

Trillion Times 121

Chapter 121: Lin City Waves

At this moment, Yan Rong appeared beside Lin Mo and said, "Master, I feel that there are a lot of experts in the auction today!"

"Of course, those who can appear here today are all influential figures in Lin City. Which one of them doesn't have some strength?"

"But there's one thing that I find very strange!" Yan Rong said.

"Oh, What's strange about it? Tell me!"

"It's the auction room in the middle of the second floor. Originally, it was quite normal. But when the fifth and sixth auction items were auctioned, I could clearly feel that the people in that room were very excited. The fluctuations are extremely intense! Furthermore, not long after the sixth item appeared, they all left the auction house together!"

'Is that so? Are they sensitive to the fifth and sixth items?' Lin Mo pondered for a moment.

"Those two items were obtained from the person who sneaked into the Lin auction house. Looks like the people who appeared in that VIP room today have some connection with the person who almost killed you!"

At this moment, in the auction room on the second floor, Qi Yueheng and Zhao Gongming opened their microphones to communicate.

"Qi Yueheng, during the break, aren't you going home to gather more spiritual stones? The real climax of the auction is coming up next. Do you still have enough spiritual stones?" Zhao Gongming said into the microphone.

"Hehe, same to you too. Zhao Gongming, do you still have enough spiritual stones?" Qi Yueheng asked jokingly.

"I haven't even started any bid yet so I have plenty of spiritual stones!"

"If you continue to say like this, I don't think there's a need for us to continue our conversation!"

Qi Yueheng felt a little guilty as if he had already spent a lot of spiritual stones.

"Don't panic. The reason why I'm talking to you is because I want to discuss something with you."

"Hmm? What is it?"

"Logically speaking, the spiritual stone reserves of our two clans are inferior to those of Bai Wuheng and the people from the royal auction house. However, this isn't a reason for us to surrender.

"Why don't you and I gather the remaining spiritual stones together? I feel that the next four treasures are all extremely useful. However, the price is not something that you and I can easily bear alone!"

“We already have the VIP cards here, so we already know what the next treasures will be. If there’s something that we need at the same time, we can bid for it together. The two great clans can use it together. What do you think?”

“Alright.”

“Instead of not being able to get any, why don’t we share one? At least we’ll be able to grasp this opportunity!”

Zhao Gongming, who had clearly not bid anything today, for some reason, sounded a little weak at this moment. It was as if there was something he urgently needed in the upcoming auction.

“Clan leader Zhao Gongming, you’re right!”

“Let’s not talk about those people from the royal auction house. They only came to Lin City to take charge of the auction house for a period. The main reason is that Bai Wuheng has been plotting against us all these years!

“He has done many small tricks in the dark. He always thought that we didn’t know but in fact, his petty tricks have long been exposed!

“Like colluding with the Eighth Prince in the imperial city, providing him with funding for secret operations, and colluding with the ministers in the imperial court, wanting to change the tax laws of Lin City. In the end, wasn’t it all for the convenience of the Bai clan to do their business?”

“Yes.”

“I know that he, Bai Wuheng, has secretly accumulated a lot of forbidden things. However, the people who reported him previously were all suppressed by the Eighth Prince.

“After the Lin auction is over, I’m afraid Bai Wuheng will have a lot of little tricks up his sleeves! Looking at his usual arrogant appearance, if he really managed to curry favor with the royal family, I’m afraid that the situation in Lin City will change.”

“Who says so? Let’s join forces.”

“Mm, let’s join forces.”

...

During the intermission, other than the three big clans in the VIP room on the second floor and the people from the royal auction house, other clans were in chaos.

After all, before this, not everyone had such strong confidence in the Lin auction house. Now, after witnessing the level of the precious items in the first half of the auction, over a hundred people immediately left the auction venue.

They were all the representatives of the big and small clans in Lin City. At this moment, the situation at the auction hall was so serious that they could not make any decisions, especially for the second half of the auction! So, they needed to return to their clans in time to inform their respective clan leaders!

“Clan leader, something bad has happened!” Someone rushed back to his clan.

“Something bad? What’s the big deal? Will the weather change in Lin City? You’re making such a fuss every day! Learn from your brother, drink tea, play chess, improve the state of mind, go out on behalf of the clan, and calm down!”

“Yes, yes, yes! You’re right! But if we don’t prepare for today’s event, I’m afraid the situation in Lin City will really change!”

‘What nonsense are you talking about? Can such a matter be treated as a joke?’ The clan leader’s face turned cold as he turned his head and reprimanded. He really thought that this was a joke.

“But this matter is really urgent!”

“What’s the use of being urgent? Can you solve this matter if you’re anxious?”

“But...”

“There are no buts! Come here, sit down and talk!” the clan leader picked up the tea on the table and said calmly.

“Ah? Yes...”

Seeing his youngest son sitting down, the patriarch said slowly, “Are you calm now? What did you want to say?”

“Yes! I’m calm now! Clan leader, with your enlightening words, I think Lin City will never change.”

“Yes, that’s more like it!”

“But if we don’t interfere, Lin City might change its fate soon! Clan leader, I just came back from the Lin auction house. You guys don’t know that in the past hour, the Lin auction house had auctioned off six treasures. The key was that all of them were at least mid fifth-level!”

“Now is the half-hour break so I came back to update you that after this, the second half of the auction will be held!”

Chapter 122: Start the Auction!

“The items in this second half of the auction are basically all sixth-level items, and I heard that there’s even a seventh-level treasure!”

“Spit!” The clan leader spat out the tea that he had drunk earlier.

“What?! Why didn’t you say so earlier?!” The old patriarch roared angrily!

“Sixth and seventh-level treasures haven’t appeared in Lin City for ten years. I haven’t even seen a real seventh-level treasure in my entire life!”

“You little brat, how can you sit and drink tea at this time? Why can’t you learn from your big brother? You don’t have any manners at all!”

“Ah? Clan leader, didn’t you say that I should learn from my big brother and sit down and calm down?”

“You!”

“Forget it, I don’t care about you anymore!”

The old clan leader pretended to leave, and that little brat was still sitting on the spot. He did not expect that the clan leader would suddenly turn his head over.

“How can you still have the nerve to sit there?! Why aren’t you going to the accounts room to check how many spiritual stones we still have? Hurry up and call your brothers. Let’s go to the Lin clan auction house!”

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“Father! Something bad has happened!”

“Wife, hurry up and take all the spiritual stones we have. Hurry up and go to the Lin auction house!”

“Big Brother, why are you still here to settle accounts? Lin City is about to change. Hurry up and take all the spiritual stones you have in reserve and go to the Lin auction house!”

“Ah, what’s the point of going to the Lin auction house? This isn’t the imperial city. Fourth-level treasures are precious. It’s already amazing to have fifth-level treasures. You still want changes in Lin City? I’m afraid you haven’t woken up yet!”

“No, it’s the Lin auction house that’s auctioning off a large number of treasures this time! Fifth-level treasures are only the most basic ones. They have already auctioned off six of them earlier. Half an hour later, there will be sixth and even seventh-level treasures to be auctioned off.”

“What? Then hurry up and leave!”

...

The entire Lin City was in an uproar. This city was initially like a sleeping giant beast. Only at this moment did the Lin auction house gradually wake the city up.

