

Scavengers 901

Chapter 901: Congestion

Ji You took a short break and continued making the Soul Device, but this time it was extremely unproductive; not only did she fail, but the dreamcatchers she made all collapsed.

Ji You raised her hand and rubbed her brow.

Indeed, she couldn't replicate her previous experience.

In the Spiritual World, the six spiritual threads were all limp, curled up in a corner, listless.

Ji You thought for a moment, then abandoned the idea of continuing to make the Soul Device and settled down to sleep peacefully.

The next morning, as the sky revealed a hint of dawn, Ji You had her breakfast. At this point, her spiritual energy was fully restored. She sat back at the workbench and resumed making dreamcatchers.

This time, she had no plans nor expectations of crafting a Mid-level Soul Device.

She divided the needed hemp into nine equal parts and began weaving.

Creating the net required various knots, and Ji You's hands deftly shifted through them, switching from four-strand braid, eight-strand braid, flat knot, snake knot, and so on...

Time ticked by silently, transitioning from day to night unnoticed, with dreamcatchers forming one by one on the workbench.

Feather pendants made with light materials hung from the dreamcatchers, swaying gently in the wind...

They were so beautiful, bringing endless softness and tranquility to people...

Gazing at them, it felt as though sweet dreams were gently caught and softly sent into the dreams of every human child.

And nightmares were tightly entangled and blocked by them...

Ji You breathed out gently, halting all actions. She clearly knew that among these dreamcatchers, only two were Soul Devices; the rest were mere handicrafts.

These two Soul Devices were just low-level ones—one at Low-level Peak, the other at Low-level Middle Stage.

She set them aside separately. Initially planning to discard the ordinary crafts, she reconsidered and kept them.

After stopping all work, Ji You was utterly exhausted. She freshened up, had dinner, took a short break, and upon checking the time, found it was the appointed auction time, so she immediately entered the Star Network.

At night, eight o'clock Alliance Standard Time marked peak traffic on the Star Network, with a seemingly insignificant alley in the commercial street of East District brimming with people.

The noisy clamor...

"Have you heard? The Qingyou Master's shop restocks at eight ten tonight!"

"Heard it long ago, no need for you to tell me. I've been waiting since last night! Just hoping I can snag something later."

"What Soul Devices are on sale today? Can't wait..."

"Do you think there might be High-level Soul Devices?"

"Probably not! Although Qingyou Master is prolific, crafting so many Soul Devices in such a short time is unlikely. High-level ones are out of the question. Master Mickey Dodge is a rising star in Soul Device Manufacturing. After making one High-level Soul Device ten years ago, he hasn't produced another since. In these ten years, Dodger has only made one Mid-level Soul Device and five low-level Soul Devices."

"What about Qingyou Master? She's produced numerous low-level Soul Devices. Even if it's one a year, it would take over twenty years! Does she still have the spiritual power to create High-level ones?"

"So it's still low-level Soul Devices today?"

"Certainly."

"I don't care about low-level or high-level, I just want to snag one! To get one of Qingyou Master's Soul Devices, I've been eating vegetarian and praying for a month! Surely this will work!"

"Hmph! What's your sacrifice compared to mine? I broke up with my girlfriend for this auction because she declared she was the Lucky Goose chosen by fate!"

...

"Ahem..." Hearing this, Ji You finally couldn't resist and cleared her throat slightly, then looked at the crowd blocking the alley, trying to squeeze through but couldn't.

Ji You: "..."

Nearby, someone criticized, "Do you have no sense of civility? Trying to squeeze in when we've been here waiting. Can't you see we're all blocking the way?"

"Go, go, go..."

"Line up slowly at the back!"

"..."

Unable to, Ji You suddenly drew the Big Chopper and yelled toward the congested crowd, "Make way!"

This roar immediately caught the attention of the crowd. They all turned their heads, eager to see who dared to act so unruly.

Seeing it was a girl with a Big Saber, some grumbled, "Who are you? Just because you say move, we should? If everyone cut in line like you, there'd be chaos."

Others joined in, harshly criticizing Ji You: "Yeah! Who are you?"

"Who are you?"

Ji You's face remained expressionless, speaking softly and calmly, "Me? Just a humble sales clerk at Qingyou Shop."

Before the words fell, clatter—

Suddenly, a stir erupted around. In the next second, the once densely packed alley immediately emptied a path.

From the crowd came countless voices in unison, "Sales clerk, please."

Ji You: "..."

If she didn't know she was just an insignificant sales clerk, Ji You might have thought she was some big shot!

Thus, for the first time in her life, as a mere sales clerk, amidst the welcoming crowd and attention, Ji You swaggered into Qingyou Shop with the Big Chopper.

Witnessing this, Sheng Qingyan, Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiyuan, and Yue Qiguang stared wide-eyed:

Sheng Qingyan pursed her lips, gritting her teeth, "Jealous, so jealous! I really want to be a sales clerk!"

Yue Qiyuan breathed out, saying, "Clearly, I'm more suited for the clerk position than her. Why isn't it me? I bet her performance will be terrible later."

Chu Jiaojiao said, "Ji You looks great, Clerk Ji You looks even better."

Though Yue Qiguang and Shen Changqing said nothing, their eyes showed the same desire to be the clerk.

Ji You, enjoying endless glory, entered the shop and checked the backstage. There were only 8 ordinary crafts, 1 Mid-level Soul Device, and 2 low-level ones available.

Cheng Yu had already entered the shop, having been busy all day. Upon Ji You stepping in, Cheng Yu immediately asked Ji You, "Junk mate, did you learn the sales pitch I sent you yesterday?"

Sales pitch?

Ji You looked utterly puzzled! What sales pitch?

Seeing Ji You's expression, Cheng Yu understood immediately, frowned slightly, and continued, "Never mind. You don't need to memorize it; just follow my lead and cooperate."

Then, everyone watched as Ji You strapped with the Big Saber sat at the front desk chair, her face tense and serious. If they didn't know she was the shop's clerk, they would've thought she was there to cause trouble, to wreck the place...

Cheng Yu felt a bit speechless. He tentatively asked, "Can you give us a smile?"

Ji You kept a straight face, saying, "I'm here to sell goods, not to sell smiles, sorry, I don't do small talk."

Ssh—

Cheng Yu: "With that gloom face, those who know might say you're selling goods; those who don't might think you're here for revenge!"

Ji You: "..."

Chapter 902: 1 Credit Point

A big chopper with a sharp, cold-glinting blade rests beside the table leg, above it is a table for displaying soul artifacts. Ji You sits with a poker face on a wooden chair next to the display table, while on her left, Cheng Yu wears the disguise of 'Ah Da takes you to Taobao'.

The two sales assistants are fully prepared, ready to start the livestream at any moment.

Cheng Yu, looking at Ji You's suspicious disguise and nitpicky expression, felt utterly speechless.

Cheng Yu decided to teach this friend some business skills, so he cleared his throat and said seriously, "Friend, when I say maintain a smile, I don't mean become a laughing stock. A smile helps people relax, lowers their guard, facilitates communication and can quickly lead to a successful transaction. Therefore, a friendly smile is one of the essential skills of an excellent salesperson."

"Cough..." Well, there's quite some sense to that. But—

Ji You maintains a serious expression not to speed up transactions, but to guard against the day her disguise is exposed, so as not to ruin Green Glaze Master's image.

Cough, cough...

As a would-be king at the peak of the universe, she is very concerned about face value.

After all, how embarrassing would it be if word spread that Green Glaze Master had been wearing a disguise to market her own products?

Ji You said, "No worries, I believe in Green Glaze Master's soul artifacts. Even without a smile, they're sure to be in demand."

"That's true," Cheng Yu said, proudly raising his head, "the craftsmanship of Green Glaze Master in manufacturing soul devices is top-tier in the industry!"

