# **Trillion Times 131**

# **Chapter 131: Total Annihilation**

The thoughts in his head repeated many times but his body still did not listen to his commands.

Lin Mo's palm descended, slapping the intruder's chest until it was heavily dented!

The intruder's chest bone was twisted abnormally, and his body was sent flying backward, breaking through the wall from afar.

"Junior Brother!"

It was a mournful cry.

Lin Mo could sense the pain in his voice, but his gaze steeled as he thought about how these people were the same as the previous batch of intruders, wanting to kill him.

Lin Mo shook his head, then walked out from the corner of the corridor.

In front of him were six guys in uniform, and now they were staring at him like tigers eyeing their prey.

"What's wrong? Why are you looking at me? You guys aren't from my Lin auction house. What's your motive for coming here in the middle of the night?"

Lin Mo asked the obvious question, looking at them as if he was teasing them.

"Motive? Of course, it's to kill you! Junior Brothers, let's attack together!"

The leader directly took out two purple gold hammers and lightly waved them in the air.

He had already taken the lead and attacked.

Behind him, the other five people's gazes fell on the person who had smashed through the wall and the second senior brother Su Zhican who had his head smashed into pieces. Then, they all took out their weapons with bloodshot eyes.

Lin Mo moved his legs and dodged the eldest senior brother's Purple Gold Hammer. At the same time, he leaped up with force and lightly stepped on his back. After rolling in the air, he swung his palms out. At the same time, golden specks of light surrounded his palms.

Following that, the sound of two watermelons exploding could be heard.

"Looks like these junior brothers of yours aren't that strong. Looking at the aura on your bodies, you're all at the ninth level of the dragon transformation realm. How could you not even be able to take one of my palm attacks?"

"You dare to kill my Junior Brothers! I'll kill you!"

The fellow who used the Purple Gold Hammer had just turned his head when he saw two more junior brothers lying on the ground. His pupils constricted abruptly, and he was forced to calm down a little before he asked.

"You shouldn't be someone from the Lin auction house, right? We have no enmity with you. Can you leave us be? Our Battle Immortal Sect will reward you greatly!"

"Oh, so you guys are from the Battle Immortal Sect."

Lin Mo finally understood but he had never heard of this sect before!

"You guys came to the Lin auction house. What are you trying to do?"

Since the enemy had not recognized him yet, Lin Mo planned to get some information from them.

"Senior, you might not know, but the person in charge of the Lin auction house, Lin Mo, is really something."

"Yes! That man is an abomination! Previously, two of our junior brothers disappeared from the Lin auction house for no reason. Later, we found out that Lin Mo had locked them up. We came to look for him for an explanation!"

"Really? I have never heard before that Lin Mo turned out to be such a bad person!"

At this moment, Lin Mo's face was filled with disdain, but in his heart, he was on the verge of going crazy from laughing.

This was because he had to pretend that he knew nothing!

If they were to find out that the Lin Mo they were talking about was currently standing in front of them, what would they think?

The person beside him let down his guard at this moment. After throwing down his weapon, he walked over to Lin Mo's side. Just as he was about to say something, Lin Mo's face suddenly revealed a savage expression as he swung his palm out from behind!

In the next second, the corpse of the Battle Immortal Sect disciple also drew a parabola in the air, causing a sound of friction with the ground to ring out.

"I don't know what Senior means by this!"

The hands of the person with the pair of Purple Gold Hammer were trembling. It seemed like he was very angry.

"Oh, he just threw his own weapon onto the ground. I've always looked down on people who don't even cherish their own weapons. Such people don't worth their lives!"

Lin Mo smiled and revealed two rows of teeth.

In the next moment, he pushed out his palms again.

Following that, other than the guy with the Purple Gold Hammer at the front, all the intruders had been dealt with.

At the same time, Lin Mo unleashed the Ten Directions Formation in his body. A wave of restrictive power descended and affected his body.

"We wanted to teach you a good lesson, but we didn't expect you to slaughter us! Do you know what will happen if you offend our Battle Immortal Sect?"

At this moment, eldest senior brother Zhao Liren's face was filled with malevolence. He had never expected that his fellow disciple would attack them. In the end, he was the only one left without even seeing Lin Mo!

At this moment, the culprit was walking toward him with a smile on his face. This was simply an insult to him and the Battle Immortal Sect!

"Who exactly are you? Tell me your name!"

Eldest senior brother Zhao Liren was just about to make a move when he suddenly realized that he could no longer control his own body!

Looking at the person in front of him in disbelief, Lin Mo asked, "Who am I? You came to the Lin auction house to look for me, but didn't you know what I look like in advance?"

Lin Mo looked at him with interest, appreciating the shock in his eyes.

"What?! You're Lin Mo?!

"As expected, you're such a hateful fellow! I couldn't believe that I listened to your nonsense which resulted in the deaths of my Junior Brothers here.

"However, don't be too arrogant. With the power of this formation, even if you kill me, you won't be able to live for long!"

The remaining eldest senior brother Zhao Liren, struggled with all his might a few more times. After confirming that he was unable to break free from the restrictions, he had a premonition of what would happen to him and lowered his head as if accepting his fate.

"Oh, why? Where did you get such confidence from? With the Ten Directions Formation, you cannot send out any message."

"Our Junior Brother is outside the Lin auction house. He knows our plan! If we didn't show up tomorrow, he'll report it to our Battle Immortal Sect! When the Immortal Masters arrived, you wouldn't be able to escape!"

"Hahaha! Your Junior Brother is Lin Huaiyuan, right?"

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Hearing that, Zhao Liren opened his eyes widely, only to see a fist rapidly expanding in his eyes!

#### **Chapter 132: Devouring Cultivation**

"Master, where did these guys come from?"

Yan Rong, who was cleaning the place, asked. Beside Lin Mo was Yan Rong, who was quietly working.

"I don't know either. These guys must've jumped through the window and then attacked each other here. When I arrived, they were already like this."

Lin Mo did not plan to tell them about the Battle Immortal Sect.

"Looks like I have to go pick a group of guards for the Lin auction house tomorrow. The number and frequency of night patrols should also be increased. I can't let these guys have their way too often in the future!"

"Oh right, search their belongings. Bring them to me!" Lin Mo's mouth twitched as he said.

"Okay!"

...

Not long after, a total of five cultivation techniques, a formation technique manual, eight weapons, and a brocade box were placed in front of Lin Mo.

He took a look at those cultivation techniques. They were probably fifth-level cultivation techniques that belonged to the five elements.

Lin Mo did not like them, so he handed them over to Miao Qing along with those weapons for the next auction.

He opened the brocade box, and in the middle of it was a milky white pearl.

At this moment, Yan Rong, who was at the side, looked over and exclaimed, "Master, these people are disciples of the Battle Immortal Sect!"

Lin Mo immediately raised his head. He did not expect Yan Rong to recognize these people.

'Could it be that he had already guessed that I was the one who made a move? I wonder if he saw it? That evil side will affect my image!'

"Master, look! There's the Battle Immortal Sect's emblem here!"

'Oh, so it's this. It gave me a fright!'

"It's said that the Battle Immortal Sect has always sought revenge for the smallest grievance. If you attack the younger disciples, the older ones will take revenge. Master, I think it's better to just dispose of these people's corpses!"

"These eight people seem to be disciples of the Battle Immortal Sect. Why were they fighting among themselves? It's unbelievable. If news of them here were known, it might even have an impact on our auction house..."

"Alright, I'll leave these matters to you. I'll take my leave first."

