

Valkyrie 81

Chapter 81

"Manager Xu, what's the matter?" The burly man in the lead said respectfully.

Guan Shi smiled coldly, and said directly: "Drag me these three teenagers out and throw them at the entrance of Jubao Building. If you dare to resist, you will give me a beating, break their legs, hum, dare to be at me. Troubles in the Jubao Building, something that doesn't know life or death."

Guan Shi looked disdainful.

He has seen a lot of troublemakers like this. It is estimated that he is the son of a powerful family in the capital. He used to be used to other places before, so he went to Jubaolou and put on the air.

It's a pity that this is the Jubaolou, let alone the children of ordinary tycoons, even the rich and powerful, you have to weigh your own weight.

If we dare to make trouble here, we must be prepared to be repaired!

"Yes!"

Several burly guards shouted loudly, and walked towards the Qin Chen trio with murderous aura.

When the guy on the side saw this scene, his face suddenly showed a sneer.

Let you just pretend!

Now it's alright, pretend to be too much.

Don't look at where it is, is it something you can pretend to be?

"What do you want to do?"

Seeing the appearances of those guards, Lin Tian and Zhang Ying, who had been somewhat timid, suddenly became angry and stood in front of Qin Chen one after another.

"We are students of the Star Academy, do you dare to do something with us?"

The Star Academy is still quite famous in the capital.

"Hehe, I don't care who you are, don't say you are students of the Tianxing Academy, even if you are the children of Hou Men who are making trouble in my treasure building, you can still fight!"

Guanshi Xu sneered and said, the Star Academy has a high status in the royal capital, but with so many students in the whole academy, how can the academy give them a head start?

What's more, they are not afraid of making trouble in Jubaolou, even if it is a lawsuit.

Just when the guards were about to catch Qin Chen's trio.

"Hey, isn't this Qin Chen, the champion of Sky Star Academy's year-end exam?"

At this time, a nobleman in the hall who had participated in the year-end examination ceremony of the Star Academy recognized Qin Chen and immediately exclaimed.

The other people beside him suddenly showed surprise.

"It's him, are you sure?"

"Of course it is."

"It really is him, it really is Qin Chen. The two people beside him are Lin Tian and Zhang Ying, the children of the Lin family and Zhang family."

"I'm going, it's really this guy, if it weren't for the two teenagers who said they were students from the Star Academy, I haven't recognized it for a while."

At this time, other guests also gradually recognized Qin Chen's identity.

In the past few days, if you ask the king who is the most popular, there is no doubt that it is definitely Qin Chen.

Qin Chen's reputation is not only because he won the first place in the annual examination of the Star Academy, but also because of the grievances between him and the Qin family.

Especially last night, Qin Yong joined forces with the people in the Shadow Killing Tower to assassinate Qin Chen, and as a result, the entire army was destroyed, which pushed Qin Chen into the wind.

It is rumored that Lord Kang would marry his beloved daughter, Princess Zhao Lingshan, one of the four most beautiful beauties in the capital, to Qin Chen, so he specially sent experts to protect him.

It was also said that there was a master hidden by Qin Chen, guarding him at all times.

Some people even say that Qin Chen is actually a closed disciple of Chu Weichen, Dean of the Star Academy, so Chu Weichen takes him very seriously.

All kinds of rumors are flying, making it difficult to distinguish true from false.

"Stop it, stop it!"

Hearing the comments of the people around him, Guan Shi's expression instantly changed. He jumped up like a frog, and his body swayed before stopping in front of the guards.

One of the guards had already grabbed Qin Chen with murderous aura. Under Xu Guan's nervousness, he slapped him away with a slap, his face was as nervous as constipation.

"Guanshi Xu...what are you?" All the guards present were stunned.

What's the matter with Xu Guan? Just let them catch Qin Chen, so why are they screaming like they met their father?

"If you are blind, if you can't make it, you will all get back to me."

Guanshi Xu shouted angrily at the guards, and immediately the original angrily, cloudy face, spring blossomed, and the sun was shining at Qin Chen: "Ahem, it turned out to be little dust, disrespect, and disrespect!"

Nima, the young man in front of him turned out to be Qin Chen who is the most popular in the royal capital today?

Guanshi Xu felt like a tens of thousands of grass and mud horses galloping past, his back was instantly soaked with cold sweat.

If it hadn't been for others to say so, I would have almost caused a disaster.

Although he had never seen Qin Chen, it did not prevent him from hearing Qin Chen's rumors.

This boy is extraordinary.

Jubaolou has a high status and great power in the capital, but that is only relative to the average Houmen. When facing the real wealthy, they still have to pay attention to their measures.

After all, if Jubaolou wants to survive in the royal capital, all aspects of the relationship must be established.

For example, this one...

Grandson of King Dingwu!

The first place in the year-end exam of Star Academy!

Kingdom genius who is about to be baptized by the blood spirit pool!

If something happens to such a person in his treasure building, his treasure building may not collapse, but he might really end up doing his job.

Among other things, in the past two days, in order to speak for this Qin Chen, it is said that the Dean of the Star Academy Chu Weichen and Wang Ye Kang have just beaten the Shocking Drum more than once.

If I really interrupt this person's legs, then I will end up...

Just thinking about it, Guan Shi felt chilly under the crotch.

"Didn't you just say that you want people to throw us out and break your legs?"

"Ahem, where, where, Shao Chen, you must have misunderstood, how could I say such a thing? We do business in Jubaolou, and the guests who pay attention to it are guests. Geniuses like Shao Chen, we welcome you to Jubaolou. How can you dare to go outside before it's too late? You must have heard it wrong, you have heard it wrong."

Guan Shi shook his head like a rattle.

"is it?"

"Of course." Xu Guanshi said righteously, "What I said just now was to drag the guy out. This guy dares to be rude to Young Chen. It really hurts the dignity of my treasure building. Come on, give me this The guy dragged it out."

The guy's face turned green: "Guan Shi, I..."

"Shut up to me, you offend less dust, do you still want to quibble."

Immediately a group of guards rushed up and dragged the guy out, and suddenly there were screams of ghosts crying outside the door.

"Come on, little dust, don't be disturbed by these unpleasant people, I will show you around our Jubaolou."

Guan Shi didn't say a word, and led Qin Chen and the three of them to walk upstairs immediately.

"The treasures on this floor are actually only the most common ones in our Jubao Building. The Treasure Pavilion on the second floor is where the real treasures are."

Walking into the second floor, a feeling of magnificence immediately rushed toward him.

The entire second-floor lobby is extremely luxurious, with a lot of counters around it, which is much more luxurious than the first-floor lobby.

Compared with the first floor, there are obviously fewer guests on the second floor, but every one of them wears gold and jade, with extraordinary bearing, and obviously a great identity.

"Hey, isn't this Qin Chen?"

In the hall on the second floor, several handsome boys and girls were shopping for treasures. When they saw the visitors, one of them suddenly let out a surprise.

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Qin Chen looked up and found that on the side of the hall on the second floor, there was a quaint yellow pear wooden table. Next to the wooden table, surrounded by a group of boys and girls wearing silk satin, they were rich. expensive.

These people are all young people, and there are not a few in number. The men are quite handsome, and the women are extremely beautiful, especially the girl standing in the center, surrounded by stars holding the moon.

A young girl in her youth, mature but very mature, with her dark black hair in a bun, a tall nose, crimson lips like cherries, full of gorgeous taste, her neck raised up like a swan, and then down is tight Clavicle, skin like suet jade.

The young girl was wearing a red dress, just like a red flower in bud, attracting people's eyes.

And beside the girl, there were many young people, one of whom was also a student of the Star Academy, who seemed to be a child of a certain Hou Mansion, recognized Qin Chen at a glance, and made a sound of shock.

"He is Qin Chen?"

Among those young boys and girls, someone suddenly murmured softly, showing a look of interest.

Now Qin Chen's fame has risen to fame in the capital.

"Li Qingfeng, this kid defeated you and won the championship in the year-end entrance examination of the Star Academy? Doesn't it look good?"

"Hehe, I heard that this person is the illegitimate child of the Qin family, and he was expelled from the Qin mansion by the Qin family not long ago, just like a dog in the family."

"Be defeated by such a kid, Li Qingfeng, you really give us a face."

In addition to the young girl, there were also a few men with extraordinary aura, and Li Qingfeng was among them. In addition, there were also a few young men in their twenties who looked very horrible.

