

I Just Won't Play By The Book

Chapter 111 I'm In A Good Mood Today. I Won't Beat You

Wu Qingce found Jiang Beiran, who had taken off his straw hat and was waiting for him. He reported, "Brother Jiang, I've asked around."

Jiang Beiran put on his straw hat again and nodded at him. "Go ahead."

"The manager said that the auction house prioritized the privacy of their guests, so every guest has their own private room. They can't see each other. Moreover, there were many Sect Masters in the house today. So, they even set up a few maze formations and defense formations. They're worried the mystic emperors will start a fight." "Very good. What else?"

Wu Qingce thought for a moment and then replied, "Oh, they only need to check the token, and they didn't care who the guests are. After entering, the guests will find an empty private room on their own. Therefore, the organizers don't know who is sitting in the room." In this world where one's safety could not be guaranteed, the protection of private information in a place like an auction was especially important. Otherwise, the moment you bought something, someone would kill you and steal it. If such dangers happened a few times, nobody would dare to come to an auction house again. Nobody would risk their lives.

Therefore, whether it was the mystic emperor or a mystic practitioner, all of them had to abide by the rules of the auction house. In other words, the first requirement to open an auction house was the same as the founding of the sect. That was, the founders had to be strong enough, or they would be killed at any moment.

However, even if the auction house set a bunch of rules, there were still some loopholes that could be exploited.

For example, if someone's ability to sense things was particularly strong. Even if they were separated from the private room, they could still track you down. Another example was the sellers tampered with the items they sold. Then, they would be able to find you whenever they wanted through the items. There were also some people who were waiting at the entrance of the auction house. They were like hunters waiting for their prey, waiting for a fat sheep to

walk into their trap. In short, nothing was absolutely safe in this world. However, people were still willing to put their treasures up for auction under such circumstances was because of the huge profits. The seller could sell their items with a much better prices in the auction house compared to selling them privately.

As for the buyers, risks and benefits coexisted. Although they might be attacked, if they could safely buy the treasures they wanted, they were able to increase their strength greatly.

Of course, most people who had the ability to open an auction house would do their best to avoid such troubles. So, those people with ulterior motives would not carry out their evil plans in a high-risk place like an auction house. But for Jiang Beiran, there was a reason that made him very clear that he was targeted by this world. Every time he wanted to hide his identity and find an auction house to sell or buy something, the option of black grade or even earth grade would pop out. It was extremely dangerous. Around 8pm, Jiang Beiran and Wu Qingce arrived at the entrance of the auction house. The token owners could bring other people into the auction house. After Wu Qingce showed the token, Jiang Beiran followed behind him and walked into the magnificent auction house.

“No options are triggered so far, good!”

The moment he entered the auction house, Jiang Beiran felt a sense of unreality. This was because in the past, the system would trigger option for him once he was thinking of going to an auction. But this time, it seemed that there was really no danger here. “The Sect of Masked Moon is really a good place.” Jiang Beiran thought happily

After doing two ‘major events’ in a row without triggering the option, Jiang Beiran liked Sect of Masked Moon even more. However, everything happened for a reason. After some analysis, Jiang Beiran felt that the various major sects of Fengzhou should have gathered at the Sect of Masked Moon in the past few days. This allowed the security of the Sect of Masked Moon’s auction house to reach an unprecedented level.

With a mystic master hosting the auction, there were no mystic emperors and mystic kings stupid enough to cause any troubles. “As expected, only at this kind of special occasion would the goddess of luck favor me.”

After choosing an empty private room, Jiang Beiran sat comfortably on an armchair. He took off his mask and took a grape from the side and threw it into his mouth.

“Brother Jiang, you seem to be in a good mood today.” Wu Qingce, who was following behind him, also took off his mask and sat beside Jiang Beiran.

“Yes, it’s not bad. If you have something you want, you can tell me now.”

“No, no.” Wu Qingce quickly waved his hand. You have already given me a lot.”

He picked up another grape and threw it into his mouth. Jiang Beiran changed the topic and said, “Guess who are the people who are bidding with us today?”