Ji You: "Cough, cough..."

Ji You squeezed the big saber, joining in the pride, "Top-tier? More than that, my Green Glaze Master is the strongest soul artifact maker in the universe!"

After both sales assistants had boasted about their Green Glaze Master, the door of this small shop finally opened.

In an instant—

Rustling—

A crowd rushed in through the door, and the small shop was packed in the blink of an eye.

Outside the door, the sight was still filled with countless heads. Those unable to squeeze in were all blocked in the small alley.

Star Network is a virtual holographic network, using simulated space that can be folded; each store space can fold 10 to 100 layers, each folded space can accommodate 1 million people. And—

The folding space of Ji You's small shop is 10 layers, meaning there are 10 million people squeezed inside this tiny store!

The alley outside has also folded several layers...

How many people are there participating in this auction?

Too many.

Too many.

...

Unknown.

Seeing this scene, the two sales assistants Ji You and Cheng Yu felt extremely satisfied.

Then—

Cheng Yu looked at the crowd with a brilliant smile, "Welcome, everyone, to Green Glaze Master's first auction..."

As soon as Ah Da started, the audience became unhappy and began to howl:

"Ah Da, stop dawdling, get the soul devices up!"

"Yes! We've been waiting all night, show us the soul artifacts in this auction!"

"Ah Da, cut the formalities, bring on the soul devices!"

"Show the soul devices!"

"Show the soul devices!"

...

Although the audience was yelling, Cheng Yu remained unaffected, keeping his smile, raising a hand, and smilingly saying, "Friends, don't rush, at such an important moment, let me finish my words—"

"Ah Da, stop!"

"Ah Da! Shut up!"

"Ah Da, show the soul devices!"

"Ah Da, cut it short."

...

Cheng Yu smiled, "As Green Glaze Master's sales assistant, I am very honored. During my work, Green Glaze Master recognized my efforts and praised me as a top salesperson. I am very happy."

Audience: "..."

Cheng Yu's smile grew larger, and his grin was quite radiant, even showing a touch of mischievous pride, "I often discuss work with my master, and she praises me for being diligent, responsible, meticulous, and hardworking..."

Audience: "..."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You's mouth twitched. When did she praise him so much? How come she doesn't know?

The audience inside the store and outside in the alley started to buzz after hearing this...

"Damn it!"

"Ah Da is doing this on purpose!"

"He's flaunting!"

"He's showing off the master's favor! Damn it!"

"Ah Da can contact Green Glaze Master at any time? I'm jealous!"

"I'm jealous too!"

"Lemon tree, lemon fruit..."

"Under the tree are you and me."

"Come, drink this cup of lemon joy!"

...

Listening to all the envy and jealousy around her, Ah Da grew even more smug, "Hahaha... Actually, my master trusts me totally with her work, she said I can sell these soul devices for any amount of credit points!"

"Hiss~"

"Did the master really say that?"

"It must be true!"

"Ah Da wouldn't dare lie about Green Glaze Master."

"Think about the soul artifacts Green Glaze Master sold before, only 20 credit points each, selling 9 of them!"

"A low-level peak soul device treated like trash, casually sold for 1.3 million."

"Thinking about it, yes! The master has always been capricious in selling soul artifacts!"

"Not capricious, but indifferent to fame and fortune!"

"The master has always seen money as dirt!"

"The master indeed deserves to be a master."

...

Listening, Ji You almost couldn't stand it anymore. Thinking of selling her soul device for only 20 credit points, her heart hurt and she felt very depressed.

Moreover—

[Damn you, Ah Da, you can exaggerate all you want, but when did I let you sell soul devices casually?]

As Ji You was cursing inwardly, suddenly—

Cheng Yu smiled and changed the topic, "So, the soul device from my master this time has a starting price of 1 credit point."

Ji You: "..."

Audience: "..."

Silence.

It was an eerie kind of silence.

A while later, someone in the audience suddenly spoke up, breaking the silence, "Ah Da, are you joking?"

credit point?

Everyone was a bit dumbfounded.

"You must be joking," someone said confidently.

Standing on the raised platform in the shop, facing the audience, Cheng Yu, with a friendly and amiable smile, nodded and said, "Indeed! 1 credit point. If no one raises the bid within 3 seconds, then he can take home my master's soul device."

Rustling~

Instantly, the audience exploded into another wave of chaos.

Despite this, the smile at Cheng Yu's lips remained warm and approachable, and he opened his mouth, loudly saying, "Now, let us take a look at this soul artifact."

Chapter 903: Creepy Guy

As Cheng Yu's voice faded, everyone inside and outside the shop paused, lifted their heads, and looked towards the display platform—

On the display platform, the shimmering Dream Catcher hung quietly, the wind gently blowing, tranquil, gentle, beautiful...

The scene fell silent again, everyone widened their eyes, quietly staring at this unbelievably beautiful soul device.

For a moment.

Someone said, "Is, is this really a soul device?"

"Isn't it just too beautiful?"

"Absolutely stunning."

"By the way, does anyone know what this is?"

As soon as this question was asked, the scene instantly quieted, everyone looked at one another, then simultaneously looked up, waiting for the two sales assistants on stage to explain.

Cheng Yu's lips held a perfectly timed smile, but he didn't speak.

Ji You held onto the knife handle, maintaining an expressionless face, but always keeping a hint of vigilance in her eyes:

Ji You had already made up her mind that if anyone dared to cause trouble at this moment, she wouldn't hesitate to use her Big Chopper.

She still remembered when the Red-haired and his group deliberately tried to stir up trouble and sabotage the place.

The audience saw that the two sales assistants clearly wanted to keep a sense of mystery, deliberately whetting their appetites, so someone said, "I got it, it's a wind chime!"

"Right! It's a wind chime!"

"It must be a wind chime!"

The audience all agreed, asserting confidently.

However, some disagreed, saying, "This doesn't quite look like a wind chime. Listen, there's no sound of a wind chime."

"Yes... yes, it doesn't quite look like a wind chime."

"Then... what is it?"

Everyone started stroking their chins, making all sorts of speculations, Shen Changqing, Sheng Qingyan, Chu Jiaojiao, Yue Qiguang, Yue Qiyuan... several people were also among the crowd.

In the midst of all the speculation, suddenly, Shen Changqing thought of something, slightly unsure, but was about to speak when—

Next to him, a clear voice rang out:

"It's a Dream Catcher."

Hearing someone say the answer he had thought of, Shen Changqing was taken aback and looked towards the source of the voice, finding that the person speaking was quite short, with hunched shoulders, a small nose, and a face full of bumps, not a sight for sore eyes...

Shen Changqing pursed his lips.

Most people on the Star Network designed their avatars according to their own preferences, like Shen Changqing himself; he chose a face that was more rugged, square, with thick eyebrows and big eyes, vastly different from his originally delicate appearance.

Shen Changqing originally thought the face he designed was not very refined, somewhat rough, but—

This person in front of him was truly rough.

This—

Not just rough, but also rather unpleasant to look at.

What kind of taste is that heavy?

As Shen Changqing thought this, suddenly, the person looked up and glanced at him.

Shen Changqing tensed up, feeling a bit embarrassed for evaluating someone like that.

Their gaze met for a moment and then parted, as the person turned back to look at the display platform.

Considering the person's face and expression, Shen Changqing felt as though he had seen them somewhere before, but where?

He thought about it, but couldn't figure it out, so he took another glance at the boy.

Unexpectedly, the boy turned his head, glared at Shen Changqing, and cursed, "What are you looking at, you creep!"

Shen Changqing: "..."

Hearing those three words, Shen Changqing was dumbfounded for a moment, his face turning bright red all the way to his neck.

The boy swore once, then turned back and focused on the display platform again.

