. 49 seat next to him.

“It’s rare for Director Lu to make a move. Our Zhan family can’t fall behind.”

In the No. 50 seat, Zhan Lin chuckled and swiped the bidding paddle.

“Beep!”

The bidding began.

“18.88 million, No. 50, Row 1.” The auctioneer shouted.

“Since Miss Zhan wants it, I’ll give it to you.” Qian Xiao said to Zhan Lin with a fake smile.

“Director Lu?”

Zhan Lin looked at Lu Zhiyuan with a smile.

“Miss Zhan, I hope you can be magnanimous. I’m just obeying an order.”

Lu Zhiyuan shook his head with a smile and swiped his card, ready to bid.

“Beep!”

But right at this moment, another bidding sound rang out.

Hearing the sound, everyone was stunned, and so was Lu Zhiyuan.

“19.8 million, No.51, Row 1!” The auctioneer shouted.

Everyone immediately turned to look at the No. 51 seat.

Diwu Qian, who was sitting on No. 51 seat, was looking at Lu Zhiyuan with a smile.

“Ha-ha.”

Seeing this, Lu Zhiyuan laughed. Looking at the bidding interface in the sensing area, he shook his head and said, “Forget it. Since Miss Qian’er wants it, I won’t fight for it anymore. But the bidding has already begun, so I’ll name a price.”

“Beep!”

“20 million, No. 49, Row 1!” The auctioneer’s shout rang in their ears.

“Before we came, the Family Head had specifically instructed us to yield to Miss Qian’er. Since you want this eighth-class sword, we’ll add another two hundred thousand. After the auction is over, I’ll return the extra four hundred thousand to you. What do you think?” Lu Zhiyuan said with a smile.

“No.”

Diwu Qian shook her head and said, “I don’t want it. This sword is yours.”

Hearing that, all those present were stunned.

“Pfft.”

Zhan Lin, who was aside, couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

“Damn, is there such a way to do it?”

“F*ck, he kissed her arse, but she didn’t buy it?”

“Haha, interesting...”

Many people secretly laughed.

Fang Qiu, who had been staring at Diwu Qian, clearly saw a trace of cunning from her eyes.

Lu Zhiyuan, however, looked helpless and innocent.

He knew that Diwu Qian did it on purpose. Her ultimate goal was the last one, Guru Sword. Her previous two bids were to weaken the opponent’s power.

First of all, she let Qian Xiao spend 26 million to buy six sixth-class swords. Now, she let Lu Zhiyuan spend 20 million to buy an eighth-class sword.

Invisibly, the two families of the Four Great Families had already reduced part of the capital for bidding for Guru Sword.

On the auction stage, the auctioneer had already burst into laughter.

The auction item worth ten million was sold at a price of twenty million. The price doubled!

Compared to the auctioneer, Fang Qiu, who was sitting in No. 1, Row 3, was even more delighted.

“20 million, plus 24.4 million of three seventh-class swords, 55 million of the sixth-class and the fifth-class swords. The total price comes to 99.4 million, almost 100 million!”

He counted in his mind.

Fang Qiu felt a little embarrassed.

This was a fucking robbery.

Not to mention Guru Sword, he only spent two days making weapons, but it was sold for nearly 100 million. If He Gaoming's sword was charged, wouldn't it be more than 100 million?

He earned 100 million in two days!

Wasn't this robbery?

Fang Qiu didn't expect that these weapons could be sold at such a high price.

At this moment, Fang Qiu, who had been still short of tens of millions of yuan, suddenly had the idea of "I am a local tycoon" in his heart.

One hundred million!

What did that mean?

In the whole world, 90% of people couldn't make so much money in their lifetime, but it only took Fang Qiu two days to do it.

If this news got out, people would envy him so much.

Not to mention ordinary people, even for the Four Great Families, 100 million was not a small number!

However, Fang Qiu didn't show too much excitement.

Because he knew that the most expensive was still the last one, Guru Sword!

An eighth-class weapon was sold for 20 million.

How much a Guru Sword could be sold for?

Just like Fang Qiu, everyone's attention was paid to the auction stage, waiting for Guru Sword to appear.

Even some people who were far away couldn't help standing up, trying to get closer to Guru Sword.

In the first row.

Qian Xiao, Lu Zhiyuan, Zhan Lin, and Diwu Qian focused their attention on the auction stage.

Guru Sword had never been seen before in Wulin. They also wanted to know what it looks like, and what kind of magic it had!

Medical Master

Chapter 637: Rising Violently to 200 Million!

Everyone was watching.

"Patter, patter, patter..."

The footsteps of the staff came from behind the auction stage.

All the people present were staring at the auction stage, waiting for Guru Sword to appear!

In today's Wulin, it was just like a legend.

Almost 90% of people in Wulin had never seen Guru Sword. Even the new-generation martial arts practitioners thought that it was just a legend and did not exist at all.

But now, Guru Sword came into the world!

Without a guru, how could there be Guru Sword?

In the whole world, only a sword with a guru's breath could be called Guru Sword. So, a guru must carry it for a long time.

In the present Wulin, it was difficult to see a guru. Therefore, one could imagine how rare a guru sword was!

Undoubtedly, the primary purpose of all the people present, whether those who participated in the auction or not, today was to see Guru Sword!

"Let's welcome the last item for today's auction."

On the auction stage, the host stood aside, made a gesture of "please" and shouted to all the audience, "Guru Sword!"

There was a deathly hush!

"Patter, patter, patter."

A staff member walked out from backstage and onto the auction stage.

He carried a gold-inlaid jade tray, which was covered with a piece of golden cloth embroidered with dragons.

In Chic Cloud Pavilion, the tray that stored items was the most obvious measure of the auction value!

