

Won't Play 113

Chapter 113 The Finale of the Auction

In the end, Jiang Beiran managed to bid the Yunlin Flower with four Vital Spirit Pills and two wood spirit stones, which was a bit cheaper than the Hundred Meters Ice Silk.

“Hu...”

Although he had been telling himself to calm down, Wu Qingce was still so nervous after another round of bidding.

Shaking his head, Jiang Beiran said to Wu Qingce who had sat back down, “Sigh, what’s there to panic about? You can’t have this kind of mindset. If I sell the Thunder Flame Body Tempering Pill that I gave you last time, it could be sold for at least 50 middle tier spirit stones.”

“Cough...” Wu Qingce, who had just swallowed a grape, almost choked to death. He patted his chest and looked at Jiang Beiran. Just as he was about to open his mouth. He heard his senior brother spoke first, “If you dare to say something like, ‘can I dig it out and return it to you?’ I will smack you to death.”

Wu Qingce immediately choked back the words he was about to say. He shook his head and said, “I just want to admire you for being the best in the world no matter what you do. You are really too amazing.” Shaking his head, Jiang Beiran looked back at the auction stage and said, “Hurry up and become stronger. I have many good things waiting for you here.”

“Yes, thank you great kindness. I will remember...”

“Alright, alright, stop saying such useless words. Go back and practice hard and strive to break through to the mystic king realm as soon as possible.”

Although Wu Qingce wanted to say, “Brother Jiang, aren’t we setting the goal a little too high?” He really did not dare to say it out loud.

“Why? Do you think you can’t do it?”

Wu Qingce hurriedly stood up and patted his chest and said, "No! I will definitely become the mystic king as soon as possible!"

"Sigh, it's just a simple sentence from you. If you can make it sound so boring, it's to break through to mystic king as soon as possible. Mystic king is just a starting point for you. You say that as if becoming a mystic king would make you great."

"Isn't mystic king great enough?!"

Wu Qingce looked at his senior brother with a shocked gaze. Back then, before he came to the Sect of Returning Hearts, Wu Qingce thought that he could die with no regrets if he could become a mystic spirit. But now, Jiang Beiran wanted him to become a mystic king as if it was just a piece of cake

How many mystic kings were there in the entire Fengzhou? Many people were stuck at the level of great mystic practitioner and could not break through to the mystic spirit realm, let alone the mystic king realm. That was a realm that many people did not even dare to imagine. "Why are you looking at me like that? Do you feel that what I said is wrong?".

"No, no." Wu Qingce quickly shook his head. "You're right."

"Don't take the mystic king too seriously. Look at our sect master, do you think he's satisfied of being a mystic emperor? He is still working hard to break through to the mystic master. Among the true experts, the mystic king is just a little brother. You must remember this, understand?"

"I will remember it!"

When Jiang Beiran looked at the auction stage again, Wu Qingce sighed in his heart, "Brother Jiang is always so different from the others..."

In the Sect of Returning Hearts, his master, the Order Master, and even the Sect Master would always say, "Qingce, you've already performed very well."

“Cultivation should be done slowly and step by step. Don’t always think of ascending to the heavens in one step.”

“There’s no rush, there’s no rush. You need to build up your foundation first. You’ve become a great mystic practitioner at the age of 19, and you have a bright future ahead of you.” Only Jiang Beiran felt that his cultivation progress was too slow, and Jiang Beiran did not hold back at criticizing him at all.

“But no one in the entire Rivernorth Region is faster than me... I still hope that Brother Jiang would praise me sometime.” Wu Qingce thought.

“Are you thinking that why do I still have to criticize you despite you already have the fastest growth rate in the entire Rivernorth Region?”

Hearing his senior brother’s sudden words, Wu Qingce’s breathing stopped.

“Brother Jiang, you really know how to read minds!”

Jiang Beiran laughed after listening to him. “Yes, so be careful when you say bad things about me in your heart in the future.” “I would never dare! In my heart, I also have profound respect for you!”

“It’s just a joke. Why are you so serious? Hurry up and make a bid.” “Yes!”

