

Trillion Times 141

Chapter 141: Choice!

Obviously, this dark type tier 5 demonic beast's inner core was the cheaper one!

Perhaps some would ask, "What's the use of obtaining this dark type demonic beast's inner core?"

Their imagination would be too lacking if they ask that!

"The dark type tier 5 demonic beast's inner core also had a wide range of uses. For example, in certain medicinal pills, talismans, arrays, and certain special moments, not a single trace of light could appear."

At that time, the power of darkness that could be controlled entered everyone's sight!

At the same time, this type of demonic beast's inner core was also required by the dark side of every city!

It was also their most popular item. When everyone went out, whether it was to hide themselves or to fight with their enemies, they would need this type of dark type product.

25,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

27,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

29,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

...

The frequency of people bidding in the auction hall on the first floor was obviously much faster than before.

In fact, the people in the hall were so angry that their faces turned red and their ears turned red. They wanted nothing more than to start a fight with each other.

Regardless of whether it was for proper or improper purposes, this kind of dark type demonic beast's inner core, which was cheap but had outstanding effects, was a rare treasure.

"Zhang Mazi! Don't be so shameless! I took a fancy to this thing first. I'm in a rush, but you're fighting for it with me today?! When I go back, I'll expose all your trivial matters to your mother!"

"Zhang San! If you dare to do this, I'll find someone to chop off your leg in an alley!"

"Hmph, Zhang Mazi, I'm certain that you don't have the guts! You don't have the strength either. I'll bid for it today. If you dare to compete with me, try it!"

"Hahaha! Don't judge me by how I was before! Who are you looking down on? Just give it a try! If I don't beat you up today, I won't be called Zhang San!"

...

"Little Brother Lu! Quickly lend me 5,000 low-grade spiritual stones. I owe you. I'll return it to you later!"

“Honey, let’s buy this thing off! We’ll definitely be able to use it when we go back to add the medicinal powder. If the success rate increases a little, we’ll be able to earn a lot more low-grade spiritual stones every month. It’s not bad to add a few pieces of clothes for the children during the new year!”

“Clan leader, we’re currently lacking such a dark type demon beast’s inner core in the manor outside the city. If we can buy it off, that forest will be able to produce twenty percent more fruits every year!”

...

In the end, this dark type tier 5 top-grade demonic beast’s inner core was successfully auctioned off at the price of 35,000 low-grade spiritual stones.

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning the tier 5 top-grade dark type demonic beast’s inner core!]

[Congratulations to the host for obtaining 1,200 times the profit!]

[Congratulations to the host for obtaining a sixth-grade middle-grade dark type demonic beast’s inner core!]

...

“Alright, everyone, please take a break for now. We will continue with the second half of the auction in half an hour!”

“I still hope that everyone knows that the second half of the auction is extremely precious. Therefore, I would like to invite all of you who wish to purchase the demonic beast’s inner core to quickly check if you have enough spiritual stones with you!”

After Miao Qing finished speaking on the stage, he went straight down the stage, leaving the audience to reflect.

“Fifth brother, what do you think this auctioneer’s meant?”

“Big brother, he seemed to have said that those who want to purchase the demonic beast’s inner cores should check if they have enough spiritual stones with them. Does this mean that there are many demonic beast’s inner cores in the second half of the auction?”

“Fifth brother, I think what you said makes sense. Quickly go back and ask the third brother to bring more spiritual stones over. We’ve been doing business recently, but we’re missing some demonic beast’s inner cores!”

“Yes! Big brother, I’ll go back now!”

...

Of course, there were more than one or two smart people. In this auction, everyone quickly understood the meaning behind Miao Qing’s words.

Therefore, those who needed the demonic beast’s inner cores all went home to get spiritual stones. However, those who did not need them did not want to give up on the auction either.

Even if they knew that these things might not reach their hands in the end, it was still better than nothing at home, even if it was just an eye-opener.

Imagine, many years later, they could brag to their children and grandchildren!

“Your father was a participant in the tier 7 sword manual and the auction of top-grade demonic beast’s inner cores, and he even competed with the big families in Lin City!”

“Just listen!”

These words would make one’s back hard and one’s self-confidence strong!

Of course, in the end, there were many reasons why the item could not be bought off. Even if it was just a random item, it would be much better than not daring to appear after half the auction!

People with all sorts of thoughts gathered in the Lin auction house. Although people kept leaving, more and more people came in.

Many years later, there was still a rumor circulating in Lin City that every time they held an auction at the Lin auction house, a seat in the auction hall would be worth at least a hundred low-grade spirit stones. The legend was still going on!

Many people even became professional occupiers!

The officials of the royal family in Lin City even complained about this. The regular auctions at the Lin auction house had solved the employment problem of many people in Lin City!

However, at that time, Lin Mo had already become a legend in the entire world. He was already the kind of person that they could only look up to and worship!