Most auction items were held by the iron tray.

A medium-level auction item, such as a fifth-class, sixth-class, and seventh-class weapon, was carried by a copper tray.

A high-level item, such as an eighth-class weapon, would be held by a sandalwood tray.

The best item in the auction house was a gold-inlaid jade tray.

“Why is it still covered?”

“I’ve heard that this gold-inlaid jade tray has appeared less than ten times since the establishment of Chic Cloud Pavilion.”

“So awesome?”

“I remember that the last time a gold-inlaid jade tray appeared, it was an auction of the Imperial Jade Seal. Although it was an auction, the holder at that time only took the opportunity to give it to the government through the auction. Although many big forces wanted it at that time, the government directly bid 100 million as soon as the Imperial Jade Seal appeared. The other forces did not dare to compete with the government. In the end, the Imperial Jade Seal was also sold at 100 million.”

“Isn’t it courting death to compete with the government? Who would be so stupid?”

“After all, it’s the Imperial Jade Seal. Such valuable treasures must be taken back by the government. I just don’t know whether the government will still take part in the auction of Guru Sword and whether other forces dare to compete with the Government!”

“Let’s wait and see. The show is coming soon.”

The whispers of the people around could be heard.

“Master, if the government is really interested in Guru Sword, what should we do?” He Gaoming whispered.

“It won’t.”

Fang Qiu immediately shook his head. Although he was not from the government, it had something to do with the government. Moreover, if the government really wanted it, the Four Great Families would definitely not come.

Fang Qiu speculated that the government only sent people to take a look. If they could get it, so be it. After all, although there were few guru swords, it had little influence on the strength of the government.

“Why?”

He Gaoming wanted to know why Fang Qiu was so confident.

“The Four Great Families haven’t taken action yet, and their aim is to wait for Guru Sword. If the government is determined to take away Guru Sword, the Four Great Families will fight fiercely for seventh-class and eighth-class weapons.” Fang Qiu said.

“That seems to be the case.”

He Gaoming grinned and said, “I heard that the price of each item on the gold-inlaid jade tray is more than 100 million. The lowest price seems to be 100 million.”

“Oh?”

Fang Qiu was surprised. “So high?”

A hundred million?

Could Guru Sword be sold for 100 million?

On the auction stage.

After the staff left, the auctioneer walked to the front of the exhibition stand.

“This item is the final item of this auction. It’s a Guru Sword that hasn’t been seen in Wulin for a thousand years!”

“It’s made of thousand-piece steel, and the body of the sword is three feet long. It’s called Chu Sword!”

Many people’s eyes lit up.

Although it was not easy to carry the Chu sword, it was very powerful. Its style was particularly attractive.

“Swoosh!”

When the introduction was finished, the auctioneer waved his hand and pulled off the golden cloth covering the gold-inlaid jade tray.

All the people fixed their eyes on it.

Under the golden cloth, there was a golden lotus on the gold-inlaid jade tray. There was a three-feet-long sword on top of the lotus.

The sword was three feet long and a palm wide. Its hilt was a column, and its body was pitch-dark. There were a thousand forging lines on it.

At a glance, it looked a little ordinary.

However, it was this ordinary sword that attracted everyone's attention, including the Grand Master.

As the sword appeared, all the Martial Superiors present could clearly feel the surging energy in the air.

"Because Guru Sword has never appeared in Wulin, and there are not many records about it. So let me introduce it to you first."

The auctioneer stood in front of Guru Sword and said, "In addition to possessing guru's breath, this sword also has the special effect of attracting the Qi of Heaven and Earth. I'm sure all the guests can feel that the Qi of Heaven and Earth around is converging on it. That is to say, with this sword, you can keep yourself in a place full of Qi of Heaven and Earth."

Hearing that, the audience burst into an uproar.

"What the f*ck? It's so awesome!"

"It's worthy of being a guru sword. It can attract the Qi of Heaven and Earth."

"It doesn't make any difference in one day or two days. What if one carries Guru Sword for a month or a year?"

"This is simply a super machine used to cultivate Martial Superiors. If a top martial arts practitioner gets Guru Sword, he would be surrounded by Qi of Heaven and Earth all the time. Wouldn't it be easy for him to break through and become a Martial Superior?"

“Not only for martial arts practitioners but also for eighth-class and ninth-class masters, it has unusually large benefits.”

“A Guru Sword can absolutely cultivate a large force!”

At this moment, countless eighth-class and ninth-class Martial Superiors, who were hidden in the auction house, couldn’t help but feel excited.

The eyes of the members of the Four Great Families also lit up.

Even the representatives of the government also raised the number plate, waiting for the auctioneer to announce the base price!

They had thought that Guru Sword was just like an ordinary sword. Hearing that the function of gathering the Qi of Heaven and Earth, everyone was crazy about it!

“The base price of the Guru Sword is 80 million!”

On the auction stage, the auctioneer did not talk nonsense anymore. He directly said, “Each time, the increased price is no less than one million.”

“The bidding begins!”

The voice fell with the wooden hammer.

“Beep!”

Suddenly, a bidding sound rang out.

“100 million, No. 47, Row 1!”

Everyone immediately turned to look.

The person who made the bid was a government representative.

Strangely, no one bid for it, except for the people from the government.

“Damn, it won’t be taken by the government, will it?”

“A hundred million?”

“The government is really deep-pocketed!”

“The Four Great Families hasn’t made a move. Don’t they dare to fight for it?”

On this side.

“What the f*ck? 100 million?” He Gaoming exclaimed.

Fang Qiu didn’t expect that either.

He didn’t expect that Chic Cloud Pavilion would set the base price so high. He thought that it was already very good that the base price reached 50 million. If it was sold for 100 million, he would make a huge profit!