Wu Qingce stood up after saying that, but he still said with some lingering fear, “Brother Jiang, can you stop reading my mind all the time?”

“Oh? Do you have a secret?” Jiang Beiran laughed.

“I don’t have any. It’s just... It’s just...” Seeing that Wu Qingce’s face was almost red, Jiang Beiran shook his head and said, “Where did this mind reading technique come from? How many times have I told you? You’re just too easy to read.” “Okay.”

Wu Qingce did not believe it in his heart. How could Brother Jiang guess his mind so accurately every time. "I'll have to think more about how to improve my cultivation."

With this thought in mind, Wu Qingce stood on the sound transmission array.

"Add one more."

"Yes!"

It was almost midnight, Jiang Beiran had bought a lot of stuff. He bought a pile of all kinds of materials, and even bought the supplementary medicine for the soul baby fruit. Now, as long as he went back and settled the charcoal, he could refine soul baby fruit.

"The system suddenly treated me so well... No, it went too smoothly. Maybe the system let me buy all the stuff, but I can't use none of them. D*mn it, what the hell is going on in this masked moon sect? Can't the danger hurry up and come? It's too torturous.'

At this time, Lin Nianshan kept everyone in suspense, saying that she would let everyone rest for a while. Soon, the most exciting part would begin. Jiang Beiran, who had bought a bunch of favorite items, was now very satisfied. He leisurely ate two grapes and thought to himself that it was fortunate that he had brought a lot of treasures for self-defense this time.

"Yum..."

Meanwhile, Wu Qingce sat beside him as if his body had been hollowed out. This kind of experience was too exciting for him.

At this moment, there was a sudden knock on the door.

Jiang Beiran put on his mask and asked, "Who is it?"

“Hello, I have brought the treasure that you bought. Please rest assured that all our transactions will be carried out through the door. There is a magic array in the room to ensure that your information will not be revealed.”

“It really is very considerate.”

Jiang Beiran walked to the door while sighing.

With a click, a piece of the door opened in the middle. The two parties happily completed the transaction without seeing each other. Jiang Beiran also received the storage ring that contained all the treasures. Jiang Beiran passed a few items. It was to prevent the officials from being too curious about him and he didn't really need those treasures.

But even so, he should still be the person who had bought the most treasures today.

“There's still no options pop out. The security measures of Sect of Masked Moon are simply perfect, or it could be said that this special period is really too perfect.” Jiang Beiran thought.

After completing the transaction, Jiang Beiran looked at the increasingly nervous Wu Qingce and said, “Can't you just man up.”

After hearing that, Wu Qingce couldn't help but say with a sad face, “Brother Jiang... no one can withstand this pressure. We bought so many treasures from a bunch of mystic emperor and mystic king level sect masters. What if they don't let us go?”

“Are you afraid?” Jiang Beiran laughed.

“I'm not afraid! The world would be fine without me, but if the world loses someone like

you...”

“Pah! What are you talking about? Don't worry, I have my arrangements. Nothing will happen to us.”

After hearing this, Wu Qingce immediately felt a great sense of security. This was because he knew that his senior brother would never speak without thinking. If he said that nothing would happen, then nothing would happen.

After resting for about ten minutes, Lin Nianshan finally returned to the auction stage amidst the music.

Lin Nianshan was extremely excited for the past two hours. She had never sold these many treasures before.

“I really hope that the sect master will celebrates his birthday like this every year.” Lin Nianshan thought.

She took a deep breath, Lin Nianshan shouted, “The next item is the final treasure of today’s auction. I believe it is definitely a peerless treasure that is worth fighting for. So, without further ado, let’s bring the treasure up.”

As soon as Lin Nianshan finished speaking, the four small flags were moved onto the auction stage.

Jiang Beiran focused his gaze and did not know what kind of treasure it was.

“It is indeed a good item!”

To be able to be the final item of the auction, and it was something that he had never seen before, Jiang Beiran was sure that this was definitely a rare treasure.

“Could it be...”

Just as Jiang Beiran was guessing in his heart, Lin Nianshan mustered her mystic energy and shouted, “This item is called the Illusory Spirit Treasure Flag. It is a middle tier yellow grade magical item refined by Master Hongxuan!”