Lin Mo tossed the milky-white pearl in his hand. He did not discover any energy aura within it, nor did he sense the charm of a divine weapon. It was as if it was just an ordinary pearl.

However, Lin Mo knew that the fellow who wielded a pair of Purple Gold Hammer would not just keep a normal item.

Therefore, there must be other secrets hidden within this pearl!

After giving Miao Qing a few more instructions, Lin Mo finally felt at ease and returned to the cultivation room.

Regarding the true level of the dragon transformation realm, as well as the five levels after the ninth-level, Lin Mo naturally understood.

Adding on to the fact that he already had a mid sixth-level Barrier Breaking Pill in his backpack, there was no reason for Lin Mo to break through to the ninth-level of the dragon transformation realm at his current level.

It just so happened that he also had many treasures on him. For example, the seventh-level Nine Dragons Divine Fire Barrier, the seventh-level Wind Controlling Pearl, the seventh-level Ice Soul Silver Light Sword, the Eight Precepts Treasure, the Divine Flame Bird Fan, and the sixth-level Empty Treasure Chest!

The choice of these treasures seemed simple, but, it involved the direction of his future development. Hence, Lin Mo did not dare to neglect them.

After mulling over it a few times, Lin Mo discovered that he already had a low ninth-level sword, as well as three top ninth-level sword manuals.

Although there were many cultivation techniques, their power should be placed at the top of his concerns. Therefore, he should be focusing on cultivation techniques for his next cultivation.

Hence, Lin Mo decided to devour all the remaining treasures and cultivate them!

Was it not his ultimate goal to increase strength? Then, it was time!

The pitch-black devouring light from the God Devouring Body enveloped his hand. First was the seventh-level Ice Soul Silver Light Sword. This was a treasure that had accompanied him for a period.

The ice-blue light that flowed from the body of the sword rapidly converged and flowed toward the black light from the God Devouring Body. At the same time, his body was constantly emitting creaking sounds as if he could not bear the weight!

At this moment, Lin Mo's cultivation base was still at the normal level. It was only at the great circle level that his strength became three times that of an ordinary level cultivator!

Lin Mo was still not satisfied!

Hence, Lin Mo extended his hand and touched the Wind Controlling Pearl. Although it possessed the ability to control the power of the wind, it could reduce the resistance of the wind to his body when he was moving.

In the end, it was not as convenient as using the great dao laws. Thus, it overlapped with his own strength.

The pearl that emitted an azure light did not even last ten breaths of time in Lin Mo's hand before it turned into a pile of fine powder!

Along with the Wind Controlling Pearl, Lin Mo's strength had reached the perfect stage of the ninth-level dragon transformation realm!

This was six times the strength of an ordinary cultivator!

Normally, a cultivator would need to maintain at this level for around ten years before reaching the next level of attainment.

"Not bad!"

Lin Mo muttered in his heart. He continued devouring the rest of the treasures.

The sixth-level Empty Treasure Chest also slowly disappeared from Lin Mo's hands. The seventh-level Nine Dragons Divine Fire Barrier, the eighth-level Divine Flame Bird Fan...

Perhaps their levels were high enough. If they were auctioned off, they would fetch a lot of spiritual stones. However, how could spiritual stones increase one's strength as compared to devouring treasures?

After devouring the various treasures, the God Devouring Body would fuse the special characteristics of these treasures into Lin Mo's body. Therefore, Lin Mo could feel a few forces of unique aura within his body!

There were the flames of the Divine Flame Bird Fan, the space-time and life force of the Empty Treasure Chest, the power of the Nine Dragons Divine Fire Barrier, the icy aura of the Ice Soul Silver Light Sword, and the power of the gale in the Wind Controlling Pearl!

It was also because of the devouring of these last few treasures that Lin Mo's strength had reached the peak of the perfect stage of the ninth-level dragon transformation realm.

From then on, he possessed ten times the strength of an ordinary dragon transformation stage martial artist. Lin Mo could feel that he was still a distance away from the legendary perfect stage of the ninth-level dragon transformation realm!

However, this last bit of distance was now like a carrot hanging on a donkey's neck. He could not touch it for now!

Since the opportunity had yet to arrive, there was no need to force it!

Following which, Lin Mo felt the surging spiritual power in his body. It had already increased his strength by tens to hundreds of times compared to before the auction. Lin Mo could only feel his heart getting excited!

If the current him were to compete with the previous him before the auction, he would probably only need a single finger to defeat the previous him.

A burst of loud laughter rang out. Lin Mo did not regret devouring all the treasures.

"Oh right, there are still a few cultivation techniques that need to be cultivated!"

# **Chapter 133: Strengthening the Body**

"Seventh-level Clear Glaze Divine Art!"

As the spiritual qi in his body circulated, Lin Mo's body was gradually covered with a layer of transparent, diamond-like material.

It revolved around a special technique during cultivation. At the same time, he visualized a pure glaze divine art in his mind. It was clear and flawless, and his entire body was transparent.

After it was formed, no matter what kind of attack was used on its body, it would not be able to find a point of force. It had the property of repelling all damage, and at the same time, it could also strengthen its defensive ability.

With the comprehension of the God Devouring Body, as well as the effect of the cultivation efficiency, it did not take long before Lin Mo had completed the cultivation.

Along with a series of clanging sounds that sounded like immortal music, this also symbolized that Lin Mo had officially finished cultivating the divine technique.

At this moment, Lin Mo was sitting in the cultivation room, looking like an immortal!

His entire body was mystical, emitting a strange light from the inside out. Pleasant sounds were constantly emitted from within his body as if the heavens and earth were celebrating him at this moment.

If the cultivation of the seventh-level Clear Glaze Divine Art was already like this, then there was no need to mention the top sixth level Wind God Slash.

The main idea of this cultivation technique was to condense something called the wind seed within the body of the cultivator, and then use a special technique to dissipate it.

The instant such a special wind attribute seed met the spiritual energy of the outside world, it would gather a large amount of wind attribute spiritual energy, thus amplifying the might of the attack from the user by a thousand times!

At this moment, Lin Mo's physical strength was exceptionally easy to cultivate because he had a ball of wind attribute special spiritual energy that had been absorbed from the Wind Controlling Pearl and had been extremely condensed!

As for the part that would be used to cast the spell, Lin Mo had memorized it with his super strong memory.

Furthermore, the special properties of the God Devouring Body had given Lin Mo an extremely powerful control over his body. Hence, the Wind God Slash was almost instantly cultivated successfully!

Finally, there was the seventh-level Shattered Star Hammer Technique.

This hammer technique similarly had a total of 108 moves, and each level was stronger than the previous. After completing the entire set, it would have the effect of doubling one's strength.

Lin Mo read through the Shattered Star Hammer Technique in detail, and after memorizing all the cultivation steps, he began to cultivate.

Not long after, waves of fiery aura started to appear around Lin Mo's body. From time to time, it would be mixed with a few powerful attacks, and a few strands of wind attribute spiritual energy would continuously revolve around him.

The Shattered Star Hammer Technique relied on the coherence between the moves, as well as the accumulation of inertia, to continuously increase the power of each move. As long as it was not interrupted mid-way, then the power would continuously increase!

Hence, cultivating the 108 moves and the coherence between them was the most important part of cultivating this technique.

"Hahaha, this is simple!"

Lin Mo laughed lightly. Immediately, he simulated 108 human figures in his mind. Each figure was responsible for practicing a move, and the results would be gathered on Lin Mo alone.

In the beginning, these little people with spiritual power would still fail and continuously collapse. However, with the support of Lin Mo's strong spiritual power, the little people continued to collapse and continue to gather. In the end, they became much better.