Wu Qingce thought for a moment, and his expression suddenly froze. “The Sect Masters of the major sects?”

Since he got this token from the Sect Masters, it meant that most of the people who came to the auction today were the Sect Masters of the other sects.

“Judging from your expression, you seem to have just realized it?”

“I’m not very bright. Please punish me, Brother Jiang.”

Wu Qingce only remembered Sect Master Lu said that there would be good things in the auction because of Sect Master Guan’s birthday. He completely ignored who he would be bidding with for these good things.

When he came back to his senses, he realized that the two lowest-level disciples of the Sect of Returning Hearts were actually going to compete with a group of mystic emperors and mystic kings. Just thinking about it made his scalp go numb. Jiang Beiran waved his hand after hearing that. “Forget it this time. Next time, remember not to only look at the benefits in front of you. Think more about the risks that come with it.”

“Yes!” After agreeing, Wu Qingce thought about it and said, “But is it possible that most Sect Masters are not interested in the auction and have given the token to their disciples, just like what Sect Master Lu did?”

He picked up a sand fruit and took a bite. Jiang Beiran smiled and said, "Who said that the Sect Master Lu won't come by himself after giving the token to you?"

"Brother Jiang, you mean..."

Wu Qingce's scalp went numb when he thought about the competition with his own Sect Master later.

But soon, he asked curiously, "Then why did the Sect Master give me a token instead of bringing me with him?"

Jiang Beiran glanced at Wu Qingce and answered, "That's an opportunity for you to choose. There will be a lot of good treasures in this auction. If you have a good attitude, you can take it as an insight. But if you have a bad attitude, you'll become impatient when looking these treasures but not able to buy any of them."

Looking at Wu Qingce's lowered head in deep thought, Jiang Beiran continued, "Tomorrow, Sect Master Lu will definitely ask if you came to the auction today and evaluate your performance."

This time, Wu Qingce completely understood. He suddenly realized and said, "If I show impatience or any bad attitude, the Sect Master will not continue to nurture me, right?"

Jiang Beiran took another bite of the sand fruit and laughed, "That might not be the case. There are different ways to train people with different personalities. If you like treasures, then the Sect Master will reward you with treasures to motivate you. After all, it's not wrong to like treasures. You just need to control yourself and not overly indulge in those treasures."

"The, what do you think I should answer when the Sect Master asks me tomorrow?" "What did I usually teach you?"

Wu Qingce thought for a moment and replied, "Follow my heart!"

"That's right."

After saying that, Jiang Beiran threw the seed of the sand fruit into the bucket beside him, stood up, and walked to the wooden wall facing the chair.

“The spring equinox divided into three, nine, six. Between the 9th and 22nd solar term, the winter solstice showed sequence of three, corresponding to seven, three, water, and heavenly pillar star. It’s quite exquisite.’

Thinking of this, Jiang Beiran shouted, “Qingce.”

“Here.” Wu Qingce immediately replied. “Come and take a look. Tell me what formation is carved on this wooden board.”

Wu Qingce first put on a desperate expression, then obediently walked to Jiang Beiran’s side, and stared at the wooden board for a long time.

“It’s okay. I’m in a good mood today. You can answer as you like.” Jiang Beiran said with a smile.

“This... I’ve been to the auction house before. The wooden board is carved with the Heavenly Eye Formation. You can look out through the wooden board, but this seems to have been improved a little.”

“This is the Hidden Earth Formation mixed into the Heavenly Eye Formation. Not only can you see outside, but it can also cover up the aura in the room, making it difficult for others to sense you.”

“Hidden Earth Formation...” Wu Qingce blinked his eyes twice. “Is this how the Hidden Earth Formation is set up?”

Wu Qingce couldn’t help but shrink his neck as soon as he finished speaking, but he didn’t expect that his senior brother really didn’t knock him this time.

“Formations were flexible and modifiable. The person who set up the formations is definitely an expert. The formations are difficult to be broken by others, and their effects are also much more powerful than those of ordinary formation masters.”