“It really is a magical item!”

Jiang Beiran was shocked. Although he had thought that these four small flags were very likely to be magical items, Jiang Beiran still did not believe it when Lin Nianshan said it.

This was a yellow grade magical item!

Having lived in the Land of the Black Dragon for five years, Jiang Beiran was already very clear about the rarity of magical items in this world. He only heard earth grade and heaven grade magical items and never saw them. It was said that these two grade magical items had the power to destroy an entire county.

As for black grade magical items, they could only be owned by the mystic emperor. Of course, Shi Fenglan, who relied on her father, did not count. When Shi Fenglan casually took out a black grade magical item to protect herself, Jiang Beiran had already suspected that she was related to some super large sects or some families that had been passed down for thousands of years.

For example, those who didn't have a family background to rely on, didn't have a super large sect to nurture them, and relied solely on their unrivalled talent to become a mystic king, a large portion of them had never owned a black grade magical item. Thus, yellow grade magical item was an existence that most cultivators fought for. A high tier yellow grade high tier magical item could even raise the strength of a mystic king by a level.

Moreover, magical item was something that depended on its performance. At the right time and place, some yellow grade magical item's effects were even better than black grade.

After understanding this, Jiang Beiran was even more determined to choose to upgrade his basic attributes through the options. This was because almost all magical items could be top tier magical items in this continent. Even if it was a yellow grade low tier magical item, it could also display a huge effect if it was used by a mystic master.

Such a powerful top-tier magical item was extremely rare. Anyone who could refine a yellow grade magical item was a famous top-tier big shot in the mystic world. No matter how strong a cultivator was, they would have the magical item refiner as master.

Moreover, even if one had the ability to make a yellow grade magical item, this material was extremely difficult to find.

Sect of Masked Moon was able to take out a yellow grade magical item to sell at the auction. It was truly an extremely grand display.

“The foundation of the number one sect is indeed terrifying. They are actually willing to take out a yellow grade magical item to sell. This reveals too much information.”

After recovering from his excited mood, Jiang Beiran began to listen to Lin Nianshan describe the effects of the Illusory Spirit Treasure Flag.

“This Illusory Spirit Treasure Flag can form illusory spirit formations on its own. As long as you stand in the formations, your mystic sense will become extremely powerful, and you can even control people’s hearts.” Wu Qingce could not help but tremble when he heard that. He said, “Brother Jiang, this magical item is too powerful... if it can control people’s hearts, doesn’t that mean we can do whatever we want?”.

“It can only control some cultivators with relatively low cultivation. Otherwise, this Illusory Spirit Treasure Flag is not a yellow grade magical item, but a heaven grade magical item.”

“You’re right.” Wu Qingce heaved a sigh of relief after hearing this, but he immediately thought of something else, “Am I not a cultivator with lower cultivations?”

Then, Lin Nianshan continued to talk about the magical uses of this Illusory Spirit Treasure Flag, such as spiritual sense separation, cloning, changing one’s own aura, and so on. However, Jiang Beiran only believed a little of these words. This girl was too good at bragging. Moreover, it was also proven just now that even if she faced a group of mystic emperors, she still tried to raise the bidding price without any fear.

“This is probably also the reason the Sect of Masked Moon arranged for her to be an auctioneer today.’ After talking for a few minutes, Lin Nianshan finally realized that she seemed to have talked for too long, he hurriedly stopped and said, “Then let’s get straight to the main topic. Illusory Spirit Treasure Flag, yellow grade middle tier magical item. The starting price is ten high tier spirit stone, the fire element and the metal element will be counted as two pieces, the tier 6 medicinal pill will be counted as one piece,

the tier 7 medicinal pill will be counted as two pieces, the tier 8 spirit wine will be counted as one piece, and the tier 7 spirit talisman will be counted as one piece...”

Lin Nianshan listed out a series of exchange criteria in one go. In short, all kinds of rare items could be exchanged.

“High... high tier spirit stone?!” Wu Qingce was completely dumbfounded.

A high tier spirit stone was a legendary item to him.