Now two of this group of young people laughed at Li Qingfeng jokingly.

While they were talking, they kept looking at the girl in the red dress, who was obviously the admirer of the girl in the red dress.

It was just that the girl in the red dress had no interest in talking to them. Except for a proud glance at Qin Chen at the beginning, she didn't say a word, stood there quietly, as if waiting for something.

Li Qingfeng was choked by the words of the two, and his face was green, and he said coldly: "The dog of the bereavement, heh, no matter what others say, it is also the grandson of King Dingwu, there is a kind of you who say this in front of King Dingwu."

"What's more." Li Qingfeng smiled suddenly, "I remember that Brother Ge and Brother Lian were only the third and fourth place in the year-end exam before they graduated?"

"Hmph, that would be better than losing to an illegitimate child. I was waiting for my opponents back then, but the fourth prince and Qin Feng." The two young men said, as if they had been knocked off the bottom.

"Even if your opponents are the fourth prince and Qin Feng, they should be ranked second? Why did you only get third and fourth? It seems to be one or two worse than me, and I don't know where the superiority comes from?" Li Qingfeng shook his head.

"You..." The two of them were so angry that their eyes burst into flames.

After finally finding a chance to belittle Li Qingfeng in front of Miss Yan, he was humiliated instead, and he blamed Qin Chen.

The two looked at Qin Chen bitterly, with a cold light in their eyes.

"Well, Brother Li, Brother Ge, Brother Lian, don't make trouble for a little bit of trouble. Today is the monthly appraisal meeting in Jubaolou. At the same time, there are opportunities to gamble on treasures. Several of you still thought about it. How will you appreciate the treasure."

Someone rounded the field.

"Yes, the last time Brother Ge bought a bracelet and polished it, there were several ancient magic circles engraved on it. After reactivating it, it has the effect of increasing the condensing speed of Zhen Qi, which is a huge profit."

"Haha, it's just so-so." The young man surnamed Ge smiled slightly, "I saw that the bracelet was extraordinary at the time. It only cost 10,000 silver coins to buy it. Who knew it was polished and the price doubled several times. Good luck."

He looked indifferent on the surface, but he was extremely proud of his heart. That time of bracelet gambling was the most proud of his in recent years. Now that he was spoken in front of Miss Yan, he was about to climax.

But his face still pretended to be very humble.

"This is not luck. Brother Ge's family manages treasures and jade, and is quite accomplished in this aspect. In terms of jade, there are probably not many who can be compared with Brother Ge. Brother Ge can see that it depends on strength."

"Hehe, even brother is not bad, I remember that brother even spent 8,000 silver coins to buy a stone cup, but after cutting the stone skin, it was a dragon luminous cup. Someone offered a price of 50,000 silver coins on the spot. I don't want to sell it, I really envy me waiting."

The young man surnamed Lian smiled complacently, his face showed arrogant expression, and said: "The man wants to buy the luminous cup of the master of the young master for fifty thousand silver coins. The master of the young master is like the kind who lacks fifty thousand silver coins. People? Youlong Luminous Cup, it's not a lot of money, it has a special flavor when used for drinking."

"What Brother Lian said is that the man looked down upon Brother Lian too much. Brother Lian is the Young Master of the White Sword Sect. How can he care about that mere fifty thousand silver coins? It's ridiculous."

Listening to this group of people praising each other, Qin Chen also understood the origin of this group of people. This Gezhou is a disciple of the Ge family, a big wealthy family in the Great Qi State. The Ge family specializes in jade business, and the business is spread throughout the Great Qi State. Wan Guan has a prominent status in the Great Qi State.

As for Lian Peng, he was the young master of the White Jianmen of the Great Qi Kingdom. Bai Jianmen was one of the top sects of the Great Qi Kingdom, and his young master was naturally extraordinary.

This group of people are all suitors of the young girl Yan Ruyu.

The Yan family is one of the three major families of the Great Qi Kingdom. Yan Ruyu and Zhao Lingshan are equally famous, and they are also one of the four beauties of the King of the Great Qi. They are very charming and enchanting, attracting many princes and children.

Today, it is a monthly gambling day in the Jubao Building. After hearing that Yan Ruyu was also here, the powerful children of the royal capital rushed into the second floor of the Jubao Building one by one. It is to show off in front of the person you like to win Yan Ruyu's favor.

Gambling?

Qin Chen, who understood the reason, was taken aback.

He had also seen the so-called gambling in Wuyu.

Tianwu Continent has many secret relics, and many ancient relics are buried inside.

Some of these antiquities are just very ordinary things, but some are some of the secret treasures of the sect in ancient times, and various rare treasures.

It's just that with the passage of endless years, these treasures are buried under the ground, and after countless thousands of years of dust, they have become completely different from the original.

In addition, the Tianwu Continent has an extremely vast history. In the vast historical river, countless huge civilizations have been annihilated.

This has also led to the fact that there are many treasures from the ancient times, which many people have not recognized by now.

Chapter 83 Saint Luo Secret Realm

Sometimes, even if the treasure obtained from the ruins is put in front of a treasure master, it may not be able to tell at a glance what it is.

This also breeds the gambling industry.

Many people find things from ancient sites, secrets, and relics, and don't polish and identify them by themselves, but directly go to some treasure markets to gamble on treasures.

In this way, the selling price is not low, and the risk can be transferred to others.

For people who gamble on treasures, this is also a very exciting thing.

Once you bet on a treasure, you can double your value in an instant and become a rich man, but if you don't have a good eye, you can get a few treasures and lose your money.

This kind of behavior like gambling, everyone knows that it is full of risks, has attracted the love and obsession of countless people.

"Manager Lou, when this issue of gambling will begin, we can't wait."

"Yes, we have all been waiting for almost an hour."

"I can't wait."

A group of young people waited anxiously, and urged even a steward present.

The steward's surname is Lou. He is the steward on the second floor of the Jubao Building. He is in charge of gambling on treasures. He quickly said, "Don't worry, this time, the treasure we gambled on is the cost of our treasure building. Yes, so it took a little longer to prepare, so please stay calm."

"Guan Shi Lou is talking about the Secret Realm of Saint Luo."

"We only came here after hearing this news."

"That's it."

A group of people shouted one after another, all excited.

Shengluo Secret Realm is an ancient relic located in the Demon Ancestral Mountain Range of the Five Northwest Countries.

It is said to be the site of a huge empire in ancient times.

There are many dangers inside, but there are also many treasures, and it is a paradise for adventurers in the five northwestern countries.

Many treasures have been unearthed in it, and it is also a very important source of gambling treasures in the five northwestern countries.

"Why, less dust, are you also interested in gambling?"

Seeing Qin Chen looking at the yellow pear wooden table, Guan Shi suddenly smiled.

Young people are particularly interested in gambling on treasures. Although not a few of the rich and powerful come to Jubaolou's monthly gambling days, but most of them are the wealthy and Hou men in the capital.

Although these powerful children don't have a lot of money, they are sometimes jealous for the sake of fighting for the wind. They can do anything. Compared with the old family patriarchs and powerful people, they are willing to spend a lot of money.

Aside, Lin Tian and Zhang Ying's eyes lit up.

They have heard of gambling activities a long time ago, but they have never participated in it once. Today they can see how they are not excited?

They all looked at Qin Chen blankly.

"Hehe, Xu Guanshi laughed, and Qin is not interested in this gambling." Qin Chen smiled.

In fact, Qin Chen in the previous life was still very interested in gambling.

Otherwise, in his previous life, he wouldn't have to wander through various ruins and search for various treasures.

It's just that he knows very well that the most important thing for gambling treasures is the source of the treasures. In remote places like Daqi, what great relics can there be?

The so-called ancient relics are probably just a small city that was sealed in dust in ancient times, and the unearthed treasures will not have any good things.

"Manager Xu, you should take out your best sword here." Qin Chen said directly.

The purpose of his trip is to buy a sharp sword. After the purchase, there are other things, but he is not in the mood to waste time here.

"Okay."

Guanshi Xu was surprised by Qin Chen's answer, shouting loudly, and quickly led Qin Chen to the weapon counter aside, and took out a snow-white long sword.

"Shao Chen, this is a Tier 2 Ice Glaze Sword. It is made by Master Leng Mo, the second-order refiner master of the Hall of Artifacts. It is fused with extremely northern cold iron and has extraordinary power.

