

Trillion Times 111

Chapter 111: Divination

After Miao Qing left, Lin Mo started to cultivate the Four Seasons Sword Style.

According to the manual, it was best to cultivate the four parts from the beginning to the end in chronological order.

The first thing Lin Mo comprehended was the Spring Thunder Sword Technique. Within this cultivation technique, there was an endless amount of lightning and destructive aura. However, under every wild and destructive aura, there were traces of a life force that could revive everything.

The Summer Sea Sword Technique was like an ocean of life force. It looked incomparably majestic. However, in this endless ocean, Lin Mo could feel a trace of suffocating heaviness that could kill all lives!

When cultivating the Autumn Frost Sword Technique, on the surface, it was full of life force. It was an endless scene of fertility. The crops seemed to be filled with abundance. However, in the end, with a twist of the blade, all the life force was shattered and the fertility was also turned into desolation.

The Winter Fur Sword Technique was similar to the Spring Thunder Sword Technique. On the surface, it appeared to be a cold that could destroy everything. The world was completely covered in white snow and was frozen. Despite the coldness, it contained a sliver of hope of opening up a brand new world!

Therefore, the power of life and death seemed to be circulating within each other.

The four scenes of dark blue lightning, dark blue ocean, golden fruits, and pure white snow continued to revolve around Lin Mo, circulating within each other.

At this moment, Lin Mo's body was also filled with an endless amount of vitality stones that Miao Qing had gathered around him. Endless vitality was absorbed into his body while he was cultivating.

This was the Divine Devouring Body. It was able to devour all living things in the world. At the same time, it could increase the innate talent and comprehension ability of those who possessed a divine body. This was an eighth-level Four Seasons Sword Technique.

Not long after, as the four energies and scenes continued to grow, Lin Mo's aura trembled and he opened his eyes. In that instant, in Lin Mo's eyes, it was as if there was a scene of endless vicissitudes.

"I'm still a little short!" Lin Mo muttered to himself.

"This sword manual states that at the end of the Four Seasons Sword Technique, there will be a spring and autumn substitution consummate skill. But why don't I have it?"

This was because Lin Mo had an instinctive premonition that he was unable to comprehend the spring and autumn substitution technique. It was not because his comprehension was lacking or his talent was not good enough. Instead, it was purely because he lacked some sort of foundation!

What was it that he lacked? Lin Mo pondered silently.

The speed of his thoughts far exceeded the speed of lightning. Lin Mo suddenly thought of something!

Today, during the auction, he had obtained a top ninth-level treasure – the Holy Dao Seeking Stone. It was said that the patterns on the stone which seemed like symbols contained a mysterious meaning!

It was more like the sun, moon, heaven, earth, mountains, and rivers had all condensed into a small miniature, imprinted onto an ordinary stone. This kind of naturally formed treasure seemed to contain endless principles and laws. It was said that it could help its owner comprehend some brand new laws that were most suitable for him!

Lin Mo took out the Holy Dao Seeking Stone from his backpack. It was different from the stone that was originally auctioned off.

The stone in his hand was entirely golden in color. Its outer appearance was extremely flat, and it was about the size of a fist.

There were various shapes and sizes on the stone, and it was meandering in the air. Furthermore, it looked extremely mysterious. It was as if there was a mysterious holy chant in the air, and someone was praising everything ancient.

At this moment, even just looking at the Holy Dao Seeking Stone, Lin Mo felt as if he could see everything in the world!

Furthermore, he was not simply seeing it. What was displayed in front of him was more like the basic laws that formed everything. The faint understanding that came to his mind caused Lin Mo to undergo a huge change! His Four Seasons Sword Technique seemed to be on the verge of breaking through!

Suppressing the excitement in his heart, Lin Mo placed the Holy Dao Seeking Stone in front of him and hurriedly closed his eyes, circulating the Four Seasons Sword Technique once again.

The four concepts of life appeared around Lin Mo. At this moment, the Four Seasons Sword Technique, which was clearly unobstructed before, was circulating next to the Holy Dao Seeking Stone. However, it suddenly felt as if it had come to a standstill!

The sharp contrast allowed Lin Mo to quickly sense the difference between them. It turned out that the most powerful strike of the Four Seasons Sword Technique, the change of spring and autumn, did not require Spring Thunder Sword Technique, Summer Sea Sword Technique, Autumn Frost Sword Technique, and Winter Fur Sword Technique to fuse. Instead, it required the fusion of these four concepts into one!

The final image that was formed was the change of spring and autumn, containing the laws of the flow of time.

After realizing this, with the help of the Divine Devouring Body and the Holy Dao Seeking Stone, Lin Mo continuously charged toward the areas where he had previously felt the Four Seasons Sword Technique was obscure.

A loud bang rang out from within Lin Mo's body, causing waves of echoes in the training room.

He had already successfully broken through the strongest level of the Four Seasons Sword Technique, and the change of spring and autumn had been successfully cultivated! The four cultivation techniques had also completely fused into one!

It was also at this moment that Lin Mo finally understood why the Four Seasons Sword Technique was considered an eighth-level cultivation technique, while the Autumn Frost Sword Technique could only be considered a sixth-level cultivation technique.

This was because the Four Seasons Sword Technique, which had fused the strengths and weaknesses of the four sword styles, had already undergone an earth-shattering qualitative change from its original foundation.

However, Lin Mo did not open his eyes at this moment. He was continuing to comprehend it because he could still sense a hint of obscurity in this change of spring and autumn!

That hint of obscurity was familiar and eye-catching, just like a blob of dirt on a piece of white paper.

Hence, with the help of the Holy Dao Seeking Stone, Lin Mo planned to continue perfecting this change of spring and autumn!

He could sense that if this last bit of stain was resolved, then the Four Seasons Sword Technique would not be at the eighth-level. It might even be able to break through to the ninth-level! That was the highest level of all living things in the world!

No, there was an error in this direction. He needed to change his train of thought...He kept feeling that there was a slight flaw...

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The blob of dirt in front of Lin Mo continued to decrease in size. If the blob in the beginning was the size of an adult's palm, then the current blob was only the size of a pinky fingernail.

Lin Mo, who was constantly striving for perfection, planned to continue to overcome this final flaw!

Chapter 112: The Invasion of the Inner Demons

It was as if he was still lacking something and yet to comprehend anything. The feeling of being indistinct caused Lin Mo to feel increasingly anxious and uneasy.

However, at this moment, on the surface of Lin Mo's body in the training room, the scene of the changing of spring and autumn suddenly became tainted with a tinge of black.

Furthermore, as Lin Mo continued to comprehend the flaws of the changing of spring and autumn moves, the black became bigger and bigger, eventually enveloping Lin Mo within!

"Spurt!"

Lin Mo abruptly stopped his training and spat out a mouthful of tainted blood onto the ground.

"Why? Why can't I solve the last problem? Where exactly is the one thing that I lack? I feel like I'm only one step away from it!"

Lin Mo was shocked when he saw the strange black color on his hands. He suddenly realized something. His obsession was too strong. It was a mental demon!

Just as he was about to calm down and not think about the problems with the cultivation techniques to recover himself, the qi in his body had already dispersed in all directions. The violent cultivation techniques were constantly attacking his meridians.

They seemed to be executing Lin Mo's will, constantly deducing the flaws of the spring and autumn changes. At this moment, even if Lin Mo wanted to stop this process, it would be extremely difficult. He might not even be able to control himself.

Seeing that the situation was about to worsen and that he was in danger of exploding, Lin Mo suddenly thought of a treasure!