The Lin auction house was still very crowded even though many people had left. In the final ten minutes of the break, a large group of people suddenly rushed in.

The Lin auction house was one of the two largest auction houses in Lin City. There were nearly a thousand seats in the auction house, but at this moment, there were no empty seats left.

Those who came early had seats while those who were late stood around in the hall. There were even people who spent hundreds and thousands of spiritual stones just to buy a seat in the Lin clan auction house.

At this moment, this batch of people who came in were the real leaders of the various great clans in Lin City. They had a large amount of spiritual stones on them to participate in the auction.

Lin Mo’s sudden action of releasing a large number of treasures for auction had unexpectedly allowed quite a number of low-level cultivators in Lin City to earn a fortune.

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“Welcome everyone back to the Lin auction house. Next, we’ll proceed with the second half of the auction where a total of four treasures will be auctioned off. The final item will be a seventh-level treasure. Everyone, please rest assured of the reputation of the Lin auction house.”

If Miao Qing had said this in the first half of the auction, everyone present would not have believed it. Some would even curse at him. However, now that he had said it, it suddenly gained some credibility!

“I wonder what kind of treasure the Lin auction house will be auctioned this time. I’ve brought all my wealth here. If there really is a treasure that can increase my strength, that would be great! It’s also possible to avenge my parents...”

“If I can bid a suitable weapon this time, I have the confidence to defeat the guards in that underground palace...”

“If I can bid a more advanced cultivation technique, I’ll have the confidence to lead my clan out of Lin City and even go to the imperial city to compete with those who are high and mighty!”

“The next treasure to be auctioned is a mid sixth-level Barrier Breaking Pill.”

“The starting price is 30,000 spiritual stones. Each bid must not be less than 5,000 spiritual stones!”

Similar to the first half of the auction, the treasure used for the warm-up was still a pill.

After Miao Qing showed the treasure bottle carved from yellow jade, he pulled out the bottle stopper in the direction of the crowd below. In the next moment, a fragrance instantly spread throughout the venue!

Everyone who smelled the scent felt their minds clear up in an instant, and the irritation in their hearts disappeared without a trace!

“Oh my god! This is just the smell of the pill, and it already has such an obvious effect!”

“I... I feel that the realm that has trapped me for ten years is somewhat loosened!”

Someone below the auction stage was breathing heavily with his red eyes. His eyes were burning as he stared at the pill in Miao Qing’s hand.

It was said to be a good item that could allow one to break through the limit of the ninth-level of dragon transformation realm!

“That’s right! My master once said that there were as many as forty levels to the pinnacle of the dragon transformation realm! The first nine levels are just ordinary cultivation realm, and if you can get the legendary Barrier Breaking Pill, you can temper all 31 sections of the spine!

“Once you do that, you’ll be able to manifest a dragon in your spine. When you break through, you’ll be able to enter the next level of dragon transformation realm!”

“Yeah, if I were to cultivate to the dragon transformation realm, I’d at most be able to cultivate to the ninth-level. After that, I’ll be stuck in this realm for the rest of my life. It’s said that this is a restriction from the imperial city, and it’s to control the number of experts other than the Imperial City!”

“Ah, there’s such a thing?”

Some people were communicating in whispers, and some people were shocked that there was such a secret in this world. However, the people who were bidding had already begun to compete!

“35,000 spiritual stones!”

“40,000 spiritual stones!”

“45,000 spiritual stones!”

“50,000 spiritual stones!”

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To ordinary people, this news might be a secret that they had never heard of. However, to the clan leaders of the big clans in Lin City, it was an extremely ordinary small matter!

Chapter 123: The Exploding Scene!

It was also because they had obtained the secret order that they did not usually put all their energy into cultivation. Instead, they racked their brains to please some people in the Imperial City!

However, they did not expect that after spending a great deal of effort, the thing they longed for the most would appear on the auction stage at this moment!

Therefore, the atmosphere of the entire auction hall reached a climax right at the start of the second half of the auction!

On the second floor of the Lin auction house, in the VIP room where the people from the royal auction house were located, other than the elders, everyone’s breathing immediately stopped. Their eyes were similarly burning as they looked through the window at the figure on the auction stage. Their eyes were somewhat piercing.

“Everyone, if you cooperate with me and manage the royal auction house during this last period, the person in the Imperial City will directly give you the Barrier Breaking Pill when your term ends!

“Everyone, don’t forget that we’re here to find out the true situation of Lin Mo. We’re not here to participate in the auction!” the person from the royal auction house frowned and said seriously.

Only after hearing these words did the fervor in the eyes of the people in the room subside a little.

“That’s right! Elder, please be at ease. Assisting in management is our responsibility.”

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“Thinking about it, Qi Yueheng and Zhao Gongming, along with the beasts below the stage must really want the Barrier Breaking Pill!”

A strange smile appeared on Bai Wuheng’s face. He called the cultivators below the stage as animals!

“70,000 spiritual stones!” Qi Yueheng made his move.

“80,000 spiritual stones!” Zhao Gongming followed up with a bid.

This kind of precious item could only be used by one person. Even if they formed an alliance, it would be useless. Therefore, they began to bid against each other tacitly.

“85,000 spiritual stones!”

The uncle below the stage did not know what identity he had, but he made another bid at this time. Previously, he was the one who had bought the Pure and Exquisite Divine Art!

“90,000 spiritual stones!”

The Xu Feng’s Regiment commander, Xu Youqing, also had intense emotions.

Although he wanted to repeat the promise he had made to everyone, the people around him did not give him the chance to speak.

Who would be willing to give up such a precious pill that could change their lives?

“110,000 spiritual stones!” Bai Wuheng made his move, raising the price of the auction venue by another level.

When the people on the first floor heard this, they immediately felt a bucket of cold water pouring down from their heads. Then, the scene instantly became much quieter.

“Look at the expressions on their faces now, it’s really wonderful. I haven’t been in such a good mood like today for many years.”

In Bai Wuheng’s VIP room, there was only him and his son, Bai Yanlang, so he spoke without thinking. On the other hand, his son was looking at the people on the first floor from the window. He was so excited that he did not have the time to respond to his father’s words.

“Damn it! It looks like I’m going to have to pay a huge price. But this is only the first item to be auctioned!”

Zhao Gongming sat in the auction room with a bitter expression.

Their Zhao clan was good at making talismans. Other than making techniques, they valued cultivation and qi control greatly. There was one expert who had a qualitative change! Hence, to them, this pill was a treasure that they were determined to obtain!

“130,000 spiritual stones!”

The thought was just a thought, but Zhao Gongming’s hands were not slow at all.

“150,000 spiritual stones!”

Qi Yueheng followed closely behind and immediately increased the bid.

180,000 spiritual stones!

200,000 spiritual stones!

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The various large clans were unwilling to give up this hard-earned pill. The auction price was also rapidly rising, and many small clans had spent all their wealth on this.

Such a rapid rise in price was something that even the clan leaders in the VIP rooms on the second floor could not bear.

In the end, this sixth-level Barrier Breaking Pill was bought by the determined Zhao Gongming at the price of 300,000 spiritual stones!

