

Emperor 2951

[Chapter 2951: Three Hundred Millions For A Beauty](#)

The bidding remained competitive among emperors and Everlastings. This was a good experiment in their mind.

“She’s mine.” Li Qiye suddenly spoke when the bid was at 15,000,000 dragonblood true stones.

Everyone looked over at him right away. His tone was even more outrageous than Tang Ben earlier.

Tang Ben was still bidding in accordance with the rules but Li Qiye simply stated his intention.

Remember, he was talking to the Everlastings and emperors who wanted her right now.

Tang Ben seemed more cautious when dealing with these men.

Everyone noticed that he was too ordinary. Tang Ben at least looked the part of a young master. On the other hand, Li Qiye seemed like a random mortal on the street.

“It’s 15,000,000 right now.” One member scowled with disdain.

He turned out to be Guan Yunpeng, sitting at the same level as the Eternals. Of course, he wouldn’t be there based on his own merits. His father was simply too strong while being Orchid Sage’s senior brother.

“Oh, isn’t that horsey?” The bull noticed him and let out a burst of mocking laughter.

“You!?” Yunpeng turned red after seeing the bull and hasn’t forgotten the humiliation of being ridden in public.

“Everyone else should just keep their mouth shut now after I’ve stated my intention.” Li Qiye ignored Yunpeng and only glanced at the girl in the cage.

Some of the crowd frowned again. His attitude was even more aggressive than Tang Ben, treating all with disdain as if he was the number one in this world.

“Haha, Brother, you’re quite haughty but remember, this isn’t a joke. We’re talking about real money and real consequences here.” Tang Ben burst out laughing.

“Your little money is trivial in my eyes, just a pile of crap.” Li Qiye commented.

“Oh yeah? I bid 20,000,000.” Tang Ben became annoyed and shouted.

“50 million.” Li Qiye nonchalantly said.

“I bid-” Tang Ben was really rich and didn’t want to give up just yet.

“100 million.” Unfortunately, Li Qiye interrupted him without batting an eye.

“300 million.” However, the next line coming out of his mouth as he glanced at the youth was even more shocking.

“???” The entire auction house fell into a clamor as they stared at him in disbelief.

“Is he insane?” People couldn’t accept it.

Bidding 50 million at first was crazy enough but he kept on outbidding himself before anyone else?

“300 million for a stonecarver girl? Where the hell did this guy come from?” The crowd wondered.

Meanwhile, inside one pavilion, Holyfrost True Emperor took note of the commotion. She looked down and saw Li Qiye, instantly recognizing him. She then bowed to greet him.

Tang Ben didn’t know what to do. This guy was even crazier than him.

The high-level emperors such as Supreme began staring at Li Qiye as well.

These top beings didn’t care for Tang Ben because a prodigal son wasn’t too rare. On the other hand, Li Qiye’s actions so far couldn’t be described as anything but utter lunacy.

“Can he really pay that amount of dragonblood stones?” Some questioned his financial abilities.

“Young Noble Li has no problem paying.” A worker from Arrogance confirmed.

“Who is this brat?” The crowd gasped again. The guy wasn’t just spouting random bids. He could really afford to pay!

300,000 million dragonblood true stones was a monstrous sum for any sect. However, it came from an ordinary-looking fella like Li Qiye.

“And here I thought I’ve seen rich people before. I guess I was blind.” One expert smiled wryly.

The ones he saw in the past were nothing compared to him. This guy must have been ludicrously wealthy on top of being a little insane.

As for Bai Jinning, she wasn’t too surprised by Li Qiye’s wasteful and ridiculous action since it wasn’t her first time.

Everyone began speculating about his background.

“Okay, Brother, you got me good, you win.” Tang Ben had no choice but to give up.

The other emperors and Everlastings also gave up after exchanging brief glances.

They could afford twenty or thirty millions but not this much. Moreover, Li Qiye could have raised the bid even more. She wasn’t worth this much.

“Young Noble Li wins with a bid of 300 million.” The auctioneer sent a seductive smile towards Li Qiye’s direction.

Arrogance Enterprise naturally welcomed such a big spender. An item starting at one million ended up selling for three hundred million? This was exceedingly rare in the entire history of their auction house.

This was the most shocking auction within the first half. Everything else seemed normal, at least for the top masters.

Tang Ben finally got his wish of entering a pavilion. He was on the same level as the top emperors now.

This was also a miracle. Everyone could see that he couldn't match them in terms of status and cultivation. However, this special auction allowed him to do so thanks to his wealth.

"Not bad at all, this is a good spot. I'm satisfied now." Tang Ben sat down and happily clapped, annoying some people even more.

The spectators below thought that this ruined the scenery. How could a newly-rich youth be on the same level as the great existences above?

"Your Majesty Supreme, your reputation precedes you." Tang Ben greeted his new friends, looking very pleased with himself.

The emperor actually nodded back with a smile.

"Flying Sword Marvel, I've been a fan of yours and hope that we can have dinner together later." He aimed at her next, thinking that he could get whoever he wanted.

She gave a cold glance before ignoring him.

As for the more imperious type such as Brightking Right Child and Brightking Left Child, they didn't even acknowledge his existence.

In their eyes, having more money was meaningless. He was still only an insect.

He was only sitting in the same area as them in the auction. The moment they left Arrogance Enterprise, this insect was no longer qualified to be near.

"This brat is amusing." The black bull laughed and approved of the gloating Tang Ben.

[Chapter 2952: 10 Million For Clothes](#)

The first half of the auction merely served as the appetizer. The second half commenced with its first item.

A treasure robe inside a pushable cupboard spewing out auspicious energy as if it belonged to an immortal.

"This robe has a heaven-defying origin. Xuan Xiao, that's all I need to say." The auctioneer introduced the item.

"Who's that?" Not all have heard of this name before.

"True Emperor Xuan Xiao." A True God versed in history replied.

"Yes." The auctioneer went on: "However, that's later on. When he entered Immortal Lineage, he was yet to be an emperor, just an unknown cultivator, a weakling from the lower realm."

"Impossible!" Many youths found this astonishing.

In their opinion, only invincible emperors or extremely powerful True Gods could ascend. How could an unknown cultivator make it through?

“According to the legends, Xuan Xiao entered the Bewildiner Palace and made it through more than one hundred locations. He eventually came across a coffin with a fairy inside. The two of them then ascended to our world. That’s all we have in writings, the details are fuddled.” An old Eternal said.