That was the sixth-level Heart Cleansing Herb that he had just obtained. This divine item was said to be able to help people expel their inner demons and restore peace!

The emerald heart cleansing herb emitted a faint green glow. The moment it appeared in the cultivation room, Lin Mo felt as if the qi in his body was being restrained.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Lin Mo hurriedly focused his mind and stopped his unnecessary thoughts. First, he gathered all the qi in his body to calm the raging cultivation technique in his body.

Gradually, the qi in Lin Mo's body returned to his dantian. All of his internal injuries had also recovered. The cultivation technique had stopped circulating and calmed down.

It was only at this moment that the layer of black inner demons on the surface of Lin Mo's body was expelled!

The luster of the changing spring and autumn had also returned to its perfect state.

A strange sound rang out. When Lin Mo heard this strange sound, he suddenly realized that the last flaw that he had painstakingly deduced previously had disappeared!

That shattering sound came from the final transformation of the Four Seasons Sword Technique. It turned out that the flaw that he had always felt before was because the inner demons had already invaded!

The final flaw of the spring and autumn replacement was just as simple as stopping the deduction. That was because the perfect spring and autumn replacement had been completely deduced by him.

The Four Seasons Sword Technique was currently at the low ninth-level. Its circulation had already reached a flawless level.

Not bad! This was the first cultivation technique that he had managed to advance from his own research!

The ninth-level was already a domain that contained a trace of the power of laws, and all ninth-level items also carried a trace of the aura of nature!

After finishing his cultivation, Lin Mo first took out the eighth-level cultivation formation that had been returned by the system – the Ten Directions Forbidden Array.

It was also a wooden disc, but the one in his hand was blood red. The one that had been auctioned off earlier had the appearance of a yellow pear tree.

Looking at the Ten Directions Forbidden Array in his hand, Lin Mo injected his qi into it. On the formation disc, numerous patterns began to shine with resplendent light.

After sensing it for a while, Lin Mo discovered that the Ten Directions Forbidden Array had three very important functions.

The first was to prohibit flying. After the formation disk was set up, flying was prohibited within the range of the formation. Regardless of whether it was birds, beasts, or martial skills, they were unable to leave the ground.

The second function was a two-way defense. Not only it prevented outsiders from entering, but it also prevented the people inside from leaving.

The third was to forcefully control and sense everything within the range of the formation. All people or items within the range of the formation would be sensed by the owner of the formation and could be controlled to a certain extent. As for the degree of control, it all depended on how much qi was provided.

As for the other miscellaneous functions, there were actually more than ten of them. However, they were not too important, so Lin Mo automatically ignored them.

Following that, the surging qi was like a river converging into the sea, surging into the formation disk!

The Ten Directions Forbidden Array, which was being attacked by a huge amount of qi, immediately bloomed with a sun-like dazzling light in the cultivation room.

Lin Mo sensed that the disc in his hand had completely disappeared. Outside the auction house, there was a thin film. This thin film only existed for an instant before it merged with the breeze and disappeared.

In Lin Mo's heart, as the controller of the Ten Directions Forbidden Array, he could sense the existence of the thin film at all times. With just a thought, he could perform all the functions of the array!

After feeling the strength of the Ten Directions Forbidden Array, Lin Mo gradually had a rough idea of how powerful it was. If he were to divide each level of a cultivator into more detailed levels...

Other than the basic, intermediate, and advanced levels, there should also be a minimum level that could just break through to the next level. This level was known as the normal level.

Beyond this level, one could enter the next level at any time. This was the normal level, three times the strength of a normal level cultivator.

Above this, there were cultivators who focused on their limits. They could reach the perfect level. Usually, the cultivators at this level were very experienced and stayed at this level for a long time and had six times the strength of ordinary cultivators.

However, above the complete level was the perfect level. This level was usually one in a hundred million, and very few people could reach it. However, their strength was also ten times that of ordinary cultivators!

Above this, there was the legendary red gold level! It was said that the cultivators at this level truly reached the perfect level. No one knew the specific strength, but only a few people in history knew of its existence.

As for the Ten Directions Forbidden Array, it allowed one to control a perfect level cultivator!

After controlling the Ten Directions Forbidden Array to fully spread out, Lin Mo turned his gaze toward the Crystal Blood Mother Mosquito.

The Crystal Blood Mother Mosquito, which had been obtained through the system, was completely blood-red in color. It was the same as the Ten Directions Forbidden Array, only with a few streaks of deep black.

The Crystal Blood Mother Mosquito was the size of a wine cup. Through the translucent material, one could see a blurry shadow in the center, like a specimen trapped in amber.

After pouring a large amount of qi into it, the shadow inside gradually became clearer. The layer of amber-like material on the outer shell became smaller and thinner.

Finally, the amber in his hand disappeared. What was left in his palm was a gray mosquito with black and white intersecting spots on its body.

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Chapter 113: Crystal Blood Mother Mosquito

Looking at the thin and weak appearance of the Crystal Blood Mother Mosquito, Lin Mo took out a piece of fresh meat from his backpack. He placed the Crystal Blood Mother Mosquito on top of it.

The mosquito's needle-like mouthpart pierced into the piece of meat. Unexpectedly, the Crystal Blood Mother Mosquito did not seem to feed on blood but it seemed to extract the essence of the meat.

When the Crystal Blood Mother Mosquito finished eating, the piece of fresh meat that was covered in blood had already become wrinkled. It was like a piece of cured meat that had been dried for many years, and it was devoid of nutrients.

Noticing that the Crystal Blood Mother Mosquito was still not full, Lin Mo took out a few more mutated beast carcasses. The Crystal Blood Mother Mosquito did not hold back and rushed forward to absorb them. In just half a minute, the entire room was filled with dried meat.

Only at this moment did the crystal blood mother mosquito feel somewhat satisfied.

“Good baby, come, quickly produce some crystal blood mosquitoes. Right now, I need to know more information about the big clans in Lin City.”

This Crystal Blood Mother Mosquito was still tiny in Lin Mo's palm, but it seemed to understand what Lin Mo was saying.

The wings on its back flapped gently, and a strange aura appeared. Immediately after, over a hundred buzzing mosquitoes appeared out of thin air in the training room. All of them were the size of ordinary mosquitoes.

When they gathered, one could feel the aura of the same origin as the Crystal Blood Mother Mosquito. At the same time, over a hundred views appeared in Lin Mo's mind. They were all looking at him from different directions.

The mental energy in his mind was rapidly depleting, causing Lin Mo to feel a wave of dizziness. Hence, he hurriedly instructed the mother mosquito, "Tell them to stop transmitting the images!"

It was as if Lin Mo's heart was connected to the heart of the mother mosquito. Just as this thought appeared in his mind, the images that were being transmitted by the over a hundred mosquitoes came to an abrupt stop.

"Are you able to sense my thoughts?" Lin Mo looked at the crystal blood mosquitoes in his palm and asked.

"Yes, Master!" A thin and weak voice rang out, and Lin Mo immediately realized that this was the Crystal Blood Mother Mosquito was talking to him!

"Hahaha, this is really great. Quickly get the Crystal Blood Mosquitoes to hide in the various large clans in Lin City. Their main mission is to eavesdrop on the clans' conversation."

Following this order, a large group of buzzing Crystal Blood Mosquitoes flew out of the room. The appearance of hundreds of ordinary mosquitoes was ordinary in this huge city.

However, from this moment on, Lin Mo had hundreds of pairs of eyes monitoring the various large clans. Moreover, these mosquitos were very common and would not be noticed by anyone.

Looking at the listless Crystal Blood Mother Mosquito, Lin Mo understood that what it needed was the spiritual energy of flesh and blood.