[Ding! Congratulations to host for successfully obtaining the sixth-level Barrier Breaking Pill!]

[Congratulations to host, you have obtained 900 times the profit!]

[You have obtained a seventh-level Spirit Barrier Pill!]

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“The next treasure to be auctioned is sixth-level Golden-spot Saber-toothed Tiger!”

Miao Qing led four guards from the auction house backstage and carried a huge iron cage up.

“The starting price is 30,000 spiritual stones! Each bid must be no less than 5,000 spiritual stones. You can start bidding now!”

“What! A Golden-spot Saber-toothed Tiger? That’s a high-level exotic beast even in the Dark Forest, right?”

“I heard that a caravan took the risk to transport goods from the east side of the Dark Forest previously. In the end, all of them died mysteriously! But their goods weren’t missing! According to the investigation of the Lin City authorities, it seemed that the Golden-spot Saber-toothed Tiger was the one who made the move!”

“I’ve never heard of any clan in Lin City that specializes in beast fighting.”

“If this treasure can be completely tamed, it would be enough for any clan to do whatever they want in Lin City.”

“Speaking of which, the Lin auction house is auctioning off such a high-level treasure? Aren’t they afraid that after someone buys it, they will sweep the Lin clan clean?”

“Hahaha, if you have such thoughts, I can only say that you’re still too young! If you don’t have enough confidence, would the Lin clan dare to take out such an item to auction? Can’t they use it themselves?”

“That’s true.”

Miao Qing removed the red cloth covering the cage and a tiger instantly appeared before everyone’s eyes!

As if it was the first time it had seen so many humans, the Golden-spot Saber-toothed Tiger was a little nervous and immediately stood up on guard. Its front legs were half-sprawled, and its back legs were slightly bent, maintaining a posture that was ready to attack at any moment. It bared its teeth and roared.

“Roar!”

As expected of the king of beasts, the Golden-spot Saber-toothed Tiger. When it roared, the faces of the cultivators closest to it turned pale, and there were even some who were trembling from head to toe.

“Ahhhh!”

“There’s a strange beast here that wants to eat people! Save us!”

The chaos in the auction hall didn’t last long before Bai Wuheng, who was in the VIP room on the second floor, made his move.

“50,000 spiritual stones!”

“Even if we can’t get this beast at the auction, we must let the other clans directly lose the right to continue bidding against our Bai clan on the other items!”

“There are still two items left. They look very compatible. I don’t want to miss them.”

60,000 spiritual stones!

70,000 spiritual stones!

75,000 spiritual stones!

...

The price was slowly rising. It could be seen that there were not many people who wanted to buy a sixth-level exotic beast, the Golden-spot Saber-toothed Tiger. This was mainly because in Lin City, the strength of an individual was more revered.

Suddenly, an aged voice sounded from the VIP room on the second floor.

Chapter 124: Sixth-level Sword!

“150,000 spiritual stones!”

This was the voice from the royal auction house.

Miao Qing instantly found the owner of this voice. It was from the room in the royal auction house that Lin Mo had asked him to pay attention to earlier.

“Oh, I didn’t expect those people to make a move!”

Bai Wuheng had the geographical advantage in the VIP room. Naturally, he immediately found the person who made the bid.

“According to the Eighth Prince, the person behind the royal auction house is the person who manages the national treasury and the tax collection of the entire dynasty. It’s said that this person doesn’t seem to be on good terms with the Eighth Prince!”

After muttering a few words, Bai Wuheng directly made his bid.

“180,000 spiritual stones!”

“190,000 spiritual stones!”

In the VIP room of the royal auction house, someone participating in the auction raised the price without any hesitation!

“200,000 spiritual stones!”

Bai Wuheng, who seemed to genuinely want to do something for the Eighth Prince, raised the price without any hesitation.

After a moment of hesitation, the royal auction house made another bid.

“250,000 spiritual stones!”

As if estimating that this price had already exceeded the price of the Golden-spot Saber-toothed Tiger, Bai Wuheng was afraid that if he raised his bid again, the people from the royal auction house would deliberately not bid again.

After exchanging glances, the Golden-spot Saber-toothed Tiger would undoubtedly fall into his hands, so he decided not to make another bid.

In the end, this sixth-level exotic beast was bought by someone in the royal auction house’s VIP room for 250,000 spiritual stones.

“Congratulations! Elder, you’ve finally found a suitable subdued beast!”

“Looks like this trip to the auction wasn’t in vain! I’ve traveled the continent for half my life, but I’ve never met a suitable tiger-type subdued beast. I didn’t expect to meet one at the end of my tenure in Lin City.”

“Looks like the heavens have opened their eyes! We’ll be returning to the Imperial City in a few days. After we ask that person to bestow us with medicinal pills, our strength will experience a great increase!”

Although the elder’s tone was light, who did not understand what he said?

To beastmasters, their strength came mostly from their subdued beasts. As for their own level, it was not that important!

As for the old man, his own strength was already unfathomable to begin with. Now, with the addition of the Golden-spot Saber-toothed Tiger, it was like adding wings to a tiger!

It turned out that the person who brought the tiger was the old man himself. At this moment, he was smiling so much that he could not even see his eyes!

[Ding! Congratulations to host for successfully auctioning off a sixth-level Golden-spot Saber-toothed Tiger!]

[Congratulations to host for obtaining a thousand times the profit!]

[Congratulations to host for obtaining a sixth-level Golden-spot Saber-toothed Tiger!]

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Miao Qing brought a handmaiden holding a tray to the center of the auction stage and said, "Next up for the second half of the auction is the third treasure, a top sixth-level weapon – Joan of Arc Secret Room!"

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"The starting price is 50,000 spiritual stones, and each bid must not be less than 10,000 spiritual stones!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Miao Qing turned around and showed everyone the weapon. It was a plain white longsword that was more than three feet long.

As if to prove that the weapon was a sixth-level sword, another guard from the auction house took out an iron plate. This iron plate was about three feet thick and half a meter in diameter. It was covered in black spots.

After the guard placed it on the ground, Miao Qing took a few steps forward with the sword in his hand.

"As everyone knows, the iron plate in front of me is the strongest black spot iron plate. Please take a good look. I'll use the sword to hack it."

As he spoke, Miao Qing raised his hand and was about to hack forward.

"No, this is a top sixth-level sword. If this fails, won't the sword be destroyed?"

"Don't do it! This is such a pity! Who would measure the quality of a sword by hacking the black-spotted iron plate?"

"Hurry up. I was just about to see what kind of power this legendary top sixth-level sword qi has?"

"Auctioneer! Hack down ruthlessly. Let us witness it and broaden our horizons!"

Among the crowd below the stage, there were some who advised Miao Qing not to act rashly, while there were also some who did not mind the commotion and urged Miao Qing to make a move.

However, Lin Mo had told Miao Qing about all the procedures in the auction hall in advance. It was also due to his trust in Lin Mo that Miao Qing would make such a move. Otherwise, he would not have the guts to do so!

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

A crisp sound rang out!

Following that, a cold silvery-white half-moon-shaped ray of light streaked across the iron plate in front of them.

The half-meter diameter, three-foot-thick, black-spotted iron plate that had been erected in front of everyone's eyes earlier had broken into two!