Shen Changqing lowered his head slightly, face burning, then recalled something, raising his head abruptly: "You're the little... weak chicken who had a match with Ji You?"

Saying this, Shen Changqing paused for a moment:

"Where... where did he go?"

Where the boy had been standing was now empty, the crowd around unbothered, not knowing if it had just been his imagination. But—

Recalling the words 'creep,' Shen Changqing's face instantly stiffened, convinced he hadn't misheard them.

Shen Changqing looked around, and beside him, Sheng Qingyan puckered up, saying, "Creep, oh, what are you looking for?"

Shen Changqing froze.

Sheng Qingyan covered his mouth, snickering, then pointed and signaled with his mouth: "He's over there~."

Shen Changqing, ignoring the embarrassment, immediately looked in the direction Sheng Qingyan pointed and saw the unattractive boy weaving nimbly through the crowd like an eel, rapidly moving towards the display platform. He ducked his head and disappeared into the crowd.

Shen Changqing: "..."

Shen Changqing's face displayed a complex expression.

Sheng Qingyan raised an eyebrow, glanced at Shen Changqing, and couldn't help but cover his mouth, chuckling, "Don't say it, it really suits you."

Shen Changqing opened his mouth: "...Ayan, I'm giving up on buying that soul device."

Sheng Qingyan heard this and quickly lost the teasing look, saying, "No, no, I won't tease you anymore, you have to help me get that soul device."

Upon hearing this, Shen Changqing said, "I'll consider it."

Sheng Qingyan immediately put on a dramatic display, "If you don't help me, I'll expose all your embarrassing moments from when you were a kid."

Shen Changqing: "..."

Shen Changqing sternly said, "Then I can also reveal your embarrassing moments."

Sheng Qingyan's eyebrow twitched, smiling without formality, "Go ahead, I'm not afraid of losing face."

Shen Changqing: "..."

Suddenly—

Chu Jiaojiao slapped Sheng Qingyan on the top of his head: "Shut up! Who cares about your worthless past?"

Shen Changqing and Sheng Qingyan fell silent instantly.

At this moment, Cheng Yu, facing the audience, formally revealed the answer:

"Someone already mentioned it earlier. Yes, its name is—Dream Catcher."

"A Dream Catcher, for those who haven't studied history, may not know what it is or what it signifies.

The Dream Catcher originated in the civilization of a tribe from the era of Ancient Earth, its exact age untraceable, yet the beauty and blessings it symbolizes have been passed down through time and space."

The scene was very quiet, everyone held their breath, quietly appreciating the Dream Catcher in front of them.

Cheng Yu introduced the Dream Catcher to everyone, his words clear and rhythmic, and everyone listened intently.

As time ticked by, with Cheng Yu's explanation, the audience seemed to be transported through time to the mysterious Ancient Earth...

After a while, Cheng Yu abruptly stopped speaking and said, "This is a soul device with a usage period of over 10 years, with an estimated compatibility of up to 50% with the average person!"

This means that this Mid-level Soul Device is equivalent to an ordinary High-level Soul Device now.

Chapter 904: Loaded!

A Soul Device that just broke the level barrier and entered Intermediate level, but its various data already matches that of a regular High-level Soul Device?

This?

Whoa~

As soon as Cheng Yu's voice fell, the crowd inside and outside the shop began to stir:

"Impossible!"

"How is that possible?"

"I don't believe it!"

...

Cheng Yu still wore a gentle smile and said, "I believe everyone present doesn't believe it. In fact, when I first saw the data of the Dream Catcher, I too didn't believe it was true."

But!!!

I've been appraising Soul Devices for many years on Ah Da's Taobao, and I've never made any mistakes.

So, I'm sure I didn't make a mistake appraising this Mid-level Soul Device!

It hasn't broken the level barrier, but it's a Mid-level Soul Device whose data already rivals a High-level Soul Device in all aspects!"

Hiss~

The crowd at the scene gasped repeatedly upon hearing this:

"Really...is this true?"

"Ah Da indeed never made a mistake."

"Does it really equivalent to a High-level Soul Device?"

...

The audience chattered and couldn't help but stare anew at the beautiful Dream Catcher on display...

—What kind of masterful craftsmanship could produce such a powerful Soul Device?

—Who exactly is the Green Glaze Master? What is her true identity?

...

Countless question marks arose in everyone's minds, making them even more curious about the Green Glaze Master.

Ji You wore a stern face, tightly gripping the knife handle, feigning ignorance to the speculation and curiosity below.

Ahem ahem...

Fools! The master you're looking for is standing right in front of you! Just lift your heads and shift your gaze a bit from the Soul Device, and look at the beautiful woman wielding a Big Saber, majestic and invincible!

She is the Green Glaze Master!

Ahem ahem...

Ji You ranted internally, maintaining a calm exterior.

Then, Cheng Yu smiled lightly and loudly said, "Friends, don't be curious, don't overthink, don't desire...because the Green Glaze Master is someone you'll never have as a master in your lifetime! Hahaha..."

Audience: "..."

"So annoying!"

"Oh my gosh, I want to beat him up!"

"Come on! Let's crowdfund to beat him up. I'll contribute 4 credit points!"

"I'll contribute 44!"

"I'll contribute 444!"

"I'll contribute 4444!"

"I don't want to pay; I just want to spit on his face!"

"Where are the rotten eggs? I want to smash rotten eggs!"

...

Hearing the chorus of curses below, Cheng Yu found it quite enjoyable and pleasing, and then continued provocatively, "I'm the Little Cutie of the master, if anyone dares to hit me, I'll tell the master not to sell you a Soul Device."

Audience: "..."

Silence.

Dead silence.

After 1 second, the entire crowd erupted with even louder curses:

"My saliva is toxic, I'll do it!"

"I have a knife, I'll do it!"

"I have a bad temper, I'll do it!"

...

Immediately, the crowd shouted in unison: "Ah Da! Prepare to die!"

"Ah Da, meet your fate!"

"Ah Da, taste my sword!"

...

Ji You's mouth twitched, thoroughly convinced of Cheng Yu's self-destructive ability.

Then, Ji You whispered, "Didn't you say that as an excellent salesperson, you should smile and make your customer God feel the warmth like Chun Feng? Is this how you infuriate your God?"

Cheng Yu smiled, "That's right, but as an excellent salesperson, you must also know how to provoke the customer God's emotions, and anger is one type of emotion."

Ji You: "..."

Ji You gave in, silently, silently, distancing herself from Cheng Yu.

Cheng Yu paused: "Po, why are you distancing yourself from me?"

Ji You looked up, gazing at the sky: "My knife only protects the Soul Device, not a self-destructive salesperson."

Cheng Yu: "..."

Cheng Yu suddenly smirked and said, "Today, I will give you another lesson. As my God, their emotions can be anger or joy. To manipulate them at will, you just need to shift their focus."

Having said that—

Cheng Yu waved his hand, raised the Dream Catcher high, facing everyone, and announced loudly: "I proclaim, the auction starts now—"

In an instant, the customers 'God' who were ready to swallow Cheng Yu whole abruptly stopped, immediately staring at Cheng Yu on the display stage with grinning faces:

"Ah Da, be careful, don't let your hand shake."

"Ah Da, be careful, don't damage my Soul Device."

"Ah Da, hold the auction hammer well; hammer after I win the bid."

...

Cheng Yu glanced triumphantly at Ji You: See—learned it yet?

Ji You grumbled: "Ah Da, can you stop calling me Po?"

She had been bothered by this outrageous nickname for quite some time.

Cheng Yu: "Po?"

Ji You: "..."

Ji You's face darkened: "Please call me Queen!"

"Alright, alright..." Cheng Yu waved his hand and said, "Po, we must start the auction."

Ji You gripped the knife handle tightly.

Cheng Yu opened his mouth, smiling: "Starting bid—1 credit point, anyone bidding?"