Qin Chen took the long sword and flicked it lightly.

Zheng!

The sound of soft groans resounded through the entire second floor, and a faint icy air filled the air. Although this cold air was thin, it was freezing to the heart, and Zhang Ying and Lin Tianqi shivered together.

"This ice glaze sword sells for 70,000 silver coins. How does Shao Chen feel?" Guan Shi said with a smile.

"so so."

Qin Chen shook his head, the long sword of ice attribute was not very suitable for him.

"Anything else?"

"Yes, of course."

Guan Shi didn't care too much, and soon took out a few second-tier long swords.

The treasures on the second floor are indeed more than twice as powerful as those on the first floor. They are basically second-tier long swords, and their refining techniques are also very clever.

It's just that Qin Chen seemed to be unsatisfied.

It's not that he is too picky, but that his vision is too high.

With a casual glance at these weapons refined by ordinary refiners, he could see at least seven or eight flaws. If he bought such weapons, it would be too frustrating. It would be better to refine them casually. it is good.

"Is there no better weapon? The long swords before are all too common!"

In the end, Qin Chen was really speechless.

His time is precious, and he thought it would be more convenient to buy a weapon in Jubaolou, but now it seems that he thinks too much and overestimates the level of refining of the Great Qi Kingdom.

"Hey! Your Excellency has a big tone. People who don't know think it is a peerless powerhouse, come to choose the precious soldier."

"This kid, you can really act hard, the treasured soldiers refined by Master Leng Mo in the Qidian feel average."

"Haha, a Tier 2 treasure soldier, at least tens of thousands of silver coins, this kid won't be out of money, let's put garlic here on purpose."

"Did you hear that? This kid said that he is not interested in gambling at all, haha, I don't think I have the money to participate."

In the lobby on the second floor, the boys and girls were idle, and they laughed suddenly when they heard Qin Chen's words.

In their opinion, Qin Chen is too pretending to be forced.

The second-tier treasure soldiers refined by Master Leng Mo are all too bad, isn't this a joke?

Suddenly, a young man seemed to have thought of something. He glanced at Yan Ruyu and smiled: "This guy didn't want to attract Miss Yan Ruyu's attention, did he say that on purpose?"

When he said this, everyone present seemed to understand something.

I said, why this kid couldn't even look down on Master Leng Mo's treasured soldier, it turned out to be to attract Miss Yan Ruyu's attention.

This guy does not look at his own virtues. If he wants to use this method to attract Miss Yan Ruyu, then he is quite wrong. Miss Yan Ruyu is not the kind of person who has no eyes, the more high-profile others attract. Her attention, the more she looked down.

Sure enough, after hearing these people's words, Yan Ruyu's eyes showed a faint contempt, and he looked at Qin Chen proudly, with a disdainful smile on his mouth.

I heard that this Qin Chen was the champion of the year-end entrance examination of the Sky Star Academy, but even so, trying to use this method to attract his attention was a bit too cliché.

If Qin Chen knew Yan Ruyu's thoughts, he would vomit blood in his heart.

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Ignoring the words of these people, Qin Chen looked at Xu Guan.

Guan Shi twitched the corner of his mouth and said, "Better weapons are naturally available in the Jubaolou, but they are all Tier 3 treasure soldiers. They are among the treasures, and the prices are all over 300,000 silver coins. If I want to see it, I can show it to you."

"So expensive?" Qin Chen was taken aback.

He has only 110,000 silver coins in total, which is still a reward for the year-end exam. I thought it would be enough to buy a treasure soldier, but now it seems that it is still far away.

In fact, Qin Chen knows very well that human-level warriors generally use Tier 1 treasures, and even many prefecture-level warriors use Tier 1 treasures.

The second-tier treasures are often used by prefecture-level warriors and sky-level warriors.

As for the third-tier treasures, many heavenly powerhouses may not have them.

Now that he is the pinnacle of the late human level, it is naturally very difficult to buy a third-tier treasure.

What caused him a headache was that he really didn't look at the precious soldiers of the first and second tiers, which led him into a dilemma.

"Hahaha, come to Jubaolou if you have no money."

"I really laughed at me, a human-level warrior wanted to buy a Tier 3 treasure. Who did he think he was? Is the prince of the Great Qi Kingdom?"

"It's ridiculous that I was still abandoning Master Leng Mo's work just now. Where did the courage come from?"

There was a roar of laughter from the crowd.

"Less dust."

Zhang Ying and Lin Tiantian flushed, and said angrily: "These people are too much."

"Forget it, let them laugh if they want."

Qin Chen waved his hand, he didn't have so much energy to deal with other people's ridicule, his time was too tight.

Originally planned to buy a treasure soldier directly, but now it seems that it will not be done. Qin Chen said to Guan Shi, "Guan Shi, do you have any elixir here?"

"Hehe, we have everything in the Jubaolou, and naturally there is no shortage of elixir." Guanshi Xu smiled, and his attitude towards Qin Chen remained unchanged.

"Tsk tusk, this treasure of Qin Chen didn't buy it. Why did he buy the elixir? He would still be a master alchemist, right?" Ge Zhou said with a smile.

"It's very possible that this kid is someone who doesn't even look down on the precious soldiers refined by Master Leng Mo. Such a genius is a pharmacist, and it is normal."

"Haha, hahaha!"

Lian Peng and the others burst into laughter, their expressions of abuse.

Ignoring the ridicule of these people, Qin Chen quickly came to the elixir area under the leadership of Guanshi Xu.

"A fruitless fruit."

"One or two thousand golds."

"Three more cold grasses."

"..."

I have to say that Jubaolou is really not a boast. The medicinal materials are very complete. Qin Chen quickly bought some medicinal materials that he could use, and finally bought two blood vein stones for blood vein testing.

"The fruitless fruit is a thousand silver coins."

"One or two thousand gold and three thousand silver coins."

"One thousand and five hundred silver coins of cold Ming grass."

"..."

After the purchase, Guan Shi quickly completed the settlement and smiled: "There are a total of 38,500 silver coins. A fraction of these five hundred silver coins will be removed. Chenghui 38,000 silver coins."

Guan Shi looked at Qin Chen with a smile.

"Haha, Xu is in charge, this kid can only take out 38,000 silver coins to have a ghost."

"I heard that this person has been expelled from the Qin family. He lives in a slum in the west of the city with his mother. It is a place where people live with scum, so it's strange to have money."

"Don't talk about 38,000 silver coins, this person estimates that he can't even get 3,800 silver coins."

"If I were the manager of the Jubaolou, I would have thrown it directly into the street long ago when I met such a client of the Jubaolou."

Ge Zhou and Lian Peng laughed, their laughter filled with mockery.

It was not that they had heard about Qin Chen being expelled from the Qin family. If Qin Chen had money, he would not live in a place like the west of the city with his mother.

Where is the city west?

Slums.

A house is only a few thousand silver coins.

Can people living in that kind of place buy medicinal materials with more than 30,000 silver coins at once? They didn't believe it if they were killed.

"If this Qin Chen can take out 38,000 silver coins, I will eat this pineapple wooden table..."

In order to prove his judgment, Gezhou put a bet.

It's just that his voice didn't have time to fall, his eyes widened suddenly, and his voice stopped abruptly, like an old duck being pinched.

Qin Chen touched his right hand, a faint light flashed, and several silver bills appeared in his hand and passed them to Guan Shi Xu.

"Here is 38,000 silver coins, you can click on it, Mr. Xu."

Storage ring?

The eyes of everyone present were startled.

This is a treasure worth at least one hundred thousand silver coins, and a general heaven-level warrior may not have one.

This kid actually has a storage ring?

Everyone was secretly surprised.

Looking at the banknote in his hand, Guan Xu took care of things a little bit, his old face stretched out like a chrysanthemum, and he grinned and said, "Yes, thirty-eight thousand, a lot of money!"

On the side, Ge Zhou was like eating a dead mouse, his face was as ugly as he was.

Nima, he just finished saying that if Qin Chen took out 38,000 silver coins, he would eat the rosewood table.

Who knows that before he finished speaking, Qin Chen directly took out 38,000 silver coins, and calmly revealed the storage ring.

This is a treasure that none of them have!

The banging on this face was so swollen that I couldn't wait for a crack in the ground to go straight down.