After ending his cultivation, he walked out of the cultivation room.

Not long after, Miao Qing ran over in a panic while holding onto a ledger.

"Master, Master! There have been too many changes in the city these few days. Hurry up and take a look!"

"What's wrong? Don't be in such a hurry and speak slowly! Answer my question first. Since the day I went into seclusion, how much time has passed? How much time is left until the next auction?"

"Master, it's already been five days. There's only one day left until the next auction!"

Miao Qing looked at the calm Lin Mo and felt a sense of certainty in his heart. His master would definitely have a countermeasure for all the changes in the outside world.

“Oh, there’s only one day left. Then how many auction items have you collected in these past few days? Let me see!” Lin Mo asked casually.

Who would have thought that Miao Qing would suddenly have a bitter expression upon hearing that?

“Master, this is the bad news I was talking about! It’s already been five days since the last auction, but we haven’t received a single fifth-level and above auction item!”

“What? Not a single one? How could this be?”

Hearing such a reply, Lin Mo was extremely shocked. According to his estimations, Lin City was far from being without a single fifth-level auction item.

“Master! Recently, someone has been secretly competing with our auction house. Furthermore, for some unknown reason, the other party seems to be able to find the owner of the item they wish to auction before us and purchase it at a high price. The entire Lin City seems to be left with only low-level auction items!”

“What did the other auction houses say? Have they encountered such a situation?”

“Master, all the auction houses are the same. They didn’t acquire any high-level auction items.”

“How could this happen? Tell me, did anything strange happen in Lin City recently?”

“This...” At this point, Miao Qing suddenly hesitated.

“What’s wrong? If there’s anything, tell me and I’ll settle it,” Lin Mo said decisively. He had already realized that something was wrong. Someone was probably setting this up on purpose!

“Master, there’s been a discussion in Lin City recently, and it’s mainly aimed at Master...”

“What did they say?”

“Yeah, they said that Master doesn’t have much ability and you got a hold of those treasures outside by sheer luck. They also said that you’re arrogant after you return to Lin City!

“And the reason you called for the auction was all because of the treasures you possess. If you were to compete with the others, you probably wouldn’t even last one round,” Miao Qing’s voice became softer and softer as he spoke. In the end, it was almost negligible.

“Hehe!”

Lin Mo sneered. It must have been spread by the second elder and the others. These words were just short of stating clearly that he was selling those treasures at a low price, disrupting the auction of the Lin clan auction house and dragging the second elder down from his position as the clan head.

“What’s the reaction from the clan leader’s side?” Lin Mo turned around and asked.

The rumors outside would definitely be crushed if the auction continued. The main reason was that nothing could go wrong with the clan leader’s side.

“I heard that these rumors were spread from the clan leader’s side,” Miao Qing replied angrily.

“Spread from the clan leader’s side?” Lin Mo was very puzzled.

“Let’s go. We’ll go back to the Lin clan to take a look!” After saying that, Lin Mo turned around and left.

The Lin clan was well-deserved in Lin City. Even in the northern part of the eastern continent, other than the imperial family, they were also known as the number one clan. Hence, the residence of the Lin family was built in an extremely luxurious style and occupied a large area.

In recent years, if not for the old clan leader stopping them, the members of the Lin clan might have even wanted to use pure gold to cast on the door.

Fortunately, with the old leader’s guidance, the Lin clan could still do charity by supporting poor families. So, the many buildings of the clan looked simple and unadorned.

Chapter 114: Rumors

They walked into the Lin clan and headed for the clan leader’s residence.

All the members of the Lin clan quickly avoided Lin Mo when they saw him. If they could not avoid him, they would also stand on the spot and look down at their toes. Although they did not know why they did that, Lin Mo also did not bother to ask.

In the small courtyard, the second elder and Lin Huaiyuan were sitting under the shade of a tree with the clan leader.

There were fresh fruits on the table beside them. Lin Huaiyuan picked up a bunch of grapes and fed them to the clan leader one by one while muttering something.

“Grandpa, Lin Mo is so arrogant as soon as he came back. He didn’t take us, the family members of Lin clan seriously!

“I heard that he found some treasures outside. Based on those items, he dared to openly challenge our Lin clan’s auction house the moment he returned to Lin City. Those items were sold at a price that wasn’t even enough to cover the cost. I really can’t bear to see it!”

“He doesn’t even put us, the elders of the clan, in his eyes. He dares to openly challenge me! After so many years, you should know better. My son and I have always been conscientious toward the clan. Even if we haven’t contributed much, we still have to work hard.” The second elder was also fanning the flames by the side.

The Lin clan’s leader, who was sitting on the recliner, did not even have the thought of opening his eyes. He did not reply to what the two of them had said.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door of the small courtyard.

“Knock, knock, knock.”

“Grandpa, I’ll open the door!” After saying that, Lin Huaiyuan stood up.

Lin Mo, who had been listening at the door for a while, knew what these two people were scheming!

With a gentle push of his hands, the courtyard door was opened.

“You two are really shameless. You even complained to the clan leader. I really overestimated you two in the past,” Lin Mo said to the second elder and Lin Huaiyuan after glancing around the small courtyard with a cold face.

“Don’t slander me here. Father and I are accompanying Grandpa to enjoy the shade and chat with him!”

Without wasting his breath with Lin Huaiyuan, Lin Mo entered the small courtyard and went straight to the shade of the tree.

“Grandpa, I’m here!”

“Oh, you’re here!” the clan head replied weakly, but his closed eyes were slightly opened.

Without any more questions, the clan leader looked at Lin Mo. He looked like a 60-year-old man. However, anyone who dared to look down on him would definitely be killed!

“After tomorrow, it will be the day of the next auction. My grandson will definitely make the event a good one!”

This was a promise, a guarantee, and a military order. This was Lin Mo’s confidence, and also his goal for coming here.

“Alright, I’ll be waiting for your good news!” The clan leader looked at Lin Mo, and after a while, he said a few words, before closing his eyes again.

“Second Brother, all of you can go back!” This was the expulsion order.

The second elder opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but in the end, he did not say anything and left.

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“The old man has seen everything in his life. How dare you show off your narrow-mindedness? Do you think I’m stupid? I’ll see how you end up!” Lin Mo said to the second elder. After that, he turned around and left without stopping.

“You!” The second elder raised his head and wanted to refute, but what he saw was Lin Mo’s back as he walked further away.

After that, he looked at Lin Huaiyuan with a gloomy face.

“How are your plans going? Did the auction house receive any good items recently?”

“Father, are you still worried about me? Over the past few days, the Lin auction house didn’t receive any auction items above fifth-level!” Lin Huaiyuan answered decisively.

“Be careful and ensure the plans work. This is all from our funds. By the way, Lin Mo’s attitude is a bit weird today.”

“Don’t worry, Father.”

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After they left, Lin Huaiyuan came to the room and walked around anxiously.

“What’s going on? Senior Brothers Lu Gan and Yu Shengkong have been gone for so many days. How come there’s no news about them? I have to go to the inn to find out!”

After that, Lin Huaiyuan jumped out of the window, and disappeared on the street, followed by a few grey mosquitoes.

Not long after, he arrived at the inn. Hanging upside down on the eaves in the same way, he knocked five times. After waiting for a while, there was no response in the room.

“What’s going on? Senior Brother and the others aren’t here?” Lin Huaiyuan muttered to himself. Then, he drew out the dagger on his waist, opened the switch behind the window and jumped in.

This room was clean.

“Senior Brother, where did you go?”

Lin Huaiyuan walked around the empty room twice. He found nothing and could not find any secret signal. He could only leave helplessly.