The iron plate that had been chopped off fell onto the auction stage, giving off a dull thud.

This time, whether it was those who had shouted at Miao Qing to speed up his movements or those who had tried to dissuade him from being impulsive, they were all stunned by the scene before their eyes!

"What?! A top sixth-level sword has such power?"

"Why do I feel that this seems to be a legendary sword?"

"I don't believe it! A sixth-level sword has such powerful power?"

"And the auction house dared to use an iron plate as a test object, and they succeeded? Even if this thing is used to make some third-level weapons, it can still be considered a luxury to be broken into two!"

"Wow!"

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Even though Miao Qing was also shocked by the scene in front of him, he originally thought that it would be good enough if he could cut out a few cracks for everyone to see. However, he did not expect it to be so clean and neat. It was indeed a shocking ending!

Suppressing the shock in his heart, Miao Qing showed the body of the longsword in his right hand to everyone, then put it back into its scabbard. Then, he placed the longsword back on the tray in the hands of the handmaiden beside him as he looked at everyone once again.

"Sixth-level sword! Joan of Arc Secret Room! The starting price is 50,000 spiritual stones! Each bid must not be less than 10,000 spiritual stones! Now, the auction begins!"

Powerful weapons had always been the most direct goal of all cultivators. Therefore, when Miao Qing said these words, the scene instantly turned into a frenzy.

70,000 spiritual stones!

90,000 spiritual stones!

130,000 spiritual stones!

170,000 spiritual stones!

...

The auction price skyrocketed.

At this time, even in the auction room on the second floor, none of the clans wanted to give up. They were still waiting for the crowd below the stage to bid to reach a peak value.

Seeing the opportunity, Qi Yuexeng directly opened his mouth.

“250,000 spiritual stones!”

“300,000 spiritual stones!”

Following closely behind the bid was the Bai clan leader, Bai Wuheng, who had long prepared himself.

Chapter 125: Seventh-level Sword Manual!

“I must get this longsword this time!” Bai Wuheng clenched his fists and said fiercely in the room.

“Oh? I didn’t expect that there would be such a good thing to be auctioned in the final month of our term in Lin City,” an elder of the royal auction house said in the VIP room of the royal auction house.

“Hahaha, it seems that the most precious treasures in this auction are none other than our royal auction house!”

“Speaking of financial competition, our royal auction house has never been afraid of anyone!”

“My lifelong wish is just to find a small sword that’s worthy of my fifth-level sword technique. Thank you for your favor. I won’t stand on ceremony! Let’s see who dares to compete with me?”

“400,000 spiritual stones!”

Miao Qing on the auction stage instantly read out the price.

“400,000 spiritual stones! Is there anyone else who will bid higher than this? Think it through, this is a sixth-level sword!”

“430,000 spiritual stones!”

As this price had already exceeded the scope of Qi Yueheng or Zhao Gongming’s financial resources, the two clans decided to make a joint bid after contacting each other.

“450,000 spiritual stones!”

Bai Wuheng gritted his teeth and reported a number with his eyes wide open!

Bai Yanlang, who was standing at the side, immediately reported the price for his father.

“500,000 spiritual stones!”

As if after a long period of struggle, the Xu Feng Regiment commander, Xu Youqing, raised his right hand with bloodshot eyes and also made a bid.

Everyone in the hall was instantly shocked. There was a wealthy man who could take out so many spiritual stones!

Therefore, they all cast a mixture of admiration, envy, and shock at him!

Could it be that being a mercenary group made money this way?

“Let’s not talk about it anymore. Today’s auction really opened my eyes. After leaving the auction house, I’ll report to the Xu Feng Regiment. I also don’t have the ambition to casually auction like

Commander Xu Youqing. As long as I can buy a shop and marry a wife, I'll be satisfied for the rest of my life!"

"500,000 spiritual stones!"

"This is the offer of Xu Youqing, the commander of the Xu Feng Regiment. Is there anyone who can offer more?"

"If this sword could split the iron plate in a single strike, then in the battle, how would it perform?"

"Will the enemy's weapon be broken by your sword? Furthermore, no one said that one couldn't infuse one's vital energy into it during a battle. After infusing one's vital energy into such a powerful sword, how sharp would it be? Could it be that everyone didn't wish to bring it home and try it out for themselves?"

It seemed like Lin Mo's earlier warning had some effect. At this moment, Miao Qing was trying to stir up everyone's emotions, continuously describing the strength of this sword to the people in the hall.

"600,000 spiritual stones!"

Bai Wuheng deliberated for a long time before he finally made up his mind. He took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and bid.

"Good! Everyone, this is the bid from the VIP room. 600,000 spiritual stones. Is there anyone who wants to bid higher?"

At this moment, Miao Qing seemed to have just entered the state of an auctioneer. His entire being became excited, and he finally let go of himself. He walked around the auction stage, displaying the sword!

At this moment, in the VIP room of the royal auction house, the elder who wanted to bid for the sword could only bitterly shake his head at the crowd.

"This won't do. After all, this old man hasn't dealt with young people in a few years."

"This price is a little too high. This old man will not follow. If you have regrets, then leave it!"

It was true that the people of this district were in charge of the royal auction house, but the wealth of the royal auction house was not equal to their wealth. If there was no sufficient reason and it was only for the will of an elder, then the royal auction house would not help him!

"600,000 spiritual stones!"

The atmosphere in the auction hall was still hot, but there were more sighs and jeers.

"600,000 spiritual stones twice!"

On the second floor, Qi Yueheng and Zhao Gongming also slowly exhaled as they communicated and closed their eyes as if they were resigned to their fate.

This price had already exceeded the price in the hearts of the two clan leaders, so they had no choice but to give up.

“600,000 spiritual stones thrice!”

“Deal!”

As Miao Qing’s gavel that symbolized the success of the auction fell, this sixth-level sword, Joan of Arc Secret Room, was bought by Bai Wuheng with an exaggerated price of 600,000 spiritual stones!

Generally speaking, the price of a sixth-level sword was around 400,000 spiritual stones. However, this price was only the official price.

It was a little high to buy it at a price that exceeded half of the official price. However, it seemed that Bai Wuheng did not seem to care. His relationship with the Lin auction house was one that was willing to take a beating.

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for auctioning top sixth-level Joan of Arc Secret Room!]

[Congratulations to the host for obtaining 7,000 times the profit!]

[The host has obtained a low ninth-level weapon – Plain-clothed Snow White!]

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“The next item to be auctioned is the final item of this auction. Everyone, please wait and see!”

Miao Qing stood in the middle of the auction stage, wearing white gloves and clapping his hands.

The maid next to him carried a tray up again. This time, even though she had not shown it to everyone yet, everyone present felt that there was a sharp aura in the air around them!

This aura scraped their skin until it hurt!

Everyone stared at the stage in shock, guessing what kind of treasure it was?

“The last treasure of this auction – seventh-level sword manual, Astral God Sword Technique!”

As he said this, Miao Qing turned around and lifted the red cloth on the tray. He picked up a book with a blue cover.

At this moment, the entire auction hall seemed to be suffused with a blue light. Everyone seemed to be in a boundless starry sky. In the pitch-black background, white light spots suddenly formed.