Silence.

Utter silence.

Ji You clenched the knife handle tightly.

Cheng Yu remained calm: "No bids? Don't forget I am also a customer! I bid 1 credit point!"

"1 second."

Silence.

"2 seconds."

Still silence.

...

Ji You unconsciously stiffened her back, clutching the knife handle, also tightening her grip at that moment.

Cheng Yu opened his mouth, about to finalize the bid—

"2 credit points!"

"3 credit points!"

"6 credit points!"

"You stingy folks, I bid 10 credit points!"

...

Ji You: "..."

Cheng Yu: "..."

Cheng Yu's smile disappeared, and Ji You's face darkened—it's been ages, yet the auction price was still crawling up like a turtle, slowly, slowly rising.

"5250 credit points!"

"5290 credit points!"

"5300 credit points!"

...

Cheng Yu and Ji You were waiting and waiting; many were competing to bid, but the prices were rising at the speed of 1 or 2 credit points almost.

This...

When would it reach a decent price?

Ji You's grip on the Big Chopper relaxed and tightened alternately.

Cheng Yu raised his hand, using it as a fan, fanning continuously: "Ahem ahem... just a little longer, just a little longer, and a tycoon will bid a price that makes everyone stop."

The packed shop had everyone staring at the slowly growing figures, secretly spying on others' expressions:

—What price will shut everyone up?

At this moment, suddenly—

A sharp voice echoed across the venue: "I bid 99.99 million!"

Hiss~

Who!

Who was it?

Ji You instantly straightened up—

Chapter 905: Competitive Bidding Frenzy

Rich!

Ji You instinctively straightened her body, looking toward the source of the sound. However, amidst the commotion, the person who had just spoken suddenly ducked, burrowing into the crowd and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"Huh?" Ji You craned her neck, peering around: "Where did they hide?"

The voice was very familiar; even if it turned to ashes, Ji You would recognize it!

That!

That's the voice of that weak chicken!

But the question is, how could a pauper like the weak chicken come up with 99.99 million?

This isn't 999,900, nor is it 999,900 credit points; it's 99.99 million!

Nearly 100 million in money, could the weak chicken really afford that?

Everyone at the scene was shocked into an instant silence by that high-pitched voice.

Even someone as composed as Cheng Yu widened his eyes: "Rich!"

You must know, in the auction on the Star Network, bids are not something you can shout carelessly. Once you participate in the auction and agree to abide by the auction terms, every price you quote must be covered by the funds in your account!

As soon as you state a price, the corresponding amount in your Star Network Bank account will be automatically frozen, and once the transaction is successful, the money will be transferred to the auctioneer's account.

So—

The person who quoted 99.99 million was truly filthy rich!

Cheng Yu paused for a moment, then immediately excitedly raised the small hammer: "99.99 million once!"

"99.99 million twice!"

"99.99 million... cough! Anyone else to bid? If not, the Soul Device belongs to this friend."

Silence.

Thousands onlookers, yet few can pull out 99.99 million on a whim, a rarity indeed.

Besides, a regular High-level Soul Device typically ranges from 30 to 50 million in market price.

So for this Dream Catcher Mid-level Soul Device to fetch a sky-high price of 99.99 million, it's truly exceeded its value.

However, how to say? High-level Soul Devices are priceless treasures, rarely appearing in auctions; usually, they're traded privately. It's said that private prices often exceed the Soul Device's inherent value.

Though typically not by much.

This Dream Catcher's price is extremely inflated, leaving the onlookers stunned.

Streamer Ah Da's voice interrupted the dazed masses when, just as Ah Da was about to strike the hammer, a louder voice suddenly emerged:

"I bid 100 million!"

Whoosh—

The crowd quickly looked towards the speaker, seeing that the voice came from a tall male, robustly built and handsome, with a nameplate bearing four large words:

[Hero King]

Seeing these words, Ji You raised her eyebrows, surprised he joined the fray.

A freshman, which school he's from remains unknown, yet he's clashed with Ji You several times in online contests, only to lose each time.

In efforts to win, he tried small tricks... but repeatedly fell prey to Ji You.

Thinking of this, Ji You couldn't help but chuckle internally. She knew he was wealthy, but never guessed he'd boldly bid one hundred million!

Hero King, whose real name is Wei Xiaoxiong, saw all eyes on him. He didn't shy away and slightly raised his head, gifting the surrounding glances a flawless smile: "One hundred million, does anyone want to compete with me?"

Within the dense crowd stood Augustine Nolan, eldest son of Lanyue Star's local aristocracy, the Augustine family. Beside his tall figure was a beautiful young girl, and had Ji You been able to see this, she'd surely furrow her brows, because—

This young girl was Xu Siyu.

After her truth was exposed, Xu Siyu was expelled from school, her prospects ruined with nowhere else to go. Eventually, she sought help from Augustine Nolan, and the Augustine family took her in, making Xu Siyu a Material Processing Master.

Since then, she's been assisting the Augustine family.

This time, Xu Siyu and Augustine Nolan entered the Star Network intending to purchase materials for Soul Device manufacturing. The news of the Green Glaze Master's Soul Device auction reached both of them.

So, they painstakingly squeezed into the shop to bid on this Soul Device.

With the auction price at 100 million, Xu Siyu cautiously glanced at Augustine Nolan, softly saying: "Senior Nolan, the budget is 50 million, but now it's at 100 million. Should we still buy it?"

Nolan, with a steady gaze, responded: "Buy."

Xu Siyu opened her mouth: "But..."

A Mid-level Soul Device is nothing rare, yet Augustine Nolan is interested in the Array Diagram of this Soul Device, in the Artifact Maker's crafting techniques!

Recently, through research on the previous Grass Seed Fruit Soul Device, he gained some insights into Soul Artifact Manufacturing. If he acquires a Green Glaze Master's Soul Device...

Thus, Augustine Nolan was determined to obtain the Dream Catcher.

Meanwhile, Hero King bid one hundred million, Cheng Yu's eyes widened with delight: "This friend bids one hundred million, one hundred million once—"

"One hundred million twice—"

At such a price, ordinary folk are entirely edged out. Now, only a few affluent bidders remain in contention.

Wei Xiaoxiong listened to Ah Da's voice, appearing calm outwardly yet feeling deeply anxious inside.

Instinctively, he scoured for the first bidder of 99.99 million, but alas—

It seemed that person truly vanished after shouting.

Cheng Yu elongated his voice: "One hundred million three—"

The 'times' word hadn't escaped his lips before Augustine Nolan, standing upright, quickly spoke:
"Two—"

"Five hundred million!"

Augustine Nolan nearly choked, hurriedly looking toward the speaker, but the person was like a mouse, disappearing into the crowd in an instant.

Hero King's once confident smile melted away when the words 'five hundred million' emerged.

A wave of gasps spread across the scene.

"Whoa—"

"Who is this!"

"Terrifying—"

"Unbelievably terrifying!"

Cheng Yu's hand clutching the small hammer trembled fiercely at that moment, nearly striking down. Thankfully, with live broadcasting for so long, he had even worn women's clothing before—enduring numerous challenges, he'd seen it all.

Just five hundred million, cough cough...

Calm.

Must stay calm.

Cheng Yu tried his utmost to remain composed, grinning as he said: "The first bidder of 99.99 million now bids five hundred million! Five hundred million! My goodness, Ah Da can barely believe what he's hearing, but it's true!!! This also proves our Green Glaze Master's work is extraordinarily popular and valuable! This friend once again shattered our records, now, does anyone wish to bid higher?"

Quiet.

An eerie silence enveloped the store, inside and out.

As Cheng Yu was about to strike the small hammer, suddenly—

Chapter 906: Dispute

billion!

What concept is this?