However, what he did not notice was that the mosquitoes that had been following him had stopped in the inn.

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After returning to his room, Lin Huaiyuan still felt a bit uneasy. He could not pinpoint any missing link in the plan. However, he did not know where his senior brothers had gone to.

‘Could it be that they have other missions? Why didn’t I know about it?’

Gritting his teeth, he walked out of the door and said to the guard, “Go and tell those people to not be stingy with money. We’ll take whatever we can find. No matter the price, we mustn’t leave any leeway for Lin Mo!”

“Yes, Young Master.” That person cupped his fists and left in a hurry.

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At this moment, thirty miles away from Lin City, there was a fallen phoenix. According to legend, a phoenix once fell here and was surrounded and killed.

At this moment, there was also a person who was surrounded. That person was completely white. Even his hair was tied up by a white band.

However, he wore a pair of blood-red gloves. At the joints where the gloves were protruding, there were a few bumps that extended outward, like a tiger wearing the gloves.

“Are you all from the Battle Immortal Sect? I’ve already escaped to this place. Are you still not going to let me go?” the man with the gloves asked in a stern voice.

“I’ve never seen anyone escapes unscathed after offending the Battle Immortal Sect! “Since you, Blood Fist Nan Ming Chang, dare to kill a disciple of our sect, you should be prepared to be chased to the ends of the earth!”

Chapter 115: Blood Fist Nan Ming Chang

The person who spoke was the eldest senior brother of the Battle Immortal Sect, Zhao Li Ren!

“That guy colluded with corrupt officials in human cities, bullied men and women, and killed dozens of people. His wife and children died a horrible death. I killed him on behalf of the heavens! Do you want to protect such a scum?”

At this point, Nan Ming Chang’s eyes suddenly turned red as if he was reminded of an unpleasant memory.

“Hehe! No matter how bad our disciples are, it’s not up to you to decide!”

“When I found that scum, he had been in the city for five years. Do you know what kind of life the people lived in those five years?”

“And this kind of disaster continued to play out in that city. When I discovered it, it had already increased to more than ten households!”

“And what has your Battle Immortal Sect been doing all these years? As far as I know, there are no less than five elders who have passed by his place, but they all drank and chatted happily with him, and even called him brother.

“Your Battle Immortal Sect is deliberately indulging him and has no intention of controlling him. Since you guys don’t care, then I’ll take care of it!”

Blood Fist Nan Ming Chang’s words were sonorous and forceful, and the sincerity in his tone could touch people’s hearts.

“Hehe, the Battle Immortal Sect can only control its own disciples. If you dare, make a move now! No one can bully the Battle Immortal Sect!”

“Senior brothers, this old fellow has been stuck at the ninth-level of the dragon transformation realm for more than ten years. He’s strong, and he’s probably already in the perfection realm. We’re still at the ordinary dragon transformation realm!”

“Form the Eight Directions Formation!”

The Eight Directions Formation was a secret technique of the Battle Immortal Sect. It was said that the previous sect master had obtained it from the hands of a formation big shot from a certain holy land. It possessed all of the vital energy of the eight main formation masters.

It also magnified the power of all attacks and prevented the enemy from discovering their use.

“Hehe, if your strength isn’t that strong, then you have to rely on the formation. Even if you’ve killed me, there will be another person like me who will oppose you. It seems that your Battle Immortal Sect will face a calamity in the near future!”

Blood Fist Nan Ming Chang saw that the situation could not be reversed, and it seemed like he only could fight to the death with the other party, so he said fiercely.

However, the ones who replied to him were the eight Battle Immortal Sect disciples who were already standing in their respective positions.

“Set up the formation!”

As eldest senior brother Zhao Li Ren gave the order, a milky white cloud rose from the scene and quickly connected together to cover the inside and outside of the formation. However, the disciples of the Battle Immortal Sect were not affected by this formation.

“Since you’re unkind, then don’t blame me for being unrighteous!”

At this time, Blood Fist Nan Ming Chang looked at the rising clouds around him and decisively closed his eyes. Then, he drew a half-horse stance with his feet.

“Yo, this old guy still wants to sense our position. Hahaha, let’s teach him a lesson.”

“Eight Directions Formation, move!”

Following third senior Jonas’ command, the formation rapidly changed. It was as if blades, spears, swords, and halberds were rapidly condensing in the thick clouds. Although no one was controlling them, they were each suspended in mid-air.

“The heavens and earth are infinite, give me the law, divine weapons, and assist me in killing the enemy!” third senior Jonas chanted a spell formation in his hand.

After he finished chanting, all the weapons condensed from clouds in the spell flew out like arrows leaving the bow.

Fortunately, this was not the surface of the water, and it was covered by the clouds. Otherwise, the bystanders would have seen what a rain of arrows was!

Generally, unless the person in the middle had a divine weapon to protect his body, he would be shot into a hedgehog if any eight or ninth-level dragon transformation realm cultivators issued a dense weapon attack. However, such a fierce attack could not do anything to Blood Fist Nan Ming Chang.

He waved his iron fists rapidly and formed a defensive wall around him, smashing all the weapons in front of him into pieces. They dispersed into clouds and returned to the air.

This was the strength of a ninth-level dragon transformation realm cultivator at the perfect realm!

Seeing that such an attack was ineffective, second senior brother Su Zhican suddenly shouted, “Brothers and Sisters, go!”

The seven disciples of the Battle Immortal Sect immediately rushed out when they heard the command. They launched attacks from many directions at the same time. Even Nan Ming Chang was somewhat flustered!

“Old man, I’ll kill you!”

While the junior brothers were attacking, the eldest brother had already sneaked up behind Nan Ming Chang. He immediately stabbed the longsword in his hand. At the same time, as if the shark had smelled blood, the other senior brothers attacked one after another.

Eight longswords stabbed at Nan Ming Chang from all directions at the same time!

“Hmph!” Nan Ming Chang snorted coldly. He waved his iron fists and broke all the junior brothers’ attacks! The longswords that pierced through his chest did not directly kill him.

At this moment, Nan Ming Chang waved his iron fists with great force and smashed them backward, hitting the eldest brother who was trying to sneak attack him! As if he had been hit by a high-speed train, the eldest brother flew backward.

The next moment, a white cloud sword suddenly pierced through Nan Ming Chang’s heart!

“Ho ho!”

Nan Ming Chang turned his head with great difficulty, only to see a weapon that no one was holding!

It was Jonas. He had secretly controlled the cloud sword while the others were fighting with Nan Ming Chang and killed him in one fell swoop!

Nan Ming Chang quietly went down.

“Good! Well done!”

Eldest senior brother stood up not far away and praised after seeing the battle situation. After tidying up the scene, the disciples of the Battle Immortal Sect returned to the inn in Lin City.

“This is... the signal left by Junior Brother Lin! It’s us who left without saying goodbye this time. I’m going to look for him to see if there’s any progress!”

Eldest senior brother looked inside the room and immediately noticed the hidden traces on the table. He immediately smiled and said.

...

“Eldest Senior Brother, I want to invite all of you to participate in the auction the day after tomorrow!”

“I’ve already executed my plan and cut off all of Lin Mo’s escape routes. Let’s go and watch the show unfolds!”

“Okay!”

“I wonder where Lu Gan and Yu Shengkong went. Seriously, I pamper them too much in the sect and now when they’re on a mission, they behaved so carefreely!”

“That’s right, they must’ve robbed the Lin auction house and sold the stolen goods in the past few days. Let’s see how I’ll deal with them when the time comes! They actually dare to do such things behind our backs?”