However, the price directly rose to 100 million at the beginning of the auction!

Fang Qiu was shocked.

On the other side.

“100 million first.”

“100 million second. Any more bid?” The auctioneer asked.

“Beep!”

At this time, another bidding sound was heard.

“110 million, No. 79, Row 11!” The auctioneer reported the number.

Hearing that, the audience burst into a hubbub.

Fang Qiu also turned to look at the seat.

A grim-looking middle-aged man was sitting there.

Fang Qiu noticed that the middle-aged man’s strength had reached ninth-class.

“It seems that he must have come here for Guru Sword. He wants to make a breakthrough by it!”

“Beep!”

“120 million, No. 25, Row 1.”

“Beep!”

“130 million, No. 37, Row 8.”

“Beep!”

“140 million, No. 59, Row 12.”

After the bidding of the person in the 11th row, the price war began to go crazy.

Many eighth-class and ninth-class experts, who had hidden in the crowd and specifically came for Guru Sword, bid for it.

The representatives of the four families couldn't help frowning.

On this side.

“Good lord, the price that has been increased by 1 million each time has become ten million each time!”
He Gaoming exclaimed.

Fang Qiu's heart beat faster.

This was beyond his expectation.

Guru Sword, which was supposed to be worth 100 million in his heart, was bid 170 million.

What did that mean?

That was 170 million!

Wasn't it money?

Fang Qiu was completely stunned.

If he had known that it would be like this, he wouldn't have made sixth-class, seventh-class, and eighth-class swords. He would make a Guru Sword directly. In this way, he would get all the money he needed and have made a big profit!

On the other side.

The auction went on.

"Beep!"

"200 million, No. 48, Row 1!"

Qian Xiao took action.

When the price was raised to 170 million, he directly increased the price by 30 million. The price of Guru Sword was increased to 200 million!

"Wow..."

The audience burst into an uproar.

Everyone was shocked. In less than 3 minutes, Guru Sword with a base price of 80 million was bid to 200 million.

Most importantly, the Four Great Families had made their move!

Two hundred million was also a boundary.

Many eighth or ninth-class detached experts knew five days ago that there would be an auction of Guru Sword. Therefore, during these five days, they all tried their best to raise money. However, the time was too short, and almost no one could raise 200 million.

Qian Xiao's move immediately eliminated a large number of eighth-class and ninth-class experts.

Even the middle-aged ninth-class expert, who was the first to compete with the government, shook his head helplessly and left after hearing the offer of the 200 million.

He knew that he had no chance.

On this side.

"Brother Qian seems to bring a lot of money."

Zhan Lin glanced at Qian Xiao and then swiped the number plate.

"Beep!"

"210 million, No. 50, Row 1!"

"Beep!"

"220 million, No. 47, Row 1!"

Two consecutive counting sounds rang out.

The moment that should belong to the Zhan family was taken away mercilessly by the government.

Medical Master

Chapter 638: 300 Million!

“Hee-hee, come here.”

Qian Xiao generously stretched out his hand and waved, while doing the petty niggling in his mind.

This time, he brought a total of 300 million yuan with him. The six sixth-class swords he had bought cost 26 million yuan, leaving him still 274 million yuan. Although the continuous frenetic biddings made the price soar, as no one's money was just stacks of papers, he believed the true wealth of all the bidders would soon be revealed. For that reason, he planned to hold back first to check out how deep the other bidders' pockets were.

“Please allow me.”

Lu Zhiyuan turned around and held fist salute to the Gong family. Then, he swiped his bidding card.

“Beep!”

“Line 1, Number 49, bids 230 million.”

At his side, Zhan Lin slightly knitted his brows.

230 million was nearly his bottom line.

Without much thinking—

“Beep!”

Zhan Lin immediately placed a bid.

“Line 1, Number 50, bids 250 million!”

Hearing that, all the people present couldn't help exclaiming.

“He added another 20 million in one breath?”

“Damn it, doesn't he value his money?”

“He is surely loaded.”

At this scene, Fang Qiu giggled.

250 million!

It was enough to start two companies, wasn't it?

He Gaoming stared at Fang Qiu with an ingratiating look and said, “Master, could you give me a teeny-tiny bite of this fortune?”

“Get lost,” said Fang Qiu with a smirk.

The auction went on.

“Beep!”

“Line 1, Number 49, bids 270 million!”

Another bidding was heard.

Lu Zhiyuan made his move.

“You guys continue. I’ll quit.”

Hearing that someone bid 270 million yuan, Zhan Lin shrugged nonchalantly as if it was not a big deal to him.

“Someone is quitting so soon?”

Qian Xiao chuckled and swiped his bidding card.

“Beep!”

“Line 1, Number 48, bids 276 million!”

This time, Qian Xiao had also staked all of his money. He was betting on this last bidding.

“Well, I quit.”

Lu Zhiyuan gave a wry smile and said, “Our Family Head asked me to deliver the message that no matter who gets the Guru Sword in the end, he hopes we can have more dealings with him in the future.”

“If it’s we Qian family, Director Lu, you can rest assured,” Qian Xiao responded with a hearty laugh.

He was confident in winning the bid.

Although the Guru Sword had never appeared in the market before, he expected the price to be around 200 million yuan tops. But to play safe, he came here with a total of 300 million yuan. Now the auction price had soared to 276 million yuan, it seemed that no one else had the ability to continue to bid.

After all, even the Four Great Families could not scrape together more than 300 million yuan within five days. They could only bring as much money as they had at hand. If they really couldn't get it, there was nothing they could do.

Look at the Zhan family.