At this moment, Bai Wuheng was in the VIP room. As he grabbed the fruit plate on the table and chewed on the fruit carefully, he narrowed his eyes slightly and thought about his own matters in his heart.

Last night, Master Kun Cheng, the array master of his clan, told me that he had thoroughly researched and understood the Eight Directions Sealing Array.

He had also arranged all the materials needed to construct the array. Next, if he wanted to completely upgrade the Bai clan’s residence, it would be another large amount of investment.

Originally, in Bai Wuheng’s heart, this matter was extremely important. However, ever since he obtained the top-grade tier 7 sword manual and gave it to the eighth prince, his attitude had changed completely.

Since the entire Bai clan was going to move to the imperial capital of the Yanhuang Divine Empire in the future to live, they were going to develop and expand there. He also had the intention of clinging to the eighth prince.

Thus, spending a large number of spiritual stones on a residence in Lin City to invest in upgrading the defense seemed to be a dispensable matter.

After weighing the matter several times in his mind, he decided to take a look at the auction first.

Although he already knew the list of items to be auctioned, he could not be sure until he saw the real thing.

Whether these items had any effect on him or not depended on the attitude of the participants and the bidders.

As for Master Kun Cheng's thoughts, how could he not understand?

Chapter 142: Why?

It was nothing more than having just learned the structure of a new formation. Of course, he could not wait to put it into practice. As for the Bai clan, they just happened to provide him with the materials for the venue and the use of his ideas during this process.

However, if he was sure that he would not upgrade the defensive array, how would he comfort Master Kun Cheng? This was another problem.

...

"Alright, welcome back to the second half of the Lin auction house!"

"I believe that everyone is familiar with the rules of the Lin auction house. However, I still have to repeat them!"

"The treasures that will be auctioned in the second half of the auction are extremely precious. Please treat them seriously. If you discover any fraud or intentionally disrupt the order of the auction venue, the Lin auction house will expel you. You will be blacklisted and will never be allowed to enter."

1

A wave of boos came from the auction hall below the stage. It was obvious that they agreed to this rule again. This was because this was actually to protect the interests of all the other participants in the auction.

1

"Alright, auctioneer! Don't say anymore. Let's start the auction. I can't wait any longer!"

"Auctioneer, hurry up and start! Quickly let us see what precious treasures will be auctioned in the second half of the auction?"

"Although I don't know what they will be auctioning, let's hurry up!"

"My hands are trembling with excitement. I Can't wait to see the market. Let Me, a country bumpkin, see what the real world is like!"

"That's right. I heard from my friends who participated in the auction before that every item auctioned here is something that breaks common sense and can even change the status of a country and the structure of a continent!"

"I really want to verify whether what he said is true or not!"

“Hahaha, good. Since everyone is so eager and enthusiastic, then let me introduce to everyone the first treasure that will be auctioned in the second half of the Lin auction house’s auction!”

“A mid-grade tier 5 longsword!”

“What? So there’s only a mid-grade tier 5 longsword?!”

Before Miao Qing could finish his sentence, there was a commotion below the stage.

“It’s seven mid-grade tier 5 swords. After the appraisal of our Lin auction house’s experts, we’ve finally confirmed that these seven mid-grade tier 5 swords are actually a set of weapons!”

“What? Seven? A set of mid-grade tier 5 swords? This reminds me of the tier 5 Five Element Cultivation Technique Manuals from the first half of the auction!”

“There’s actually another set of weapons for sale? What has happened in the Lin auction house recently? Even the auction-style has changed greatly from before!”

“That’s right, that’s right. Moreover, the level of the items being auctioned is also much higher than before!”

“I remember that every time the Lin auction house held an auction, there was only a fixed tier 4 treasure as the finale. I didn’t expect that even a tier 4 treasure would disappear now. There’s no chance of appearing here at all!”

“Yes, that’s right. Who says it isn’t? I’m very curious about what happened to the Lin auction house recently. The changes in the Lin auction house are really unbelievable. It’s as if the sky has changed.”

“Yes, of course, the sky has changed because this Lin auction house has a new owner!”

“Everyone, there’s no need to make random guesses. These seven mid-grade tier 5 swords will be auctioned at a starting price of 700,000 low-grade spiritual stones! Each increment must not be less than 10,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

Miao Qing decided to strike while the iron was hot and publicize this set of mid-grade tier 5 longswords.

“These seven mid-grade fifth-grade longswords don’t have a name. However, they can emit seven-colored light, so I shall call them Seven-Colored Rainbow!”

“Seven swords, seven colors. Naturally, it also means that they have seven different attributes and contain seven different powers!”

“Moreover, they can also transmit and strengthen each other’s spiritual qi through the gemstones on the hilts!”