Chapter 116: The Auction Begins

The second day.

After an entire day of publicity, Miao Qing complied with Lin Mo’s request and sent the list of all the items to be auctioned to Qi Yueheng, Zhao Gongming, and Bai Wuheng.

At the same time, he wantonly announced that there would be a seventh-level treasure being auctioned in the Lin auction house tomorrow!

Although there were many people who knew that the day of the auction was tomorrow, Lin Mo still got Miao Qing to print out flyers to be distributed. The words “seventh-level treasure” in bold were printed on the flyer. Then, he got Miao Qing to hire hundreds of workers to spread the word in Lin City.

The people who received the flyer had thoughts such as “This is absolutely impossible!”, “This news is fake!”, “You’re lying to me!” and so on!

“Seventh-level treasure? How is this possible?! Brother Liu, why do you think the Lin auction house is boasting that they’re going to auction off a seventh-level treasure tomorrow?”

“This is a lie! A seventh-level treasure could only be auctioned in the Imperial City! The last time they heard the words ‘seventh-level’ was ten years ago. Moreover, there had never been an auction house that had auctioned off a seventh-level treasure in Lin City!”

“I think so too!”

“But the Lin clan has been here for thousands of years. They probably won’t lie to us on purpose!”

“How about we go there and take a look?”

“You’re right. I was planning to buy some goods outside the city tomorrow. Forget it, let’s go there and take a look.”

Among the three major clans, Bai Wuheng was the most in disbelief after receiving the information about the auction items.

He had received the news that the second elder said Lin Huaiyuan had already bought all the auction items in Lin City. It was impossible for him to miss anything.

So, is the news released by Lin Mo true or false?

Looking at the list in his hands, the starting item was a fifth-level treasure. There should be many more high-level treasures. He felt like he was being teased by Lin!

“Bai Yanlang, come in!”

“Father, what’s wrong?” Bai Yanlang asked.

“Go to the accounts room and see how many spiritual stones our Bai clan has to use right now.”

“Father, this will be all for nothing.” Bai Yanlang was a little puzzled.

“Do what I tell you and cut the nonsense!” Bai Wuheng sternly reprimanded.

Qi Yueheng and Zhao Gongming, on the other hand, were full of surprise and joy. They looked at the list of items on the VIP card in their hands as if the future was within their reach.

The appearance of these auction items raised a great amount of hope in their hearts!

...

The next day, at five o'clock in the afternoon.

The magnificent Lin auction hall, which had many seats, was filled to the brim. Quite a few people were standing in the corridor. However, there was still a steady stream of people pouring in from the entrance.

“Tell me, is this for real? What happened to the Lin clan this time? They suddenly want to auction such a powerful item?!”

“I feel that the credibility is very high. The Lin clan has been in Lin City for a long time. There's no need to lie to us.”

“Quick, look, these are the people from the Xu Feng Regiment!”

“That's the Xu Feng Regiment commander – Xu Youqing!”

“I heard that a person once killed a demonic beast at the thirteenth-level of the dragon transformation realm in the Dark Night Forest!”

“Do you see that short gown on his waist? I heard that it was made from the skin on the abdomen of that demonic beast!”

“Not only that, look at that long whip on his waist. It's said that it was made from the spine of that demonic beast!”

As the crowd was discussing, a strong man who looked like an iron tower walked in from the entrance of the Lin auction house. Behind him were over 10 cultivators who were dressed like hunters.

Those people were all members of the Xu Feng Regiment. They were really powerful with over ten fifth-level dragon transformation realm cultivators!

At this moment, under the leadership of Lin Huaiyuan, the senior and junior brothers of the Battle Immortal Sect also came to the Lin auction house.

However, they were sitting in the most luxurious exclusive private room, which could not be compared with those who were sitting in the lobby or even standing in the corridor.

“Impossible! Lu Qian and Yu Shengkong couldn't have not contacted me for such a long time! Do you think something happened to them?” Eldest senior brother Zhao Liren looked at second senior brother Su Zhican with a gloomy face.

“That’s impossible. Didn’t Junior Brother Lin Huaiyuan say that Lin Mo was only in the beginning stage of the dragon transformation realm? How could he kill Lu Gan and Yu Shengkong who were in the ninth-level of the dragon transformation realm?”

“You’re right. Let’s see what tricks this Lin Mo could play first.”

...

Qi Yueheng and Zhao Gongming had already arrived at the auction house with their clans. Sitting in their private rooms, they could see the entire auction house through the exquisite window.

“Qi Yifei, have you prepared enough spiritual stones?”

“Father, don’t worry. I’ve even pledged some of the shops we have. I’m sure there will be enough spiritual stones!” Qi Yueheng’s son, Qi Yifei, looked at his father and said seriously.

“Hahaha, it’s time for the Qi clan to turn over a new leaf. From now on, I’ll see who dares to look down on our Qi clan in Lin City.”

The same question was asked in the room of Zhao Gongming and Bai Wuheng.

...

There were five private rooms on the second floor of the Lin auction house. The three big clans and the Lin clan each had one room. In the last room, there was a large group of people standing there.

They were the elders and the people in charge of the royal auction house.

Just as the people who had come to participate in the auction started to complain about why the auction had not started yet, Miao Qing, dressed in a long robe, slowly came to the center of the auction stage.

He bowed to everyone and said, “First of all, we welcome everyone from Lin City to participate in the auction held by the Lin auction house!

“Let’s proceed to begin the auction. The first item to be auctioned is – mid fifth-level Spirit Concentration Pill!

“The starting price is 15,000 spiritual stones. Each bid must not be less than 2,000 spiritual stones!”

As soon as Miao Qing finished speaking, he opened a jade box. A refreshing fragrance assailed his nostrils, and the people in the front row who smelled it felt their vital qi circulating more smoothly.

“What?! This is the Spirit Concentration Pill?”

“Quick! Senior Brother, hit me! Did I hear it wrongly?!”

“Is this the legendary Spirit Concentration Pill that can allow people to concentrate and strengthen their control over vital qi?”

“That’s right, you didn’t hear it wrongly! This is the Spirit Concentration Pill!” the people beside him also clenched their fists and said excitedly.

Chapter 117: A Warm Opening

“Son, haven’t you been stuck at fifth-level dragon transformation realm for three years? Isn’t it because you haven’t been able to control your qi well? Today is the turning point for you!”

“Wife, look. Thankfully, you came with me. Isn’t this your hope of breaking through?”

“If I can get this Spirit Concentration Pill, I’ll definitely be able to break through...”

The sounds of conversation, clamor, and exclamations continued to ring out in the hall below the auction stage. Pairs of eager eyes were already staring fixedly at the pill in Miao Qing’s hand.

17,000 spiritual stones!

19,000 spiritual stones!

25,000 spiritual stones!

30,000 spiritual stones.

...

For an auction house in Lin City, a fifth-level treasure would only appear once every half a year. Who would have thought that it would be auctioned off as an opening item?

The Xu Feng Regiment leader, Xu Youqing, was also very surprised. Although he had been through many incidents, this Spirit Concentration Pill was still a rare sight! His breathing began to become heavy, and Xu Youqing made his bid.

50,000 spiritual stones!

The atmosphere at the scene suddenly froze because no one else could raise the bid.

[Ding! Congratulations to host for successfully auctioning a mid fifth-level Spirit Concentration Pill!]

[You have triggered a 30-fold rebate!]

[You have obtained a mid sixth-level Spirit Concentration Pill!]

...

Following the transaction of the first treasure, the atmosphere at the scene immediately became lively!

Seeing that the auction was successful, Miao Qing continued to speak. “Next is the second item – fifth-level Army Breaking Spear!”