Being a large family with a large business, although they had many fixed assets, there was not much cash available in their hands. Therefore, in five days, they only raised 250 million. They thought it was enough, but it turned out that they were the first to be kicked out of the game.

Even with the support of the Xilian Chamber of Commerce, Lu Zhiyuan, the representative of the Xi family, only raised 270 million yuan.

“Beep!”

However, before Qian Xiao's laughter died away, another bidding was heard.

“Line 1, Number 47, bids 288 million!”

As the auctioneer announced the bid, Qian Xiao's face fell in an instant.

The Gong family!

The Gong family again!

Why?

Why was the Gong family willing to spend so extravagantly this time?

“I quit!”

With a sullen face, Qian Xiao opened his mouth and remarked.

At his words, the people present booed.

To their surprise, the two great families in the capital— the Zhan family and the Qian family— were eliminated in succession. Even the Xi family, which was patronized by the Xilian Chamber of Commerce, had lost the qualification to continue to compete.

By far, the party who was most likely to become the owner of the Guru Sword turned out to be the Gong family!

Among the Four Great Families, only the Diwu Qian had not yet made a move. However, judging from the performance of the other three families, the current auction price had probably reached Qilu Qian's upper limit, if had not already surpassed it.

"Sister Qian, you can't already be out of the game before you make one bid, can you?" Zhan Lin asked jokingly.

"Eh?"

Diwu Qian turned her head and looked at the other three families, then, said thoughtfully, "I almost forgot that you've been knocked out. I was wondering why there was no bid during this whole time."

A sweet smile was plastered on Qilu Qian's face.

She then placed her bidding card in the sensing area.

After that, she turned to look at the representative of the Gong family and said, "I'll only bid once. This time, I'll bet all my money on it."

"Beep!"

“Line 1, Number 51, bids 300 million!”

The auctioneer’s announcement rang out.

All of a sudden, the whole place was dead silent!

Everyone was stunned.

She bid 300 million!

The auction price actually went to 300 million!

“Oh my god...”

All kinds of exclamations rang in the hall.

In the first row—

“You win.”

The representative of the Gong family had a bitter smile on his face.

Under the order he received this time, he must outbid everyone on the auction of the Guru Sword even if he had to spend all the money!

But who knew that even though the superior gave him 300 million yuan, Diwu Qian directly topped his quota when he only got to bid 288 million yuan?

The feeling of being stifled at the very last moment was indeed stimulating!

“300 million, once.”

“300 million, twice. Anyone else who wants to offer a higher bid?”

“300 million, the third time. No one wants to bid it up?”

“300 million, deal!”

The auctioneer’s shouted as the gavel banged the table.

“300 million! 300 million!”

He Gaoming gazed at Fang Qiu with goggle eyes and said, “Master, if you have a bag of rice, it’s not too much to give your disciple a grain of rice, right?”

“Way too much!”

Fang Qiu rejected without hesitation.

At this moment, he was also in great shock.

300 million yuan!

He was even more surprised than He Gaoming was.

A Guru Sword had actually been sold exorbitantly for 300 million yuan!

This auction had earned him a lot of money!

It was really a good deal!

Fang Qiu, who was hard up for money, suddenly became a billionaire after the auction.

It was like a person who only got a paycheck of a few hundred yuan a month suddenly won a 10-million-yuan lottery.

That kind of joy and excitement was something ordinary people couldn't understand!

Nonetheless, despite all the excitement and shock, Fang Qiu still forced himself to contain his internal Qi, slow down his heartbeat, and gradually calmed down.

During the meantime, the auctioneer stepped down and the middle-aged manager who hosted the event at the beginning took the stage to make a speech.

All the people present also stood up, preparing to leave.

But right at this moment—

“Swoosh!”

Abruptly, a man jumped up from the crowd and rushed to the auction stage.

Although the Guru Sword had been taken away, this person's act still attracted the attention of all the people present.

Upon taking a closer look, the person who burst onto the auction stage was a young man about 30.

“Excuse me, may I have a word with you?”

Before the middle-aged manager’s face darkened, the young man quickly bowed and apologized. Seeing that the middle-aged manager’s face softened a little, the young man climbed to the auction stage and said, “I have news about the Heaven Treasure. I’d like to ask the auction agency to tell the senior who auctioned these precious swords that I want to exchange this news for one of his swords. Just one fifth-class sword will do!”

Hearing his request, the middle-aged manager curled his lips in boredom.

He was expecting something dramatic and surprising, but it turned out to be like this.

Under the stage, all the people present who had been distracted and halted their pace laughed.

“The average price of a fifth-class sword is 1.8 million. You want him to pay 1.8 million for a piece of news you got?”

“That’s also what I want to ask. And the news is not likely to be kept secret. The information you hold will soon spread. So, how can it be worth such a big sum?”

“Are you out of your mind? How dare you make that request? Aren’t you afraid of being interrogated by other experts after you step out of the Chic Cloud Pavilion?”

“The one who auctioned off the Guru Sword must be a guru, or even a super expert stronger than that. If he really wants to know something about the Heaven Treasure, he can get it without much effort. If he comes to you, won’t you say it?”

Everyone started mocking him.

In the face of everyone’s doubts, the young man said, “To tell the truth, I don’t know the exact location. I just found a piece of parchment in an antique, which recorded the whereabouts of the 17th Heaven Treasure. Although I have no idea of the specific location, I know the rough direction.”

Speaking of this, the young man blushed, turned to everyone, and added, "Please don't question me, because I really don't know much, and I can't verify whether the information is true or not. The reason that I stand up to offer this deal is that I want to see if this expert has the guts to gamble."

"Hey, my friend."