Not long after, one of the little people successfully completed the practice of his move. After the corresponding comprehension was transmitted into Lin Mo's mind, that little person went to help him practice other moves.

Just like that, the spiritual energy minions helped one another, and the 108 moves were quickly completed.

Lin Mo stood up, extremely curious about the Shattered Star Hammer Technique that could increase his strength by two times.

Although he did not have the corresponding hammer type treasures, he still had ordinary weapons.

He casually took out a large hammer made from ordinary pig iron and started to practice in the training room.

In the blink of an eye, inconceivable movements were completed by Lin Mo. Those movements seemed to completely go against the laws of the human body's bones.

In fact, they were movements that the human body could not possibly make such as turning in the opposite direction of the joints.

With the support of the God Devouring Body, Lin Mo was able to complete them effortlessly!

With a loud bang, Lin Mo felt the power of the final strike after the 108 moves, causing an intense air explosion sound to ring out in the training room.

Feeling the power within, Lin Mo's eyes could not help but light up.

Finally, it was also the cultivation technique that Lin Mo valued the most, the ninth-level 10,000 Stars Sword Technique!

This was the third ninth-level sword manual that Lin Mo had obtained. However, he did not look down on this sword manual that he had obtained just because he had already grasped two sword manuals of the same level.

First, he opened the manual and carefully read through it.

After that, Lin Mo started to deduce this cultivation method in his mind. Be it the moves described in the manual, the route of the circulation of the spiritual qi within his body, or the comprehension of the various secrets described in the manual.

He had to go through every single detail of the sword manual carefully.

Finally, after a long time.

Lin Mo felt that he had finally completely understood the meaning of this top level sword manual.

As it turned out, the so-called 10,000 Stars Sword Technique was created after the creator obtained inspiration from observing the movements of the stars in the night sky for a long period.

When this thought appeared in Lin Mo's mind, he could not help but feel delighted in his heart.

As a member of the transmigration army, his understanding of the workings of the universe's celestial bodies could not be said to be at the peak of perfection. However, he could basically confirm that it had surpassed the understanding of the people of this world!

The most important thing about this cultivation technique was that the user's understanding of the heavens and earth would produce practical effects.

As for the cultivation and strengthening path after that, it was to condense the power of various attributes into each sword move.

After that, the different powers would be combined, and the effect of one plus one would be far greater than two!

For example, when one lacked strength, one would use the clash of fire and water to obtain the power of steam, using the principles of hydraulic pressure to achieve their own goals!

Although the moves of this sword manual were extremely exquisite, every move could be said to be unrestrained!

However, Lin Mo felt that the most important part of this sword manual was not about this. The true evaluation of the user of this sword manual was not just based on the user's understanding of the sword dao itself!

It was far beyond that. It also included the star path, fire, ice, light, lightning, darkness, five elements, formations, restrictions, and so on.

Almost all of the power one could imagine could be contained within this 10,000 Stars Sword Technique.

### **Chapter 134: Ninth-level Sword Manual**

Due to the difference in the amount of power that could be added to the sword manual, the power of the sword manual itself could vary greatly from person to person.

This included the cultivator's comprehension and test of the power of heaven and earth, their observation of the enemy's environment, and their choice of sword moves that they could deal with after discovering different powers.

At the same time, there was a great deal of attention paid to the other powers contained within this sword move.

After reading through the sword manual, Lin Mo felt that it was indeed worthy of being a top ninth-level sword manual!

Not only was the power contained within it explosive, but it also contained all sorts of potential. This meant that this sword manual contained endless changes and possibilities!

This was an improvement that was extremely compatible with one's body and could encourage one's growth!

When Lin Mo thought of this, he could not help but feel extremely happy. Was it not just his control and understanding of different powers? With his God Devouring Body, as long as he devoured enough powerful treasures, what kind of power in this world could not be controlled by him?

Hence, he was completely in control. Just like that, from the very beginning, Lin Mo had solved the two biggest obstacles in cultivating this top ninth-level sword manual!

It could even be said that because of Lin Mo's memories from his previous life as well as the augmentation of his God Devouring Body in this life, the speed at which he cultivated this ninth-level cultivation technique had even surpassed ordinary sixth or seventh-level cultivation techniques!

Following that, an idea flashed through Lin Mo's mind. Since this cultivation technique was able to simulate the movement of heavenly bodies, then why not bend his body into a black hole, and use the power of each sword move as the endless stars circling him?

Would that not be closer to reality? Presumably, the power of the sword move should also be stronger, right?

After that, Lin Mo arranged the many strands of energy in his body according to the description of the 10,000 Stars Sword Technique. However, the matter of improving the ninth-level cultivation technique was obviously a heavy task with a long way to go!

Not a single slight change in a single cultivation technique could cause a huge difference in the final outcome. Furthermore, threatening the life of the experimenter was the most common!

Before he had absolute confidence, Lin Mo would not joke about his own life.

Crazy cries continued to ring out from within Lin Mo's body. These were all different types of energies. Under the effects of the 10,000 Stars Sword Technique sword manual, when they were arranged and combined, it would affect the outside world.

As for his current strength, Lin Mo no longer had any standards to refer to!

This was because he felt that every time the power within his body underwent a change, his strength would welcome a rapid expansion!

It was as if every second of his was able to kill the previous him!

When everything finally settled down, Lin Mo felt that he had already arrived at the perfect stage of the ninth-level of the dragon transformation realm, as if there was no room for improvement!

Even his own strength was no longer as simple as ten times that of an ordinary stage!

Lin Mo immediately stopped cultivating and broke out of seclusion.

Not long after, Lin Mo, Miao Qing, and the Xu Feng Regiment's commander, Xu Youqing sat in a reception room.

"Xu Youging, are you sure you want to hand these treasures over to our Lin auction house?"

Lin Mo looked at a wooden box that had already been opened in front of him. Within it, there were five pearl-like objects that each had a different faint glow.

These were the demonic beast's inner cores. Moreover, from the energy fluctuations, they were all top sixth-level!

Two days had already passed since the last auction ended. This also meant that the Lin auction house would hold another auction the day after tomorrow.

The Xu Feng's Regiment's commander, Xu Youqing, had taken a detour from the Dark Forest on his way back after the last auction to avoid possible enemies and pursuers.

After narrowly passing the test, he finally obtained these five demonic beast's inner cores.

As everyone knew, the value of demonic beast's inner cores was high. Moreover, their internal vital energy was extremely rich. They were necessary items for refining pills and making talismans and other precious treasures.

Although the inner core contained an extremely rich qi, it could not be used to absorb and cultivate. This was because the inner core contained a wild and violent nature. It was something that humans' weak meridians could not withstand.

After struggling for a while, the Xu Feng's Regiment commander, Xu Youqing decided to hand these items over to Lin Mo and the Lin auction house in exchange for spiritual stones with even more gentle spirit qi!

"Yes, Lin Mo! I believe in you! I really like the items I obtained from the last auction. It was the most enjoyable auction I've had in recent years."

Looking at Xu Youqing's trusting gaze, Lin Mo nodded and said, "Alright, since you trust our Lin auction house, then I definitely won't let you down! Miao Qing, put away these demonic beast's inner cores and arrange for the next auction."

"Yes, Master!"

Miao Qing then kept the box of demonic beast's inner cores.

"Alright, since the matter is over, I'll take my leave first."

After the Xu Feng's Regiment's commander, Xu Youqing left, Lin Mo called out to Miao Qing who was about to leave.

"Miao Qing, how much did we gain from the last auction?"