“Who is this fairy then?” Many became interested in the person in the coffin.

How could a normal girl or a weak cultivator easily ascend?

“No idea.” The Eternal shook his head: “Everything about her is a mystery. Xuan Xiao might be the only one who knew she is. Rumor has it that his achievements are thanks to her, becoming perhaps the only emperor in Three Immortals that can slay a progenitor.”

“What?!” The auction house exploded at this revelation.

“Im-impossible!” Skepticism arose.

The gap between an emperor and a progenitor should be impossible to cross. The mightiest emperor was only an emperor; the weakest progenitor was still a progenitor.

Even the strongest twelve-palace emperor might not be as strong as a myriad-level progenitor.

An emperor needed to surpass a trial before entering the domain of a progenitor. Thus, how could an emperor kill a progenitor?

“I highly doubt it, there’s no way.” Discussions sprung up all around.

A few emperors became interested in this conversation too. They knew that they didn’t have the ability to take down one.

“It’s true.” One Eternal solemnly said: “It is written in history and accepted by other emperors and progenitors. The one killed was White Cloud Progenitor.”

The crowd became silent and started glancing at each other. If this was accepted historically by the top masters, then it should be true.

“How did he do it?” This became the next question.

Some top emperors were present such as Holyfrost, Supreme, and Metalkin. They knew that they would be helpless against a progenitor.

“That’s why Xuan Xiao is listed among the five greatest emperors, extremely brilliant.” The Eternal concluded.

“You are completely right, Senior.” The auctioneer smiled softly: “This robe was left behind by the woman and Xuan Xiao. The thing itself is not a supreme treasure but its value lies in the potential experiments and research. The starting price will start at 3,000,000. The buyer only needs five-palace true stones and up. 50,000 will be the bidding increment.”

People began staring at the item. It felt a bit boring compared to the previous items.

The reason was very simple - the duo was shrouded in mysteries. No one knew who she was since she didn't leave a mark on the river of time. The only thing people knew about her was her connection to Xuan Xiao.

"3,050,000." Someone finally started.

"3,100,000." Some were still interested in this regular robe.

The bidders were just more cautious. There was a clear lack of competition.

Plus, the price alone also deterred any potential buyer. Those strong enough to afford this amount felt that it wasn't worth it.

"3,200,000." More and more people gave up.

"That girl is mysterious indeed. I don't know her background." The bull stared at the rope and said.

"You don't know plenty of people." Li Qiye said.

"So you know who she is then?" The bull's eyes lit up.

"4,000,000." Finally, Tang Ben broke the slow increase.

"10,000,000." Li Qiye casually jumped in.

"Brother, you got something against me?" Tang Ben asked.

"No, I simply have too much money. Of course, feel free to continue. Bet 100,000,000." Li Qiye replied.

No one had a thing to say. Everyone knew that Tang Ben and this ordinary-looking fella were wealthy. The latter was on another level.

"Boss, you win. All yours then." Tang Ben was interesting in that he could accept defeat despite his pompous and arrogant act.

"10,000,000 going once, going twice..." The auctioneer said.

Three times and no one else interjected so Li Qiye won the robe.

Everyone was used to his insane style by now and didn't bother competing with him. Moreover, this robe just wasn't worth it in their mind.

Five-palace true stones were extremely precious. Most sects would consider this an exorbitant amount. Why would one spend so much to buy a robe of unknown effect?

The proceeding items were far more popular and sold at a high price. This made the auctioneer very excited; her smile enchanted the crowd.

Li Qiye had spent enough by this point to elevate his status. A worker came by to ask whether he wanted to go up but he refused.

A while later, the bull also wanted an immortal blade of grass and easily won.

Don't be fooled by its appearance. The bull was extremely wealthy, far exceeding the emperors in this place.

Most emperors who came in person had something they wanted in the auction.

For example, Supreme True Emperor obtained a golden dragon arrow. He clearly came specifically for this item and outbid the competition.

A bit later, Holyfrost True Emperor won a gem with a pulsing holy light.

Their competitors weren't serious and eventually gave up. They could see that the two emperors came for these items so it was better to do them a favor.

[Chapter 2953: Stone Orchid Scripture](#)

In the second half, Tang Ben was still involved. He won a few items but more importantly, he increased the prices of other auctions.

He would suddenly give up after raising the price to an unreasonable level. This infuriated the eventual winners.

Some big shots also came for specific items. They prepared enough money to win regardless of the cost.

However, Tang Ben increased the price far beyond their expectation. In one case, it was ten times more than expected. That's why some buyers gritted their teeth in anger.

Alas, once again, they couldn't do anything to him in this auction house.

In any other place, this prodigal son would have been torn to eight pieces.

Tang Ben was fearless indeed in his quest to show off his wealth. That's why he wasn't afraid at all.

In fact, he even bid against Supreme and Holyfrost True Emperor for a bit before giving up. Do note that the kid was smart enough to only raise the price by a little against these two.

"I'm suspicious of this brat being invited by Arrogance Enterprise." The bull wondered.

Li Qiye only smiled in response.

"The incoming auction is a very rare scripture." Another item was introduced as the bull was speaking.

On an old plate was an ancient scripture with a yellow hue from the passing of time. It shouldered a boundless amount of Buddhist energy as if there was a Buddha within, ready to break out at any moment.

The scripture didn't activate its true power. Nevertheless, people felt that they could see a Buddha meditating on the plate.

"Its name is Stone Orchid, one of the three great ancient Buddhist scriptures." The auctioneer revealed.

"What? The real thing?!" One great character of Buddhism shouted in astonishment.

"Absolutely." The auctioneer went on: "A finding scripture of Buddhism of peerless value, even older than Lankavatara Buddha. According to the legend, this Buddha found an incomplete version of this

scripture and eventually became a progenitor, starting a land of Buddhism. Need I say more about its value?"

The crowd started pondering after the introduction. The Buddhists present stared at the scripture with a fiery gaze. This was clearly their target of the auction.

Buddhism had three major branches. One was rumored to have originated from this scripture.

Just imagine, Lankavatara Buddha only had access to an incomplete version and still became a supreme progenitor. From this, one could easily see its value.

Of course, the other systems didn't have that much interest in this scripture. There was an immense conflict between Buddhism and their own merit laws.

"The scripture is on consignment. The owner only wants true stones used by grand-completion Everlastings and up. The starting price is 20,000,000. 10,000 minimum each increment." The auctioneer stated the price.