If it were not for the fact that there were all the big shots around, Jiang Beiran would really want to break this mixed formation on the spot. He did not want to look for any trouble but was purely interested with the formation.

Just as Jiang Beiran was carefully studying it, the formation patterns on the wooden board suddenly lit up with a burst of white light. In the next second, the wooden board became like glass, and one could look outside through it. It was a little dark outside, one could only see the outlines of some other private rooms.

Even so, Wu Qingce still exclaimed, “Brother Jiang, the Heavenly Eye Formation here is indeed much clearer than the other auction houses.”

“Well, the number sect does have better quality stuff than the other sects. Go back and sit properly. It should be starting soon.”

Just as he sat back on the armchair, Jiang Beiran noticed that countless lanterns and eternal lamps were lit up outside. In an instant, the originally dim auction house became brightly lit.

Then, a large number of orange petals fell from the sky. At the same time, a burst of music sounded. Dozens of young girls dressed in azure robes sat in the center of the auction house and began to play the musical instruments in their hands.

“So flashy...”

Although Jiang Beiran had never been to the auction house, he knew that usually, the auction house didn’t have such things at the beginning

“Sect Master Guan really likes to show off.”

In the midst of the music, a young female cultivator wearing an exquisite dress walked to the table in the middle and used mystic energy to amplify her voice. “The fragrance of the fallen butterfly flowers leads to a colorful dance, and one can smell the fragrance of ink.”

“Welcome, everyone. I’m the auctioneer tonight, Lin Nianshan.” After saying this, she bowed to the surrounding people.

“Hmm... she’s not bad.”

As a host who could not see the “audience”, she had performed quite well.

Then, amidst the music, Lin Nianshan said some more conventional opening remarks, and the auction quickly began.

Chapter 112 Thrifty Sect Masters

“All the Sect Masters who came to our auction today are very lucky. Sect Master Guan specially instructed us to bring out some precious treasures to welcome all the distinguished guests today. Therefore, we have also put all

the good items that we have collected in the past few years on sale today. I hope that everyone will like them.”

“Hmm... not bad.”

Hearing his senior brother suddenly said “not bad”, Wu Qingce asked curiously, “Brother Jiang, what do you mean not bad?”

“This auctioneer is not bad. If I open an auction house in the future, I might consider headhunting her.”

Although he knew that his senior brother was very powerful, Wu Qingce was still a little stunned by his sudden words. No matter what, they were still little disciples of the Sect of Returning Hearts. How could Jiang Beiran think of opening an auction house already.

However, Wu Qingce quickly realized that he could not be so cold-hearted. He quickly said, “If you open an auction house, you will definitely find a better auctioneer than her!”

“It’s too late.”

Having followed Jiang Beiran for so many years, Wu Qingce naturally knew that this “It’s too late” meant. It meant that he was too late to flatter Jiang Beiran, so he could only obediently lower his head and stop talking.

Very quickly, the first auction item was brought up. Without waiting for Lin Nianshan to introduce it, Jiang Beiran already knew what it was.

Hundred Meters Ice Silk.

“It really is a good item.” This Hundred Meters Ice Silk was a precious material that could only be gathered from the body of a level 4 mystic beast, the Ice Soul Spider. But this Hundred Meters Ice Silk was very difficult to gather. It was because not every Ice Soul Spider could produce Hundred Meters Ice Silk. Only the more powerful Ice Soul Spiders could produce such material.

Such a rare material naturally could not be of low value. A defensive tool made from Hundred Meters Ice Silk was not only extremely tough, but also had an exceptionally good defense against penetrative attacks. It allowed the wearer to prevent internal injuries from the attacks. In addition, it also had a

strong compatibility as a supplementary material. Hence, it was indeed a rare and good material.

Very soon, Lin Nianshan finished introducing the Hundred Meters Ice Silk. However, she was even more capable than Jiang Beiran had expected, and she managed to bluff a few more abilities of the Hundred Meters Ice Silk. For example, the wearer's mind would become clearer.