Even though he knew that they were all spiritual stones, and most of them had to be returned to the clients who had placed them in the auction, he still had to give more than half to the Lin clan. Then, the rest could only fall into his hands.

However, at the end of the last auction, the shocking figure of over a million spiritual stones still made Lin Mo look forward to how many much he would be able to obtain.

"Master, after the last auction, the final amount that we obtained was about 1.2 million spiritual stones. Among them, the Bai clan leader, Bai Wuheng, had contributed a large amount of land and shop deeds, among other things. All of these things added up together were similarly worth quite a lot!"

Miao Qing answered respectfully.

"Not bad, not bad. Then how many people came to the Lin auction house for the commission auction these two days?"

"Master, these two days, quite a number of people came to the Lin auction house to commission the auction. Moreover, most of them were from the various mercenary groups in Lin City. Moreover, the treasures they entrusted were of a high level.

"It's like when we specially stored a batch of demonic beast's inner cores before, and then suddenly released them all.

"So far, we've received 23 sixth-level demonic beast's inner cores, over 10 demon beast bones, dozens of other precious parts of demon beasts, and some other fourth-level treasures."

"Good! You've arranged all these things. It seems that those guys who wanted to scheme against me didn't succeed this time. I wonder how Lin Huaiyuan is doing now..."

#### **Chapter 135: The Auction Begins**

A dangerous look flashed across Lin Mo's eyes. He waved his hand and told Miao Qing to go out first, leaving him alone to ponder silently.

Yan Rong had also started to recruit people to strengthen the security of the Lin auction house. Lin Mo was also monitoring the overall movements of all the major clans in Lin City through the Crystal Blood Mosquitoes distributed throughout the city.

"Bai Wuheng of the Bai clan has gone to the Lin clan to look for the second elder again. Lin Huaiyuan has been staying in the room of the second elder for one night. Additionally, screams could be heard from time to time..."

"No one has been to that secret inn of the Battle Immortal Sect..."

"The elders of the royal auction house have already sent the news of Lin City through the treasures..."

"The time for the martial arts conference to be held is getting closer..."

"Hehe, I'll wait here and see what tricks you guys can play!"

"I'll have to wait for the next auction to see if there are any treasures that can further increase my strength to the legendary Red Gold realm!"

"After that, I'll use Barrier Breaking Pills. At that time, my strength will also improve by leaps and bounds!"

...

Meanwhile, in the room of the second elder of Lin clan, Lin Huaiyuan was kneeling on the ground with blood all over his body. The second elder and Bai Wuheng, the clan leader of Bai clan, were sitting on their chairs respectively with gloomy looks.

"Second elder! Tell me, what do you plan to do next?"

Bai Wuheng broke the silence first and asked.

The second elder became angry the moment Bai Wuheng asked the question!

Lin Huaiyuan said that the plan was flawless. However, when it was implemented, he found it a joke.

"Father, I don't know what's going on either. Our plan has no loopholes. I don't know where Lin Mo found so many high-level auction items!"

"You spent almost all of my spiritual stones in exchange for such a devastating outcome. Are you a spy sent by Lin Mo?"

The second elder angrily threw the cup in his hand to the side of Lin Huaiyuan who was kneeling on the ground.

"Father! Master Bai! Don't worry, I have another plan. It will definitely work!"

At this moment, Lin Huaiyuan was as desperate as a cornered dog.

"Hehe, what do you have in mind? Tell me."

Bai Wuheng did not care much about it. Instead, he asked in a low voice.

"We can contact my master directly. Furthermore, there are quite a few senior brothers of our Battle Immortal Sect in Lin City right now! I can get them to help. Since we can't defeat Lin Mo with our schemes, we might as well be more direct!

"Hand over all of our auction items to the other auction houses as soon as possible and exchange them for spiritual stones. Then, hand them over to my master and let him help us kill Lin Mo directly!

"When the time comes, in the entire Lin clan, is there anyone more suitable to control the Lin clan's auction house than you, Father?"

"That... makes sense! Second elder, what do you think?"

Bai Wuheng's eyes lit up when he heard this, and he looked at the second elder beside him as he asked.

The room was silent for a moment before the second elder finally spoke.

"Fine, this is your last chance. If you still can't do it, don't blame me for being merciless!"

The second elder narrowed his eyes as he said with a dangerous tone.

...

Lin Huaiyuan knew that his senior brothers had already prepared to massacre the Lin auction house that night before he returned to the Lin clan. It had been so long since he reached home. They must have already succeeded. The people outside were almost driven mad with anxiety, right?

In this way, he could give his father a surprise. After all, it was the senior brothers of the Battle Immortal Sect who did it. When the time came, it would be reasonable for him to give these spiritual stones to them!

However, out of his expectation, all the members of the Lin clan on the way looked happy. He could not help but have a bad feeling. Without caring about anything else, he hurriedly rushed to the secret inn to find out what happened.

In the end, there was naturally only an empty room waiting for him!

His body trembled and he scanned his surroundings coldly. In the end, he did not discover the secret signal left behind by his senior brothers.

At this moment, he was already at a loss. Previously, the two senior brothers had gone to the Lin auction house like this. Now, the other senior brothers had all disappeared!

It seemed that this Lin auction house definitely had some secrets!

This matter was not something that he could solve. It was better to call master!

After making up his mind, Lin Huaiyuan did not leave the room. He took out a mirror from his pocket and poured his spiritual energy into it. Ripples appeared on the surface of the mirror.

After a short while, the ripples disappeared and a figure in a Taoist robe appeared.

"It's Lin Huaiyuan, my disciple. Why did you contact me at this moment?

"Didn't I tell you that you have a rich life in the human world? Why didn't you enjoy it now? Why did you contact me?"

This figure had a thin face and a gloomy face. However, he was unexpectedly kind.

"Master! Something bad has happened. I can't find my Senior Brothers anymore! Based on their last actions, I'm afraid that they've been killed!"

As Lin Huaiyuan said, he kneeled on the ground in front of the mirror.

"What? What happened? Tell me everything!"

...

At this moment, in an advanced room of the royal auction house, the elder had also sent out the information about the seventh-level sword manual in Lin City! Soon, he received a reply!

After taking a glance at it, everyone's facial expression changed greatly.

...

After Bai Wuheng left the room of the second elder of the Lin clan, his face could not help but be filled with a smile. It was the joy of achieving his long-cherished wish.

On the day that the seventh-level sword manual was obtained, he had already contacted the Eighth Prince of the Imperial City and obtained a promise. In a few days, an envoy would personally come to Lin City and take the sword manual away. He could also follow the envoy to the Imperial City!

...

It had been three days since the last auction.

Today, the Lin auction house was still bustling with noise and excitement. Although the Lin auction house had urgently expanded the area of the surrounding auction houses, it was obviously not of much use!

This was because this place was still packed with people from Lin City!

Due to the successful auction previously, this time, all the clan leaders in Lin City brought their entire wealth and rushed over!

#### **Chapter 136: Demonic Beast's Inner Cores**

In the second-floor VIP room of the Lin auction house, Zhao Gongming's face glowed.

He learned in advance through the VIP card, this auction after the auction catalog, for this auction of unprecedented high expectations!

With this VIP card, he can get a lower auction commission from the Lin auction house to borrow low-grade spiritual stones in an emergency!

Others may not be able to use the demonic beast's inner cores, especially high-quality Demonic beast's inner cores, but he could!

These demonic beast's inner cores can be used for the production of runes. In some parts of the production of runes itself, the requirements for vitality stability were not very high.