Many big shots shook their head after this. A few were interested in this scripture but this price was ridiculous. Also, the buyer was most likely a grand-completion Everlasting, hence the need for these true stones.

"2,010,000." Some Buddhists were still interested in this ancient scripture despite the insane price.

"21,000,000." Tang Ben immediately did his thing again.

The previous bidder gave Tang Ben an aggressive glare, ready to make mincemeat out of him.

"Why glare at me? This is an auction house and whoever has money can bid as they please. Fight with money, not with fists, unless you want to ask Arrogance Enterprise first."

The bidder couldn't do anything. Arrogance Enterprise was unfathomable, not weaker than any system.

"22,000,000." Brightking Left Child bid next, representing their master.

Brightking Buddha's image in the mirror hasn't participated until now. This was clearly his desired item in this auction.

"22,100,000." Another joined.

"25,000,000." Tang Ben happily raised, earning more hateful glares.

"26,000,000." Brightking Buddha calmly followed.

"27,000,000." Tang Ben wasn't afraid at all, still looking like a prodigal son.

"28,000,000." Brightking remained calm.

"29,000,000. My grandma chants every day so I'm going to buy this for her." Tang Ben smiled.

"30,000,000." Brightking still maintained his composure.

"Does he not know he's facing all of Lankavatara Temple?" A spectator shook their head after seeing this.

“31,000,000. Buddha, you have become enlightened, why bother competing against me over one scripture.” Tang Ben asked.

“32,000,000.” The two monks looked at him with disdain and continued bidding.

This price was high but their temple system could still handle it.

“33,000,000.” Tang Ben didn’t relent.

“100,000,000.” Someone slowly took it to the next level.

“Oh man, that billionaire is at it again.” People didn’t need to look to know who it was. There was only one person in the auction house who would do something like this - Li Qiye.

Sure enough, it was him.

He got a new nickname, “billionaire”, because he completely massacred everyone with his ridiculous bids.

“Wow, is his pocket endless?!” The crowd clamored. The curiosity regarding his origin intensified.

“Boss, you win again. I have money indeed but we’re not on the same level at all.” Tang Ben gave up.

The two monks glared at Li Qiye. They haven’t forgotten how he took the wooden carving from them last time. Now, he wanted their scripture too?

“Brat, you might have money but you still can’t compare to our temple.” The right child was easily provoked.

“300,000,000.” Li Qiye answered with another bid.

“... This brat is crazy.” The crowd became frozen.

“300,000,000. 300,000,000, anyone else?” The auctioneer became emotional. Li Qiye always went big each time so her contribution at the auction and pay would go up too.

“You! This is an ancient Buddhist scripture that should go back to our temple!” The left child uttered coldly. Both of them were red with rage.

“500,000,000.” Li Qiye replied.

“What does he think money is?” Numerous people stood up. The atmosphere boiled with excitement.

“500,000,000! 500,000,000! Does anyone want to go higher? Great monk, will you bid again?” The auctioneer was also red, just from excitement instead of rage. Her plump breasts heaved up and down as she became even sexier.

The two monks’ color changed into an even deeper red, nearly vomiting blood from anger.

A bid of 500,000,000 made the entire crowd crazy.

[Chapter 2954: One Billion For A Scripture](#)

The crowd fell into a stupor while the auctioneer was ecstatic out of her mind.

A scripture selling for 500,000,000 grand-completion Everlasting true stones - this was enough to frighten everyone.

The female auctioneer never had such a high amount and profit before in a single auction.

All eyes were on Li Qiye at this point due to the insanity. Some really wanted to touch Li Qiye's head in order to check and see if he had a fever or not. The fever might have destroyed his brain.

The monks were speechless, almost suffering internal injuries from anger, still astounded all the same despite their high status.

These weren't ordinary true stones. A stone of this level was extremely precious and rare, just not to Li Qiye.

"Any-anyone higher than 500,000,000...?" The auctioneer herself smashed her gavel repeatedly.

"Fellow Daoist, will you tie a Buddhist fate..." The faint image of Brightking Buddha in the mirror spoke.

The rhythm of Buddhism filled his calm voice, akin to a million monks chanting in one's ears. Listeners would get lost in a sea of Buddhist affinities before they knew it.

This supreme decree silenced the crowd. Many lowered their head; a few couldn't resist the conversion property of his voice and actually got on their knees.

The auction house turned into a land of Buddhism. Many cultivators saw Buddha in their mind, resulting in mental ripples.

Just his voice alone was enough to make people prostrate - this was a frightening level of conversion.

Even masters such as Supreme and Holyfrost True Emperor shuddered a bit, realizing the Buddha's incredible power.

"1,000,000,000." Li Qiye said flatly before Brightking could finish.

He was completely unaffected by the Buddha. Moreover, his comment broke the Buddhist rhythm permeating in the area. A single hit disrupted the current ripples, leaving nothing left behind.

Everyone could react again - the liveliness of the atmosphere returned. Buddhism was no longer present, only a paradise for merchants and money.

"Did he just say one billion?" An audience member bellowed.

This bid served as a deafening bomb destroying Brightking's influence.

Numerous cultivators were shocked once again by a bid from Li Qiye. He just threw money and slapped Brightking in the face, as if to say - so what if you have Buddhism? I will still smack you with money!

He garnered the attention of the audience again, not only because of the enormous sum but also because he blatantly showed Brightking zero respect.

Brightking Buddha clearly tried to start things out nice with him by connecting themselves with a positive karmic fate. The implication was obvious - for Li Qiye to stop bidding.

Li Qiye took no part in this and raised the price even more. Nothing from Brightking's arsenal could match the explosion stemming from this bid. Brightking himself had no choice but to shut up.

A feud had been tied between these two, not a positive karmic fate. This public humiliation and insult were directed at both Brightking and his temple.

Brightking couldn't retaliate either. This sum was massive even for his system; they would need to fully exhaust their resources and treasuries.

Very few people in the world could actually do this on short notice.

Moreover, their temple didn't need to do so, being the premier Buddhist system and all. They had plenty of scriptures available, missing this one wouldn't affect them too much.

"One billion going once, going twice, sold!" The auctioneer smashed her gavel the final time to signal Li Qiye's victory.

Li Qiye became the target of many strange stares. Using one billion grand-completion Everlasting true stones for one scripture?

Calling him insane would be the same as insulting themselves. Why? Because this insane person could afford this sum, they couldn't.