As Miao Qing’s voice fell, two attendants appeared from behind. They carried a six-foot-long object on their shoulders. Their bodies were covered with a red velvet cloth.

After coming to Miao Qing’s side, Miao Qing reached out and gently removed the velvet cloth. A malevolent spear instantly appeared before everyone’s eyes.

A series of metal clanging sounds accompanied the intense fighting on the battlefield. The shouts of the soldiers, as well as the miserable cries of the enemies who fell to the ground in pain, entered everyone's ears. At this moment, everyone present felt as if they had arrived at a tragic battlefield!

Then, the cries on the battlefield suddenly stopped! Instead, it was replaced by the sounds of gasps! The cultivators below the stage all stared with wide eyes at the six-foot-long weapon on the stage.

It was different from the fifth-level Spirit Concentration Pill, which only increased the possibility of breaking through to the next level.

Weapons, which could immediately boost one's strength, had always been the most popular item in all types of auctions!

After Miao Qing explained the second item, even the five big clans in the VIP rooms above, stopped breathing. They were shocked by the Lin auction house's magnanimous auction method and its rich collection.

"The starting price of the fifth grade Army Breaking Spear is 15,000 spiritual stones. Each bid must not be less than 3,000 spiritual stones!"

As Miao Qing's voice fell, before the clan leaders in the VIP rooms could make a move, many people had already made their bids.

"18,000 spiritual stones!"

"21,000 spiritual stones!"

It could be seen that the people who were bidding at this moment were all people desperate for this item! Their faces flushed red from excitement. The price was basically close to the limit of their wealth.

However, the truly heavyweight contestants had only just begun to make their moves...

On the second floor of the auction hall, in the middle of the most luxurious VIP room No. 1, the eldest senior brother of the Battle Immortal Sect, Zhao Liren, was tempted!

"Junior Brother Lin Huaiyuan, this is your auction house. Could you tell the auctioneer not to auction this treasure? I'm willing to buy it at a high price."

However, Lin Huaiyuan shook his head helplessly.

"Eldest Senior Brother, it's not that I'm unwilling. It's just that the auction house is under Lin Mo's control. I don't have the ability to interfere in it."

"How many spiritual stones do you have on you? Let's pool together and see if we can buy this item!"

While they were still hesitating, Xu Youqing, the commander of the Xu Feng Regiment had already bid again.

"40,000 spiritual stones!"

"55,000 spiritual stones!" This was the bid from clan leader Zhao Gongming in the VIP room.

"Clan leader Zhao Gongming, can you give this Army Breaking Spear to my son, Qi Yifei?"

In another VIP room, clan leader Qi Yueheng turned on the communication function and transmitted his voice to Zhao Gongming next door.

“My son, Qi Yifei, has just broken through and is missing a suitable weapon. You know, he has loved spears since he was young. A gentleman doesn’t steal what others love. This Broken Army Spear is exactly what I’m determined to get for him!”

“Clan leader Qi, I’m really sorry!”

“70,000 spiritual stones!” After saying that, Zhao Gongming changed his bid.

In another VIP room, Qi Yueheng looked at his son, Qi Yifei, and could only helplessly shake his head at him.

“80,000 spiritual stones!” Bai Wuheng seized the opportunity and made a higher bid.

This time, the second elder of the Lin clan did not come to the auction. Otherwise, he would have seen the disdainful smile on Bai Wuheng’s face.

[Ding! Congratulations, host! The auction for the fifth-level Army Breaking Spear has been successful!]

[You have received 200 times the profit!]

[You have received a mid sixth-level Killing Spear!]

...

Bai Wuheng’s bid caused a commotion in the auction hall on the first floor.

The first few bidders in particular did not hide the disappointment and despair on their faces!

Miao Qing walked up and said, “The third item in this auction, the fifth-level Chaotic Cloak Hammer Technique! it has many uses and is extremely powerful!

“It can be used in battle. Once unleashed, all nearby enemies dare not approach. Otherwise, their bones and tendons will be broken!

“Each move is extremely powerful. There are a total of 108 moves. Once you have mastered them, you’ll be able to use a set of moves that are three levels higher than the previous one!

“It can also be used to forge weapons. It has the ability to condense the essence of ores, shorten the forging time, and increase the success rate of forging. It’s truly a treasure that cannot be found elsewhere.

“The starting price is 20,000 spiritual stones! Each bid must not be less than 5,000 spiritual stones!”

Due to the special effects of the Chaotic Cloak Hammer Technique, Lin Mo was worried that if he did not explain it in advance, the value of the item would drop. Thus, he specially instructed Miao Qing to explain its features during the auction.

Miao Qing turned around and opened a small box made of black ironwood beside him. Immediately, a series of faint clanking sounds that sounded like metal being hammered were heard, and the sound waves were getting louder and louder.

This sound even drowned out the cries of the people in the auction hall!

“Wow! This is actually a martial technique that can accumulate attack power!”

Chapter 118: Must Win!

“I seem to have heard the name of Chaotic Cloak Hammer Technique in the royal city. That’s not right. Isn’t this thing said to have been lost 800 years ago?”

“This Lin auction house is really unfathomable. You can even find this kind of lost martial technique!”

“More importantly, this item can also be used for forging. It’s just right for me, an itinerant cultivator who travels all over the place. I must get it!”

“It can be used for battle in times of danger, and it can also be used to accumulate spiritual stones too.”

This martial technique, which had multiple uses, once again aroused the desire of all the cultivators present.

25,000 spiritual stones!

30,000 spiritual stones!

35,000 spiritual stones!

...

The cultivators in the hall still bid, even though they knew that the price had already exceeded their capabilities!

Now that they had bid such a price, once the deal was done, they would have to sell the things they owned before they could gather enough spiritual stones as payment. However, they still gritted their teeth and decided to bid for the Chaotic Cloak Hammer Technique!

Just as the people below were staring eagerly at the Chaotic Cloak Hammer Technique on the stage, in the VIP room, Qi Yuexeng and Qi Yifei were staring at the small box beside Miao Qing with their mouths agape. It was a thread-bound, ancient blue book.

Through the cover, they seemed to see a naked, muscular man waving a huge hammer beside the forging stage. His every move created a whistling wind.

“Father! Our Qi clan must get our hands on this martial technique!” Qi Yifei said to Qi Yueheng seriously.

“Do I need you to remind me?”

Bai Wuheng was the first to bid among the VIP rooms! “50,000 spiritual stones!”

“Aren’t you looking down on this fifth-level treasure with your bid?” Zhao Gongming opened the communication device between the VIP rooms and mocked Bai Wuheng.

“70,000 spiritual stones!”

“If you don’t want it, then don’t bid recklessly!”

As if in response to Zhao Gongming’s provocation, Bai Wuheng counterattacked with another bid.

“85,000 spiritual stones!” Zhao Gongming continued to raise the bid.

“90,000 spiritual stones!” At this moment, Xu Youqing placed a bid in the auction hall on the first floor.

Seeing that the price was getting higher, Qi Yifei looked anxiously at Qi Yueheng, who was still unmoved. He was extremely puzzled.

“Father! Hurry up and place your bid!”

“What’s the rush?”

Only then did Qi Yueheng clear his throat, pick up the bidding device and enter a number.

Miao Qing immediately called out.

“150,000 spiritual stones! Anyone else?”

In the VIP room, Qi yifei stared at Qi Yueheng with his mouth agape.

“Father! You’ve almost doubled the price!”

“Hehe, only by raising the price to a level that they can’t accept will we have the best chance of getting the treasure at the lowest price!”