Qian Xiao, who was in the first row, suddenly came forward with a smile and remarked, "Since you've gone this far, why don't you tell us the rough area so that we won't force it out of you? Anyway, you don't know the specific location. Tell us the general location and it won't hurt your deal with that guru. Isn't that perfect?"

"Yeah, Mr. Qian is right. Tell us the rough location, and we will no longer pester you."

"Get it out. As you don't even know whether it's real or fake, what's there to hide?"

"Just tell us. Don't waste our time!"

At this, the young man gave a hollow laugh and said, "Well, that place is in Norway. That's all I can say."

Norway?

It was abroad!

Everyone frowned.

Who didn't want a Heaven Treasure?

Indeed, they expected to try their luck after knowing the approximate range. Of course, there were also some people who wanted to know the more precise location from the young man by force.

But now, having heard that the Heaven Treasure was abroad, everyone found it difficult to deal with!

Fang Qiu, who had just suppressed his astonishment and exultation, had an idea after hearing the young man's words.

He was going abroad to attend the medical conference.

And that medical conference would be held right in Switzerland.

Switzerland was pretty close to Norway.

He could totally visit Norway by the way!

"Sorry to trouble you."

On the auction stage, the young man bowed to the middle-aged manager.

"Well..."

The middle-aged manager was perturbed.

He didn't know what to do.

It was not easy to find the seller for the auction now. Moreover, there were so many people at the venue. If he really started to look for the seller, wouldn't he be disclosing the seller's identity?

"That's right. Hurry up and pass on the message."

"Think it as a favor for him."

Everyone started encouraging the deal, hoping to take the opportunity to find out who the person that entrusted the Chic Cloud Pavilion to auction off the Guru Sword was.

After all, everyone was eager to know what kind of person the seller of the Guru Sword was!

Well, how could the middle-aged manager not know what these people were thinking?

Now, he was even in a bigger dilemma.

And he was completely dumbfounded.

However, just as the young man made the request, the crowd around him was urging, and the people of the auction agency could not think of a way out of this—

“Okay!”

Suddenly, a voice came from the air!

This voice threw everyone into a daze.

Because this voice seemed to have fallen from the sky, and the source of it couldn’t be traced at all!

Chapter 639 A Teenage Guru???

“Who is it?”

“Seems that someone just said something.”

“What’s happening?”

“Were you the one who just spoke?”

Everyone on the scene looked wildly around, trying to find out who was speaking. Yet, the voice came too suddenly and too strangely. As if it had fallen from the sky, no one could trace it at all.

Just when everyone was stunned and looked around—

“It’s him!”

On the auction stage, the middle-aged manager suddenly altered his countenance and cried out loud, “It’s him. He is the seller who entrusted us to auction the Guru Sword. He just agreed!”

At his words, everyone on the scene was amazed.

“The seller who consigned the Guru Sword for auction?”

“Where is he?”

They had been searching for him for quite a while but failed to find the source of the voice. But since the voice was heard here, the seller of the Guru Sword must be inside the auction hall. As all the doors to the hall were closed shut, no one could send their voice into the auction hall from outside.

Even a guru couldn’t do that.

When there was no clue on the source of the voice, everyone in the hall furrowed their eyebrows involuntarily.

Even the old man in the Guru Realm, who had been hiding in the crowd, frowned like everyone else.

Even though he was a guru himself, he couldn’t locate the source of the voice at all.

After all, that voice came out too suddenly.

In the front row—

“Miss Qian.”

A middle-aged man walked to the side of Diwu Qian and whispered, “That person is very powerful. Look out.”

Diwu Qian scowled.

She had been looking for the source of the voice, but she was still clueless.

She wasn’t alone.

Beside them, the Qian family, the Xi family, and the Zhan family were all looking around for the source of that voice.

For big families like them, money and power were no longer their priorities.

The most important thing to them was strength and sustainable development!

Therefore, the moment the voice suddenly came out, the first thought that the Four Great Families came up with was to find this person as soon as possible and befriend him.

After all, a person who was generous enough to sell a Guru Sword could definitely bring great benefits to their family!

Not far away from the stage—

The members of the Gong family stood alone at a corner, squinting at everyone in the hall. They were also trying to find the seller of the Guru Sword.

Everyone was very sure that the seller of the Guru Sword was right here, yet it was difficult to locate him.

This thing itself made all the people feel alarmed!

In such a large space, although the man only uttered one word, it was loud enough to let everyone hear it. Under normal circumstances, even if that voice was lowered by half, they could still clearly find the source of the voice, because almost everyone in the auction hall had reached the Martial Superior Level. Some of them had even reached the seventh, eighth, or ninth class.

It was the most basic ability for experts at or above the Martial Superior Level to be able to locate the source of a sound.

However, the voice that they heard a moment ago was not a regular voice.

The speaker was able to hide his location from all those eighth-class and ninth-class experts and let his voice fall from the sky. This alone was enough to astound everyone!

“He agreed?”

On the auction stage, when the young man heard that the seller the Guru Sword’s positive answer, he was stunned at first. Then, with surprise and excitement, he immediately asked, “He really agreed?”

“Yes.”

The middle-aged manager nodded and said, “Hand me the thing you prepared for the exchange. As for the sword you want, this seller of the Guru Sword will certainly deliver it to you.”

“Okay, I trust Chic Cloud Pavilion.”

Without hesitation, the young man immediately took out a tied roll of parchment from his trouser pocket and handed it to the middle-aged manager.

In the crowd.

Seeing that the young man really took out the parchment, Fang Qiu immediately smiled. Without a word, he grabbed the sword in He Gaoming’s hand.

“Huh?”

He Gaoming was stunned and quickly turned his head.

Before he could even react, he saw the sword that belonged to him suddenly shoot to the air and land precisely on the auction stage with a swoosh.