One could hear the drop of a needle right now on this auction floor. The auctioneer could only hear her own ragged breathing.

"It's not worth it." The black bull shook its head.

"It's nothing, I just don't like those two little monks so I bought it." Li Qiye leisurely said.

Some nearly fainted after hearing this, especially the right and left child.

This guy spent one billion over something so trivial?

Holyfrost and Supreme True Emperor up above smiled wryly. They didn't know what to think of this outside of feeling a little embarrassment and inferiority.

Most viewed them as supreme beings but were they rich enough to throw money away like this? No, they wouldn't bear to do it even if they had plenty.

Thus, one could only imagine how rich this guy was to be able to do something like this.

Some shared a similar thought right now - it must be nice being that rich.

A few wanted to come closer and grab his thigh, hoping that he would find them annoying enough to swat them away with money too.

"Boss, I'm at a loss for words. Your title should be Billionaire Li from now on." Tang Ben said with admiration.

"Billionaire Li sounds just about right." People regained their wits and carefully thought about it.

Though it sounded vulgar, it actually fit Li Qiye very well after his showing.

“Billionaire Li!” Most didn’t know his real name, only his title.

“Billionaire Li! Billionaire Li! One billion bid every time!” Some started chanting too.

In the beginning, they found him annoying, thinking that he was the same as Tang Ben - a newly rich young master.

Ultimately, such a fella was still only an ant in the grand scheme of things.

However, this was no longer the case after this previous auction.

He had enough money to shut Brightking Buddha up, not even daring to release a fart right now.

“Billionaire Li! Billionaire Li!” Even the auctioneer started chanting along with the crowd.

Meanwhile, the powerful emperors and Everlastings remained silent.

Money was the real lord of this place, not cultivation level.

[Chapter 2955: Sword Of A Progenitor](#)

The furor eventually subsided. Some were still very emotional.

Money ruled all at the auction. Status no longer mattered.

Normally, Brightking Buddha was an untouchable existence with peerless Buddhist powers. He soared in the high heavens, freed from the mortal coil. Alas, he still lost today to a bid of one billion. This bid and the circumstances truly stirred the audience.

“Ahem, next item on the list.” The auctioneer forgot about her role as well despite being very experienced at her job.

This level of profit was unprecedented for her or any other auctioneer for that matter. Her contribution to the auction house would soar to the very top of the ladder after this.

This remained the climax for a bit. Several other items later also got sold for a high price but not close to one billion.

After all, the other buyers still had some reason left in them. No one would continue to outbid themselves by doubling the price.

In fact, they realized something by this point, that Li Qiye would get whatever items he wanted. There was no point in competing against this rich man.

Fortunately enough, he didn’t bother bidding on anything after. Some of the buyers thanked their fortune since they didn’t waste a trip here.

This wasn’t the case for Brightking Buddha. His target was the Stone Orchid Scripture. Given his status and the wealth of his temple, he should have been able to get it with no problem, at least in his opinion.

Who would have thought that a madman would ruin it all?

Another was a victim of misfortune tonight - a very bad case at that.

“Clank.” The next auction item was brought up to the stage and heralded a sword harmonization.

Many swords began hymning together and wanted to fly out of their sheath.

“Harmonization?” People wondered and noticed that sword on stage.

It exuded a divine light after being removed from its sheath. The rays seemed so real, piercing everyone in the eyes in a painful manner.

Most importantly, it had an obvious aura of a progenitor that smashes like a wave to the chest.

No one could dodge and felt as if there was a hole on their chest now. Some became suppressed and dropped to the ground.

“An ancestral sword!” Everyone realized its grade right away.

“Clank.” The female auctioneer sheathed it again and smiled: “That’s right, this is a sword left behind by Sword Saint, created when he was at the myriad level and wasn’t brought along.”

“Sword Saint’s personal sword?” Many experts were shaken to hear this, especially those on the path of the sword.

Their eyes lit up as they stared intensely at this sword.

Sword Saint lived only for the sword and served as an unreachable apex in the mind of many sword users.

He yearned for the sword and took this dao as his main, eventually becoming invincible.

He hailed from Myriad Lineage and eventually ascended as a progenitor. However, this wasn’t his stopping point.

He continued a streak of domination in Immortal Lineage, slaying one enemy after another. After some time, he became a special and brilliant immortal-level progenitor. This earned him the prestigious title of Sword Saint.

Thus, all the sword users here desired his old sword.

Flying Sword Marvel stood up, completely fixated on this auction. She came specifically for this sword since this was her dao as well.

Gaining this sword wouldn’t only boost her battle potential but would also help her seek and improve her sword dao.

“This sword is not Sword Saint’s best blade, not even when he was at the myriad level.” The auctioneer elaborated in a clear and pleasant manner: “The materials are average, both the sword fetus and metal type. Sword Saint recast later on but didn’t change its fundamental cores. One thing is certain though, he carried and used this sword the most out of them all. It followed him through his youth all the way until he finished his dao. In fact, he still occasionally used it after becoming an immortal-level progenitor.”

She paused for a moment here, seemingly grasping perfect knowledge of this story. “Yes, the materials are mediocre but it has been refined numerous times. Moreover, his invincible power gestated it enough for it to have the power of a progenitor. It does not possess a sword spirit or its own consciousness but there is a murderous intent of a progenitor. Therefore, it definitely has traces of his sword dao embedded within. According to our appraisers, Sword Saint has engraved dao runes on this sword, allowing it to compete against any sword made from immortal materials. It cannot represent his sword dao in entirety, but certainly the majority of his journey. In short, all sword users should view it as the ultimate blade, worthy of being pursued. So, who will be the new master of this sword? Let’s find out.”

Sexiness wasn’t her only forte. She herself was a mighty Eternal with incredible knowledge. That’s why her introduction of this sword was profound yet easy to understand.

Other experts loved the sword even more. As for the sword users? They wanted nothing more than to jump on stage and grab the sword right now.

As she said previously, the sword was made from mediocre materials but it contained the progenitor’s power. That’s already strong enough. More importantly, it also included parts of his sword dao.

It didn’t have its own spirit but could still easily outclass imperial weapons. Everyone salivated at the thought of owning it.

“That’s good stuff.” One member said.

“Only Arrogance Enterprise would have an ancestral sword up for auction.” Another murmured.

No sect would ever willingly auction an item of this level. They would hide and worship it for generations.

Items of this level would never go on the market. Moreover, ordinary people wouldn’t be able to buy it anyway.