Those white light spots drew mysterious traces in the sky, and they seemed to contain a mysterious connection with each other.

“This... I seem to have seen the great dao of stars marks from these traces!”

Some people asked their questions in shock.

“I seem to have felt the ultimate mystery of the great dao of Raging Flame from this star!”

“Yeah! This star seems to contain ice from thousands of years. Just one look at it and you feel like you’re going to freeze to death.”

Chapter 126: The Plan

“What are you guys talking about? These dots are clearly forming a peerless formation!”

...

After quietly waiting for everyone to finish their astonishment, Miao Qing opened his mouth to speak again.

“This is a seventh-level sword manual. The starting price of the Astral God Sword Technique is 300,000 spiritual stones! Each bid must not be less than 50,000 spiritual stones! The auction begins now!”

As his voice fell, the entire auction hall instantly fell silent. It was because the starting price had already exceeded most people’s entire wealth!

Even though they were envious, and there were even quite a number of people who wanted to directly snatch it from here, they still managed to control their greed in the end!

For the Lin clan to be able to grow in Lin City for thousands of years, it could not be said that their clan’s foundation was not deep.

Moreover, since they were able to take out a seventh-level sword manual for auction, did that mean that this sword manual was not that important to the Lin clan?

As the crowd slowly figured out this juncture, everyone instantly sucked in a breath of cold air. Thinking carefully, they were extremely terrified!

At this moment, on the second floor.

Bai Wuheng’s eyes were eagerly staring at the sword manual on the auction stage.

“Really? These are all real! My guess is right. These last two items are indeed a set! Fortunately, the longsword from before has already been bought by me! A longsword and a sword technique. Lin clan, what on earth are you trying to do?”

‘However, since you’ve taken it out, then this is my opportunity!’ Bai Wuheng thought to himself.

At this moment, Bai Yanlang, who was beside him, opened a wooden box in his hand.

Inside the wooden box were copies of the deed to the house and the shop.

“Father! I knew that there might be unexpected circumstances during this trip, so I brought the deed to the house and the shop that I could spare!”

When Bai Wuheng heard this, he immediately turned his head to look at the wooden box in surprise. Then, he looked at Bai Yanlang and said with great gratification, “Son, you’ve finally grown up. Now, you’ve even learned to share my worries. Not bad at all!”

“Hahahahaha. No, no, no! It’s all because Father taught me well.”

...

In the VIP room of the royal auction house.

The group of elders of the royal auction house stared at Miao Qing who was on the auction stage with their eyes wide open. For a moment, they were speechless.

“Elders, is this sword technique...?”

“It seems that there hasn’t been any seventh-level sword manual released in the Imperial City recently! Could it be that this sword technique was recently brought out from some ruins?”

“Such a treasure shouldn’t be left outside the Imperial City. We should do our best to send this sword technique to the Imperial City!”

Ever since the Astral God Sword Technique was brought out and displayed to everyone, the royal auction house’s biggest person in charge, the elder, had sat on the sofa. At this moment, after he heard the discussions of the people around him, only then did he slowly open his eyes.

“This is a seventh-level sword technique, the Astral God Sword Technique! This time, we must do everything to make it ours!”

“Yes! Grand elder!” the other elders present immediately responded.

...

“This is the legendary seventh-level sword technique, and it’s real!”

“Zhao Gongming, do you have any thoughts?”

“You’re asking me? Qi Yueheng, have you been the clan leader for so long that you’ve forgotten what you’re capable of?”

“Why do you think he’d appear in the auction house for something like this? Do you think those people from the royal auction house next door will let it go at this time?” Zhao Gongming said helplessly.

“That won’t do. If I don’t try to fight for such a great opportunity for no reason, I think I’ll regret it to death! In that case, hand over all your spiritual stones to me. If I succeed, we’ll comprehend it together!”

Hearing Qi Yueheng’s unwillingness, Zhao Gongming was a little moved, so he said, “Alright then, take my spiritual stones. We’ll talk about the rest after the bid is successful!”

“Now, let’s begin the auction of the seventh-level sword manual, Astral God Sword Technique.”

“The starting price is 100,000 spiritual stones. Each bid must not be less than 10,000 spiritual stones!”

1

“It’s true! It’s really a seventh-level sword manual! I’ve never seen such a high-level sword manual before!”

“Hehe, let’s not talk about you. I’ve traveled all over the world all my life, and the highest-level treasure I’ve seen is only a fifth-level magic tool.”

“Seventh-level treasure... This is an occurrence in thousands of years outside of the Imperial City!”

Some people were so excited that they were dancing. Their faces were red as they reached out their hands to grab the white spots of light that were constantly flowing above their heads, hoping to grab one or two of them. It was as if this would satisfy their desire for simplicity.

Some people looked at the auction stage with fervent expressions. The ancient secret manual in Miao Qing’s hands seemed to be worshipping a few sacred existences.

No one knew where the Lin auction house had obtained such a precious treasure. For this rare seventh-level treasure to be put up for auction, this was no ordinary heroic spirit.

“200,000 spiritual stones!”

This was the voice from the VIP room where the royal auction house was located.

In an auction like this where the starting price was 100,000 spiritual stones, almost everyone on the first floor of the auction could only watch instead of participating in the auction.

Only the representatives of the major powers in the VIP rooms on the second floor, as well as a few other people, were qualified to participate in the bidding.

In the eyes of the people who did not know the truth, they regarded the royal auction house as a mysterious representative. However, in the eyes of Miao Qing and the other people who were qualified to bid, this represented the attitude of the royal family.

“Royal auction house? You have such great authority to bid!”

Bai Wuheng sneered in the auction room and immediately bid.

“250,000 spiritual stones!”

1

Qi Yueheng, who had been a little worried earlier, did not hesitate after seeing that Bai Wuheng had already made his bid.

“300,000 spiritual stones!”

As the various factions entered the auction hall one after another, a rare bidding sound could be heard from the auction hall on the first floor.

“330,000 spiritual stones!”

This was a mysterious person in a corner. He was dressed in a long black robe, and his face was also covered by a mask that had the ability to block spiritual detection.

“350,000 spiritual stones!”

This was the work of the Xu Feng Regiment’s commander, Xu Youqing.

He was the leader of a mercenary group and a wanderer without a fixed home. If he had to wander around for his whole life, or even live in another dynasty to be able to obtain this treasure, he was willing to do so!

Chapter 127: Top-level Sword Technique!

Therefore, he did not care about the royal family's bids at all!

As the first round of bids came to an end, Miao Qing, who was on the auction stage, gently placed the ancient sword manual in his hand on the tray carried by the maidservant beside him.

"Everyone, this is the seventh-level sword manual, Astral God Sword Technique! It has the power to depict the stars in the sky and it also contains the truth of heaven and earth between the stars!

"Everyone knows that the ultimate goal of all cultivators is to comprehend the truth of heaven and earth, right?

"Whether it's the path of alchemy, formations, or great daos, they can all be enlightened after obtaining this sword manual, or even further.

"With such a secret manual containing the rule of heaven and earth, even if one doesn't cultivate it, it's still an inexhaustible treasure trove!"

"Damn it! All the secrets of the sword manual have been revealed by him!"