"Didn't Qin Chen be expelled by the Qin family? And living in the west of the city, where did he get the banknote, didn't he get it by kidnapping?"

Suddenly, someone in the crowd said puzzledly.

As soon as these words came out, Ge Zhou and others' eyes lit up and they came to their senses.

Correct.

It must be so!

Apart from this reason, there is no other explanation.

"I said, how could this kid get the silver bill, it turned out to be abducted."

"Hmph, this kind of despicable thing can only be done with some scum."

"Tsk tsk, young people have to be poor and spine. For some money, it is a shame for my generation of warriors to do the three indiscriminate things."

The conversation of several people in Gezhou changed, and they suddenly became ridiculed.

Among the crowd, Li Qingfeng looked at Ge Zhou and Lian Peng like an idiot.

These idiots, don't they pay attention to each other's news when they despise people?

Qin Chen is indeed very poor, but after the year-end exam at the Star Academy yesterday, he just received a storage ring and one hundred thousand silver coins as a reward, wouldn't these guys even ask?

Still mocking others constantly there.

A group of idiots!

Li Qingfeng couldn't help standing back.

Standing with this group of idiots is simply pulling down my IQ.

"By the way, I seem to have heard someone say just now that as long as I can take out silver coins, I will eat this pineapple wooden table. I wonder if I heard it wrong?"

Putting away the elixir, Qin Chen suddenly seemed to have thought of something, and said puzzledly in the second floor lobby.

As soon as he said this, everyone looked at Ge Zhou with weird faces.

Facing everyone's eyes, Ge Zhou's face changed suddenly.

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Let me go, did this kid deliberately? It's really a pot that doesn't open and pick which pot!

Ge Zhou almost cursed in his heart.

But he still held back it, deliberately pretending to be calm, as if it was not him who said that.

He even wondered: "What is everyone looking at me for? Is there a flower on my face?"

Shameless.

It's so shameless!

Everyone admired Gezhou's psychological quality.

Under the gaze of so many people, they can still pretend to be nonchalant. The face alone is thicker than the city wall.

"Didn't you say it? I seemed to hear it just now, right?"

Qin Chen questioned.

"Little dust, it's him!"

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying also shouted.

"Is there?" Ge Zhou looked around in confusion, shook his head and said, "I don't know which ear you heard me say. Anyway, I haven't said it."

"Isn't it you?"

"of course not."

Gezhou Yizheng said: "I Gezhou is upright and upright, how can I be the kind of person who doesn't recognize and believes in words!"

The corners of everyone's mouth twitched, and Ge Zhou is also unique in his ability to speak nonsense.

Facing everyone's gaze, even Yan Ruyu's gaze, Ge Zhou was very depressed, and he couldn't wait to chop his mouth.

Let yourself be cheap and say such things.

But at this time, he could never admit it.

"Oh, it's not you."

Qin Chen nodded, seeming to believe the other person: "I think your Excellency is handsome, and he doesn't look like the kind of beast who doesn't recognize it, or someone who doesn't believe in words. Those are worse than pigs and dogs, and you will have a son There will be no assholes, you don't look like it, don't you think?"

You just gave birth to a son without an asshole.

Your whole family has no assholes.

Ge Zhou cursed in his heart, his hair was standing up with anger, and he wished to smash Qin Chen on the spot.

But at this time, he could only endure the humiliation, his face was weird, and he said bitterly like constipation: "Yes... right!"

After saying this, Ge Zhou almost cried.

Make yourself cheap, make yourself cheap just now.

When everyone looked at Ge Zhou's painful expression, they were speechless.

Let Ge Zhou scold himself, this Qin Chen is simply too hurt.

Fortunately, it was not me who said this just now.

"Guest officials, our monthly gambling conference in Jubaolou is about to begin."

At this time, Manager Lou of Jubaolou suddenly shouted loudly.

Everyone's attention has been attracted to the past.

Manager Lou clapped his hands. From the back of the second floor, a group of beauties in gauze skirts suddenly walked out. Each of the beauties held a tray in their hands. The trays were filled with countless primitive utensils.

These utensils are all very old, covered with moss and rocks, with different shapes, revealing a simple and old atmosphere.

More than a hundred pieces.

The beautiful waiter in Jubaolou took a few walks before placing all these utensils neatly on the yellow pear wooden table. The yellow pear wooden table, which is tens of meters long, was suddenly filled with all kinds of peculiar and primitive utensils.

"Wow!"

The many rich and powerful people who were originally scattered on the second floor of the Jubao Building were all scrambling to gather in front of the Huangli wooden table, with their eyes shining brightly and extremely excited.

Their hands kept touching the objects one by one, as if touching naked girls with smooth skin, extremely gentle.

Qin Chen was dumbfounded.

It's just some artifacts excavated from the ruins. Do these people need to be so excited?

"Zhang Ying, Lin Tian, let's go!"

Qin Chen shook his head, and was about to greet Zhang Ying and Lin Tian to leave. When he turned his head, he saw the two of them, his eyes lit up, looking at the yellow pear wooden table surrounded by the crowd, like a hungry wolf.

"Little dust, shall we go and see?"

"Yeah, yeah, gambling, this is the first time I have seen it."

"I heard that someone used to spend ten silver coins in the Jubaolou to bet a Tier 4 mysterious soldier and directly became a billionaire."

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying said excitedly, seeing that, their hearts had already flown to the gaming table.

"This... nothing, let's watch it with you two for a while."

Qin Chen was speechless when he saw the appearance of the two.

But he can also understand the feelings of the two, young people, seeing this kind of thing is always curious.

"Oye."

"Little dust, you are so kind."

Zhang Ying and Lin Tian yelled and rushed forward.

Shaking his head, Qin Chen came to the gaming table.

The long gambling table is full of utensils. Some of the shapes are very obvious. It can be seen that they are sword-shaped, knife-shaped or medicine bottles, etc., but some are very rough, hidden in the fossilized rock formations. under.

"Everyone, these treasures were obtained at a great price from our Treasure Gathering House Flowers. They came from a ruin in the secret realm of San Luo. The ruins are still very old and have not been fully discovered. Therefore, the prices of these artifacts in front of you It's much higher than usual."

Manager Lou of Jubaolou stood in the middle of the crowd and said loudly: "We have marked the price on each utensil. You can refer to it. If you have a fancy utensil, you can buy it directly. You can choose according to your needs. Open treasure on the spot."

Sure enough, beside these utensils, there is a small sign with the price, ranging from a few hundred silver coins to tens of thousands of silver coins.

The one with the highest price is worth one hundred thousand silver coins.

"There is little dust, the price of the utensils here is not very high, I think there are still a few hundred silver coins, if we want to buy one, maybe we can open some treasures and make a lot of money."

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying rub their palms, eager to try.

"Just relying on you few, without looking at your own virtues, can you open treasures?"

Ge Zhou had previously lost people and hated Qin Chen and others. Hearing this, he immediately said with a mockery.

"Huh, isn't it just about luck? Maybe our luck is better than yours!"

Lin Tian and Zhang Ying said angrily.

"Hahaha, look at your luck? Whoops, I'm so ridiculous, these two idiots actually want to bet on treasure."

Ge Zhou Xiao's stomach hurts, and he bends over, almost rolling on the ground.

The others burst into laughter.

"Isn't it?" Lin Tian and Zhang Ying were puzzled.

"Haha, of course not, let me tell you, Xiaoye." Ge Zhou said high up: "Gambling depends on strong eyesight and rich knowledge, as well as the degree of understanding of history. Of course, more. For, if it's just luck, who will bet on treasures, and if you have the energy, you might as well just wait for money on the road to be reliable."

Ge Zhou's words immediately attracted everyone's approval.

Gambling on treasure is indeed not a simple thing, but a technical job.

A treasure shop like Jubaolou does not even have Master Jianbao? This is obviously impossible. The valuable treasures truly unearthed from the ruins can be seen at a glance, and they must have been taken away by the Jubaolou itself in the first place.

In other words, these artifacts in front of them were actually leftovers picked by Master Appreciation of the Treasure Tower.

Chapter 86

Therefore, among these artifacts, the probability of producing treasures is extremely low.

Of course, the low probability does not mean that there is no treasure.

And whether or not to pick out real treasures from these artifacts that even the masters of Jubaolou can't see, it is really time to test a person's comprehensive ability.