“Raising the price bit by bit is like boiling a frog in warm water. When you realize that something is wrong, it’ll be too late for you to run away!”

Moreover, the price at that time would be even more outrageous than now! As expected, following Qi Yueheng’s bid, no one in the hall dared to bid again.

“150,000 spiritual stones going once!

“150,000 spiritual stones going twice!

“150,000 spiritual stones sold!”

[Ding! Congratulations, host! The auction of the fifth-level Chaotic Cloak Hammer Technique has been successfully auctioned!]

[You have received 500 times the rebate!]

[You have received the seventh-level Shattered Star Hammer Technique!]

...

Seeing that the auction was successful, Miao Qing continued speaking, “Next up is the fourth item, fifth-level Empty Treasure Chest.

“There’s still space inside the treasure chest. Its sufficient spiritual energy enabled it to be used as a place to cultivate precious spiritual materials.

“The starting price is 20,000 spiritual stones. Each bid must not be less than 5,000 spiritual stones!”

This was a treasure that could aid one’s cultivation.

It did not seem like there was anything worth fighting for, but this was why it was a precious treasure! This was because no one knew what kind of place was inside the Empty Treasure Box.

Miao Qing turned around and took a palm-sized box from the handmaiden beside him. On the surface of the box, there was a carving of a scene of hundreds and thousands of little people working on the ground.

At this moment, Miao Qing gently injected his own qi into the box.

A huge projection of heaven and earth suddenly appeared in the sky above the auction hall. Through the light projection, one could see a land of more than a thousand hectares. The sky was constantly dripping with dense qi in the form of droplets!

Under the irrigation of the qi, a seed that had just been planted on the ground broke out of the ground in a breath’s time. In three breaths’ time, it had sprouted. In five breaths’ time, it had bloomed and bore fruit. In ten breaths’ time, it had matured!

This rate of growth shocked everyone. At the same time, they felt the rich qi from the other world. Everyone’s jaw dropped!

“This... Even if such a treasure isn’t used for planting, it’s still very good even as a cultivation aid!”

“This degree of qi condensation is already close to a high-level Spirit Gathering Array, right?”

“Oh my god, I’ve never seen qi condensed to such a degree falling from the sky! If I can bathe in it, my usual cultivation speed would be more than twice as fast.”

“It’s more than that! Feel the vitality coming from this world. Not only can it be used for cultivation, but it can also speed up recovery of injuries!”

“In some cases, it can even help to buy more time for a dying person!”

“It’s even more exaggerated to say that people with higher talent can even comprehend the laws of life from it!”

Just as everyone was talking to each other, Xu Youqing suddenly stood up and said loudly, “Brothers in Lin City, please listen to me! Please be magnanimous and let me have this fifth-level treasure chest!

“The Xufeng Regiment will not let you give it up for nothing. If you have any missions in the future, you can hand them over to the Xufeng Regiment. Our Xufeng Regiment only needs six levels of commission, and we’ll complete it perfectly for you.”

“Leader Xu Youqing is too polite! Such a treasure can only be used by big forces like you. This little old man will not join in the fun,” a tanned old man beside Xu Youqing suddenly said.

“Alright, I, Xu Youqing, will first thank everyone! I bid 45,000 spiritual stones for the Empty Treasure Chest!”

Chapter 119: The Furious Eldest Senior Brother!

Even though the price was not considered high, it just happened to exceed the limit of everyone present in the hall.

As it was difficult for him to bid above this price, and Xu Youqing had also promised to repay everyone, no one in the hall continued bidding.

Suddenly, a bid came from the VIP room in the center of the second floor of the auction house.

“50,000 spiritual stones!”

This was a price that eldest senior brother Zhao Liren felt he could afford after discussion with his fellow disciples.

Hearing the voice from the second floor, Xu Youqing snorted coldly and bid again.

“50,000 spiritual stones!”

The second floor was silent for a moment, but then an angry voice was heard.

“60,000 spiritual stones!”

This was already half of the wealth of the members of the Battle Immortal Sect, but it had not reached half of the auction process yet!

Even though he had urged Lin Huaiyuan repeatedly before, he really could not take out any more spiritual stones. All the spiritual stones were used to purchase the auction items in Lin City.

At this moment, Lin Huaiyuan was sitting on the ground with a pale face. He could not figure out where Lin Mo got so many auction items from. Before rushing here to participate in the auction, he had prepared to make a fool of Lin Mo with his senior brothers.

At the start, when he heard that there would be ten precious treasures being auctioned off today, he had made a solemn vow to the second elder and Bai Wuheng. He had promised them beforehand that he would purchase all the items for today’s auction and that Lin Mo was just bluffing with the auction list.

However, what was happening now? Even if Lin Mo’s next treasures were all from the continent, his plan had already failed.

Even the second elder had almost lost all his wealth. If not for the last bit of assets that he was unable to sell within a short time, he might have been a poor man now! He had paid a huge sum for each item!

At this moment, there were only three words in Lin Huaiyuan’s mind – it was over.

It was over! His father had completely to Lin Mo this time! His father had completely lost the right to compete for the position of clan leader! Lin Huaiyuan was even thinking about how to explain this matter to the second elder after the auction.

As for eldest senior brother Zhao Liren, he did not even want to pay attention to Lin Huaiyuan when he saw his despondent look.

Qi Yueheng and Zhao Gongming's clans had their own specialties. One was good at forging while the other was good at making runes. They did not have any rigid demand for treasures like the Empty Treasure Box. If there was a chance, they would not mind bidding for it but now was not the right time.

Therefore, the Xu Feng's Regiment commander, Xu Youqing, and his eldest senior brother, Zhao Liren, were still competing!

"75,000 spiritual stones!"

"80,000 spiritual stones!"

Eldest senior brother, Zhao Liren, was more determined. He bought the Empty Treasure Chest for 80,000 spiritual stones.

[Ding! Congratulations to host for successfully auctioning fifth-level Empty Treasure Chest!]

[Congratulations to the host for obtaining 800 times the profit!]

[Congratulations to the host for obtaining sixth-level Treasure Chest!]

...

"The next item to be auctioned is fifth-level Pure and Exquisite Divine Art!"

"The starting price is 20,000 spiritual stones. Each bid must not be less than 5,000 spiritual stones!"

This was the cultivation technique that Lin Mo had obtained from the intruder that night, Lu Gan!

Miao Qing turned around and opened the flannels on the tray. A pure, transparent, and exquisite aura surged toward him. It seemed to have condensed into the shape of a crystal-like exquisite pagoda in mid-air!

The instant they saw this item, everyone on the second floor instantly stood up and pounced toward the front window, staring fixedly at the cultivation technique on the auction stage.

The others were surprised, but in the largest auction room of the Battle Immortal Sect, they were shocked!

"That's Junior Brother Lu Qian's cultivation technique. That's something he carries around with him!"

"I know that symbol! When Junior Brother Lu Qian played with me last time, I proposed to use his Pure and Exquisite Divine Art as a bet, but he didn't agree. When we were fighting over it, I folded the corner of his Pure and Exquisite Divine Art!"

"I can't remember this wrong. The auctioneer on the stage is holding the Pure and Exquisite Divine Art in his hand, and there's this mark on the corner. This is the one Junior Brother Lu Qian has!"

"As expected! We underestimated this auction house! The two of them must've met with misfortune!" eldest senior brother Zhao Liren said through gritted teeth, and a stream of wrinkles appeared on his forehead. His hands were tightly clenched together, and blue veins popped out.

“Suck!”

1

“Huff!”