The moment the sword landed, it pierced into the floor. The sword Qi issued from the blade pierced into the floor like it was made of tofu, leaving a long and neat crack on the ground.

“Screech...”

The sword’s cry echoed in the auction hall.

At this moment, everyone was dumbstruck.

Just now, they had busied themselves searching for the seller of the Guru Sword. But as none of them succeeded, they gave up the idea of continuing the search. Then, they all stared at the auction stage to see how the deal would go on. They bet that the seller who had auctioned the Guru Sword would show up to complete the deal.

Even if he didn't go on the stage in person, he would definitely make an appointment with the young man on the auction stage to trade the parchment with the sword. Everyone was waiting for that moment.

Either way, they would get to take a good look at this crazy person who auctioned the Guru Sword!

But to their amazement, with eyes fixed on the stage, no one paid attention to what was happening around them at all. It was not until the long sword fell from the sky and pierced straight into the floor of the auction stage that these people caught on what was happening!

They quickly turned around to look for the seller.

In the end, it was still a fruitless search!

There was no trace of the seller.

Once again, there was no trace!

Everyone present, including the Four Great Families, the Gong family, and the old guru, was even more astounded!

"Damn it, who the hell is this seller?"

"What a terrifying move! I can't react to it at all."

"This kind of strength is too horrible. If I fight him, I don't even know how I would get killed."

"Exactly. He can kill people from thousands of miles away!"

"Could it be that the person who auctioned the Guru Sword is a guru himself?"

“Judging from the voice we heard just now, he doesn’t sound like a middle-aged man or an old man. He should be fairly young.”

“He can’t be a teenage guru, can he?”

For a while, everyone was stunned at this thought.

“A teenage guru?”

“How is it possible?”

In the martial arts world, many people who had practiced hard for decades only managed to break through to the Martial Superior Level. Elder Yi was one of those people. Even if one was a genius, he would be at least 30 or 40 years old when he reached the eighth or ninth class.

Even Diwu Qian, who ranked second among the top ten martial arts geniuses in the domestic, only reached the peak of the eighth class with two opened meridians at the age of 20!

All those people had not reached the Guru Realm, let alone a teenager.

How could a teenager already be a guru?

No one could believe it. But according to all the information they had, this guy, who was among them but couldn’t be located by thousands of people, must be a guru, and there was a great possibility that he was a teenage guru!

This was just unbelievable!

On the auction stage—

“Is this, is this for me?”

The young man, who had just handed the parchment to the middle-aged manager, looked blankly at the sword in front of him that had pierced into the ground. His face was full of surprise and exhilaration.

“Yes, it’s yours.”

The middle-aged manager nodded and then said, “Since this is a transaction completed in our auction house, as the host, how about I help you verify the grade of this sword?”

“I’d like that, thank you.”

The young man thanked him and quickly stepped forward and pulled the sword out of the floor.

“Fetch the Sword Testing Stone.”

The middle-aged manager shouted, and a staff member swiftly brought him the Sword Testing Stone and put it on the exhibition table for auction targets.

“Put the sword on the Sword Testing Stone,” advised the middle-aged manager.

The young man did not hesitate and immediately placed the sword on the stone.

The next moment—

“Sixth class!” The middle-aged manager announced.

Once his words were out, everyone was stupefied.

Didn’t they seal the deal with a fifth-class sword?

But he actually gave the young man a sixth-class sword!

It should be noted that if the value of the sword was converted into money, it would be worth millions more!

“Sixth, sixth class?”

The young man was flabbergasted.

Soon, someone made a bid for that sword on the spot, but the young man rejected it.

After all, at the previous auction, only one sixth-class sword was auctioned. Many people who wanted to buy it but were outbid were now quite envious of this young man.

Beside the stage, He Gaoming’s face was full of bitterness, but he didn’t dare to complain in case his master’s identity was exposed if he was not careful. So, he could only stare at Fang Qiu even without blinking.

Fang Qiu, on the other hand, remained quite composed.

He had already given He Gaoming a fifth-class sword. Although it was a broken sword, it still had the function of a fifth-class sword. Now without the sixth-class, he could still use it for the time being.

What was more, as Fang Qiu had already decided to make a deal with that young man, he had to keep his word. It would be a waste of time to cast a new fifth-class sword from scratch after the auction ended.

Therefore, Fang Qiu could only give He Gaoming’s sword to the young man.

Anyway, He Gaoming was determined to join his ranks. At the worst, Fang Qiu would just need to cast another sword for him in the future.

As to the value of this sword, Fang Qiu didn't care much.

As long as what the parchment recorded was true, Fang Qiu was even willing to trade a seventh-class or eighth-class sword for it, let alone a sixth-class one.

The rarity of the Heaven Treasure ranked 17th was not the point here.

At least, it was the most suitable one for Fang Qiu.

After breaking through to the sixth class, the next Heaven Treasure that Fang Qiu needed for the next breakthrough was at a higher level. The 17th Heaven Treasure was just right for him.

And the most important thing was that things like Heaven Treasures could only be found by chance.

Even if there was only a slim chance, Fang Qiu was willing to seize it.

Who knew when he would make the next breakthrough and when he would get hold of the Heaven Treasure he needed?

In the face of unknown situations, the best way to deal with it was to always be prepared.

The auction came to an end.

Under the envious gazes of countless people, the young man left with the sixth-class sword in his arms.

At the same time, others also began to exit.

When departing, everyone was a little absent-minded. They were crazy for the Guru Sword, which was sold at a sky-high price of 300 million yuan. And they were still in the shock produced by the bizarre scene that occurred at the end.

Soon, the news of the auction was also posted on the Wulin forum.