Cheng Yu was so excited that he nearly jumped up. His hands trembled as he was about to strike the small hammer, when suddenly—

A deep male voice said, "5.1 billion."

Hiss~

The crowd gasped collectively, Cheng Yu was also trembling with excitement and almost dropped his hammer. He looked over to the bidder and found the person to be a new face, meticulously styled blonde hair, blue eyes, a high nose, fair skin—this was—

An Ancient Earth's standard Western face, looking at his appearance, the bloodline seemed quite pure.

Cheng Yu was not particularly concerned about such looks; he had always preferred his own black hair and eyes, a trait of Ancient Earth's oriental lineage. But all of this did not matter. What mattered was this person's identity—

His appearance was very similar to the Augustine family from the Main Star Nami Star, but with subtle differences, as if the skin tone was slightly off.

The Augustine family is one of the Alliance's very powerful and ancient families, strict in maintaining family bloodline, with requirements on hair, skin, eyes...etc. The person in front only could have been born from the Augustine family's collateral line.

Hmm~

No matter if they were direct descendants or collateral ones, at this moment, they are customers.

With a smile on his lips, Cheng Yu said, "This friend here bids 5.1 billion, any more bids?"

Augustine Nolan's face was calm, but Xu Siyu next to him was very nervous, clenching her fists tightly.

[Senior Nolan is bound to succeed this time.

Such a high price must succeed!]

The surroundings were silent, the audience thought this price could seal the deal, but unexpectedly, the next second, someone said, "5.2 billion."

Augustine Nolan's expression froze, and his calm face also stiffened.

The boy, known online as Hero King, real name Wei Xiaoxiong, looked sullen and displeased.

Beside him, his classmate, a boy named Wu Jingyue, online name King's Expedition, not quite approvingly said, "Xiaoxiong, I think this price is already inappropriate."

billion had completely exceeded the actual value of the soul artifact. Wu Jingyue disagreed with Wei Xiaoxiong's madness and irrational behavior, now it was actually going for 5 billion!

Have you gone mad?

When Wei Xiaoxiong shouted out 5.2 billion, he himself felt a bit like beating the drum. It wasn't that he couldn't afford 5 billion, but spending such a large sum of money would inevitably alert his family and prompt them to reassess the heir.

But—

This soul artifact was extremely important to Wei Xiaoxiong, his S-level physique and A-level spiritual power had been stuck at A-level for a very, very long time. He tried many methods and used many soul artifacts, but none had any effect.

By chance, Wei Xiaoxiong obtained a low-level soul artifact from the soul artifact maker named Qingyou. The low-level soul artifact she made actually showed obvious signs of loosening his stubbornly blocked spiritual power.

Low-level already achieved this?

What about high-level?

Wei Xiaoxiong could not remain at A-level for too long because the family didn't need an heir who couldn't break through the realm. His half-brother with Double S-level, and his cousin who just broke through to Double S-level, were both eyeing his position eagerly.

Hearing Wu Jingyue's words, Wei Xiaoxiong calmly said, "This price is already almost bottomed out. As long as that unidentified person doesn't compete with me, can the collateral of the Augustine family still want to rob me?"

When he said this, arrogance was imbued in every word.

Since Wei Xiaoxiong insisted on this, Wu Jingyue remained silent.

...

Another 10 million added!!!

The record is constantly refreshing, Cheng Yu waved the small hammer excitedly: "My god, even I couldn't imagine Green Glaze Master's work would be so popular! 5.2 billion!"

"Who else?"

"Is there anyone who wants to raise the bid?"

Augustine Nolan's face was heavy at the moment. He pressed his lips and spoke again, "5.3 billion!"

Wei Xiaoxiong's face suddenly darkened, "5.4 billion!"

Xu Siyu anxiously tugged at Augustine Nolan's sleeve, whispering, "Senior Nolan, I think this price..."
There's... no need to buy it anymore.

Augustine Nolan raised his head, looking toward Wei Xiaoxiong's place, with a smile on his lips, "5.5 billion."

Wei Xiaoxiong frowned.

The crowd watching opened their mouths wide, eyes widened, "!!!"

"5.5 billion!"

"Damn! So much!"

"I've never seen that many credit points in my life."

"Who are these two people? Why so much money?"

...

The audience's discussion did not affect the tense standoff between Wei Xiaoxiong and Augustine Nolan, Cheng Yu also slightly frowned, knowing the identities of these two must not be simple, but...

Who cares?

As long as they don't come to ruin the place, that's fine.

Cheng Yu began to be a bit vigilant in his mind; if these two started fighting and affected the normal operation of the Green Glaze Master Shop, that wouldn't be good. Thus, Cheng Yu maintained a smile on his face but was cautious, saying: "5.5 billion! Anyone else bidding?"

Wei Xiaoxiong tightly furrowed his brows.

Augustine Nolan, with a smile on his lips, had already determined Wei Xiaoxiong had reached a difficult juncture.

Xu Siyu was a bit nervous: "Senior Nolan, will you raise the bid again?"

Augustine Nolan said casually: "This soul artifact is important to me, and also to the other. If I'm not mistaken, this person should be someone from the Wei family. So he will definitely raise the bid again." Nolan, born into the Augustine family, with the Augustine family being an old, vast, and thriving family in the Alliance, not just direct descendants, collateral lines, branch lines...were all rooted in various places in the Alliance...

Augustine Nolan's abilities were strong, having already gained support from the direct line of the Main Star, so he had some understanding of the happenings on the Main Star. The Wei family, one of the top ten families in the Alliance, was recently embroiled in an heir dispute, and this person known online as Hero King was definitely someone from the Wei family, even quite possibly the prospective heir Wei Xiaoxiong.

In terms of financial power, Augustine Nolan could not compete with Wei Xiaoxiong, but—

Even if he couldn't obtain it himself, he definitely wouldn't let the opponent have it easily.

Thus, Nolan directly opened his mouth and added another 10 million.

Wei Xiaoxiong?

After waiting for a moment, indeed, as Augustine Nolan foresaw, Wei Xiaoxiong tightened his brows and said: "5.6 billion."

Augustine Nolan smiled, "5.7 billion."

Wei Xiaoxiong said with a sullen face, "This friend, I think we need to talk privately."

Augustine Nolan shook his head, suddenly said in a sincere tone, "I'm very sorry, I need this soul artifact very much. If you are willing to give up, I could consider talking with you privately."

Wei Xiaoxiong: "You—"

Chapter 907: Tycoon!!!!!!

As soon as Augustine Nolan spoke, Wei Xiaoxiong directly said, "580 million."

Augustine Nolan was about to speak, but Wei Xiaoxiong's tone carried a hint of darkness as he said, "Before you bid, you better consider whether you can afford it. After all, 500 or 600 million doesn't just come out of thin air."

Augustine smiled and said, "Thanks for your concern, but I really need it."

Then.

Augustine continued, "590 million."

Wei Xiaoxiong's eyes were steady.

The atmosphere of the auction hall was tense due to the intense showdown between these two, creating a smoke-free tension throughout the venue. The onlookers turned their gaze to Augustine Nolan, then to Wei Xiaoxiong, speculating about who would ultimately win the Soul Device.

"It must be the Hero King; he's already a tycoon. A few hundred million should be easy for him."

"I bet on Nolan. He seems calm on the surface, but every word reveals his determination to get the Soul Device."

"Wow..."

"These two, they're both loaded."

"The battle between tycoons is really boring. Adding another 10 million, doesn't it feel a bit tedious, doesn't it get tiring?"

"Damn, upstairs, is 10 million in your eyes no longer money?"

"10 million is petty cash?"

...

When Augustine Nolan announced his price, the surroundings fell silent for a while, then Wei Xiaoxiong frowned and said, "600 million."

Upon hearing this, Augustine Nolan smiled and said, "610 million."