Only Arrogance Enterprise could make this possible. And even more impressive was that this sword wasn’t even the best treasure tonight.

This made the power of Arrogance Enterprise even more obvious to the participants.

Gulps could be heard around the area. Even the emperors and Everlastings couldn’t stay calm.

Supreme True Emperor was on his feet now, gazing intensely at this sword.

[Chapter 2956: The Marvel’s Pride](#)

All eyes were on this sword, especially Flying Sword Marvel. She stood up and felt as if she must have this sword.

“Miss Flying Sword, do you want this sword?” Tang Ben was staring at her, unlike the others.

“None of your business.” She glared back, still considered him an ant despite his wealth because of his cultivation.

Though they were on the same level at the auction house, her contempt for him didn’t lessen.

"I will buy it for you if you like it." He smiled: "I have nothing but money and will not hesitate to spend it on you regardless of the price."

"I'll buy it myself." She uttered coldly though her expression softened a bit.

She didn't want Tang Ben to buy it for her due to her pride, not liking suitors like him. The only thing she worried about was if he felt the urge to buy the sword or made the price too high.

Both would surely damage her plan since she must have it.

"It would be my pleasure to buy it for you." Tang Ben said: "As long as you want it, I will even pluck the stars down for you, money isn't a problem. Three to five hundred million are still acceptable."

The listeners smiled wryly after hearing this, even the powerful emperors.

Spending so much to please a beauty? Only a young master like Tang Ben would do such a thing.

She became even more worried. What if Tang Ben really bought it? At that point, she would be riding a tiger and couldn't get down. She truly needed this sword, hence her appearance in person.

If he were to win it, would she accept his gift or not? After all, no one knew just how rich he was. He might really outbid everyone here and win it.

"I appreciate your kind intent. I do need this sword but rather buy it myself." The marvel nodded at him.

Her attitude became better because she didn't want him to buy it himself.

"Very well, as you wish then, Miss." Tang Ben smiled: "Just let me know if you need anything, money-wise."

She nodded again to show her gratitude.

Many emperors and Everlastings heaved a sigh of relief to see Tang Ben agreeing to not participate.

They looked down on him but still felt greatly pressured by his wealth and unpredictability. Who knows when the guy would start bidding?

The powerful masters at this point really felt the might of money. As the saying goes - a coin can kill a hero.

Normally, people like them could summon wind and cloud whenever they wanted, doing everything on a whim.

Alas, this level of money from an insignificant cultivator left them breathless. They needed to treat him as a formidable foe during an auction.

That's why his backing off meant one less enemy competing for the sword.

Now, the marvel turned her sight towards Li Qiye.

With Tang Ben gone, Li Qiye became the next formidable foe. She definitely came prepared this time, confident enough to compete against any emperor.

This wasn't the case against Li Qiye. She had nothing but anxiety.

The rest felt the same way about “Billionaire Li”. He was even more merciless and richer than Tang Ben. Others would have zero chance against him.

He noticed her stare and raised one brow with a smile in response.

This smile was treated as a provocation in her eyes. She has never stood down before anyone due to her pride, that’s why she felt annoyed and answered back: “This sword is no one’s but mine!”

Everyone heard her clearly and exchanged glances. This was a warning - any other bidders for this sword would antagonize her.

The other Everlastings and emperors didn’t voice their dissatisfaction regarding her imperious act.

They knew that she had enough power to back it up. First, she was a half-step Everlasting, this was enough to take down most of the audience members.

Moreover, her brother-in-law was Luminous Master and her clan sister, Creek King, was here as well with a mirror image.

Nevertheless, some were still very interested in this ancestral sword.

“No need to claim ownership before the start of the auction. The one with the most money will win.” One person criticized her threat earlier, unlike the reticent crowd.

Everyone looked over and saw that the speaker was Li Qiye.

“Billionaire Li again.” One guy murmured. Some became tense after hearing him. If he were to join and bid one billion again, who could actually beat him? Even Tang Ben accepted defeat.

Flying Sword Marvel’s expression soured since this comment clearly aimed at her.

Initially, Li Qiye had no interest in this ancestral sword. He even gave back Repentance, let alone this blade. However, he didn’t like her aggressive and cocky attitude.

“Money is not omnipotent.” She didn’t like an unknown junior provoking her despite her clear declaration earlier.

This went beyond provoking her to the level of an insult. If this wasn’t Arrogance Enterprise, this man would be no different from an ordinary person. He wouldn’t be qualified to stand in front of her, let alone compete against her.

“We’ll find out soon.” Li Qiye smiled and leisurely responded.

The crowd became frozen. They have seen what happened to Brightking Buddha earlier.

Brightking was prestigious and powerful with great authority. Alas, he still got slapped in the face by one billion.

Holyfrost True Emperor shook her head at this scene with a faint smile.

[Chapter 2957: Fierce Auction](#)

Flying Sword Marvel had a fit of fiery anger churning in her stomach. She didn’t let it out just yet.

“Ahem, gentlemen, the auction is moving on.” The auctioneer read the tense atmosphere and interrupted: “There is a substantial discount because of the sword’s materials, 5,000,000 starting price using myriad-level progenitorial true stones! 100,000 each increase.”

“That’s with a discount?” Some complained.

Though they were at the myriad level, this 5,000,000 was still an unreal amount.

An ordinary sect would have a hard time taking out ten progenitorial stones or so. A bigger sect would have an easier time.

But as for millions? It would need to be a behemoth of a sect. Either that, or the people would need to be mighty emperors, Everlastings, or even progenitors.

“The sword still belonged to a progenitor, there aren’t that many on the market. Moreover, it had an embedded sword dao. Obtaining this sword isn’t the same as obtaining a progenitorial weapon, maybe one can study Sword Saint’s dao as well.” The auctioneer revealed a charming smile.

She was indeed correct despite the high price. Very few ancestral weapons ever get on the market. Masters and sects in possession of one would never sell them. It wasn’t easy to find one and put it up for auction.

“6,000,000.” Flying Sword Marvel added one million to the starting bid in order to show her determination.

“6,100,000.” Another big shot bid.

“6,500,000.” A third jumped in.

“7,000,000.” She swiftly retaliated.

“8,000,000.” A fourth didn’t relent.

“10,000,000.” She had a cold expression.

“11,000,000.” Her capable competitor didn’t let up either.

Just like that, the price went up to 20,000,000 in no time at all.