In addition to the spread of the news online, various details of the auction were quickly spread by word of mouth through the whole Wulin after the auction.

“300 million?”

“It’s simply a whopping price!”

“The price is sky-high, but the Guru Sword is also the best in the world. Aside from possessing the aura of the Guru Realm, it can also attract the surrounding Qi of Heaven and Earth. It’s surely worth 300 million!”

“Even Diwu Qian went to the auction. If I had known earlier, I would have gone to the auction as well. Though I couldn’t afford the Guru Sword, at least I could see Diwu Qian in person.”

“I heard that the one who consigned the Chic Cloud Pavilion to auction the Guru Sword seems to be a teenage guru!”

“How can it be?”

“What nonsense are you talking about? Nowadays, even a guru in the evening of his life is scarce. Where can you find a teenage guru?”

Medical Master

Chapter 640: A Ton of Guesses!

“A teenage guru?”

“It is said that a young man’s voice was heard at the auction. Even though there were so many eighth-class and ninth-class experts at the scene, none of them could locate him. Therefore, they are all certain that the person who auctioned the Guru Sword off is a teenage guru!”

For a time, the news got viral online.

With the fermentation of these rumors, everyone in Wulin boiled with excitement!

“How is this possible?”

“How could there be a teenage guru in this era? Even during the golden years when martial arts were popular all over the country, there were not many teenage gurus!”

“It can’t be. In today’s society, even regular gurus are scarce. How could there be a teenage guru?”

“If they say it is an old guru, I might buy it. But a teenage guru? Isn’t it bullshit?”

For a while, countless people doubted and contradicted that news.

When those large forces, well-known families, and famous Wulin geniuses heard the news, they were also staggered and suspicious.

Somewhere in Huaxia.

In a luxurious villa.

“Father.”

A young man in sportswear, who had just finished the evening jogging, ran into the villa while wiping off his sweat. At a middle-aged man coming downstairs, he said out loud, “I’ve got news from the Chic Cloud Pavilion.”

"I already know."

The middle-aged man nodded and said, "It took me by surprise that a Guru Sword was actually sold for a sky-high price of 300 million yuan. However, it's the first time that a Guru Sword showed up in the market, and it also has the feature of absorbing the Qi of Heaven and Earth. The 300 million yuan the Diwu family spent is worth it."

"Speaking of the Diwu family," the young man turned his pupils and said, "I heard that Diwu Qian is not only one rank higher than me in the ranking of the top ten martial arts geniuses but also has a beauty that can overthrow states and cities."

"What are you thinking?"

The middle-aged man rolled his eyes at the youth and admonished, "Our Mu family's cultivation method pursues vital essence and primordial Qi. You're still too young to consider the matters between men and women."

"I see."

The young man smiled awkwardly, and then instantly asked in a low voice, "Father, it is said that the owner of the Guru Sword who sold it at the auction Chic Cloud Pavilion held is a teenage guru. Do you think this is possible?"

"What do you reckon?" The middle-aged man asked instead of answering.

"Impossible!"

The young man shook his head at once and said, "I was forced by you to practice since I was a child. Though I'm not the most gifted in the martial arts world, I've at least ranked third of the top ten geniuses. In my case, I've been practiced for more than 20 years before I finally broke through to the eighth-class with two opened meridians. But am I a teenager? No, I am already in my youth."

"A teenager. Only those under the age of 20 can be considered a teenager. In my opinion, this story of the teenage guru must have been made up by those who attended the auction. How could anyone become a guru before 20? Anyway, I don't believe it."

The middle-aged man went downstairs. He walked slowly to the door, shaking his head, a faint smile on his face.

"Father, what do you mean by this?" Asked the young man.

"Rumors are always based on some ground."

The middle-aged man then added, "There are hope and despair in everything. Since everyone is saying so, it's not necessarily false. But from the logical analysis, it's unlikely to be true."

"Then is it true or false?" The young man asked, feeling sort of lost in his father's speculation.

"A guru. It's possible."

The middle-aged man thought for a moment and said, "He can't be a teenager. If he is, it's likely that the teenager has a master who is a guru. But the teenager is not."

The youth nodded pensively.

On the Wulin online forum.

"What do you mean by a teenage guru? I say it's a complete sham."

"How can a sham be willing to auction a real Guru Sword?"

"The world has long changed. Nowadays, the vast majority of people practicing martial arts just want to strengthen their bodies. There is also a possibility that someone has obtained a Guru Sword and is afraid

of being targeted by others coveting on the sword. So he chose to sell it at an auction. In this way, he can not only live a wealthy life but also avoid disasters. He would only be too glad to do it, wouldn't he?"

"If he's not a guru, why have so many experts failed to find him?"

"Maybe he's short of money."

"Alas, when it comes to lack of money, I suddenly think of a man— the mysterious man, John Doe!"

"What's this got to do with John Doe?"

"I was also present at the auction. After listening to what you said, the voice I heard today is really similar to the voice of John Doe."

"No way!"

"I'm a professional bidder at auctions. When John Doe went to Baoyi Auction House last time, I saw him and heard him talking. Come to think of it, the voice we heard at the auction really sounded like the voice of the mysterious man John Doe!"

"It's really possible. John Doe seems to be a little tight every time he showed up. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been selling Earth Treasures all the time. After all, Heaven and Earth Treasures are not easy to find. If John Doe's still badly off after selling all his Earth Treasures, he might really start to sell his swords."

"He can't really be John Doe, can he?"

"Think about it. Even eighth-class experts are no match for John Doe. John Doe is likely to be a guru-level expert. It's not really a surprise that he can take a Guru Sword to auction!"

The more the netizens discussed, the more talkative they became.

And the more likely they thought it was.