The difficulty is so high that just think about it.

But if you just rely on luck to gamble on treasures, it can be said that you basically lose your money.

"I have practiced appraising treasures in Gezhou for many years, and I have seen many treasures before I dare to come to Jubaolou to have a try. These guys want to bet on treasures casually. It is so easy to bet on treasure."

Ge Zhou said proudly, pretending to be forced.

"Brother Ge don't have general knowledge with these guys."

"The two guys know each other, one is Zhang Ying, and the other is Lin Tian. At home, they are also a little grounded. They are a small family in my great Qi country, but compared with Brother Ge, it must be a hundred thousand and eighty. Thousands of miles away."

"What is said is that Brother Ge is the number one jade family in the Great Qi Kingdom. Regardless of vision and knowledge, how can it be compared with the children of ordinary younger families?"

"Plainly tarnished his identity."

A group of boys and girls laughed, many of them still slap Gezhou flattering.

The Ge family, that is a big wealthy family in the Great Qi country. If a small family can climb into the Ge family's relationship, it's simply going to happen.

"Hehe, do you have any artifacts you want to choose?"

When Guan Shi saw this scene, he smiled and said, freeing himself.

"Should Brother Ge come first?"

"Yes, Ge Gongzi gave us long eyes."

Shouted a group of people.

"Okay, then I will show my ugliness first, so that everyone can see how to appraise the treasure."

While talking, Ge Zhou came to the yellow pear wooden table, glanced at Yan Ruyu next to him, and looked down at the utensils on the wooden table.

These artifacts, roughly looking the same, are covered with rocks and moss, they are very old, and there is no breath.

Ge Zhou picked left and right, and soon came to a fist-sized object.

He squinted his eyes, stared at this thing for a long time, and finally nodded and said, "I'll choose this one."

"Guest, this item is priced at 10,000 silver coins, are you sure?"

A fellow from Jubaolou immediately stepped forward.

Ten thousand silver coins are not a small price, you must confirm it.

"It's just ten thousand silver coins, it's very cheap, that's it." Ge Zhou pretended to take out a ten thousand tael silver ticket, and said coolly.

"Alright, guest officer, I don't know if I want to open treasures on the spot?"

"Do you still need to ask? Of course!"

Ge Zhou seemed to have confidence in the utensils he chose, and said without hesitation.

Under the eyes of everyone, the guy immediately handed the utensils to Master Kaibao in the Jubaolou.

With a scream, all the people who had surrounded the yellow pear wooden table immediately surrounded the Master Kaibao.

This Master Kaibao is an old man in his sixties who has opened treasures in Jubaolou for more than ten years, and his technique is extremely stable.

I saw him picking up the treasured knife and quickly up and down the knife.

Click!

There was a crisp sound of peeling off the stone skin, everyone held their breath and stared at the utensil in the old man's hand for a moment.

I saw pieces of stone skin flying and falling continuously, and there was a bright color in the fossil.

"There is something, there really is something."

The crowd suddenly screamed.

As the stone skin fell, a jade bead the size of a longan appeared before everyone's eyes.

The whole jade bead, about the size of a dragon eye, was emerald green, with various patterns, buried in the ground for countless years, without any damage, and still translucent.

"What treasure is this?"

The crowd couldn't figure it out, but what we can know is that this is definitely an incredible treasure.

Even Gezhou, who specializes in jade business at home, was a little confused at this time.

Because even he couldn't see the origin of this jade pearl.

"Quickly, let Master Yang in Jubaolou identify it."

"Yes, yes, let Master Yang identify it."

Master Yang is the most well-known master appraiser in the Jubaolou. As long as you start with something, there is basically nothing that you don't know the effect of. He is very famous in the capital.

Needless to say, Guan Shi Lou has already invited Master Yang over.

Master Yang is an old man with gray beard and hair, and he has the demeanor of a Taoist expert. He took the jade pearl, carefully observed it, and at the same time input a trace of true energy.

"Congratulations to Master Ge. Although this jade bead is not a real treasure, it is an extremely rare charm jade. When worn on the body, it not only has a warm and nourishing effect on the body, but it also warms the spirit of the warrior and relieves fatigue. Its value No less than a general second-tier treasure soldier!"

Master Yang said with a smile, and put the jade pearl back into Gezhou's hands.

"Charming jade?"

Ge Zhou's eyes lit up.

He had heard that this kind of jade originated from deep underground, and it is very rare now.

"I don't know what the valuation of this charm jade bead is?" Ge Zhou couldn't help asking.

Master Yang pondered for a moment, and said: "If you let the old man decide, it will be about fifty thousand silver coins!"

"hiss!"

"Ten thousand bet into fifty thousand, this is a full five times."

"Brother Ge's family deserves to be specialized in jade business. Isn't this a good vision?"

The crowd was in an uproar, extremely excited.

"I wonder if Master Ge's charm jade will be sold or not? I am willing to buy 50,000 silver coins from Master Ge."

A rich businessman with a big belly squeezed over.

"Haha, is this Shao the kind of person who lacks fifty thousand silver coins?" Ge Zhou gave the wealthy businessman a glance, then turned his eyes to Yan Ruyu, showing a self-confident smile, and said leisurely: "Beautiful jade is naturally to be matched with beauties in order to set off. Because of the value of beautiful jade, I would like to give this jade bead to Miss Yan Ruyu, hoping that Miss Yan Ruyu can accept the feelings of the next."

Give it to Yan Ruyu?

The expressions of Lian Peng and others changed.

This Gezhou is so big!

Fifty thousand silver coins are not a small amount. What's more, Gezhou gave not only fifty thousand silver coins, but a piece of charm jade inherited from ancient times.

"This lady really likes this jade bead. I would like to thank Shao Ge first."

Yan Ruyu smiled slightly, it was like a hundred flowers in full bloom, beautiful and moving, and the whole hall was brightened.

"Haha, no matter where, it's Ben Shao's blessing to be able to present beautiful jade to Miss Yan."

Ge Zhou's eyes lit up and he laughed.

Before, in order to pursue Yan Ruyu, he had given her many things, but the other party confiscated them.

Now that he actually accepted his own charm jade, this made Ge Zhou feel extremely excited.

There is nothing more exciting to be able to win the hearts of beauties with beautiful jade.

Chapter 87

"It turned out to be a charm jade?"

Seeing this scene in the crowd, Qin Chen was also dumb, and immediately shook his head.

I have to say that Gezhou is indeed lucky.

Qin Chen knew the origin of the charm jade. It did have the effects that Master Yang said, among which the effect of nourishing the spirit was extremely suitable for people like pharmacists and tool refiners who needed to consume mental energy.

If a good charm jade appeared in the Martial Domain, it would definitely cause a sensation.

Especially the engraved magic jade has an effect that other gems cannot imagine.

It's just that the magic jade produced by Gezhou has some problems, and it is far from being compared with the real magic jade.

"Even son, do you want to pick one too?"

At this moment, someone in the crowd suddenly said.

"Yes, even the son picks one."

"Even Young Master is the young master of the White Jianmen. His vision is certainly not weak. Maybe he can pick out some treasure."

The crowd booed.

Especially a few people of great value, booing even more.

Their idea is actually very simple. They want Lian Peng and Gezhou to test the stone.

The purpose is to try out whether there are any treasures among these artifacts.

If the treasures can be produced one after another, it means that these artifacts are indeed of extraordinary origin, and they will naturally step forward to make a move.

If the treasure cannot be opened several times in a row, then they won't do it.

"Let this young master take a look."

Lian Peng saw that Ge Zhou had reached Yan Ruyu's favor, his face was green, and he hummed coldly, and came to the huangli wooden table.

He looked back and forth several times, and finally picked one of the artifacts the size of a human head.

"That's it."

This artifact is worth 20,000 silver coins, which is twice as expensive as the one previously selected by Gezhou.

Paying happily, the old man opening the treasure on the side immediately opened the treasure in full view.

After polishing, a weird kettle-like thing appeared in front of everyone. This kettle has a very weird shape. The material is neither gold nor iron nor stone. When knocked up, it sounds loudly. It is engraved with a series of retro inscriptions, which is thick and heavy. The sense of history pervades.

"What treasure is this?"

"Isn't it a kettle?"

"Impossible. Look at the inscription on it. It is very peculiar. It is clearly an array pattern rune. Have you ever seen someone engraving an array pattern on a kettle?"