Another 10 million!

The bidding between the two of them was always in increments of 10 million, slowly increasing.

The audience was already numb to the prices; now they just wanted to see who would win. So everyone turned to the Hero King, eager to see how much he'd raise it.

Then.

Wei Xiaoxiong said, "620 million."

As everyone anticipated.

Augustine squinted his sapphire-blue eyes and said, "630 million."

Cheng Yu's hand holding the small hammer had already lowered slightly; now this price war was still fiercely ongoing, and obviously, those around couldn't join in. Cheng Yu also gradually became calmer.

Now, just waiting to see which of these two couldn't hold out and would voluntarily give up.

Suddenly—

"1 billion!"

Boom—

As soon as this voice emerged, it was like a bolt of lightning, instantly waking up the dozing audience, as well as host Cheng Yu and Ji You—all eyes turned towards the person who made the bid.

There stood a remarkably unsightly individual, who raised their eyelids, glanced separately at Wei Xiaoxiong and Augustine Nolan, then irritatingly remarked, "Increasing bids by 10 million at a time is boring."

Afterwards, they raised an eyebrow and looked around: "Anyone want to join me in bidding? The kind that goes up by 100 million at a time."

The surroundings: "!!!"

Cheng Yu: "..."

Ji You: "..."

Everyone stared at the speaker. Ji You squinted, examining closely: Though the eyes, nose, face, etc., had been tweaked and looked less sleazy and unattractive, yet—

Still so unsightly.

And, every word spoken by this one was so punchable, truly leaving people speechless.

The weak chicken...

Turned out to be such a bold and daring individual.

Indeed, one can't judge a book by its cover; the fat sheep knows no bounds!

Ji You rubbed her chin, pondering how to stew this weak chicken once caught ...

Silence fell around.

Wei Xiaoxiong opened his mouth, then with calm eyes, said, "Brother, I think we might have to talk. Maybe I can give you something else you're interested in."

The weak chicken proudly pursed his lips, "Ugly refuse."

Wei Xiaoxiong: "..."

The surprised Cheng Yu quickly spoke up, loudly stating, "A friend offered 1 billion! 1 billion! Oh my, I can hardly believe I'm hearing it, someone actually bid 1 billion for a mid-level Soul Device."

Not just Cheng Yu, everyone around was stunned by the weak chicken's audacious move.

Augustine Nolan was momentarily stunned, then regained his composure, looking at the weak chicken, saying, "Friend, my collection is extensive, if you have any interest ..."

The weak chicken lifted his head, little beady eyes filled with arrogance, saying, "Not interested. Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, I've got them all."

Augustine Nolan: "..."

With a few words, Wei Xiaoxiong and Augustine Nolan were rendered speechless, while the weak chicken was quite proud, pouting at the dazed host Cheng Yu, reminding him: "Host, time for work."

Cheng Yu snapped back to reality, excitedly waving the small hammer, loudly announcing, "1 billion, once!"

"1 billion, twice."

"1 billion, three times!"

"Ding—"

"Congratulations to this friend, this Dream Catcher mid-level Soul Device is now yours."

One hammer makes it final!

The price of 1 billion had far exceeded the limits of Wei Xiaoxiong and Augustine Nolan. At this time, they couldn't come close to that many credit points, so they had to end the hostile, combative situation.

The audience also gasped in surprise.

"1 billion!"

"A mid-level Soul Device, actually 1 billion straight!"

"What concept is that?"

"It doesn't hold any concept; it only brutally tells you, if you don't have money, you're a poor wretch, you're so poor you have nothing ..."

"Yingyingying ..."

"So poor."

...

Ji You wanted to clutch her head, sobbing with "yingyingying," because she too was a poor wretch. For those carefree actions involving 1 billion, she's dreamt about them every day, always thinking of it.

...

Cheng Yu rubbed his hands excitedly, then very cautiously, handed the auction item—the Dream Catcher—to the weak chicken in front of everyone, smiling and saying: "Congratulations, the first Soul Device publicly sold by Green Glaze Master is in your hands. Please, would this gentleman like to share your thoughts?"

The weak chicken happily tucked the Dream Catcher into his bag, then suddenly glanced in Ji You's direction.

Ji You instantly sat up straight, clutching the Big Chopper, eyes slightly squinted.

The weak chicken grinned at Ji You with a hint of curry favor, a smile.

Just when Ji You, Cheng Yu, and all the present audience thought the weak chicken would definitely say something, the weak chicken grabbed the Dream Catcher, and suddenly, in a leap and a few bounces, disappeared without a trace.

Ji You: "..."

Cheng Yu: "..."

Everyone: "..."

After acquiring the Soul Device, the weak chicken showed no desire to say much. He turned quickly, disappearing in a blink of an eye, unnoticeably fast.

Chapter 908: Picking Up Junk

Green Glaze Master's first Mid-level Soul Device was auctioned off for 1 billion!

billion!

What does this even mean?

All Star's first 9-Star Level Mecha—Chasing Light, its pilot is Admiral Shen Chi, Commander of the Third Army Legion. Chasing Light was personally crafted by Song Qingfeng, the Alliance's top Mechanical Master, custom-made for General Shen Chi, which took 10 years to finally complete.

Because it was so powerful, Chasing Light was immediately ranked among the Alliance's top ten mechas upon completion, and is the most destructive mecha.

It's very special, with four forms that can switch at any time, and it can be upgraded at any time with higher materials...

And the cost of Chasing Light? According to the Alliance's official information, Chasing Light cost a total of 985 million!

This national treasure mecha, taking into account the time, financial resources, material resources needed for production... it sums up to just over 9 billion, less than 10 billion!

Yet—

A Mid-level Soul Device by Green Glaze Master was auctioned for even higher than Chasing Light, one of the Alliance's top ten mechas!

It shows just how terrifying the final price of 1 billion truly is—

When the successful bidder, that shabby guy, quietly ran away, the venue remained silent.

For a long time.

Someone patted their forehead and said, "I keep thinking I heard the wrong price earlier, are we sure it's 1 billion?"

"Could it be fake?"

"Absolutely not."

"A bid won't succeed unless the account has the corresponding amount."

"So, this person named weak chicken really put out 1 billion to bid."

"... "

Then came the sound of gasping.

"Whoa!"

"So rich!"

"Weak Chicken Big Boss! Need a leg accessory? The kind that can eat and drink and spend!"

"Weak Chicken Big Boss! Please add me!"

"Weak Chicken Big Boss! I'm your long-lost brother!"

"Weak Chicken Big Boss! I'm your lost wife, hurry and take me home."

"Upstairs, you're a guy, where's your dignity?"

"With money, who needs dignity!"

"Whoa!!! Enough! My Weak Chicken Big Boss wouldn't even glance at you flamboyant wannabes! He likes me!"

...

After arguing for a while, someone suddenly said, "Stop fighting, they're long gone."

Audience: "..."

Where did weak chicken go?

Hiding among the crowd, or in some corner observing? Or maybe they've gone offline already?

Not only the audience wants to know, but Cheng Yu and Ji You, the two shop assistants at Qingyou Shop, as well as unsuccessful bidders Wei Xiaoxiong and Augustine Nolan, desperately want to know too.

But—

This person, after acquiring the Soul Device, seemed determined not to appear again, no matter how Cheng Yu called out on stage, weak chicken never showed.

Nonetheless, Cheng Yu was not too disappointed, the appearance of this mysterious weak chicken directly boosted the Soul Device's price to an astonishing level, which has greatly promoted the auction.

With a smile, Cheng Yu addressed the audience loudly, "This guest is quite shy, doesn't want to come on stage and share, we won't force him." At this point, Cheng Yu casually introduced the next topic, smiling as he said, "So, let's proceed to the next auction."

There's more?

The audience became immediately excited!