Even some of the extreme rune production, but also a special request to enhance the level of damage!

For example, the Explosion Talisman!

Therefore, in his opinion, this auction seemed to be specially organized for him, Zhao Gongming!

As for Bai Wuheng and Qi Yueheng, although they looked forward to it, their respective areas of expertise required a certain amount of demonic beast's inner cores, so they were definitely not as open-minded as him. They wanted as many as they could get.

At this time, in the temporary widening of the first-floor auction hall, although the people do not know the specific auction catalog, they also looked forward to the auction.

At this time, in Lin City's several other major auction houses...

Although they had also acquired a large number of auctioneers at the last minute and had sent out notices and invitations to their customers. The scene was usually filled with people, so they were surprised that they were actually facing an empty space!

Only one of the auctioneers was left, who had a sad face while noticing his bosses.

...

"Welcome to the Lin auction house again!"

"This auction will be the same as last time, with ten items being auctioned. Okay, without further ado, let's take a look at the first item!"

"Five upper third tier demonic beast's inner cores with wood attributes! This time, the five demonic beast's inner cores will be auctioned at the same time. The starting price will be 5,000 low-grade spiritual stones. Each increase must be at least 500 low-grade spiritual stones!"

"Although the level of these five demonic beast's inner cores is relatively low, it was a wide range of applications, so a lot of families still need it.

"What's more, the third-level demonic beast's inner core would only be auctioned separately at higher prices if it was placed in other auction houses. However, it was a one-off auction in the Lin auction house. It was obvious that the Lin auction house is very rich!

5,500 low-grade spiritual stones!

6,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

6,500 low-grade spiritual stones!

. . .

"7,500 low-grade spiritual stones!"

In the VIP room on the second floor, Zhao Gongming made an offer.

No one on the scene continued to increase the price, because this itself was already the value of these demonic beast's inner cores. It would not be worth it if they went any higher.

[ Ding! Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning five third-tier wood attribute demonic beast's inner cores! ]

[ Congratulations to the host for 300 times the return!]

[ Congratulations to the host for obtaining an upper sixth-tier wood attribute demonic beast's inner core! ]

...

"Next for the second item of the auction, seven third-tier water attribute demonic beast's inner cores!"

"The starting price for the auction is 7,000 low-grade spiritual stones. Each additional price shall not be less than 500 spiritual stones!"

These were third-tier demonic beast's inner cores, so Miao Qing just opened one wooden box and put it in front of his chest to display it.

On the other hand, the people at the scene looked at the round and pleasing shape of the inner pill, the faint fluorescence that accompanied it, and the faint aura of water attribute spiritual force. Their bodies trembled slightly.

Everyone present was certain about the authenticity of these demonic beast's inner cores!

Water attribute demonic beast's inner cores were more widely used in the human world due to their gentle spiritual power. For example, some bath centers used them to make pills.

At this time, there are more people auctioning in the lobby on the first floor.

7,500 low-grade spiritual stones!

8,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

8,500 low-grade spiritual stones!

•••

"The water attribute demonic beast's inner cores can neutralize other low-grade spiritual forces in the process of making talismans. Moreover, they have a wide range of applications. The Zhao family must take down these water attribute demonic beast's inner cores!"

"10,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

It seems that others sensed Zhao Gongming's determination to win, but no one fought with him.

[ Ding! Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning seven third-tier water attribute demonic beast's inner cores! ]

[Congratulations on the 700 times return!]

[Congratulations, the host has obtained a level 6 demonic beast's inner core!]

...

"Oh, Zhao Gongming, you're very generous today! It looks like you're here to sweep the goods!"

Qi Yueheng and Zhao Gongming good relationship. At that moment, Zhao Gongming picked up the communication device and teased.

"Hahaha, it's because these things are so important to the Zhao family! We won't refuse anything that comes our way!"

"I know that you, Qi Yueheng, are a little bit of a burden. Everything you need to forge weapons has nothing to do with the demonic beast's inner cores. Don't mock me now, okay?"

Zhao Gongming also said to Qi Yueheng with slight helplessness.

Really! Sometimes, it was not good for the relationship between the clan leaders to be too good.

Others could guess whatever they were thinking, and would even want to ridicule them! It is very uncomfortable!

'Hehe, these are just appetizers. I didn't expect Zhao Gongming to be so keen on these things!'

'You Zhao family deserves to be just average in the Lin City!'

Bai Wuheng thought in his heart.

'The eighth prince's emissary will be here soon, and then I will be a member of the Imperial City. We won't be on the same battlefield anymore!"

'When I have secured the Bai family's foothold in Imperial City and come back, I will make it a lifetime's honor for you to lick the soles of my shoes!'

'No! Can I use the eighth prince's emissary to severely suppress Qi Yueheng and Zhao Gongming?'

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"'These two families have no strength, but they are jumping up and down all day long, which makes me very upset!'

Bai Wuheng silently thought in his heart, but there was an evil smile on his face.

...

"Next, the auction for the third item, five metal attribute upper fourth-tier demonic beast's inner core!"

"The starting price for the auction is 10,000 low-grade spiritual stones. Each additional price shall not be less than 1,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

At this moment, it was not that the Lin auction house ran out of third-tier demonic beast's inner cores, but the remaining ones were scattered with various attributes. They were not qualified to be auctioned off, so they were saved for later when more inner cores with the same attributes were available.

As for the other treasures, the reasons are pretty much the same.

Lin Mo was thinking about whether to hold a small auction every day and a big auction every three days in the future. He wanted to auction off those odds and ends as soon as possible.

### **Chapter 137: A Set of Five Elements Secret Manuals**

These metal attribute tier 4 demonic beast's inner cores were mainly commissioned by various large mercenary groups, and similarly used the similar binding auction method.

"Hehe, Zhao Gongming, at this time, don't fight with me for these metal attribute demonic beast's inner cores. I, Qi Yueheng, have a huge demand for metal attribute demonic beast's inner cores!"

"I didn't compete with you for the previous demonic beast's inner cores, so let me have it!"

Qi Yueheng was good at forging, so it was not surprising that he had a demand for the metal attribute demonic beast's inner core. Therefore, he quickly contacted Patriarch Zhao Gongming.

He knew that if he did not speak now, with Zhao Gongming's personality, he would definitely auction off all these items.

After all, the Zhao family's talismans had all sorts of attributes. Moreover, as the head of the Zhao family, he was definitely very good at making talismans with all sorts of attributes.

"Haha, that won't do. At most, I'll auction off two of them for you!"

Zhao Gongming laughed loudly and said.

"Then since you're not willing to give them up, let's just compete directly. When the time comes, don't let the other families benefit for nothing!"

Qi Yueheng said with a hint. Obviously, the person he was hinting at was Bai Wuheng!

"Alright, alright. Don't get into an argument over this and affect our relationship. After the auction is over, we'll split the five demonic beast's inner cores equally!"

"I can use tier 3 demonic beast's inner cores to replace one tier 4 one. When the time comes, I'll hand it over to you!"

Seeing that Qi Yueheng looked like he could not afford it, Zhao Gongming quickly said, "Mmhm, that's more like it!"

Qi Yueheng reluctantly agreed to Zhao Gongming's proposal.

12,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

13,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

14,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

•••

The bidding was still going on in the hall on the first floor.

At this time, the two patriarchs on the second floor had reached an agreement, and it was time for Patriarch Zhao Gongming to make a bid.

"18,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

"19,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

However, this time, there was actually someone bidding against him in the auction hall below!

Patriarch Zhao Gongminglooked down with some surprise, but surprisingly, he could not find the other party, so he could only continue to raise the bid.