"Is it a real treasure?"

Everyone was talking, staring, and curious.

"Hey, this pattern..."

Qin Chen frowned, revealing a look of doubt.

The lines on this were very complicated and weird, forming a peculiar pattern, even Qin Chen couldn't understand it for a while.

"This should be the style before the Dark Age. These five northwestern countries actually have relics from before the Dark Age?"

Qin Chen was taken aback.

The Dark Age refers to an era in the Tianwu Continent tens of thousands of years ago. It is said that before the Dark Age, the entire Tianwu Continent gathered masters and the strong came out in large numbers.

There are even sacred realm powerhouses beyond the emperor rank.

But at that time, for some reason, heaven and earth seemed to have undergone an abnormal change, a large number of masters fell one after another, and the entire Tianwu Continent changed drastically.

From then on, sacred realm powerhouses rarely appeared in Tianwu Continent until they completely disappeared.

This period of history is called the dark history in the historical data of Tianwu Continent, and it has always been the truth that historians want to understand.

It's just that there are very few records of the Dark Ages and previous ones in history, as if they have been wiped out. Many historians can only learn a few from the historical records after the Dark Ages.

"I'll take a look."

Master Yang took the kettle and studied it carefully.

Everyone is eagerly waiting.

"Lian Sect Master should be a real treasure in ancient times, but because of the age, the array pattern talisman inside has been somewhat damaged, but given its special material, it also has a certain

historical value, and According to the above calculations, it is at least a real treasure of Grade 3 or higher. In addition, the above formation has a very high reference to some formation methods and refiners, so it was put in the auction house for auction and sold for seven or eighty thousand silver coins. It shouldn't be a problem." In the end, Master Yang gave an evaluation.

"hiss!"

Everyone immediately took a breath of air-conditioning, and the value of 20,000 yuan rose to seventy-eight thousand, which was more than four times the price.

For a moment, everyone looked at the many utensils left on the yellow pear wooden table, and their eyes became fierce.

Listening to Master Yang's words, Lian Peng suddenly frowned, saying: "I only thought this artifact was extraordinary, but I didn't expect it to be a real treasure of Grade 3 or higher. Miss Yan, I heard that you are quite accomplished in the formation. , This real treasure, I will take the liberty to offer it to you. If it can bring some inspiration to Miss Yan in the formation, this real treasure has its value."

"Thank you, Master Lian Shao."

Yan Ruyu smiled slightly and took the pot of real treasure.

Everyone knows that the Yan family is the foremost family of formations in the Great Qi State, and this pot of real treasure is really valuable to the Yan family.

"Lian Shao Sect Master has good eyesight!"

"As soon as I changed hands, I made 50,000 or 60,000 silver coins, which is incredible!"

"What's more, even the young sect master gave out this real treasure at will. This is seventy or eighty thousand silver coins. The average small family can't afford it even if the family is bankrupt!"

"That's just an ordinary small family. Bai Jianmen is the top sect in my great Qi country!"

"As the Lian Shao Sect Master, it is natural that these tens of thousands of silver coins are not bad."

Hearing these words, the young sect master looked very proud.

Qin Chen raised his eyebrows slightly. He stared at the kettle carefully for a long time, and suddenly he thought of something he had seen before, and a strange color suddenly appeared on his face.

This thing, isn't it that?

"Cough!" At this moment, Master Yang suddenly coughed, and everyone immediately fell silent, preparing to listen to what Master Yang said.

suddenly--

"Little dust, this urinal is worth seven or eighty thousand silver coins. Isn't it nonsense? Isn't it just a broken pot?" Zhang Ying listened to everyone's flattery and couldn't help but speak.

His voice was not loud, but he said it just when Master Yang was coughing. It was a quiet moment in the entire court, and it was immediately and clearly in everyone's ears.

Everyone's gaze fell on Zhang Ying's body.

what? What was this kid talking about? Urinal?

Are you kidding me, does this kid know the value of antiquities?

And this is the treasure that Master Yang personally appraised, how can you talk nonsense with Master Yang's qualifications?

Zhang Ying's face turned pale, and she knew she was in trouble.

In fact, he just wanted to talk to Qin Chen quietly. Who would have expected Master Yang to cough suddenly. This old man didn't cough early or late. It happened at this time that he coughed, and he became a target!

"Ahem, everyone, I didn't mean that, I mean, this thing looks like a urinal, and it is worth seven or eighty thousand silver coins. Sure enough, the business of gambling can really make people rich!"

It's okay for Zhang Ying not to explain. With this explanation, Yan Ruyu, who was holding the kettle, suddenly looked very embarrassed and turned into a green.

Chapter 88

"Where is the poor ghost who can't afford to bet on things, so he's also throwing a lot of words here!" Yan Ruyu frowned and snorted coldly.

"Yes, Master Yang, such a person is also allowed to enter the Jubaolou, and it doesn't disturb our interest!" Even the young master snorted coldly with a dissatisfied expression on his face.

It is totally unreasonable to describe what he sent out as a urinal.

Master Yang frowned and saw Guan Shi next to Qin Chen, and said coldly: "Xu Zheng, who are they? If you don't participate in the gambling, who asked you to bring it?"

Guanshi Xu suddenly burst into cold sweat on his forehead, and hurriedly stepped forward and said, "Master Yang, these three are Chen Shao and his friends. They are guests of our Jubao Building. They just spent time in our Jubao Building. Shao Chen is determined. King Wu's grandson, the champion of this year-end entrance examination of the Star Academy, the so-called visitors are guests, and our Jubao Building is open for business, there is no reason to drive the guests out!"

Guan Shi's words not only explained Qin Chen and their identities, but also explained the reasons.

After all, in terms of status, he is too far behind Master Yang, and the other party becomes furious, and can slap him in minutes and let him leave.

"Huh, although we do business in Jubaolou, visitors are not everyone who can come in. Some people are not welcome at all."

Master Yang snorted coldly.

He was angry.

In fact, the price he mentioned before is indeed exaggerated.

After all, this is his gambling treasure in the treasure building. If it is not an exaggeration, who will come over in the future?

Who would spend money to gamble on his treasure house?

Now, a treasure that Lian Young Master bet on is actually described as a urinal by others. If he doesn't say anything, how will Jubaolou do business in the future? How to gain a foothold in the royal capital?

"Have you heard? Master Yang said that you are not welcome."

"Manager Xu, don't you drive these guys out of Jubaolou?"

"Two hillbillies, don't talk nonsense if you don't understand. How can you understand these treasures unearthed from the secret realm of San Luo?"

"Nonsense."

Many young boys and girls present, even some of the rich and powerful adults, suddenly became ridiculed as if they had met their father and enemy.

I dare to question Master Yang's identification, and do not take a **** to show his own virtues.

Who is Master Yang, how can he say something false?

"This....."

Hearing the condemnation from the crowd, Guan Shi looked at Master Yang and then at the three Qin Chen. He couldn't help but embarrassed his face and fell into a dilemma.

"Xu Zheng, won't you drive these people out for me?"

Master Yang coldly snorted again.

"Little dust, did I say something wrong."

Zhang Ying's face was pale, and said a little nervously.

"Should we go first?" Lin Tian also nervously asked.

The Master Appreciation who has offended the Jubaolou, even if it is their father, I am afraid that he will not stay longer.

"Since this Jubaolou does not welcome us, let's leave. However, you didn't make a mistake just now. The kettle is indeed a urinal. It's a pity that some people think it is a real treasure. , It makes people laugh out loud."

Qin Chen sneered. Since other people didn't welcome him, he wouldn't just wait stubbornly. He turned around and left with Lin Tian and Zhang Ying.

"Stop for me, you dare to say that the real treasure identified by this master is a urinal. If you don't explain it to this master today, don't want to leave my treasure building!"

suddenly.

A terrifying coercion spread out, like a big mountain, pressing **** the three people of Qin Chen.

Boom!

Zhang Ying and Lin Tian's feet were soft, and under the impact of this pressure, they almost fell to the ground, their faces pale.

If it hadn't been for Qin Chen to support them, they would have fallen to the ground.

Even so, the robes behind the two of them were instantly soaked in cold sweat.

"Boy, there is a kind of you say it again."

Master Yang's eyes widened with anger, like a lion with angry hair, his eyes were like sharp swords, piercing Qin Chen.