As far as Jiang Beiran knew, the Hundred Meters Ice Silk didn't have any specific refreshing effect. However, it was cold to touch. If one wore the protective equipment made from this silk, they might feel cold which kept their mind clear.

"Hmm... This auctioneer is really not bad."

Hearing his senior brother praise the auctioneer again, other people would definitely think that he was interested in the auctioneer. But Wu Qingce believed that he was only interested in her professional skills.

"So, Brother Jiang like this this type... I have to remember it well."

After Lin Nianshan finished introducing all the benefits of the Hundred Meters Ice Silk, the bidding began.

"The starting price is one middle tier spirit stone, and the fire element one can be counted as two. In addition, everyone can use treasures of equal value to exchange for it."

Wu Qingce couldn't help but exclaim, "As expected of the Sect of Masked Moon's auction house. They bid the first item with a middle tier spirit stone..."

It was not just Wu Qingce. In fact, even Jiang Beiran felt that it was quite ridiculous. Although he had never been to other auction houses, he knew that they would only use spirit stone as the starting price for the final item, or they would start bidding with spirit stone at the second half of the auction. However, Sect of Masked Moon set a fairly high starting price at the very beginning of the auction.

It must be known that even for cultivators, spirit stone was absolutely a luxury item. For example, good tier and high tier weapons that were suitable for cultivators below mystic spirit were all traded in gold and silver unit. Only excellent tier weapons were traded in spirit stones among the cultivators.

However, Jiang Beiran believed that Sect of Masked Moon's auction house would not act so recklessly normally. It was entirely because the guests today were all mystic kings and mystic emperors. Hence, they could not bring out the treasures that only cost a few silver or gold units. Otherwise, it would be too embarrassing.

Just as Jiang Beiran was thinking about this, a loud and clear voice resounded throughout the entire auction hall.

"I bid two middle tier fire spirit stones." A moment later, another voice rang out.

"Three fire spirit stones." "These big shots aren't playing. They didn't even bid with low tier spirit stones." Jiang Beiran exclaimed.

Soon, the price of the Hundred Meters Ice Silk soared to twelve middle tier fire spirit stones, which far exceeded the market price. However, it was exceedingly difficult to buy such an excellent tier material in the market.

At this moment, Wu Qingce was a little restless. He originally wanted to ask his senior brother to buy some good treasures, but now he could only watch the Sect Masters show off.

Although he believed that his senior brother wasn't a narrow-minded person, this situation was indeed a little awkward.

"Qingce." Wu Qingce hurriedly responded when he heard his senior brother calling him while he was restless.

"Go, bid thirteen middle tier fire spirit stones."

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Wu Qingce was stunned for a moment, then he said in surprise, "Ah!? Brother Jiang, you want to buy it?"

"Yes, go ahead."

Wu Qingce's mouth was wide open. Thirteen middle tier fire spirit stones! He had never seen so many middle tier fire spirit stones since he started cultivating.

Wu Qingce gulped nervously. He stood on the voice transmission array and shouted, "Thirteen middle tier fire spirit stones."

His voice that was transmitted through the voice transmission array sounded very different. Even if Wu Qingce's father was here, he would definitely not be able to recognize that it was his voice.

"Fourteen middle tier fire spirit stones."

Very soon, another person raised the price.

"One more."

Hearing his senior brother's voice, Wu Qingce felt his own people tremble.

"Brother Jiang actually really intends to compete with those Sect Masters..." Wu Qingce thought.

After easing his nervous mood, Wu Qingce shouted, "Fifteen middle tier fire spirit stones."

However, someone else immediately shouted sixteen middle tier fire spirit stones. Jiang Beiran could not help but curse in his heart, "Are these Sect Masters out of their minds! It's just a Hundred Meters Ice Silk! Its market price is at most eight middle tier fire spirit stones, now the bidding price is already doubled! How many spirit stones do they want to waste!" Jiang Beiran naturally didn't want to fight with these mystic emperor and mystic king level Sect Masters because these people didn't care about the price at all. They just wanted to show off their wealth and strength.