"20,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

The person below the stage obviously did not have the intention to give up the competition, so he continued to say.

"21,000 low-grade spiritual stones"

"Hey, where did this guy come from? Why does it seem like I've never seen him before?"

Zhao Gongming stared at the figure below the stage. It was a white-haired old man.

However, he did not hesitate. The current price was still within his acceptable range. However, he believed that the old man definitely would not be able to accept such a high price.

"23,000 low-grade spirit stones!"

As expected, following his last bid, there was no one else bidding in the hall downstairs.

[ Ding! Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning off five tier 4 high-grade metal attribute demonic beast's inner cores! ]

[ Congratulations to the host for obtaining 1,800 times the rebate! ]

[ Congratulations to the host for obtaining 1 tier 7 mid-grade metal attribute demonic beast inner core! ]

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"Hey, the price this time is a little too high!"

Zhao Gongming spoke to Qi Yueheng through the communication device.

"Hahahaha, if you don't want it, then just transfer these metal attribute demonic beast's inner cores to me. It's only 23,000 low-grade spiritual stones, I, Qi Yueheng, can still afford it."

When Qi Yueheng heard Zhao Gongming's ridicule, he immediately said as if he was joking.

"What the f\*ck are you thinking?! If you, Qi Yueheng, can take it out, then can't I, Zhao Gongming, take it out? I'll give you half at most!"

Zhao Gongming disdainfully replied Qi Yueheng.

"Seriously! You're not falling for it?"

After Qi Yueheng hung up the communication device, he ridiculed.

...

"Alright, let's proceed to the fourth item in this auction."

"A set of five tier 5 mid-grade Five Element Cultivation Technique Manuals."

Yes, these were the five cultivation technique manuals that Lin Mo had found from the eight people who had entered the Lin family's auction house during the night of the War Immortal Sect. He did not expect that they would each cultivate a Five Element Cultivation Technique Manual.

At that time, because Lin Mo knew that after the auction, the system would return the profits to him, and it would definitely be a higher grade cultivation technique manual, he did not choose to learn it.

The starting price of these five elements secret manuals was 50,000 low-grade spirit stones! Each increment must not be less than 10,000 low-grade spirit stones.

Standing on the stage, Miao Qing displayed the 5 Five Element Cultivation Technique Manuals to the crowd and said.

"Oh my God! This is actually a complete set of Five Element Cultivation Technique Manuals! I never thought that there would be such a good thing at this time!"

"Tier 5 secret manuals! This is a rare and precious treasure in the outside world. I didn't expect to see a complete set in the Lin auction house!"

"A single tier 5 secret manual is enough to forge a large family. I didn't expect the Lin family to actually take out five at once!"

"But if I only wanted one of the secret manuals, wouldn't that be impossible? Now, only five secret manuals can be auctioned at the same time?"

"That's your business! Whoasked you to not have enough spiritual stones?"

The people around him immediately laughed at him, but this was also the truth. Many people could not endure the small hardships that life gave them, so they often could not cultivate diligently or accumulate spirit stones in their free time.

Instead, they chose to relax in taverns, brothels, and other places of entertainment and even called it a combination of work and rest.

The starting price of 50,000 low-grade spiritual stones was not high. If these ordinary cultivators were more diligent, it was not like they could not take it out.

However, at this time, most people could only sigh helplessly. Then, they unwillingly withdrew from the auction, looking for all sorts of reasons to extinguish the flame in their hearts that they might have once had.

They would only regret it when they truly needed it. However, at this moment, they would only realize that it was already too late!

Such a complete set of Five Element Cultivation Technique Manuals was naturally not only moved by the people in the auction hall on the first floor. Even the heads of the several great clans in the auction VIP rooms on the second floor were also moved!

This naturally included the many elders of the royal auction house!

"This... this set of tier 5 Five Element Cultivation Technique Manuals. What should we do now?"

An elder of the royal auction house looked at the elder sitting in the middle and asked.

"What else can we do? I don't know what's going on with the Lin family recently, to actually take out such high-level cultivation techniques to auction off one after another!"

"But since they don't want it, then this is our chance!"

"Although there are quite a number of tier 5 cultivation techniques circulating outside, and there are other five elements cultivation technique manuals in the imperial family of the Yanhuang dynasty, I see that the names of these five cultivation techniques actually don't exist in the imperial palace!"

### **Chapter 138: Intense Bidding!**

"Therefore, if we can collect a new set and hand it over to Lord Si Konghuan of the tax and grain department, I believe we will be able to obtain quite a number of rewards!"

The words of the elders naturally obtained the unanimous agreement of the other elders present.

They had already been extremely disappointed that they had not obtained that top-grade tier 7 sword manual for the Yanhuang Divine Empire at the auction, causing the lord in the palace to be very unhappy.

If they could use a complete set of five elements cultivation techniques to make up for it, Lord Si Konghuan might be in a better mood.

"Zhao Gongming, it seems that we will be bidding for it together again. These are five tier 5 five elements cultivation techniques, and there are no restrictions on cultivation techniques. As long as it is bought off, our two great clans will be able to comprehend each other."

"Do you have anything to say?"

Qi Yueheng picked up his communication device and said to Zhao Gongming in the next room.

"Eh, why are we going to have joint bidding? Didn't we already form an alliance before? When did we disband? Why didn't I know?"

Zhao Gongming was naturally moved, but his EQ was higher.

Since he asked such a question, Qi Yueheng was naturally very happy. When he understood Zhao Gongming's meaning, he was also a bit happy.

He actually had the thought that there was indeed someone in this world who understood him!

Only Bai Wuheng's expression was a little uncertain at this moment.

In the last auction, the ultimate tier 7 sword manual that was auctioned had almost emptied out the entire Bai family!

At this moment, other than having obtained the eighth prince's approval and the representative of the eighth prince who was rushing over when Miao Qing arrived, he was left with the Bai family's residence and other rare contracts that could not be moved or that were difficult to sell!

It would be very difficult for him to participate in the auction at that moment.

However, no matter how difficult it was, he had to continue participating!

Since he had already made up his mind to get on the eighth prince's boat, after the representative of the eighth prince arrived in Lin City, he would follow the representative to the imperial capital of the Yanhuang Divine Empire.

At that time, his Bai family would definitely follow him to the imperial capital!

With that thought in mind, it seemed that the Bai family's businesses in Lin City did not matter anymore!

As long as the members of the Bai family were still intact, the business partners were still there, and the new rewards given by the eighth prince were still there.

He believed that as long as he clung to the eighth prince, then even if he lost these things, it would not take long for these shops, houses, and spiritual stones to return to his hands.

Finally, Bai Wuheng made up his mind. He slapped the armrest of the sofa hard and looked through the window fiercely at Miao Qing who was on the auction stage.

"100,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

This time, the people of the royal auction house had learned their lesson. They did not increase the price bit by bit. Instead, they doubled the price from the beginning to stop the enthusiasm of the others.

However, he had underestimated the determination of the elders of the other clans, as well as the determination of the other clan leaders in Lin City to lead their clans to change the current situation!

- 1.2 million low-grade spiritual stones!
- 1.3 million low-grade spiritual stones!
- 1.4 million low-grade spiritual stones!

...

One bid after another came from the auction hall. The abnormal enthusiasm of the people and the auction price caused the expressions of the people of the royal auction house to change.

As if they had recalled some bad memories, at this moment, an elder beside the elder of the royal auction house stepped forward and said.

"Elder! The normal price of this tier 5 five elements manual should be around 500,000 low-grade spiritual stones. Why don't we just raise the price to this number the next time? Don't think about taking advantage of loopholes!"