After taking a deep breath, his eldest senior brother, Zhao Liren, closed his eyes for a long time. When he finally opened them, his eyes were already bloodshot.

“Junior Brothers, it looks like Lu Gan and Junior Brother Yu Shengkong have already fallen into Lin Mo’s vicious hands. Tonight, we’ll break into this auction house and send Lin Mo to accompany our two Junior Brothers!”

The atmosphere in the largest auction room on the second floor was extremely heavy. It was as if dark clouds were pressing down on them, causing one to feel as if their breathing was being obstructed!

Unlike the heavy atmosphere in the room, the atmosphere outside the auction house was extremely lively. Everyone wanted to possess this cultivation technique.

“30,000 spiritual stones!”

“40,000 spiritual stones!”

“50,000 spiritual stones!”

“55,000 spiritual stones!”

“75,000 spiritual stones!”

...

In another auction room on the second floor, Qi Yifei scratched his head and said to his father, Qi Yueheng, “Father! This Pure and Exquisite Divine Art seems to be a comprehensive cultivation technique that can increase one’s strength. Should we bid for it too?”

However, Qi Yueheng gently shook his head and then nodded.

“Father, what do you mean? Do we still need to hesitate about whether we should bid for it or not? What do you mean by nodding and shaking your head?”

“Our Qi clan has our own body tempering technique, and didn’t we just bid for the Chaotic Cloak Hammer Technique? This Pure and Exquisite Divine Art is also a fifth-level technique, and its effects are somewhat overlapping. We don’t need it.”

“But if the final price is less than 80,000 spiritual stones, we can buy it.”

As for the other two big clans in Forest City, one was in business, and the other was good at Talisman Seals. They did not really need a body strengthening technique, so they did not buy it.

In the end, this Pure and Exquisite Divine Art was obtained by an ordinary-looking old man at an exaggerated price of 90,000 spiritual stones.

Chapter 120: Preparation of Spiritual Stones

[Ding! Congratulations, host! The auction for the fifth-level Pure and Exquisite Divine Art has been successful!]

[You have received 800 times the profit!]

[You have received the seventh-level Pure and Exquisite Divine Art!]

...

“The next item to be auctioned is also a fifth-level cultivation technique, Gale God’s Breath Slash! This is a cultivation technique that allows the cultivator to control the power of the gale. It can be used for one’s own movement, but it can also cause large-scale damage. Even within a narrow area, it can also cause explosive damage.

“The starting price is 20,000 spiritual stones! Each bid must not be less than 5,000 spiritual stones!”

As Miao Qing displayed the violent Gale God’s Breath Slash, gusts of violent wind surged through the entire auction hall.

The violent wind circled above everyone’s heads, and the temperature of the entire auction hall dropped significantly.

After Miao Qing explained the characteristics of this technique to everyone, he extended his hands to indicate that everyone could begin the auction.

“25,000 spiritual stones!”

“30,000 spiritual stones!”

“35,000 spiritual stones!”

...

The atmosphere in the auction hall gradually reached a climax. Other than the first few treasures that were purchased by the clan leaders on the second floor, the few items in the middle were basically catered for everyone in the hall!

Although the cultivation technique was equally precious, it was likely that the clan leaders and big shots in the auction room on the second floor had spiritual stones reserved for the final treasures, right?

Everyone in the auction hall was red-faced as they started bidding. No one was willing to lower their bids.

“50,000 spiritual stones!”

“60,000 spiritual stones!”

“65,000 spiritual stones!”

...

At this moment, seeing that the speed of bidding was gradually slowing down, Xu Youqing started to move again.

“Xiao Song seems to be cultivating a wind attribute cultivation technique... As a brother-in-law, I can take out a mere 100,000 spiritual stones for the sake of pleasing my wife!

“80,000 spiritual stones!”

The people who were struggling in the hall suddenly felt relieved when they heard the bid! After all, this was a price that they could not possibly reach!

“80,000 spiritual stones going once!”

“80,000 spiritual stones going twice!”

“80,000 spiritual stones going thrice! Sold!”

[Ding! Congratulations to host for successfully auctioning off fifth-level cultivation technique, Gale God’s Breath Slash!]

[You have received 1,000 times the rebate!]

[You have obtained a sixth-level cultivation technique, Gale God’s Breath Slash!]

...

“This is Senior Brother Yu Shengkong’s cultivation technique!” someone said with certainty in the VIP room at the center of the second floor. However, no one cared anymore. After all, they had no other choice between them and Lin Mo. They had to fight to the death!

“Let’s go!”

With the command of eldest senior brother Zhao Liren, all the Junior Brothers of the Battle Immortal Sect stood up. Indeed! There was no longer a need for them to continue sitting here. In addition, they had used up all their spirit stones.

“Tonight, we’ll massacre the Lin clan auction house!”

Looking at the trend of the auction, the subsequent items that would be auctioned later would only be increasingly precious.

Even if they were to sit here, they would not be able to afford to participate in the auction.

Furthermore, after knowing the whereabouts of their two junior brothers, their hearts were filled with hatred. How could they sit here and watch the auction?

All of them wanted to rush up and kill that auctioneer and the owner of this auction house, Lin Mo.

The other senior brothers might leave the Lin clan auction house in a fit of anger but not Lin Huaiyuan. He could not leave yet because he represented not only himself but also his father, the second elder of the Lin clan!

Even if his plan failed, he had to find out which part of the plan had gone wrong because he had to report the situation at the auction site to his father. He could not go back like this. Or else, he might not be able to forgive himself.

Soon, Lin Huaiyuan was the only one left in the auction room. He climbed to the porthole with great difficulty and stared at Miao Qing who was on the auction stage with a fierce look as if he wanted to eat Miao Qing alive.

“Well, the appetizer is over. Now, it’s time for the real highlight of the auction!”

In the VIP room, Bai Wuheng wiped his hands with a wet towel. Finally, he stood up and walked to the front window.

If the previous two treasures were catered to the people on the first floor, then the highlight of the auction would create a battlefield of the big clans on the second floor.

“Alright, the first half of this auction has been successfully completed. Congratulations to all the cultivators for bidding on the treasures they desire. Next, we’ll take a half-hour break! Thereafter, we’ll begin the final four treasures auction! I can assure everyone that all the auction items are extremely precious and unprecedented! Continue your participation. I guarantee that this trip will not be in vain.”

After Miao Qing bowed to everyone, he temporarily left the auction stage.

...

At the same time, the employees of the auction house appeared from both sides of the passageway, serving wine and fruits to everyone present. It was the same for the people in the VIP rooms on the second floor.

This was also due to Lin Mo’s good strategy. Although he had already released the news earlier, it was inevitable that some people would think that it was impossible for the auction house to have such valuable treasures and enter the auction hall with a casual attitude.

After the first half of the auction, Lin Mo had already displayed his ability. During the halftime break, he would give them time to go back and gather more spiritual stones!

“Master!”

After Miao Qing left the stage, he went to Lin Mo’s room.

“Looking at the people from the royal auction house from your direction, what exactly is the situation in the VIP room they’re in? Why didn’t they make a move in the first half of the auction?”

Lin Mo asked curiously while secretly guessing in his heart. Could it be that the people from the royal auction house in Lin City were all from the imperial city and they had high standards?

Were they very confident in their own collections? Or could it be that their items overlapped with their own?

“Master! I can’t see anything in that VIP room at all!” Miao Qing shook his head and said to Lin Mo.

“Alright then. When you go on stage later, try to stir up the atmosphere and get more people to bid to give everyone a sense of participation.” Lin Mo suggested.

“Alright, Master, I’ll try my best!” Miao Qing replied with a bitter smile.