High tier spirit stone was the most excellent tier spirit stone that gathered the most essence of spirit energy in one’s body. It could only be produced in a few specific places. Obviously, these places had already been occupied by some super large sects. And there wasn’t a single place in the entire Fengzhou that could produce high tier spirit stone. This was also the reason why the Fengzhou could was never a big and prospect province. If there was a place in the Fengzhou that could produce high tier spirit stone, how could a mere mystic master control it.

After taking in a few deep breaths, Wu Qingce said, “This price is too outrageous. I haven’t even seen one... she actually wants ten pieces.”

However, just as Wu Qingce finished speaking, he heard a deep voice shout out, “I offer one high tier gold spirit stone, one high tier fire spirit stone, four high tier spirit stones, one tier 7 medicinal pill, and one tier 8 spirit talisman.”

“These sect masters... are really rich...” Wu Qingce originally thought that there would be a moment of silence, but he didn’t expect that someone would make a bid so quickly. Moreover, after he calculated for a moment, he realized that the bidding price just now was equivalent to twelve high tier spirit stones.

What he didn’t expect that another bidder instantly bid a higher price.

Chapter 114 Tier 8 Spirit Pill

Wu Qingce's heart was already in his throat when he heard the price surged to 18 high tier spirit stones. His eyes kept glancing at his senior brother.

"Why are you always looking at me?" Jiang Beiran, who was sitting upright on the armchair, asked.

"Brother Jiang, aren't you going to bid this time?"

After stuffing a grape into his mouth, Jiang Beiran turned his head and looked at Wu Qingce. "What are you thinking about? This is a yellow grade magical item. Those Sect Masters go bankrupt will fight for it until they went bankrupt. Do you think I can win?"

Seeing Wu Qingce fall into deep thought, Jiang Beiran shook his head and said, "Don't think about it. Just watch the show."

Just as Jiang Beiran had said, when fighting over a yellow grade magical item, these Sect Masters would no longer have the shackles of "thrifty". They would even buy it even if it would cost their own sects.

Jiang Beiran had some hidden treasures to spend if he wanted the flag, but it was really not worth it.

First of all, the most important thing was that he was not very interested in this yellow grade magical item. Although Lin Nianshan had been bluffing about the function of the Illusory Spirit Treasure Flag, anyone with a discerning eye knew that the biggest selling point of this flag was to strengthen the mystic sense. The so-called mystic sense was the power of exerting mental pressure and see through the opponent's strength, and so on. Jiang Beiran could do all of this with his mind power. Because mind power and mystic sense were not in the same system, Jiang Beiran could scan a mystic emperor's strength with his mind power without being noticed by the other party.

In addition, the mystic sense was linked to cultivation. With Jiang Beiran's cultivation of level five of Qi refinement, even if he used this Illusory Spirit Treasure Flag to strengthen himself, he would still be at rookie level.

Therefore, this Illusory Spirit Treasure Flag was completely incompatible with him. It was not worth fighting for it. Although he was not interested in the magical item itself, Jiang Beiran was very interested in the auction of the yellow grade magical item. This was because it was his first time seeing a magical

item being auctioned publicly. It could even be said that it was his first time seeing a magical item being traded.

This was a valuable experience for him. At the very least, it allowed him to know many much spirit stone a yellow grade magical item was worth in the eyes of these mystic king and mystic emperor.

Listening to the various rare spirit wine, talisman treasures, materials, and other treasures that the various Sect Masters were shouting, Jiang Beiran couldn't help but feel that the foundation of many sects were indeed very solid. It would be great if he had the opportunity to make a deal with them.

As the bidding became more and more intense, the high tier spirit stone quickly became a foil, and the various treasures were the main characters of the bidding.

"I offer a tier 8 Mystic Heart Bone Refining Pill. I wonder how many spirit stone it can be worth?"

At this time, a loud and clear voice suppressed the entire crowd, and even Jiang Beiran couldn't help but be shocked.

"Tier 8!? Mystic Heart Bone Refining Pill!?"

Jiang Beiran was shocked. He had to say that today's auction had really broadened his horizons. As expected of the Sect Masters, their trump cards were truly formidable.