Although no one saw the seller at the auction, judging from his voice and the fact that he was hard up for money, the person who auctioned the guru sword had quite a lot in common with the mysterious John Doe.

Just as everyone had subconsciously regarded the mysterious John Doe as the seller of the Guru Sword at the auction, on the Wulin online forum, many people began to cry out in grief!

“If this is true, it’s too fu*king dramatic, isn’t it?”

“How many good things does this John Doe have? After selling out Earth Treasures, he is now selling swords, and even auctioned a Guru Sword. This guy is a treasure house!”

“Why do I feel that all the treasures in Wulin are in John Doe’s darn hands?”

In a city in Huaxia.

In a very large pear garden.

A young man with fine features was strolling among the pear trees in the garden. At this time, the pear flowers were not blooming, so the place looked rather bleak.

“I heard the Chic Cloud Pavilion has auctioned a Guru Sword. Is it true?” The young man asked while walking. A maid was following closely behind him.

“Yes.”

The maid nodded and said, “Seems that the auction has just ended.”

“Is there any news?” Asked the young man.

"It is said that the one who sold the Guru Sword is a teenage guru, but it has not been confirmed yet," the maid answered.

"A teenage guru?"

The young man snorted coldly as a shade of disdain appeared on his arrogant face.

"That's just a rumor. Young Master is the number one of the top ten geniuses in Wulin. There is absolutely no one more brilliant than Young Master in Wulin," the maid added hastily.

"You can go now."

The young man stopped short and looked up at the night sky with a proud face, and the contempt on his face became more conspicuous.

Just like what his maid had said, he was the head of the top ten geniuses in Wulin, who was even at a rank higher than Diwu Qian. He was now an eighth-class Martial Superior with three meridians, and he was just about to break through to the ninth class.

He did not believe anyone in this world could be more powerful than him.

"A teenage guru? Humph!"

With a cold snort, the young man shook his head and sneered, murmuring, "I don't believe it at all. In the younger generation of Wulin, I am king! Even though that John Doe has defeated an eighth-class expert with one opened meridian, he definitely can't be more impressive than me. I am an eighth-class Martial Superior with three opened meridians. I am the number one genius in Wulin!"

In Jiangjing.

At the special forces base.

“A teenage guru?”

As a martial arts practitioner in the army, Li Ji had kept an eye on the Chic Cloud Pavilion’s auction of the Guru Sword from the start. As soon as the auction ended, he learned the whole story of the auction on the Wulin online forum.

At first, he was also very curious about who on earth it was that took a Guru Sword to auction.

When the mysterious man John Doe came up in the discussion, Li Ji also immediately thought of Fang Qiu.

“Could it really be him?”

Li Ji couldn’t believe it. He was absolutely sure that Fang Qiu was a guru. Since so many people thought that the seller might be the mysterious John Doe, who was probably Fang Qiu, it was really possible that Fang Qiu was the seller.

After all, he had never seen anyone so amazing other than Fang Qiu.

“But...”

“How did he get so many swords?”

“And one of those is even a Guru Sword?”

At the thought of the Guru Sword auctioned off for 300 million yuan, Li Ji was also astounded.

“I hope it’s really him.”

“If it’s really him, I’d have to seriously consider whether to ask him to get some weapons for the army.”

At this idea, Li Ji couldn’t help but grin.

In the Chic Cloud Pavilion in the capital.

After the auction, Fang Qiu left with He Gaoming.

When all kinds of comments were fermenting wildly on the Internet, Fang Qiu and He Gaoming, however, had a big row because of a sword.

“My sword!”

He Gaoming had been holding his anger back. When they left the Chic Cloud Pavilion, He Gaoming finally got to stare at Fang Qiu with a bitter face as if an innocent child who had been bullied. Then, he mumbled, “My sword, my sword!”

It looked like he was on the verge of tears.

“Here, here.”

At the sight of He Gaoming’s wronged look, Fang Qiu shook his head and let out a chuckle before saying, “I’ll compensate you with a better one when I go back.”

“Really?”

He Gaoming’s eyes lit up.

That was what he had been waiting to hear.

The sword had already been taken away by that young man. Even though he wanted it back, he could no longer have it. But what he feared was not that the sword was taken away, but that it would be completely gone since then.

Yet, now that Fang Qiu promised to give him a new one as compensation, he was happy again.

What was more, the happiest thing was that Fang Qiu had promised him a better one.

Better than that sixth-class sword.

So would it be a seventh-class or eighth-class sword?

“Really.”

Fang Qiu nodded affirmatively.

“Then I want a Guru Sword!” He Gaoming shouted in excitement.

“Hum?”

Fang Qiu was a little taken aback. He gazed at He Gaoming speechlessly and taunted, “I say you’re a guru’s sore!”

“You said you would give me a better one.”

He Gaoming threw a look at Fang Qiu speechlessly and said, “Anyway, you have to keep your promise. At worst, it should be a sixth-class sword!”

“Okay,” Fang Qiu agreed with pleasure.

“That’s more like it.”

He Gaoming nodded with satisfaction. Although he didn’t get the Guru Sword, it was not bad to have a new one better than what he had before.

“Off you go by yourself.”

Walking to an empty alley, Fang Qiu halted and said, “I’ve got some other business.”

“I know.”

He Gaoming immediately said, “Go and get the money, rich man!”

Then, he left with a bitter face.

Outside the Chic Cloud Pavilion, the members of the major forces still did not disperse. Everyone was waiting for the seller of the Guru Sword to come to collect his money. Along the way, they looked around very carefully. But no one was seen to leave for the backstage or enter the CCP Hotel.

All the people who attended the auction today had come to the outside.

Therefore, the person who had auctioned off the Guru Sword would surely come here to collect money!