Seeing this, Cheng Yu slightly raised his brows at them and asked with a smile, "Why don't you guess, what will be auctioned next?"

Audience: "???"

Audience A: "Can't guess, but it's definitely a Soul Device!"

Audience B: "Is it going to be another Mid-level Soul Device?"

Audience C: "It shouldn't be another Mid-level Soul Device, right? How can Green Glaze Master produce so many Soul Devices alone?"

Audience D: "Bold guess, I bet it's a High-level Soul Device!"

...

While the audience was chattering and guessing, Ji You stretched his neck, constantly scanning the crowd—

East side, none.

West side, none.

South side, none.

...

Ji You searched all directions, but couldn't spot weak chicken, who disappeared like a mouse seeing a cat as soon as they saw him.

Ji You couldn't help but darken his face, did he really scare weak chicken before?

Otherwise, why else?

Retracting his gaze, Ji You refocused on the auction.

Cheng Yu's cliffhanger already amped up the atmosphere, he smiled slightly and revealed the mystery:

"Everyone guessed right, and wrong..."

"Right, because this auction is of course also for a Soul Device."

"Wrong, because this Soul Device is neither Mid-level nor High-level, but—low-level."

As Cheng Yu finished speaking, the venue immediately buzzed:

"Whoa—"

"Of course it's Soul Device!"

"As expected from Green Glaze Master!"

...

Cheng Yu smiled: "Do you want it?"

Audience: "..."

The audience was speechless, isn't this nonsense? Wouldn't they waste time here for fun if they didn't want it?

After a short silence, the audience began to shout:

"Ah Da, stop with the frills, just tell us what it is!"

"Ah Da! Be straightforward, that's how grown-ups do things!"

"Quickly tell us, my credit points can't wait any longer!"

...

Cheng Yu heard them, still wearing a calm and composed smile, said, "I, Ah Da, never speak nonsense, now, please look at our second Soul Device—"

As he finished speaking, a new Soul Device was displayed floating above the exhibition platform, it was an alloy steel the size of a fingernail. Upon seeing this material, everyone at the scene widened their eyes and opened their mouths simultaneously, but said nothing.

The whole room fell silent.

second.

seconds.

seconds.

...

After a while, someone said, "Is it confirmed as Alloy Steel? Did I see it wrong?"

"I also feel like my vision failed! It must've failed."

"Alloy Steel, such cheap and common material, can it really be used to make a Soul Device? I can hardly believe it!"

"Grass Seed, Companion Stone, Alloy Steel... What else can't Green Glaze Master use to make a Soul Device?"

"Ahem... Allow me an untimely comment, Grass Seed, Companion Stone, Alloy Steel, all of these are cheap! Some are even from the trash heap—so, can I think Green Glaze Master specifically picked up this rubbish to make Soul Devices?"

"!!!"

"How could it be?"

"My Green Glaze Master would never pick up trash!"

"My Green Glaze Master, such a noble person, would never scavenge, I believe her hands only make Soul Devices apart from eating and drinking!"

"Green Glaze Master using ordinary, commonplace, cheap... materials to make Soul Devices, is definitely not scavenging. She intends to change the status quo of overpriced Soul Devices, independently designing and experimenting with low-cost materials, trying to use these common materials to make Soul Devices. She's so great, so visionary! And she succeeded!"

Chapter 909: The Second Item

The audience was buzzing with chatter, and Cheng Yu, standing on stage, felt something was off as he listened.

Picking up trash?

How is that possible!

How could the noble and selfless Green Glaze Master, who was indifferent to fame and fortune, possibly go around picking up trash?

So—

The only explanation is that she used these cheap materials to create soul artifacts in order to explore a new path for soul artifact manufacturing!

Cheng Yu frowned, and as he heard people below start voicing their thoughts and gaining agreement from the majority, his tightly knitted brows finally relaxed a bit.

Cheng Yu waved his hand at everyone and smiled, saying: "Everyone is right! My Master uses inexpensive, ordinary materials to make soul artifacts to improve the difficulty level of soul artifact manufacturing. As we all know, for a successful artificial soul device, a large number of precious Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures are necessary, and even with these costly materials, success isn't guaranteed."

"So, if one day the threshold for soul artifact manufacturing becomes very low, it might mean that countless hidden talents among humans can be discovered. With more people capable of making soul artifacts, the price of soul artifacts will certainly come down, and then—families with poor financial conditions might also be able to purchase soul artifacts to enhance their strength! This—if successfully put into practice, would benefit the entire human society."

"Exactly!"

"My Green Glaze Master is now doing something that benefits all humanity."

Cheng Yu said loudly, with undisguised pride and joy in his tone.

Ji You, standing to the side, had been listening all along. She was initially a bit proud and secretly pleased, but as she listened further, her face turned so red from embarrassment.

Cough cough...

This thing about benefiting the whole of humanity was too grand, and Ji You hadn't really thought that deep when she used these cheap things initially; it was all about one word: poverty!

Cough cough...

Of course, there's no need to mention this to Cheng Yu or anyone else.

Some secrets are best kept as secrets.

Ji You straightened her face as she listened to Cheng Yu and the audience continuously praising her. Her face didn't turn red, nor did her heart race, and when Cheng Yu glanced at her, Ji You earnestly and seriously echoed:

"That's right, the Green Glaze Master is indeed such a great figure. I firmly believe that one day, her name will surely be in the history of the Alliance."

When Cheng Yu heard the Rag Queen say this, he immediately smiled, thinking that this kid was quite clever and perceptive. That's the attitude one should have towards a soul artifact maker like the Green Glaze Master, who is immensely meritorious!

Praise hard!

Shower them with praise, there's no harm in that.

Then.

Cheng Yu said, "As you all expected, this is a soul artifact made from alloy steel. It's only the size of a pinky fingernail, but it's engraved with an array diagram that appears simple, yet is incredibly sturdy. Every stroke of this array diagram is just a light touch, but it instills a soul into the entire soul artifact. Look at the spiritual power flowing within; it looks vibrant and lively..."

Following Cheng Yu's detailed explanation, the scene quieted down again. Everyone followed the direction of Cheng Yu's lightly pointing finger and looked over, their eyes lighting up: how great it would be if they were among the ones grabbing it.

Cheng Yu continued, "Our Qingyou Shop always conducts business with integrity, fair to all. Therefore, I must tell you what the shortcomings of this soul artifact are."

Shortcomings?

This soul artifact actually has shortcomings?

How...how is that possible?

Facing the puzzled looks from the audience, Cheng Yu continued, "Alloy steel is a very inexpensive material with a very simple process to obtain it; it's as easy as pie. Precisely because alloy steel is easy to manufacture, it can be mass-produced. This alloy steel soul artifact made by our Green Glaze Master is limited by the material, and its usage lifespan is very low, at most only about a year, or if the compatibility is low, then only about half a year.

So, this soul artifact is different from those previously made by the Green Glaze Master; one could consider it a disposable item."

As soon as he said this, the audience responded:

"Low-level soul artifacts are originally disposable items."

"Yes, the soul artifact I barely managed to grab last time wasn't even warm in my hands before it was used up."

"Aren't all low-level soul artifacts disposable? Except for those from the Green Glaze Master!"

"I don't care if it's low-level or not; I just want to buy it."

...

Ji You listened silently.

The soul artifact being auctioned now was made with leftover materials from making the 'Qingzhu'-themed soul artifacts for Chu Jiaojiao, Shen Changqing, Yue Qiguang, Sheng Qingyan, and Yue Qiguang. Ji You used these scraps to continue making soul artifacts.

This alloy steel soul artifact is the only one that succeeded.

Cheng Yu said, "Although the soul artifact is disposable, the energy contained within is extremely vast, making it absolutely worth the price, so don't be disappointed, everyone. Now, loudly tell me, who wants it?"