Just like how a peerless tier to yellow grade magical item was a qualitative leap, there was also such a watershed in the classification of medicinal pills.

Tier 1 to tier 3 were relatively common medicinal pills. When it broke through to tier 4, it became a spirit medicine. In the future, its value would double with each advancement of a tier.

When a spirit medicine reached tier 8, it was the same as a peerless tier becoming a magical item. It was a qualitative leap and became a spirit pill. It had the same value as a magical item.

Take this Mystic Heart Bone Refining Pill for example. After eating it, not only could it directly raise a mystic king's cultivation by a small level, but it could also raise the mystic king's aptitude to a higher level. This meant that the possibility of a mystic king breaking through to the mystic emperor realm would become higher.

If a mystic king who had been stuck in the mystic king realm for a long time was asked to choose between a yellow grade magical item and a Mystic Heart Bone Refining Pill, he would definitely choose the latter without hesitation. However, some extremely talented cultivators would choose the former.

Therefore, the value of the two was completely determined by the buyer. This also made Lin Nianshan a little troubled. Before the auction, they had not thought that someone would take out a tier 8 spirit pill. She really could not decide that the Illusory Spirit Treasure Flag was worth the value of a tier 8 spirit pill.

"Dear guest, please wait a moment. I need to go backstage to discuss and apologize to you for the inadequate preparation."

When Lin Nianshan went backstage, Jiang Beiran noticed that Wu Qingce's eyes had started to glance at him again.

Jiang Beiran slanted Wu Qingce and asked, "Why? Do you want to try a tier 8 spirit pill?"

"I don't dare. I'm just curious if you know how to refine a tier 8 spirit pill."

"I don't know either."

"Ah?"

Wu Qingce was stunned. Shouldn't one know how their limit in alchemy? What did he mean by not knowing?

After thinking for a long time, Wu Qingce still couldn't figure out what he meant. He cupped his hands and said, "Brother Jiang, please enlighten me."

“You can slowly figure it out yourself.” After saying that, Jiang Beiran adjusted his sitting posture and waited for the auction to start again. In fact, he was not sure that whether he could refine a tier 8 spirit pill.

In order to refine a tier 8 spirit pill, in addition to the extremely high level of alchemy, all kinds of heavenly materials and earthly treasures were indispensable. In addition, the matching excellent tier cauldron and good charcoal were also indispensable.

In order to obtain these things, one required luck and strength. At present, Jiang Beiran was still far from having enough hardware, so he didn't know whether he could refine it before he tried it.

Unexpectedly, Lin Nianshan returned shortly, she circulated her mystic energy and said, “Sorry to have kept you waiting for so long. After a discussion, our final decision is that the tier 8 Mystic Heart Bone Refining Pill can be exchanged with the Illusory Spirit Treasure Flag at the same price.”

After hearing this, Wu Qingce couldn't help but exclaim in surprise, “Wow! The same price? The Illusory Spirit Treasure Flag is equivalent to twenty-five high tier spirit stones.” Although Jiang Beiran was a bit surprised, he quickly understood the reason.

Yellow grade magical item was rarely seen and not bad, but tier 8 spirit pills were also very rare.

Perhaps there was a high-level person in the Sect of Masked Moon who urgently needed this Mystic Heart Bone Refining Pill, so they made this decision. After all, they were also worried that they would not be able to obtain a Mystic Heart Bone Refining Pill any time soon.

There might be a simpler reason as well. They could still sell it in an auction with the same high price as the Illusory Spirit Treasure Flag, but if they were to hold a treasure that was equivalent to twenty-five high tier spirit stones, they might not have the chance to exchange for the Mystic Heart Bone Refining Pill again.

After announcing her decision, Lin Nianshan continued, “If any of the esteemed guests present can bring out an item that is equivalent to or exceeds the value of the Mystic Heart Bone Refining Pill, please continue to bid!”

For a moment, the auction hall that was in full swing a moment ago suddenly quieted down.

Jiang Beiran knew that no one else was bidding because none of the other Sect Masters could come up with an item that was equivalent to a tier 8 spirit pill. Otherwise, Fengzhou would be too weak. All the Sect Masters were gathered here, and only one of them could come up with a treasure like a tier 8 tier spirit pill.