"At this time, it seems that the other clans in Lin City are already determined to fight with their lives on the line. If we hesitate any longer, it might make our royal auction house and everyone present lose their value in Lord Si Konghuan's eyes!"

"Alright, that's it then!"

The struggle in the elder's eyes did not last long before it disappeared without a trace. What was left was only decisiveness and ruthlessness.

. . .

Looking at the rapidly rising auction price, Bai Wuheng's expression became worse and worse. He remembered that the other clans in Lin City should not have so much wealth!

It seemed that the appearance of the last auction had completely stimulated the other clan leaders in Lin City! They had come to participate in the auction with the determination to kill themselves and die!

In other words, the patriarchs of the other clans in Lin City must have collected a large number of spiritual stones during this period of time.

Therefore, this was actually the time for the Bai clan to act ruthlessly and buy the properties of the other clans at a low price. When the time came, they could sell them back and make a huge profit!

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However, the crux of the problem was that the Bai clan was also frantically collecting raw stones. Moreover, it was like a bottomless pit, and they needed more and more!

For a qualified businessman, it was his instinct to sense that there was a chance to make money. However, it was his natural impulse to participate in it.

At the moment, he clearly saw an excellent opportunity that could even allow the Bai clan to overturn the entire Lin City. However, because of the actual situation, he could not carry out his own thoughts. This made Bai Wuheng's mood very complicated.

"200,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

After hesitating for a long time, Bai Wuheng still decisively made his bid.

He was like a venomous snake hiding in the grass. When he saw an opportunity, he did not hesitate to make his move!

Before making his move, he might have some hesitation and doubts. However, when he decided that this was what he was going to do next, he would quickly remove all the distracting thoughts in his heart. All that was left in his eyes was the target.

Then this time, his viper attack was destined to have no result!

Right behind him was the royal auction house that had already made up its mind!

"500,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

After the lesson from the last auction, they no longer hesitated, but directly pulled the price up to the price that this set of secret manuals should be able to obtain in the imperial city!

"What? What is wrong with the royal auction house? Why did they suddenly raise the price by 300,000 low-grade spiritual stones?"

In the VIP room, Bai Wuheng's eyeballs almost popped out!

No matter how much he racked his brains, he still could not figure it out. The most fundamental reason was that the elders of the royal auction house were about to complete their term of office!

They were about to return to the imperial capital of the Yanhuang Divine Empire. At this moment, they only wanted to try their best to win the high-ranking officers' happiness during the last bit of their term of office.

This group of people even did not hesitate to use the market price to purchase this auction item!

As the saying goes, "you bid, I bid, whoever wins this battle, will be able to get what they want!"

Due to the royal auction house's sudden doubling of the price, everyone present looked at the VIP room upstairs in shock. However, they could not see the faces of the bidders.

# **Chapter 139: Private Service?**

Qi Yueheng and Zhao Gongming were quite calm at this moment because the total amount of spiritual stones in their two clans was more than a million!

In addition, they had already seen the catalog of the auctioned items, so they did not really care about the auctioned items after the five elements cultivation method.

Since they only needed this one item, they could accept this price.

"550,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

It was Qi Yueheng who sent out the bidding price, and Zhao Gongming was hiding behind the scenes.

"Good heavens, who is this?"

"I thought 500,000 low-grade spiritual stones was the highest price for these five-element cultivation techniques. I did not expect to be slapped in the face by reality so quickly."

"I really don't deserve this. As expected of the big family of Lin City who sits in the VIP room on the second floor. The price of 500,000 to 600,000 low-grade spiritual stones is so high, yet they actually took it out without even blinking?"

"That's right, that's right. When can I have such confidence and strength? Then I'll be satisfied with just sitting in the VIP room on the second floor for once in my life."

"Then there must be high-quality fruit drinks in the auction room, right? Unlike the first floor, which only has water and steamed buns!"

"Then you don't know, right? I heard from a boss before that there are often maids in the VIP room who will take the initiative to help you get more fruits and vegetables. When you need them, they can even provide you with some private services!"

"Oh, I wonder if this private service you're talking about is serious?"

"On the auction stage, Miao Qing was also looking at the second floor in shock. The shock from the royal auction house was not over yet. I didn't expect Qi Yueheng to give him such a big surprise again!"

Ever since the last auction, he felt that the people from the royal auction house seemed to have changed their faces this day.

At the last auction, they only had bid a different price when the last tier 7 sword manual appeared. This time, they even wanted to meddle with a tier 5 cultivation technique?

However, Miao Qing still reacted immediately. He placed the five cultivation technique manuals on the tray of the handmaiden beside him and asked loudly to everyone present.

"550,000 low-grade spiritual stones going once!"

"Is there anyone else who wants to bid? Seize the opportunity! This is a complete set of five-element cultivation techniques!"

"Regardless of who it is, regardless of whether they want to cultivate all of it, or want to form a formation to practice the joint attack technique, such a set of cultivation techniques that is of the same level and complements each other is definitely the best choice!"

"Think of your descendants, think of your parents and brothers. Since they are able to practice such high-level techniques, they can produce all kinds of wonderful effects by injecting vitality into each other even when they are in danger!"

"The five elements are mutually reinforcing and counteracting each other. Think about it. When the enemy is chasing you, you are obviously running out of physical strength and spiritual energy. Then you meet a practitioner of the five elements that is mutually reinforcing and counteracting each other."

"At this time, as long as you infuse a stream of spiritual qi into your body, wouldn't you be able to stimulate more of your own spiritual qi and catch the enemy off guard?"

However, this time, when Qi Yueheng originally thought that this price was enough to obtain this set of cultivation techniques, he did not expect that the royal auction house would actually make another bid!

"600,000 low-grade spiritual stones."

"Clan Leader Zhao Gongming, based on your opinion, should we continue to advance with great success, or should we just call it quits?"

Qi Yueheng asked through his communication device.

At this moment, Zhao Gongming naturally understood that Qi Yueheng was asking him if he wanted to continue bidding.

"Hahaha, this is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!"

"Our two great clans can only rely on our own cultivation techniques to make a living, and these fiveelement cultivation techniques are the keys that can send us to a higher dimension. How can we give up so easily?"

Zhao Gongming thought for a moment and said.

"Good! Zhao Gongming! I was waiting for you to say that!"

Qi Yueheng's reply was still very decisive.

"700,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

"Damn it! This Qi family is simply courting death! What status do they have? What status do we have? They can't even see the height of our own family, yet they still want to compete with us?"

"Since you want these five cultivation techniques, I don't want to give them to you! Originally, I only wanted to be on equal terms with you, but I didn't expect you to actually look down on me!"

"I'll make you give up on this idea today!"

"1 million low-grade spiritual stones!"

At this time, the elders in the royal auction house also had vicious expressions on their faces. They did not want to continue arguing, so they simply raised the price by another 300,000 low-grade spirit stones!

"Oh my God!"

"Is this some legendary person?"

"I've opened my eyes, I've finally opened my eyes today!"

"So this is the truth of this world? Do they think they're shouting out air? They're adding three to five hundred thousand low-grade spiritual stones at once?"

"Poor us, we might not be able to earn a hundred thousand low-grade spiritual stones in our entire lives."

"This might be the difference between the rich and the poor!"

The other participants in the hall on the first floor were all discussing in shock. Looking at the VIP room on the second floor not far above their heads, they had never felt that the distance between them and that place was as far as it was now!

"1,000,000 low-grade spiritual stones! Is there anyone else who would like to bid?"