Though people didn’t talk back to her declaration earlier, it didn’t mean that they were afraid of her.

Among the big shots were high-level emperors and peerless Everlastings that have been famous for a long time. The temptation of an ancestral sword far exceeded the negatives of offending her.

Plus, money talks in this auction house. There was no need to be afraid of anyone. Billionaire Li was the best example.

The price didn’t increase as much anymore after reaching 20,000,000. Everyone wanted a discount and only raised it up by 100,000 each time. They weren’t as crazy as Tang Ben or Billionaire Li.

Eventually, Flying Sword Marvel bid 25,000,000. She has been bidding aggressively all along so people knew that she wasn’t messing around.

The emperors and Everlastings knew that she wouldn't give up. Thus, it was better to quit now while they were ahead and sell her some face.

"25,000,000, anyone else?" The auctioneer noticed a lull and shouted.

"25,000,000, going once... 25,000,000, going twice..." She began raising her wooden gavel.

Flying Sword Marvel heaved a sigh of relief after seeing people backing up. Just one more call and the sword would be hers.

"100,000,000." A voice came from below.

"Damn, Billionaire Li is at it again!" Everyone knew who it was right away without looking.

"The guy is insane, these are progenitorial stones we're talking about here." Another said.

No one outside of progenitors themselves should be able to produce this sum by this point.

"Is it worth it?" This question popped up around the stage.

The lower-level stones weren't as bad. Some of the rich here could actually afford it. Unfortunately, this was no longer the case.

"100,000,000. Sir Li Qiye has bid 100,000,000! Any other bidder?" The blushing auctioneer nearly lost her mind again since this beat out her previous record. She shot so many seductive glances towards Li Qiye.

"You!" On the other hand, Flying Sword Marvel's expression became extremely unsightly.

This sword was seconds away from being hers but now, Li Qiye had severed her path.

She could have handled anything around 50,000,000 but not 100,000,000. Moreover, this price was illogical too.

People have already backed off to do her a favor. Everyone could see that she nearly had it until Li Qiye took this ready-to-eat feast away from her.

"Not convinced? Just outbid me then, I'm sure you can afford it." Li Qiye calmly met her piercing gaze.

Everyone stared at these two. They could tell that his bid wasn't a regular bid but more of a slap to her face. It was too extreme, clearly aimed at antagonizing and humiliating her.

"Don't think you're all that because you have money!" She lashed out while feeling a murderous urge.

"As I said, just outbid me." Li Qiye responded.

Normally, Flying Sword Marvel was prideful but still maintained a good temper. This was no longer the case.

How could a heaven's favorite adored by all like her be defeated by an unknown brat and his money?

Nevertheless, she needed to calm down because this was Arrogance Enterprise.

"110,000,000." A pleasant and commanding voice came from the sky.

“Creek King!” Everyone looked up, shocked.

“Her Majesty is bidding now.” Someone said.

“Shh, don’t talk right now.” The friend nearby reminded him.

Her involvement silenced the scene. After all, her status seemed supreme and a step above everyone else present.

Just being Luminous Master’s wife alone was enough for people to respect her.

Flying Sword Marvel became happy since this gave her a glimmer of hope.

Who would dare to try and bid against her? Would Billionaire Li do it?

[Chapter 2958: Billionaire Li](#)

Tranquility engulfed the auction house. No one dared to speak loudly; a few even tried to breathe quietly.

After all, the wife of a progenitor in Luminous Master has joined in. Her status was simply matchless.

Most people would just give up right now. There was no point in antagonizing her and creating animosity with a progenitor.

Moreover, if Li Qiye were to quit now, this was akin to doing Creek King a favor - a move described as smartly rowing the boat along with the current.

Most importantly, not a single person would mock him for giving up at this crucial moment. In fact, being a competitor against her was already an honor. Giving up wasn’t a big deal at all.

“Don’t pursue this any further.” One kind big shot told Li Qiye.

All could see that Li Qiye had no lack of money, meaning that he had no lack of treasures. Therefore, there was no need for him to bid on this sword. Why not do a favor for Creek King and drop a potential problem?

Everyone watched with bated breath, waiting to see what this madman would do.

“Her Majesty bid 110,000,000.” The auctioneer smiled at Li Qiye with ripples in her eyes like the autumn waves: “Young Noble Li, there are better items later on waiting for you.”

Her voice was as soft as water and enchanting enough to make even bones go weak. She naturally hoped that he would give up as well, hence her comment.

Of course, the auction house wanted to make money but they also wanted to build a good relationship with someone as wealthy as Li Qiye. She felt that it would be better for him to not antagonize Creek King.

“I will bid later if they’re good items.” Li Qiye smiled and casually tossed chips at the auctioneer.

“Rustle.” Loud noises fell down, nearly covering the auctioneer completely.

“What? That has to be a few dozen million!” The crowd became astounded.

These chips were used in Arrogance Enterprise. Since the enterprise had stores everywhere, one could treat the chips as a form of currency.

Someone took a quick count and realized that these chips were worth a few dozen million!

Moreover, this was only a casual tip. Even the strongest and wealthiest emperor wouldn't be so generous.

She stood there like a wooden chicken. She has worked in the auction house for decades now and still didn't make as much as the tip today.

"Thank you, Young Noble." She regained her sanity and bowed to show her gratitude.

"1,000,000,000." Li Qiye then stated his bid in a carefree manner.

The crowd exploded into a furor once more.

"Another bid of one billion! This guy is insane! That's enough money to drown someone to death!" All eyes were on him.

He didn't give up and actually raised it to one billion, completely overwhelming Creek King's previous bid.

"These are progenitorial stones we're talking about..." One murmured.

"One billion progenitorial stones, what...?" Many became stupefied.

Progenitorial stones were prohibitively rare. Spending so much for an ancestral sword wasn't worth it.

This amount was beyond the wealth of numerous systems. Only a few would be able to produce this sum, albeit with great difficulty. Only progenitors themselves would be able to do so.

"1,000,000,000..." The auctioneer's hand shook violently, nearly dropping her gavel.

"Going once..." She needed to hold it with both hands now, feeling extremely nervous. Her legs were trembling as well.

"Sold for 1,000,000,000!" She finally smashed the gavel, ending this auction.

When this experienced auctioneer let go of her gavel, her hands were still trembling. Emotions still got the best of her.

Flying Sword Marvel watched the sword being delivered to Li Qiye while shaking, not because of Li Qiye's huge bid but just from pure indignation.