"The other clans in Lin City don't give face to our royal family's auction. Looks like we can only raise the price. Later, we must inform Lord Sikong! Nowadays, any cat or dog dares to come out and compete with the royal family!"

"500,000 spiritual stones!"

Since they had already decided to participate in the bid, the royal auction house did not hide anymore. After all, with the backing of the royal family, if they said that they were second in wealth, then no one would dare to say that they were first!

At least, in their knowledge, no one had ever been richer than the royal family!

"550,000 spiritual stones!"

No one had expected that Bai Wuheng would be the first to bid after the people from the royal auction house had finished bidding!

Only the people from the royal auction house could not see Bai Wuheng's arrogant look and attitude. It was as if he did not care about the royal auction house at all!

The royal auction house looked in the direction where the voice came from and picked up the precious artifact that was used for the communication between the VIP rooms.

“Bai Wuheng, do you not know who’s the one behind the royal auction house? If you continue to provoke us unscrupulously, do you believe that I can make your Bai clan’s business fail in this Yanhuang Dynasty?”

“I wonder what will happen if your Bai clan offends the head of the tax and grain department, Sikong Huan. Have you thought about that?”

However, the response was silence.

The royal auction house wanted to make him retreat because they thought that he was just a member of the Bai clan. However, behind him was the Eighth Prince who had the potential to fight for the pinnacle of power in the Yanhuang Dynasty!

At this time, he naturally would not put Sikong Huan, the head of the tax department, in his eyes!

However, Qi Yueheng made another bid.

“560,000 spiritual stones!”

In fact, this was already approaching the limit of the spiritual stones that Qi Yueheng and Zhao Gongming could afford. After that, they would have to sell their assets. Unless it was necessary, they were not willing to go that far.

“Heh! The big clans in Lin City are really interesting. They took turns to provoke our royal auction house and even the head of the tax and grain department, Sikong Huan’s authority? They are really brave! I want to see if you’re really not afraid of death, or are you just acting like a wolf with a big tail!”

The elder of the royal auction house repeated what he had said to Bai Wuheng earlier to Qi Yueheng. This was because Zhao Gongming had remained silent the entire time! He knew that he had retreated. Not bad, he knew when to advance and when to retreat!

However, Qi Yueheng was struggling in his heart. He was not an idiot. He knew that the reason why the royal auction house was named as such was because it was the representative of the royal family!

However, this was an opportunity that could change the foundation of his clan. If he was afraid, he would not have contacted Zhao Gongming. Even if he withdrew from the bidding, he was sure that the people of the royal auction house had already remembered him.

In fact, no matter what Qi Yueheng did at this time, it was already useless! Since he had already offended the tax and grain department, he might as well offend them to the end.

On the contrary, if he won, he would have a chance of survival. At worst, he could just bring the Qi clan and leave the Yanhuang Dynasty.

Compared to the destruction of his clan, this was not an unacceptable outcome. His own strength was what a clan leader like him cared about the most!

“600,000 spiritual stones!”

It was still that mysterious, black-robed man in the corner on the first floor of the auction house!

Other than placing his bid, he did not move at all. He was indifferent to the complicated gazes of the people around him.

“640,000 spiritual stones!”

The Xu Feng Regiment commander, Xu Youqing, gritted his teeth with bloodshot eyes and struggled to bid. Fortunately, he had accumulated some wealth over the years. Otherwise, the Lin auction house would have bankrupted him.

At the same time, he decided in his heart that if there were other people bidding, he would not make a move. Although he was very unwilling, the truth could only be so.

“Everyone! This is a top seventh-level sword manual! You have to think carefully. If you miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, you’ll never know when the next time would be.

“This is a key treasure that concerns your cultivation career! It’s not an exaggeration to say that it’s a chance given by the heavens to change your fate. What are you all hesitating for?”

“Think about it. Historically, it’s rare to see fifth and sixth-level treasures. Now that a complete seventh-level cultivation technique has been placed in front of you, are you all really not tempted?”

“Not good. We can’t let this kid continue!”

In the auction room on the second floor, the expressions of the elders of the royal auction house changed.

This was because the previous fights between the major clans and forces were all conducted in secret, so it was still fine.

However, with Miao Qing’s words now, it was very likely that he would incite those who did not have a high desire to bid but had the strength to do so!

“800,000 spiritual stones!”

The royal auction house gritted its teeth and raised the price by more than 100,000 spiritual stones, hoping to extinguish the impulsive thoughts of the others.

At this moment, in the VIP room where the people of the royal auction house were, the other elders of the royal auction house were also extremely regretful of the current situation.

If no one had come to compete with the royal auction house earlier, the price of a seventh-level sword manual would probably not be like this.

Chapter 128: Confrontation

The price had risen so quickly!

However, no one had expected that the price that the royal auction house thought could overwhelm the entire auction house would be broken in less than three seconds!

“850,000 spiritual stones!”

Bai Wuheng was still the first to bid. This was because they had prepared almost all the spiritual stones in the clan including the land and shop deeds. Their preparations could be said to be quite adequate.

Thinking about it, if he were to offer a top seventh-level sword art to the Eighth Prince who had always loved to cultivate the way of the sword, how would he be rewarded?

Would he allow his clan to obtain permits to conduct profitable businesses in the Imperial City?

At that time, would the Bai clan be able to become one of the top two large clans in the Yanhuang Dynasty?

The clan leader Bai Wuheng's daydream was very wonderful. At the thought of the huge changes that the Bai clan might experience in the future, his entire body began to tremble with excitement

In the next moment, the sound of 950,000 spiritual stones came from the VIP room next to him.

It was Qi Yueheng's move. After repeatedly evaluating his and Zhao Gongming's assets, Qi Yueheng decided to give it his all. The total in the two clans' reserves was around a million spiritual stones.

If it was another ten or twenty thousand spiritual stones, even if the room called out the price of a million low-grade spiritual stones, he felt that in an auction at this price, it would not be able to change the world.

If the next few clans' bids were only ten or twenty thousand different from his own, then he might still have a chance. If there were people who increased the price by hundreds of thousands of spiritual stones, then there was no need for him to give his all now!

If he succeeded at this price, then the last few tens of thousands of spiritual stones could be used to make other preparations.

In reality, an iron fist could never teach people overnight. Thus, as soon as Qi Yueheng finished speaking, someone in the hall made a bid.

"1.2 million spiritual stones!"

It was the mysterious person in the hall who had not revealed his face.

Instantly, Qi Yueheng shook his head with a bitter expression and said to the communication device beside him, "Clan leader Zhao, it seems that it's fated that the Astral God Sword Technique has no fate with our two clans."

"Hahaha, this auction is an eye-opener for me, to see the wonderful things outside and the truth of this world. As for participating in the auction, I haven't thought about successfully bidding for a single item."

Although clan leader Zhao Gongming's words were direct, the bitterness and helplessness within could be said to be deeply felt by Qi Yueheng.

Although their two great clans were both among the first to step foot in Lin City, they had always been at the bottom. They belonged to the type that was unlikely to go up the ranks.

"Hahaha, that's enough! I'm already very satisfied to be able to personally participate in the auction of a seventh-level sword manual," Qi Yueheng smiled and continued.