"Why, is it that you have identified the wrong thing and you are not allowed to say it? A urinal is a urinal. No matter how you fall into the hanging river, you can't become a real treasure!"

Qin Chen turned around and looked directly at Master Yang's eyes. Under the pressure of his aura, he was not afraid, his eyes were open.

"Hey?"

"My God, this Qin Chen is crazy!"

"How dare to speak to Master Yang like this!"

Hearing Qin Chen's words, everyone in the audience was in an uproar, looking at Qin Chen dumbfounded.

Previously, Zhang Ying said that it might be a slip of the tongue, but now Qin Chen clearly named the urinal that Master Yang had identified.

Urinal, your sister!

This is Master Yang, the king's foremost appraisal master, and the worship of Jubaolou, dare to say that the real treasure he identified is a urinal.

You don't have to be so out of character if you want to die?

A group of people looked at Qin Chen like a ghost.

"what did you say?"

Master Yang obviously didn't expect Qin Chen to really dare to say it again. In a rage, he took a step forward and an even more terrifying pressure rushed over.

"I said that I was so embarrassed and turned into anger? Want to move people to beat people? If you have a kind, you can try it. Qin Chen is not a person who is afraid of things. ."

Qin Chen said disdainfully.

An ordinary urinal was also said to be a broken real treasure. Zhang Ying said it was broken, but he became so angry that he didn't know where his face was.

"Bold!" Master Yang was furious, his face was pale, his eyes gloomy and almost murdered, he took a deep breath, resisting his anger and said: "I have seen countless treasures in my life, identified countless treasures, and have profound knowledge. , The whole country of Qi is ranked in the forefront. You, a yellow-haired boy, dare to question Yang and me? Huh, you are not in the king's capital to inquire about when I Yang was deceived by others. If you don't make it clear today, you will be old. I will swear not to give up with you."

"That is, how can Master Yiyang be fooled by his name."

"Look at the formation pattern on this artifact. This shape is clearly an ancient real treasure. It's just that it's broken because of a long time. If someone can repair the formation pattern on it, maybe you can get an ancient treasure. ."

"It's also because Master Yang has a good temper. It's me. The ancient true treasure identified is said to be a urinal, and it was properly killed on the spot."

Ge Zhou, Lian Peng and others were furious again and again, as if they were being insulted.

"The entire Great Qi State ranks in the top? I am still in the top ranks of the entire Tianwu Continent!"

Qin Chen was speechless.

What treasures can you see as a small appraiser of Qi country? It is so arrogant, it seems that he knows all the treasures in the world.

To know the treasures of the ancient times, even if it is oneself, I dare not say that I fully understand it.

"Boy, I think you are young, I don't know how to be high, and I don't plan to pursue it." Yang Yan snorted coldly, staring at Qin Chen, and said: "Today, you are here to destroy my treasure building and someone's Fame, I don't want to do anything to you. As long as you kneel down and apologize to me in public, I will not be blamed. Otherwise, no matter what your identity, I will never want to get out of my treasure building."

Chapter 89

Wow!

On the second floor of the entire Jubao Building, many guards quickly walked up, each staring at Qin Chen and the three people with gazes that seemed to kill.

At the same time, more and more guests were attracted to the second floor. After hearing about the situation here, each looked at Qin Chen in shock.

Qin Chen, who had just won the year-end exam of the Star Academy yesterday, made trouble in the Jubao Building.

When the news came out, everyone was in an uproar.

This is a big deal!

"It seems that you are planning to force me to wait?" Qin Chen's expression sank.

"Huh, what happened today is obvious to everyone present. Your Excellency first slandered my Jubaolou, do you want to leave like this? My Jubaolou has been in business for hundreds of years in Daqi State. It is based on word of mouth and conscience. How can you let it go? slander?"

"Stigmatization?" Qin Chen shook his head, "I'm just telling the truth. What is the function of this kettle? You and I don't need to argue. You only need to repair the pattern on the top to know the result. Why bother to spend more here. Tongue?"

"Repair the formation pattern?" Master Yang Yan sneered, and said with a sneer: "This thing is identified by the old man, at least it is a real treasure ten thousand years ago. The formation pattern structure in it is very different from the current formation system, don't say me Great Qi country, even the entire five northwestern countries, I am afraid it will be difficult for someone to repair the pattern in a short time. Your suggestion is basically a guilty conscience and want to rely on humiliation to get through. Huh, how can it be so cheap? "

Speaking of this, Master Yang Yan bowed his hands to everyone: "There must be many people who have a little understanding of formations. You can observe this ancient true treasure and see if this formation is an ancient formation? It doesn't matter if I am so slanderous with me, but if I open the door to do business in Jubaolou, how can I allow others to slander me."

"I'll take a look."

"Hi, this is indeed an ancient formation pattern."

"Look at this pattern. This technique is completely different from today's formation. Even in the modern history of the mainland, there has never been a formation system with such an outline method. At least it is an artifact ten thousand years ago."

"This is an artifact unearthed from the secret realm of Saint Luo, plus it has a history of ten thousand years, it is very likely that it is some kind of broken ancient real treasure."

"To say that this kettle is a urinal, Qin Chen is indeed too much."

All the people present were all figures with a face and a face. Many of them, although not proficient in formation patterns, knew a little bit, and they all pointed out.

"Master Yang Yan is right. Observed by the young woman, the formation pattern on this artifact is of extremely high rank, at least above the third rank. How could it be such a filthy thing as a urinal? Words can be condemned."

Yan Ruyu carefully observed the kettle in his hand for a moment, and said coldly.

Her voice was crisp, reverberating in the second-floor hall, and instantly spread to everyone's ears, drew everyone's approval.

"The Yan family is the first Taoist family in my great Qi country. I heard that Miss Yan Ruyu also has amazing talents in formations. She is only 18 years old and is already a Tier 1 formation master. It is very likely that she will inherit the Yan family in the future. , She can't be wrong when she says so!"

"The formation pattern above the third order, doesn't it mean that this artifact is at least a real treasure above the third order? Hey, even if the ancient true treasure is damaged, if it is brought to the auction, it will be worth at least tens of thousands of silver coins."

"I heard that in the ancient times, true treasures came out in large numbers. There are many pots and pots that are against the sky. Just recorded in historical materials, there are the Devil Swallowing Pot, the Emperor Slashing Pot, the One Qi Three Clear Pot, etc. Could this pot be like this? Exotic treasure?"

"Hey, if so, you can't buy hundreds of millions of silver coins. This is a priceless treasure!"

The crowd was in an uproar, extremely excited.

In modern history, there are not many pot treasures, but it is rumored that in ancient times, many refiners like to sacrifice pots and pots.

The most famous one is the Emperor Swordsman!

It is rumored that the Emperor Zhanping Pot can cut the first level of the martial emperor powerhouse thousands of miles away, with unpredictable power.

Those who came to Jubaolou to bet on treasures were all people who wanted to bet on ancient treasures. Now that they think of this possibility, they are almost excited.

All eyes are fiery.

Even Lian Peng, who gave out the kettle, regretted a little at this time. He shouldn't be too reckless and give out the treasure.

If this thing is really a strange treasure like the Emperor Zhanhu, then you will regret it.

Qin Chen couldn't help being dumbfounded after hearing everyone's comments.

Are these guys all idiots?

What kind of treasure is that Emperor Zhanhu? That was the treasure of Emperor Changtian in the ancient times, and it was rumored to be a treasure of the middle saint.

Although this broken pot was something from before the Dark Age, it was actually suspected of being the Emperor Slashing Pot, and Qin Chen was also drunk.

These people are simply too imaginative, and they are crazy about betting on treasures!

"Qin Chen, just admit a mistake to the master."

"Yes, there is nothing shameful for the young man to admit a mistake."

"Knowing when you're lost is the right way!"

"Hmph, don't say anything, this kid slanders Master Yang, he doesn't know how high the world is, and if I want to see it, he should teach him a lesson!"

Some people kindly dissuaded them, and some others ridiculed them, all waiting to watch the fun and jokes.

"Hey, boy, since you said that the utensil we picked out by the Master Lian Sect is a urinal, then you can prove it to everyone. If you can't prove it, you should kneel down and apologize, Master Xiang Yang, Master Lian Sect, and Miss Yan kowtows and admits her mistake, don't linger here and waste everyone's time."