Her supreme self has never been subjected to such humiliation before, not to mention that she was completely powerless before the power of money.

This was even more humiliating than if she were to lose a fight to him!

People took a deep breath, fully aware that Li Qiye had slapped three people in one go - Flying Sword Marvel, Creek King, and Luminous Master.

“Sir, I feel inadequate before your bold showing.” Creek King’s voice came from above, full of sentiments.

“It’s just pocket change, can’t reach the apex.” Li Qiye casually replied.

Creek King could only sigh and stopped talking. She wasn’t angry at all. Her self-control was superior compared to Flying Sword Marvel.

Meanwhile, the audience had a weak smile on their face. One billion progenitorial stones were considered pocket change?

This might be the most domineering statement they have ever heard. Only progenitors could say this without being laughed at.

Strangely enough, they didn’t think he was boasting after his repeated display of wealth. In fact, he was probably holding back, not being as ostentatious as can be.

They were completely convinced by his financial prowess at this point.

“Sigh, Boss, you must be rich beyond imagination.” Tang Ben became a fan: “I am a country bumpkin in comparison while you’re the richest in the city. I bow before you.” He lowered his head after saying this.

People didn’t know how to feel about Tang Ben. They were certainly annoyed at his bravado but he was being quite cute right now, easily accepting defeat.

“Billionaire Li lives up to his title.” Someone else said, liking this title even more.

Only Flying Sword Marvel remained furious. She glared at Li Qiye; her cold eyes containing a faint hint of murderous intention. It was impossible for her to let this go.

Next, the auction house sent out more items of the progenitorial level - a scripture, holy items, and rare artifacts... The crowd certainly broadened their horizon.

The competition was fierce. The buyers who were aiming for these items were on edge the entire time, afraid that Billionaire Li would suddenly join the fray.

They knew better than to compete against him at this point. Fortunately, he didn’t bother looking at these items, clearly not interested.

[Chapter 2959: Immortal Coffin](#)

Finally, it was time for the most important auction of the night.

“Gentlemen, our Arrogance Enterprise appreciates everyone’s enthusiastic support. Next is the best and final treasure of the night. It will conclude our auction in a perfect manner.” The auctioneer introduced the item.

“This is the climax.” People became excited. Some stood up in order to get a better view of the item being brought up on stage.

The powerful emperors were moved as well. These quinquennial auctions’ ultimate items were always heaven-defying.

The thing was brought up on stage. However, it was fully covered. No one could really tell what it was.

“Our Arrogance Enterprise has prepared an incredible treasure to end this auction. Our young lord toiled his heart out and suffered untold hardships to obtain it. We will not keep it for ourselves but rather, give everyone a chance to take a look.” The auctioneer added.

“Whoosh!” The cloth cover was lifted, revealing the item.

“Gentlemen - the ultimate auction tonight - an immortal coffin!” She shouted.

Sure enough, there was a coffin in full display, far larger than a regular one.

Its blinding glow was surely the most conspicuous part about it. One wouldn't be wrong to call it a big diamond block rather than an immortal coffin.

It had countless edges and surfaces, making the thing feel like it contained numerous separate dimensions within.

It nearly blinded the audience after the cover was lifted. These rays had the intensity of the brightest stars. Thus, it also resembled a galaxy of sorts, just completely sealed inside this diamond-like object.

When using a heavenly gaze, they would find a boundless space of numerous dimensions stacked on top of each other with no end in sight. This rendered it impossible to know the thing inside.

“So what is it?” Emperors failed to see through it, let alone the common experts.

Supreme True Emperor tried and failed. The coffin was too profound despite his best effort. It seemed to be bigger than all of Three Immortals.

“We can only call it an immortal coffin to indicate its grade.” The auctioneer elaborated: “Our store couldn't comprehend its mystics but our young lord found it in a supreme land. It should be considered an item from an immortal world, that's why we do not dare to discuss it without proof. Nevertheless, whoever can understand its mysteries will benefit immensely.”

Some parts of her story were baseless but no one would question her. They believed in its validity.

First, Arrogance Enterprise was full of hidden dragons and crouching tigers. It had no lack of Everlastings. Moreover, it had the finest reputation in Three Immortals. Just this alone was enough for trust.

Next, this coffin was placed before everyone. The mightiest emperors present could stare all they wanted.

The enterprise wasn't trying to mystify the coffin. Everyone could tell that it really contained some amazing secrets.

“So what is actually inside?” One big shot wondered. No one could tell despite activating their heavenly gaze.

“We did not come up with any conclusion.” The auctioneer smiled wryly and told the truth.

The auction house treated an unknown item as their best for the night? This was a little ridiculous to hear unless they were here to see it in person. In that case, it felt very normal, almost a matter of fact.

“Is it really from above, a world of immortals?” Someone speculated.

“So where is this world? No one actually knows.” Another shook their head in disagreement.

Immortal Lineage was the highest in Three Immortals; nothing else was above. Though people always talked about an immortal world, no one has ever seen or heard of anyone going there and returning.

“Maybe the other side of Uncrossable Expanse is the immortal world.” One expert laughed.

“You actually might be onto something. Why else would the progenitors try to cross it?” A few nodded, agreeing with this logic.

Of course, no one could prove it anyway.

“Hey, could this be the coffin that Xuan Xiao found back then in the lower realm?” A big shot from the last generation recalled this story.

Everyone turned towards him and also remembered the same thing. A robe from this tale was actually sold tonight as well.

“Our Arrogance Enterprise is actually sure that this is not the same coffin.” The auctioneer gave a definite answer this time. They must have had solid evidence.

“Gentlemen, feel free to come closer on stage to feel it? Let’s line up.” The auctioneer suggested.

Of course, only the VIPs could actually do so.

“Your Majesty Creek King and Young Noble Li, please come on stage first.” She invited the two.

The crowd naturally turned towards Li Qiye. What the auctioneer did was place Li Qiye on the same level as Creek King, intentional or otherwise.

Remember, Creek King sat in a palace meant for progenitors. She represented her husband for this auction. No one else had a higher status than her here and now.

However, Arrogance Enterprise has listed Li Qiye together with her. This actually took the crowd by surprise.

“This is inappropriate. Both Creek King and Luminous Master are unmatched in terms of status in our world. Only Orchid Sage can compare if we must bring up someone.” A dissatisfied member commented.

They viewed Luminous Master almost like a god and didn’t approve of an unknown junior like Li Qiye being viewed with equal importance.