The price of 1.2 million spiritual stones allowed the royal auction house to see many things. For example, in this auction house, including himself, only three forces had the ability to compete for the ownership of this sword technique.

“If that’s the case, then this old man will have to see just how good you are!”

The elder in the royal auction slightly narrowed his eyes, clenched his fist, and smashed the sofa beside him, then shouted, “1,500,000 spiritual stones!”

“Someone in the VIP room on the second floor has bid 1,500,000 spiritual stones. Is there anyone else who wants to bid higher?”

“Such an event will definitely leave an indelible mark in the history of the Yanhuang Dynasty. Even if you can’t get the item at the end of the auction, don’t you want to leave a mark in the history books as well?”

“Everything in the world will decay and fall, but history will not. This is a story that will be passed down through the generations!”

“A few hundred years later, when future generations looked at this piece of history, pointed to a few names and say, ‘Look! In the past, the ancestors of my clan had left a trace of history.’ Isn’t this important?”

After going through the recent auctions, Miao Qing gained some insight into the auction method. At this moment, he could be said to have completely adapted to the atmosphere on the stage. He was like a fish in water, able to easily stir up the emotions of the crowd!

This was a huge improvement!

However, in reality, what Miao Qing said was not important to those who could participate in the auction. Instead, it was the cultivators who had given up first in the auction hall. Their eyes were so excited that they were about to sparkle.

After all, from the results, Miao Qing’s words were undoubtedly effective!

“Haha, leave a mark in history? Then if I help the Eighth Prince carry out his plan successfully, won’t this experience add to the legend of our Bai clan?”

“1,700,000 spiritual stones!”

Bai Wuheng laughed heartily, estimated the number of spiritual stones in his hand, and then bid.

Miao Qing, who was on the stage, planned to start counting, to confirm that the item was about to be taken.

Finally, a voice came from the royal auction hall’s room sounded.

“2,000,000 spiritual stones!”

At this moment, in the VIP room of the royal auction hall, the old man sitting on the sofa was almost hysterical.

Even though he was the general manager of the royal auction hall and was responsible for such a large amount of spiritual stones, he would still have to report it to Sikong Huan of the tax and grain department.

Since the decision was in the hands of his superior, the less he spent, the better it was. The amount of two million spiritual stones was almost the limit that he could mobilize!

Miao Qing saw the current situation clearly. There were only two clans left to compete. To continue exerting psychological pressure on them, Miao Qing began to count down.

“Two million spiritual stones. Is there anyone else who wants to bid higher? Are you sure no one wants to own this seventh-level sword manual, Astral God Sword Technique?”

“Two million spiritual stones, going once!”

Chapter 129: The Auction Is Over

“Everyone, this is something you can do to leave a mark in history. Is there really no one else who wants to own it?”

“Raise the bid! Raise the bid! Raise the bid!”

Those who did not mind the commotion immediately cheered!

“2,000,000 spiritual stones twice!”

“Don’t you want to comprehend your own unique laws from this top-tier cultivation technique and become a top expert in your respective realm?”

Miao Qing deliberately stopped a few seconds before the last bid, to give the VIP room on the second floor another chance to bid!

At this time Bai Wuheng’s face flushed red, and his eyes were wide open as he looked at his son who was counting all the assets beside him.

“How is it? How many spiritual stones do we have left in the entire Bai clan? Don’t bother about those miscellaneous matters. We have to get the Astral God Sword Technique at all costs! Just tell me how many spiritual stones we have right now!”

Looking at his father who was almost at his limit, Bai Yanlang’s heart trembled as he reported, “We have 700,000 spiritual stones right now. All the house and land deeds add up to 1,400,000 spiritual stones.”

“It’s not enough! It’s just that this sum isn’t enough to make the royal auction house give up! We should still have a lot of assets in Lin City that can be sold. Those should still be worth 500,000 spiritual stones.”

“Father! This won’t do! If we take out all those spiritual stones, it will affect our clan’s business. If we don’t do this properly and have an explanation to the other partners, our Bai clan will probably be doomed!”

Seeing the amount that his father was muttering, Bai Yanlang was instantly shocked!

Those 500,000 spiritual stones were the Bai clan's bottom line. It was like the Bai clan's last pillar of support!

If the other shops were sold it, then so be it. There was still a chance to earn it back. However, this amount of money was the official capital of the Yanhuang Divine Tide. If something went wrong, the Bai clan would suffer a devastating blow.

No, this time, I need to obtain the Astral God Sword Technique and offer it to the Eighth Prince! That measly 500,000 spiritual stones were just a drop in the ocean!

"2,600,000 spiritual stones!"

Bai Wuheng was like a wild beast that had been forced into a desperate situation. His eyes were bloodshot as he announced the final price.

Beside him was his son who had already collapsed onto the ground.

1

"2,600,000 spiritual stones! Going once!"

"2,600,000 spiritual stones! Going twice!"

"2,600,000 spiritual stones! Going thrice! Sold!"

...

Unlike before, this time, Miao Qing counted down almost three times in one breath as if he was afraid that someone would go back on their words.

[Ding! Congratulations to host for successfully auctioning the top seventh-level Astral God Sword Technique!]

2

[Congratulations to host for obtaining 10,000 times the profit!]

[Congratulations to host for obtaining a top ninth-level 10,000 Stars Sword Technique!]

In the VIP room where the royal auction house was located, the expressions of the people in it were a little unsightly at this moment.

"Elder, let's hurry up and report this matter to the chief officer of the tax and grain department!"

"This price has already exceeded the limit that we can afford. In addition, the news that the Bai clan has obtained a top seventh-level sword manual must also be reported back to the Imperial City as soon as possible."

Hearing the suggestions of the other elders of the royal auction house, the elder slowly leaned on the sofa and started to ponder.

Five seconds later, the elder suddenly sat up straight and said, "Alright! I'll report this matter to Lord Sikong Huan today. Let's go back now."

Following that, the group of people from the royal auction house left the Lin auction house through the secret door.

As for the auction items, someone else would send them over later.

...

In the VIP room, Bai Wuheng seemed to have reached a climax.

He was like a general who had fought a great battle to turn things around. He excitedly waved his fists and smashed them onto Bai Yanlang who was beside him.

“Did you see that? Son, we’ve succeeded!”

“This time, our Bai clan is really going to turn things around! This is a seventh-level sword manual! It would be a rare sword manual if placed in the Royal Treasury in the Imperial City of the Yanhuang Dynasty!

“If I present it this time, I’ll definitely have a greater role in the Eighth Prince’s heart, and I’ll be able to occupy a more important position.”

“Hahaha.”

...

After the auction, Miao Qing gave a summary of the changes to the rules of the Lin auction house.

Including the date of the auction, it was changed to once every three days.

At the same time, it was open to everyone. The commission for the auction items was even lower. From the previous 10%, it was decreased by half to 50%. As expected, it caused a commotion in the various large clans.

1

After all, in Lin City, the rules of the various large auction houses were to take a 20% commission. Now, the Lin auction house only wanted a quarter of the other auction houses?

They could not help but be pleasantly surprised!

Just as the people who had come to the auction house left the venue unsatisfied, Lin Mo was already sitting in the training room, grinning from ear to ear. He had really made a lot of money from this auction!