Next to Lian Peng, a young man suddenly sneered with a strange yin and yang.

"Yes, since you said that the treasure I identified is not worth the price, it is a urinal, then prove it to everyone. Humph, but if you can't prove it, and don't kneel down and admit your mistakes, you can stop blaming this master for being polite. "

A cold glow shot from Yang Yan's eyes.

Now there are so many people who prove that Qin Chen has slandered him, even if he teaches Qin Chen a lesson, Chu Weichen and others from the Star Academy will have nothing to say.

"Yes, prove it to everyone!"

"If there is no evidence, stop talking nonsense and slander the master."

Many people in the crowd sneered.

"Okay, just prove it."

Qin Chen sneered. Did the other party think he couldn't prove it?

"Well, you can't prove it. If that's the case, just..." Yang Yan sneered at the corner of his mouth, and said triumphantly. Hearing Qin Chen's words, he almost didn't bite off his tongue, his eyes were round and startled. Said: "Do you really want to prove?"

"Are you scared?"

"Hmph, how can I be afraid of someone? Well, if you want to prove it, I will give you a chance to prove it." Yang Yan suppressed his anger and said, "Miss Yan Ruyu, please give him this treasure and see how he proves it."

Yan Ruyu frowned slightly, looked at Qin Chen with disgust in his eyes, handed the kettle over, and snorted coldly, "This is a real treasure from ancient times, don't break it."

It looks like a treasure.

Qin Chen showed a weird look and said, "I hope you can think so too after a meeting."

"What do you mean?" Yan Ruyu snorted coldly.

Qin Chen did not answer, but just took the kettle, and then said loudly, "Whoever has the pattern pen, borrow it for the next use."

Chapter 90

Everyone was dumbfounded when they listened, and their faces looked strange.

Does this kid really want to repair this pattern?

What are you kidding about, this is an ancient formation, there are not many that the entire Great Qi State can understand, let alone repaired.

Isn't it deliberately pretending?

"Huh, boy, this young sect master has one here. If you can't prove your point of view, it depends on how the young sect master manages you."

He threw a Array Pen casually, and Lian Peng was ready to do it.

Ignoring Lian Peng's sarcasm, Qin Chen took the Array Pen and observed it carefully for a moment, then turned his right hand into a phantom, and quickly tapped a few strokes on the surface of the kettle, and then threw the Array Pen back to Lian Peng.

"Why did you return the array pen? It's not going to be repentant! I know, you kid don't know any formations at all, and you are still talking nonsense..."

Lian Peng was taken aback and then sneered.

"I regret your sister, I have fixed it!"

what!

Ok... Alright?

Everyone's eyes widened, like hell.

Just a few taps on the surface with a pattern pen, and it is repaired?

Isn't this kid crazy?

"If you don't believe me, you can try it!"

Throwing the kettle back to Lian Peng, Qin Chen said.

"Try it, see how I can expose you as a liar."

Lian Peng sneered, he didn't believe that Qin Chen could repair this ancient treasure with just a few clicks of the pattern pen.

Feel free to input some zhenqi into the kettle, Lian Peng sneered and said, "Look, there is no repair at all..."

"Bright!"

"The pattern above is bright."

"Isn't it really repaired?"

Before Lian Peng spoke, he heard a sudden violent uproar from all around him, and when he looked down, he saw that under his own urging, the formation pattern on the surface of the kettle suddenly showed a misty light.

scare!

Lian Peng was taken aback, his horrified eyes almost fell off.

Was it really repaired?

How did this kid do it?

Lian Peng stayed!

Master Yang is stupid!

Yan Ruyu was dumbfounded!

Everyone was shocked!

The sound of discussion soared into the sky for a while, and almost didn't lift the roof of Jubao Building.

"What else can you say?" Qin Chen shook his head.

"Huh, it's just that **** luck repaired the formation pattern. What's so great, this alone does not prove that the thing in my hand is what you call the urinal."

Lian Peng said angrily.

"Yes!"

Everyone also nodded. So far, except for the pattern on the top, there is no characteristic display of the whole artifact in Lian Peng's hands, which cannot explain the purpose of this object at all.

Qin Chen didn't answer, and went straight to the table beside him, picked up the tea cup used to entertain guests in Jubaolou, and slammed it at Lian Peng.

"What do you want to do, do you want to commit a crime when you are so embarrassed and angry!"

Lian Peng was taken aback. Just as he was about to evade, a magical scene happened.

The mouth of the kettle in Lian Peng's hand suddenly generated a suction force, sucking all the tea in the air into the kettle.

Qin Chen splashed a few more cups.

As long as there is water within two meters of the mouth of the pot, it will be sucked away instantly, like a dragon sucking water, dripping out.

"Everyone has seen it, do you still need me to explain?" Qin Chen said.

Seeing this scene, everyone was dumbfounded.

This...isn't it really a urinal?

Lian Peng also looked disgusting.

"No." Suddenly, Lian Peng seemed to have thought of something, and said excitedly: "If it can absorb things, the pot in my hand is most likely a space-like treasure."

His eyes were brilliant, and he couldn't be more excited, and said: "It is said that in ancient times, there was a kind of space treasure, called the universe bag, which can absorb all kinds of things. The kettle in my hand is very likely to be that kind of treasure."

Wow!

The crowd was in an uproar.

This is not impossible. If the water bottle in Lian Peng's hand is really a space-like treasure such as a Qiankun bag, then the value will be great.

You know, in Daqi, the smallest storage ring is worth more than 100,000 silver coins, and there is no market.

How much is such a large space kettle worth? I am afraid it is immeasurable!

"puff!"

Laughter came from the side, but it was Qin Chen.

"What are you laughing at!" Lian Peng said angrily.

"Try it, besides water, can this kettle hold anything else?"

Lian Peng was taken aback for a moment, and under all eyes, he tried again, and his face became more and more ugly.

Sure enough, as Qin Chen said, in addition to the tea, the suction produced by this kettle is completely ineffective for other things.

"Even if it's not a Qiankun bag, it's not necessarily a urinal, it's probably a treasure with a special space like a hip flask!"

Lian Pengwu said to himself.

Everyone nodded, it was not impossible that they could only absorb water, or it could be a hip flask.

Qin Chen showed a weird look, and said, "Then you try to reverse the formation and try!"

"Reverse drive?"

Lian Peng was stunned, and hummed, "Is there any difference?"

He subconsciously urged it in the opposite direction.

next moment--

puff!

A stream of yellow water spouted from the mouth of the pot, and Lian Peng was caught off guard. He was immediately poured over his head and face, and his whole body was wet.

"Ah, it smells so bad!"

"Why is this water so smelly?"

"vomit!"

A foul smell filled the second floor of the Jubao Building. Everyone could not help covering their noses and vomiting.

The most tragic thing was Lian Peng, who was poured over his body by the smelly water, and he was suddenly stinking, bending over and vomiting, he was going crazy.

"Little dust!" Lin Tian and Zhang Ying were dumbfounded, their faces dumbfounded, how could this be so.

"This kettle was a urinal in ancient times. I don't know how many people have urinated it. The space inside is very closed under the blessing of the formation. Therefore, even if tens of thousands of years have passed, the smell inside has not disappeared. I just inhaled it. So much tea, mixed with the smell, is naturally urine." Qin Chen waved his hand innocently: "Lian Peng has made a lot of money. He actually drank the urine of ancient people tens of thousands of years ago. This is a cultural relic. Great value!"

"vomit!"

Everyone turned blue and vomited worse.

When Lian Peng heard it, his eyes turned green, and his body was shaking, even vomiting bile.

Not long after, a guy in Jubao Building carried a bucket, and Lian Peng jumped in. After washing for a long time, there was still a bad smell coming.

The disgusting smell, like the tarsal maggot, can't be dissipated no matter what.

"Ah, I am going to kill you!"

Jumping out of the bucket, Lian Peng rushed towards Qin Chen furiously.

Qin Chen didn't panic, he saw through the flaws in Lian Peng's action, and suddenly kicked Lian Peng's chest and kicked him out, lying on the ground like a dead fish.

Seeing this scene, Li Qingfeng's eyes were shocked.

Lian Peng was a powerhouse at the mid-level of the prefecture level. Even if he didn't use his full strength under the rage, he should never be kicked out by Qin Chen.

The cultivation base of this son has been improved overnight?