These Sect Masters were probably considering pros and cons of bidding the item. Although a magical item was good, it was not suitable for everyone. The Sect Master who bid with the Mystic Heart Bone Refining Pill was most likely someone who specialized in mystic sense cultivation techniques. That was why he was so determined to obtain it.

In the end, when Lin Nianshan shouted out “The third time for the Mystic Heart Bone Refining Pill.” There wasn’t another sound of competition.

“As expected. Even for a Sect Master, a treasure at the level of a tier eight spirit pill is an extremely precious item.’

Jiang Beiran glad that he could watch a “big show”. He also had a more detailed understanding of the needs of an expert at the level of the mystic king.

After the finale of the show, all that was left were a few words of tribute. After the end of the show, Jiang Beiran had just walked out of the auction house when three options popped up in front of him.

[Option 1: Continue to stay where you are. Reward for completion: Six Moral Sheet (low tier of the black grade)]

[Option 2: Continue to stroll around the mystic workshop for a while. Reward for completion: White Feather Venomous Book (high tier of the yellow grade)] [Option 3: Return to the guest house quickly. Reward for completion: Random basic skill points + 1]

“Looks like my luck has run out... I’m leaving.”

Pulling Wu Qingce who was about to stretch, Jiang Beiran quickly brought him back to the guest house.

After returning to their own rooms, Jiang Beiran pushed open the door and saw Mo Xia rushing towards him excitedly with a basin in her hand.

“Brother Jiang, wash your hands!”

Jiang Beiran could not reject such a kind gesture. After washing his hands in the basin, he looked at Mo Xia’s eyes that were filled with anticipation and said, “I have something to do today, so I won’t play Go with you.”

These words were like a bolt of lightning to Mo Xia. He stood there with the basin in his hand.

Jiang Beiran rubbed Mo Xia’s hair and said, “There will be plenty of opportunities in the future. Also, can you give me a favor?” When he heard that his senior brother wanted his help, Mo Xia immediately regained his vitality. He said with an excited expression, “Please instruct me.”

“Can you go out for a walk for a while? Just for the time it takes for an incense stick to burn will do.”

This sentence was like a second bolt of lightning striking Mo Xia’s body, causing him to maintain the same posture and freeze again.

“After you finish your walk, I’ll play one round with you.”

“Yes! I’ll go for a walk right away! I love walking the most!” After saying that, Mo Xia disappeared from the room with a swoosh.

“He’s really a Go addict...”

Jiang Beiran had actually considered taking in Mo Xia as his underling. Firstly, his talent was indeed outstanding. Jiang Beiran had only played Go with Mo Xia for five days, and he could feel that Mo Xia’s skill had obviously increased by a level.

Secondly, Jiang Beiran didn't intend to go easy on him in this gathering of young heroes. After all, his Order Master knew how good his Go skill was. If he lost on purpose, it would be quite troublesome for him.

Once he won the first place in the young heroes' Go playing competition, there would be many people who would challenge him in the future. Therefore, it was necessary to cultivate a "shield".

When the time came, he would leave a sentence, "You will only be qualified to challenge me after you defeat Mo Xia." It was simply too fragrant.

Thirdly, even if he accepted Mo Xia as his underling, he didn't need to expose his strength to Mo Xia. He just needed to teach Mo Xia how to play Go. Of course, all of this is the premise of tomorrow's gathering of young heroes can be held as scheduled.

Drawing a spirit wall array on the door, Jiang Beiran sat cross-legged on the ground and took out three red sandalwood incense sticks from the storage ring and lit them. After bowing three times to the sky, he took out a copper turtle shell from the storage ring. After fumigating the copper shell over the red sandalwood in the order of the five elements, Jiang Beiran shook it up and down three times. "Clang, clang, clang, clang, clang, clang."

After shaking it, Jiang Beiran chanted softly, "The celestial phenomena incarnate into tens of billions, the magical appearance of the mystical raincoat..."

By the time the prayers are spoken, the divination will be complete.