However, Jiang Beiran couldn't do anything about it. He had waited five years for this opportunity to use spirit stone, so he wanted to buy it.

"Nineteen middle tier fire spirit stones! Does anyone else want to bid?"

Standing in front of the auction table, Lin Nianshan was extremely excited. Although she thought that all the treasures would be sold at a high price tonight, she didn't expect it to be so high!

"Brother Jiang..." "Add more."

“Hiss...” Wu Qingce gasped again, feeling that his little heart couldn’t take it anymore. Although he knew that his senior brother was very powerful, he really didn’t know that his senior brother would have so many spirit stones.

At this moment, Gu Qinghuan’s name flashed across Wu Qingce’s mind.

“Junior Brother Qinghuan is actually so powerful...”

Although he knew that Gu Qinghuan would sell the items of his senior brother, he didn’t expect that Gu Qinghuan would earn so much. “I must ask him for advice some other day.”

After thinking about this, Wu Qingce shouted again, “Twenty middle tier fire-spirit stones.”

This time, there was finally a moment of silence in the auction hall.

Although the other Sect Masters didn’t care about spirit stones, most of them brought their disciples or other higher-ups of the sect. If they squandered too much money, they would affect their images as Sect Masters. “Twenty fire spirit stones! Do any honored guests want to bid more? Such materials rarely appear on the market. If you miss it today, you might not be able to see them for a long time.”

“Please don’t be ridiculous.”

Just as Jiang Beiran had said, the market price of this Hundred Meters Ice Silk was eight middle tier fire spirit stones. It would at most be worth ten middle tier fire spirit stones when the supply was low.

Now that it had soared to 20 middle stones, she actually dared to use such a ridiculous reason to encourage the other guests to bid the item. If Jiang Beiran didn’t want that Hundred Meters Ice Silk, he would have praised her for being thick-skinned enough to be an auctioneer.

However, the guests sitting in the auction were all big shots. Yet, she still dared to “lure” them into spending more money. Jiang Beiran could only say that this little girl really had a professional mind.

However, the big shots seemed to be very unified. They all thought that more than 20 fire spirit stones were a little too much, so they didn’t bid.

“Twenty middle tier fire spirit stones going once!”

Seeing that no one responded, Lin Nianshan, who understood the situation, quickly shouted the remaining two times and dropped the hammer.

“Congratulations to the distinguished guest who bid 20 middle tier fire spirit stones for this extremely precious Hundred Meters Ice Silk! Now let’s take a look at the next treasure.”

Wiping the sweat off his head, Wu Qingce sat back on the armchair and ate two grapes to calm himself down.

Twenty middle tier fire spirit stones were spent just like that. He felt like he was dreaming.

The second item was the Yunlin Flower, which was a kind of mild supplementary medicine that could make the effects of medicinal pills stronger. It was also a rare medicinal ingredient with a fairly high price.

“The starting price is one middle tier spirit stone. The wood type can be counted as two. In addition, Vital Spirit Pill can be counted as four middle tier spirit stones.”

Very soon, an experienced voice called out.

“Two middle tier wood spirit stones.”

“Qingce.”

“Ah...?” Wu Qingce’s voice trembled as he looked at his senior brother with some fear.

“Steady yourself, how can you let these small deals scare you? How can you do big things in the future?”

“You’re right.” Wu Qingce quickly ran to the voice transmission array.

“One more wood spirit stone.”

Jiang Beiran had planned to bid that flower with a Vital Spirit Pill, but he was afraid that if he raised the price by so much, it would irritate the big shots, so he just followed everyone’s rhythm.

Wu Qingce nodded after hearing it and shouted, "Three wood spirit stones."

This time, Wu Qingce's voice had become very clear, which was completely different from his earlier voice. Plus, the voice transmission array was coming from all directions from the auction house, therefore, there was no way to know which room had quoted the price.

Such a human-like design made Jiang Beiran secretly nod, thinking that there was indeed no lack of smart people in any era.

No data found.