Actually, Miao Qing was also very shocked, but his position did not allow him to have so many reactions!

Therefore, he could only choose to ask on the stage, even though he knew that this price was basically the limit of this auction item.

Any higher and it would be impossible!

One million low-grade spiritual stones going once!

One million low-grade spiritual stones going twice!

One million low-grade spiritual stones going thrice! Sold!

...

[ Ding! Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning five tier 5 Five Element Cultivation Technique Manuals! ]

[ Congratulations to the host for obtaining 1,000 times rebate! ]

[ Congratulations to the host for obtaining a tier 7 top-grade cultivation technique, Five Elements Great Evasive Technique! ]

Looking at Miao Qing's actions on the stage, Lin Mo listened to the system's notification below the stage, and his heart was filled with great satisfaction!

This feeling of being able to see one's foundation and strength increase by several folds just by sitting down was simply too fascinating!

"Damn it, we actually failed the auction this time! Zhao Gongming!"

Qi Yueheng smiled wryly and said helplessly to Zhao Gongming through the communication device.

"Sigh, this is also the inevitable outcome! It's our fault for not carrying enough spiritual stones! It's our clan's strength that isn't strong enough!"

"Then let's wait for the next item. If the auction is successful, our two clans can also comprehend it together."

Zhao Gongming replied to him in the same manner.

"Since things have come to this, we can only let it be."

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**Chapter 140: Purple-Gold Hammer** 

Bai Wuhen was also in his own auction room, looking at the royal auction house's VIP Room in shock. He found it hard to believe.

Although he had previously placed a bid and also wanted to auction this Five Element Cultivation Technique Manuals, the speed of the price increase this time was too fast!

Moreover, he did not have that many spiritual stones himself. He had thought that the royal auction house's bid of 500,000 low-grade spiritual stones was already the limit. He had not expected that based on the final transaction price, it was only half of the bid at that time?

This made Bai Wuhen sigh with emotion. There were really many wealthy families and forces in Forest City.

At the same time, he could not help but shake his head, cutting off the idea of wanting to offer these five cultivation techniques to the eighth prince.

Miao Qing once again went up to the stage to take a look at the auction venue and immediately said, "The next auction item for this auction is the fifth item!"

"A pair of high-grade tier 5 weapons, the Purple-Gold Hammers!"

At the same time, two auction venue employees each carried a pumpkin-sized copper-headed giant hammer onto the stage. After placing it on the ground, two muffled bangs were heard.

Miao Qing pointed to the ground of this pair of Purple-Gold Hammers said.

"This pair of Purple-Gold Hammers are made of purple-gold glazed copper, each weighing 200 catty!"

"They're most suitable for close combat! The starting auction price is 100,000 low-grade spiritual stones, each increment must not be less than 10,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

Until this time, Lin Mo just thought that if such a pair of Purple-Gold Hammers were put in the last auction to go with the Chaotic Wind Hammer Technique to sell, how good the effect will be?

Following which, Lin Mo took a look at the VIP room on the second floor of the auction venue. Fortunately, Qi Yueheng, who had previously bought off the Chaotic Wind Hammer Technique, was still there. It was likely that they would be tempted by the Purple-gold Hammers, right?

However, at this moment, in the VIP room of the Qi family, Qi Yueheng shook his head as he looked at the pair of Purple-gold Hammers on the stage.

"The huge hammers made of purple-gold glazed copper are indeed not bad. As a weapon of a cultivator, they are extremely qualified. However, it's a pity that they are not suitable for me, Qi Yueheng."

"Every member of our Qi family has a rule that the weapon must be made by their own hands. Even the hammer used to hammer the iron sheet must be made by themselves!"

"If this were any other person, they would probably be eager to buy these Purple-gold Hammers!"

As expected, due to their confidence in the quantity and quality of their own products, the people from the royal auction house only glanced at the pair of pPurple-gold Hammers placed by Miao Qing's feet on the stage. Then, they went silent.

They were planning to wait and see first. No one would complain that a tier 5 weapon was not powerful enough, or that they had too many.

However, they were not in a hurry to bid for something that they did not need.

When the auction was about to fail, or the price was worth it in their hearts, they would naturally bid for it.

As for Zhao Gongming, they did not need such a weapon.

When using runes to fight, would it not be unpleasant to throw out a piece of yellow paper when they saw an enemy, and then the enemy would be directly blown to death?

Was that not awesome?

Why did they need to use such an exaggerated weapon to fight?

This did not match their actual needs, nor did it match their aesthetic standards!

Bai Wuhen, on the other hand, looked at the pair of copper hammers and had the desire to bid. This was because his son, Bai Yanlang, liked such crude-looking items the most.

The few VIP rooms upstairs lacked the desire to bid. On the contrary, the people in the auction hall downstairs made their bids one after another.

To them, they did not have the right to choose their weapons. As long as they had enough spiritual stones, they would not let go of any weapon that appeared in front of them.

This was because for ordinary cultivators, it was already very rare to find a weapon that could be used with decent attack power. How could they have the chance to choose?

As for those lucky ones, they could not be used to make a general comparison.

110,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

120,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

130,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

...

Among the bidders, there were wandering itinerant cultivators, clan leaders or disciples of small clans and small sects, and naturally, there were wandering cultivators as well.

Every time they raised the auction price, they had to make a long-term decision. However, once they made this decision, they were the ones who bid the fastest.

In their hearts, they had naturally calculated in their hearts what they had to pay for each bid many times.

"Forget it, forget it. I've given up on this auction. Our Bai clan's current focus should be on moving the entire clan to the imperial capital and making the eighth prince even more satisfied!"

"As for these weapons and what not, when our clan is able to catch its breath in the future, we'll buy them again for Bai Yanlang!"

After some deliberation and struggle in the VIP room, Bai Wuhen still gave up. After all, he still needed to fight for the other items in the auction.

Although there were many people in the hall on the first floor, the speed of raising the price was very slow.

After Miao Qing repeatedly asked if there was anyone else who would raise the price, there might be someone who would raise the price by 10,000 low-grade spiritual stones with difficulty.

Finally, when the price slowly reached 190,000 low-grade spiritual stones, it stopped moving for a long time.

This price was indeed the price that this pair of purple-gold glazed copper weapons should be at. The royal auction house did not take any further action in collecting these Purple-gold Hammers.

Thus, after Miao Qing asked three times, the Purple-gold Hammers were sold for 190,000 low-grade spiritual stones.

[ Ding! Congratulations to host for successfully auctioning the purple-gold hammer, a tier 5 high-grade weapon! ]

[ Congratulations to the host for obtaining 2,000 times the profit! ]

[ Congratulations to the host for obtaining a top-grade tier 6 weapon, a pair of Purple-gold Hammers! ]

...

"Alright! Next up is the sixth treasure of this auction!"

"The sixth item of this auction is a top-grade tier 5 dark type demonic beast's inner core!"

"The starting price is 20,000 low-grade spiritual stones, and each increment must not be less than 1,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

Due to the foreshadowing of the previous auction, everyone present knew that the auction of the Lin auction house was divided into two stages, the first half and the second half.

Six items were auctioned in the first half, and four items were auctioned in the second half.

The sixth item in the first half was obviously to let everyone have a greater sense of participation. Everyone also knew that the items in the second half were very precious. Basically, there was no room for them to bid.

Therefore, if there were anyone who wanted it, this would be their last chance to place their bids.

This was also one of Lin Mo's thoughts. In order to give everyone who had come to participate in the auction a greater sense of participation, there were good and bad items, expensive and cheap items.