“Are you forgetting that this is Arrogance Enterprise? It’s a place of business and profit, whoever has more money is the boss here! Spend a few billion and you can be on the same level as Creek King too just like Billionaire Li. He spent the most here so why can’t he be the first to take a look? Why would he

go to Arrogance auctions again after being treated unfairly?” A different audience member sympathized.

“He’s right, they’re not really at fault. The highest paying customer deserves the highest treatment.” Another big shot jumped in.

These important characters have participated in multiple auctions and knew how the enterprise worked. Some were unhappy but this was how it should be. If one wanted the same level of treatment, then just throw money away here. Arrogance Enterprise would also treat them like VIPs since profit was the main focus.

Billionaire Li was clearly a once-in-a-lifetime customer, to say the least. To not treat him the best would deter future customers from dealing with them.

[Chapter 2960: Profundity Unknown By All](#)

“Buzz.” A bright light manifested on the stage with a woman inside.

She was ethereal, impossible to get a clear view of. Nevertheless, just her faint outlines made it clear how beautiful she was.

A noble aura still assaulted the spectators. She didn’t need to put on an act or anything; her bloodline alone buried nobility deep in her bones.

She had converged this aura in an attempt to be low key but it still soared above the nine firmaments. Just her faint figure alone resembled the ruler of the myriad realms. She has been in charge for too long so this noble aura was impossible to hide.

“Your Majesty.” The auctioneer bowed deeply after seeing her.

Of course, this was only a mirror image, not her true body.

Nevertheless, many stood up to greet her including emperors and Everlastings.

She was definitely more powerful than anyone else here. Just her strength alone was worthy of respect.

“Young Noble Li, please.” The auctioneer invited Li Qiye next.

He smiled and climbed up the stage for a better look.

The large auction house seemed to only have the two of them now - the focus of all attention.

This duo created quite a special painting. Li Qiye was completely normal while the opposite could be said about the noble king - a striking contrast.

However, Li Qiye remained nonchalant as ever. Because of this, it created a unique, unrestrained harmony.

Creek King nodded towards him, a type of greeting. Li Qiye smiled in response.

She didn’t hold a grudge against him, still acting cool as if nothing had happened.

His eyes narrowed as he stared at the coffin; his gaze seemingly penetrating the coffin despite its numerous embedded dimensions. It crossed through everything, both space and time.

Creek King did the same. She would occasionally knock on the coffin before raising her finger to perform dao laws.

“Pop!” The dao laws were repelled by the coffin. Nevertheless, she continued trying with tiny laws rotating around the tip of her fingers.

Meanwhile, Li Qiye circled around the coffin twice before placing his palm on it and closing his eyes.

Everyone has been watching every action from these two.

Creek King used supreme arts to test this coffin while Li Qiye looked like a statue sleeping. The two of them didn’t say a single thing.

The crowd grew restless by the minute, not wanting to miss a thing.

Unfortunately, the coffin had no response to these two. It was still glowing in the same manner, as silent as ever.

“Hmph, don’t put up an act by just standing there if you don’t have the ability. Money alone can’t figure out the profundity of the dao.” Flying Sword Marvel snorted at Li Qiye, still holding a grudge.

“Don’t be disrespectful and narrow-minded like a frog under the well for the world is full of hidden masters.” Creek King scolded her right away, albeit in a soft tone.

Flying Sword Marvel didn’t dare to disagree and lowered her head.

Keep in mind that she was a half-step Everlasting already, strong enough to look down on the world. Moreover, she was a proud woman, never afraid of anyone before. Nonetheless, she still looked like an obedient child before Creek King out of respect.

The crowd was paying more attention to Creek King, hoping to see some clues from her expression and movement.

Alas, nothing seemed to be happening. The duo has probably failed.

“Your Majesty, what’s the secret of this coffin?” One big shot lost his patience.

“I can’t be sure.” Creek King gently shook her head and still responded amicably: “This coffin is incredible. It is impossible to figure it out in such a short time.”

Everyone exchanged glances after hearing this, aware of her power.

If she herself had a difficult time seeing through this coffin, this only increased its value.

Li Qiye opened his eyes a while after and chuckled.

“Fellow Daoist, what do you think?” Creek King looked at him with a friendly stare, almost like spring returning to the world.

“It’s a nice item.” Li Qiye smiled and returned to his seat.

She tilted her head a bit, pondering after hearing his response. “Buzz.” She then disappeared from the stage.

“Next will be the emperors and Everlastings. Please come on stage.” The auctioneer requested.

“Hahaha, I’m going.” The first to react was Tang Ben. He laughed and jumped on top of the coffin.

This vulgar and impolite act of his didn’t earn him any grace from Flying Sword Marvel.

The emperors and Everlastings came after for a closer look. Supreme, Holyfrost, and the others were very interested in the coffin.

Holyfrost became shrouded in radiance, exuding the purest rays of holiness towards the coffin.

These rays entered a boundless domain with too many worlds and dimensions to count. If she were to gather her power into a single ray, it could illuminate all of Immortal Lineage. Alas, in this case, it was akin to throwing a pebble into the ocean. She failed to get a single response despite being a powerful twelve-palace emperor.

Supreme derived his supreme grand dao full of righteous affinity. It engulfed the coffin and turned into dao laws in order to imitate and understand the mysteries within. He garnered zero reaction as well.

“Bam! Bam! Bam!” Ear-splitting banging resounded with the strangest attempt.

Tang Ben had a large hammer and didn’t hold back on smashing the coffin. Alas, this still didn’t damage the coffin or weaken its light at all.

People didn’t know what to do outside of shaking their head. This young master was different from everyone else.

“You’re being too loud, stop bothering other people.” Flying Sword Marvel lost her patience and told Tang Ben.

“Haha, I’m gonna smash it open to see if there’s a fairy inside so I can fall in love with her.” Tang Ben salivated, looking quite wretched in the eyes of the marvel.

“Sis, can I keep on trying with other methods?” Tang Ben smiled at the auctioneer.

“Young Noble Tang, if you like it, buy and take it home then you can try as much as you please.” She revealed a seductive smile.

“That’s probably what I will do.” Tang Ben seemed to be bewitched by the auctioneer. He laughed and added: “How much will it cost if I want to buy you too, Sis?”

“That depends on your own charisma.” She wasn’t bothered by his flirting and smiled back, making others want to push her down and do the dirty deed.