"Me!"

"Me me!"

"And me!"

...

After Cheng Yu finished speaking, he listened to the voices of the audience, smiled slightly, and said, "Don't be anxious; haste makes waste. There's no soul artifact that's successful in just one go, nor is there an auction that succeeds on the first price, so everyone, please patiently wait for the bidding to start soon."

Cheng Yu didn't immediately announce the start of this round of bidding. After stirring up the audience's emotions, he then exchanged a glance with Ji You, indicating that she should chime in and say a word or two.

Ji You maintained a straight face, thought deeply but couldn't come up with any good, excellent slogan, so she loudly said: "Nothing much to say, just two words: Buy it!"

Cheng Yu: "..."

Audience: "..."

Indeed, this girl called the Rag Queen always has such a clear and elegant style, not flashy or pretentious at all.

Seeing this, Cheng Yu immediately said: "I announce, the second round of auction begins!"

"Starting bid——"

"10 credit points."

Audience: "..."

Ji You was slightly speechless, yet again such a low starting price.

Unexpectedly, she thought it would be slow-going, the price slowly crawling up like with the Dream Catcher, but the next second, the audience started bidding in droves:

"100 credit points!"

"500 credit points!"

"1000 credit points."

...

"1 million credit points."

"1.2 million credit points."

...

The price quickly escalated, almost in the blink of an eye, soaring to the normal value of this soul artifact. It's still slowly, slowly rising.

In the crowd, Wei Xiaoxiong had a sullen face. He didn't immediately open his mouth to join the bidding but instead quietly waited, waiting for Augustine Nolan to lose patience and join the bidding.

Chapter 910: Competition

Augustine Nolan stood with his hands behind his back, his expression calm, apparently having no thoughts about the price of this Alloy Steel Soul Artifact steadily increasing. Xu Siyu kept watching the price, becoming more apprehensive with each glance.

1.2 million credit points.

1.3 million!

1.4 million!

1.5 million!

...

Just as it was about to reach 2 million, Xu Siyu grew a bit anxious and whispered to Augustine Nolan, "Senior Nolan, should we bid?"

Augustine Nolan turned to her, his expression indifferent, and said, "No bids."

Xu Siyu was taken aback, "No bids?"

In Xu Siyu's view, although this disposable consumable soul artifact was not as stunning as the previous Intermediate one, it was still crafted by Green Glaze Master himself and had considerable research value. Therefore, Xu Siyu couldn't understand why Senior Nolan would give up.

Augustine Nolan nodded, his tone slightly heavy, "That person from the Wei family across won't let me win it."

Xu Siyu opened her mouth...

Indeed.

Earlier, to grab the Intermediate Dream Catcher, there was a tense confrontation with Hero King, and now, if Senior Nolan shows an interest in this low-level soul artifact, Hero King will definitely raise the price.

Even if it's won in the end, it could be bought for several times its original value.

Is it still worth bidding at such a high price?

Yes!

If it were Xu Siyu herself, she would definitely fight for the chance.

But—

Here, Augustine Nolan is the decision-maker, beyond her control, and — she's merely someone he called over to help pick materials, equivalent to an employee hired by Senior Nolan...

She is nobody to him...

Xu Siyu clenched her fists tightly:

After the plagiarism and slander scandal became established, her reputation plummeted, no... it's entirely ruined now, if it weren't for her important position in Senior Nolan's laboratory, which temporarily can't do without her, Senior Nolan would probably have kicked her out.

And now, to remain in the lab, she's had no choice but to sign numerous unfavorable contracts with Augustine Nolan...

Xu Siyu lowered her eyes.

Augustine Nolan raised his eyes, his gaze fleetingly swept over Hero King, then maintained a calm demeanor as he focused on the auction progress on the display platform.

At this point, the price had already surpassed 2 million.

After 2 million credit points, the rate of increase began to slow.

2.01 million.

2.02 million.

2.03 million.

...

Not only did the pace of bidding slow, but the participants also gradually dwindled. Gradually, only a dozen or so people remained in intense competition.

It seemed both Augustine Nolan and Wei Xiaoxiong were patient enough to have never participated in a single bid.

...

Ji You, holding a Big Chopper, listened to the price rise, feeling overjoyed inside, yet kept a very composed facade.

Ahem...

The soul artifact originally valued at 1.5 million was auctioned for over 2 million, which added tens of thousands more... along with the previous auction earnings of 1 billion, after clearing the debts, well... how many Candy Beans can this exchange for?

Ji You could already foresee her future indulgent lifestyle of eating a bowl of Candy Beans and pouring another bowl...

Ahem...

Calm.

Calm.

Ji You desperately reminded herself to remain calm, then she lifted her hand and firmly pulled at her lips, finally sealing her inadvertently widened smile.

Soon.

This low-level soul artifact made of Alloy Steel was sold for 2.12 million, the buyer being a young girl. Finding no one bidding against her, the girl felt very pleased and eagerly went on stage to claim her soul artifact.

Under the guidance of the shop robot guide, the girl carefully filled out her delivery address; after completing it, she meticulously checked for any errors before she breathed a sigh of relief.

To purchase this soul artifact, the girl spent almost all of her parents' lifetime savings, she clenched her fists tightly hoping this time her spiritual power would improve, thus her parents' hard work wouldn't be in vain.

The girl went to great lengths to bid on a soul artifact by Green Glaze Master because her spiritual power had been stuck at Grade C for a very long time, hindering her future development. Her parents once desperately earned money to buy her a low-level soul artifact personally made by Master Mickey Dodge, but unfortunately... the soul artifact had a very low compatibility with her spiritual power. After the soul artifact was consumed, her spiritual power still showed no improvement.

...

It's said that soul artifacts crafted by Green Glaze Master have a high compatibility with the majority of people. The girl believes... this shouldn't be false...

After completing the form, she put down the electronic pen.

The robot guide smiled, "Esteemed customer, your soul artifact has been arranged for Light Speed Express delivery via Star Network, expected to arrive in approximately 3 hours, please keep an eye out for its receipt."

Upon hearing this, the girl's heart was thrilled, her eyes showing a hint of anticipation.

After completing the process, the girl left the special reception room of Qingyou Shop and then rejoined the crowd.

Having just stood still, suddenly someone lightly tapped her back. She turned around in surprise to see a young woman, who appeared slightly defensive in her eyes. The woman, Xu Siyu, donned a friendly smile and said, "Hello, I'm sorry to interrupt you, I've sent you a friend request, could you accept it? I'd like to discuss something with you."

The girl frowned, "Sorry, I don't know you."

Xu Siyu smiled lightly, saying, "Although it's a bit abrupt, I really mean no harm, I'm willing to offer 1 million more credit points for the soul artifact you just won, would that be acceptable?"

The girl was even more puzzled, "Since you're willing to offer 1 million more, why didn't you participate in the auction?"

Xu Siyu's face looked somewhat awkward, "Actually, I'm not the one who wants to purchase, I'm just buying it on behalf of my boss. As you know, the last bidding was too competitive, so we were concerned the opposition wouldn't let us win this time, which is why we didn't bid."

Upon hearing this, although the girl was somewhat tempted, 1 million credit points compared to her own improvement, she chose to enhance her strength. Hence, she shook her head and said, "Sorry, I'm not really interested in trading."

Xu Siyu slightly frowned, the girl's conditions seemed not so good, and yet she's unwilling despite our offer of an extra million?

Well—

She had no choice but to add another 50 thousand.

As Xu Siyu was about to speak, suddenly, a low male voice interjected from the side, "I'm willing to offer double the price, and additionally include a low-level soul artifact crafted by Master Lin Feng, in exchange for the soul artifact in your possession, what do you think?"

Xu Siyu was taken aback.

The girl was instantly shocked and widened her eyes.