If all the auction items were sold at a high price, the system’s reward would be even higher! After each auction, he would obtain some treasures!

Mid sixth-level Spirit Condensing Pill, mid sixth-level Slaughter Lance, low seventh-level Shattered Star Hammer Technique, top sixth-level Empty Treasure Chest, top seventh-level Pure and Exquisite Divine Art, top sixth-level Gale God’s Breath Slash, top seventh-level Spirit Barrier Pill, low sixth-level Golden-spot Saber-toothed Tiger, low ninth-level Plain-clothed Snow White, and top ninth-level 10,000 Stars Sword Technique!

In addition to the items he had previously auctioned off, the current price increase was already extremely generous!

Furthermore, he had a faint feeling in his heart that he would probably leave Lin City in a few days. When that time came, the strength of the enemies he would encounter would far surpass his current strength!

Therefore, after the auction ended, Lin Mo had already made up his mind. In the future, the auction that he would personally pay attention to would be of the highest level!

Therefore, this time, he was prepared to absorb all the life force within his ring!

The God Devouring Body was the ultimate foundation of all his strength. This was something that Lin Mo had never forgotten!

All the weapons were left with only the top level ones, followed by cultivation techniques. He planned to devour all the other pills and weapons!

1

Chapter 130: Incoming Enemy

After tidying up his spatial equipment, Lin Mo first took out the low fifth-level Heaven Splitter Meteor Hammer. This weapon might be able to fetch a decent price at auction, but now...

Lin Mo stretched out his hand and a pitch-black devouring power immediately erupted. Time and space seemed to distort as the hammer directly disappeared!

At this moment, he could only feel a shocking wave of qi being emitted from within the body! His cultivation of the fifth level of the dragon transformation realm instantly started to loosen up.

Next was the fifth-level Ice Lotus. The ice-blue leaves glistened in the air, reflecting an azure-blue luster. After the same process, Lin Mo's entire body trembled, and an even stronger feeling of merging could be felt within his body!

Shockingly, he was already at the sixth level of the dragon transformation stage!

Next was the seventh-level Dragon Transformation Pill, the sixth-level Golden Snake Inner Pill, fifth-level Profound Breath Pill, sixth-level Spirit Concentration Pill, sixth-level Wind Severing Scythe, and sixth-level Killing Spear...

Lin Mo emptied his spatial equipment and placed all the main weapons he planned to use in the future to the side, before devouring all the other items!

Waves of aura continued to take effect. When Lin Mo stopped his movements, his cultivation had already reached the ninth-level of the dragon transformation realm! Moreover, it was three times the strength of a normal level!

At this moment, Lin Mo stopped his cultivation. It was time to go out and meet Miao Qing and Yan Rong. As there might be many people coming to the Lin auction house tomorrow, it was better to give them some advice!

However, to his surprise, when Lin Mo came out, he realized that it was already night. He clearly felt that only a short period had passed!

This might be cultivation without time!

As Lin Mo walked toward Yan Rong's room, he thought to himself that he should still be cultivating at this time!

Suddenly, he felt that someone had barged into his domain through his spiritual sense!

Lin Mo frowned slightly and instantly understood. So, it was the notification of the Ten Directions Formation. Someone had barged into the Lin auction house? Oh my, this person was really brave!

Since there was an enemy, then Lin Mo was not in a hurry to find his two subordinates. He would first go and see who it was. It just so happened that his strength had increased. He wanted to see how his combat strength was!

...

At the top of the Lin auction house, the people from the Battle Immortal Sect were standing in the breeze with angry expressions.

"Eldest Senior Brother, what are we waiting for? Let's just charge in and kill Lin Mo."

"That's right, Eldest Senior Brother! Now that I think of our Junior Brothers Lu Gan and Yu Shengkong, they died without any reason. I can't help but feel angry!"

Second senior brother, Su Zhican, and third senior brother, Jonas, advised him one after another.

"Let's take action tonight! As for junior brother Lin Huaiyuan, forget about it! He's already weak. Besides, such a big accident happened at the auction today. I think he should explain to their second elder in the Lin clan. Let's not wait for him!"

At the mention of Lin Huaiyuan, all the people floating in the air were speechless.

According to what he said, he should have called their senior brothers to watch the show. However, he did not expect that he was the one who was watching the show!

This was an unexpected result.

After calling the other junior brothers, eldest senior brother Zhao Liren took the lead and left.

Facing Lin Mo who was insignificant in their eyes, they did not even have the thought of laying out the formation from all directions!

These few Battle Immortal Sect disciples planned to enter the auction house. Lin Mo could sense that their bodies were filled with killing intent! Thinking about it, it was unlikely that he would want to hover around with them for a while!

“Who Are you guys?”

A lazy and impatient voice suddenly sounded from behind. Second senior brother Su Zhican was so scared that he turned around and shouted, “Who is it? Where are you?”

He did not sense anyone approaching before!

“You guys sneaked into the Lin auction house in the middle of the night. What are you trying to do? You even asked me who I am the moment you saw the owner. You’re all thieves, right? I’ll send all of you to the officials!”

“Owner? You’re the owner of the Lin auction house? You’re Lin Mo?”

Second senior brother Su Zhican only felt a flash of inspiration in his mind as he immediately deduced Lin Mo’s identity from the words of the person in front of him.

“Correct! But there’s no reward although you’ve guessed correctly!”

Lin Mo did not intend to give this group of people any more chances to spout nonsense. In addition, he had relied on the Crystal Blood Mosquitoes that had hidden in their guest rooms previously and already knew that these people were the accomplices of those who invaded his Lin auction house previously!

Since they were all enemies, Lin Mo did not stand in ceremony. He took a step forward and activated his fifth-level Star Shattering Dragon Fist!

Golden specks of light seemed to emanate from Lin Mo’s body. It was the seventh-level Golden Shield Mantra!

“Second Senior Brother, what are you doing there? Quickly follow us!”

At the corner in front, another figure suddenly appeared and shouted while turning backward.

At this moment, Lin Mo’s fist had already landed on second senior brother Su Zhican’s head.

In an instant, a huge watermelon exploded in the air. The last thing this junior brother saw was a bloody mist flying all over the sky.

“Second Senior Brother! You killed Second Senior Brother! I’ll kill you!”

As he said that, that person suddenly pulled out a large blade from his back and charged over.

At this time, Lin Mo had also heard the movements behind him. It seemed like the other invaders had heard what he had said and were rushing over.

By controlling the wind via Wind Controlling Pearl in his arms, he made the resistance around him even smaller. With the help of the seventh-level Swimming Dragon Step, Lin Mo appeared beside the newly appeared person in a flash. Then, he sent out a simple palm strike.

In that person’s field of vision, Lin Mo’s figure suddenly flashed and appeared in front of him. With a shake of his arm, he pushed away the arm that he had sent out. At the same time, he sent out a palm strike, gently landing on his chest.

Although he did not seem to have any killing intent, his pupils could not help but contract. His spiritual senses told him that this palm strike was able to take his life!

“Quickly dodge!”

At this moment, he seemed to have entered a strange world. Everything seemed to be slowing down. He saw it, felt it, but he just could not dodge it!

This was worse than not being able to see clearly! It was simply like being dismembered!