“These seven long swords have the same appearance and weight. They can be distinguished by the gemstones embedded on the hilts. Alright, distinguished guests who wish to auction this set of mid-grade tier 5 longswords, everyone can start the auction now!”

If the purple-gold hammer from before could not move the royal auction house at all, then this set of seven mid-grade tier 5 swords with seven rainbow colors was the other extreme!

Even just hearing about the attributes of these mid-grade tier 5 longswords, everyone in the royal auction house's auction room was moved!

"Fortunately, we are here to participate in this auction!"

In the VIP room where the royal auction house was located, an elder let out a long breath and patted his chest as he said.

"That's right, that's right! Elder! Fortunately, when we came to participate in this auction, we brought even more low-grade spiritual stones. Otherwise, we would really be anxious to death right now. We would be staring blankly!"

"Fortunately, we have all come to participate. I knew that this Lin auction house would definitely be different from before after it had a new owner. However, I never expected that it would actually be so completely different!"

"That's right. It's like that little earthworm suddenly turned around and flew into the sky. I find it unbelievable!"

"You said that we've been in Lin City for so many years, but we've never encountered so many precious treasures. How did the new owner of the Lin auction house manage to take out so many treasures?"

"Are you trying to say that the new owner of the Lin auction house really obtained so many treasures in a mysterious realm?"

"No way, if this is true, I can't help but want to explore the wilderness!"

"The benefits obtained are too shocking! We have worked hard for most of our lives, but I'm afraid it's not as much as the amount that the Lin auction house's owner earns in this auction!"

"Who says it isn't true?"

...

Not only them, even in Bai Wuheng's room, he was also staring at a set of mid-grade tier 5 longswords on the stage with his mouth agape.

He had never expected that this was a set of longswords! Previously, he only knew that the first item to be auctioned off in the second half of the auction was seven longswords, mid-grade tier 5 longswords. However, that was all.

However, no matter how shocked he was, no matter how shocked he was, it was useless!

That was because ever since he had drained all the low-grade spiritual stones in the Bai clan, they could no longer take out many low-grade spiritual stones. It was useless even if they were envious.

"Damn it, damn it, why has Lin City been peaceful for so many years? Recently, a mere Lin Mo became the owner of the Lin auction house, how could there be so many good things?"

"I shouldn't have been out of time for more than ten years, what's wrong with that? It even made me feel the poverty that I haven't felt since I was young!"

...

The starting price of 700,000 low-grade spiritual stones had actually frightened the entire auction house!

Chapter 143: Crimson Tiger

It was not that they had never seen an auction item with a higher price than this. It was just that when such an exaggerated number suddenly appeared before their eyes, not many people could calmly accept it.

At this moment, in Qi Yueheng and Zhao Gongming's VIP rooms, they were also silently communicating through their communication devices.

"Qi Yueheng! Qi Yueheng! Are you interested in this treasure?"

"Zhao Gongming, who are you looking down on? Our Qi family is famous for forging in Lin City!"

"Then let me ask you, how long will it take for the Qi family to forge such a mid-grade tier 5 sword? What's the cost?"

"Master Zhao, tell me the truth, aren't you overestimating our Qi family too much? I'll be honest with you, even if you lock our Qi family in the sword forging room for a thousand years, we still won't be able to forge such a set of mid-grade tier 5 longswords! "

"If forging a mid-grade tier 5 longsword requires our entire family to spend decades for it, then forging a set of mid-grade tier 5 longswords like this one before us is hundreds to thousands of times more difficult! "

"Moreover, in the hands of some array masters can form a sword array, such a complete set of tier 5 mid-grade longsword can form a sword array. The power is far more than seven swords of the same rank!"

"Oh, I see. You just can't forge it, can you?"

"Let me tell you! Don't push your luck, we can't forge such a powerful weapon, but our family will use such a set of swords to form a sword array, can you?"

"Don't talk nonsense with me here. I'm just asking you, do you want to buy off this mid-grade tier 5 longswords?!"

"Yes! Of course, I want to! Which idiot wouldn't want to?!"

"If this set of mid-grade tier 5 longswords can really be auctioned off to us, then not only can it immediately raise the overall strength of our two great families."

"And if our Qi family can learn the forging method of it, then this set of mid-grade tier 5 longswords itself is the greatest treasure to us."

"That's great! How many low-grade spiritual stones did you bring to the auction this time?"

“Oh, you’re asking me? Then how many low-grade spiritual stones did you bring?”

“I brought 700,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

“What a coincidence, I brought 720,000 low-grade spiritual stones.”

“Okay, then let’s continue to work together and bid for this set of mid-grade tier 5 longsword first.”

...

“One million low-grade spiritual stones!”

The royal auction house was still playing the role of the richest force in Forest City, raising the bid by 300,000 low-grade spiritual stones.

“1,100,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

This time, when he learned that the highest bid he could get was 1,400,000 low-grade spirit stones, Qi Yueheng felt relieved for a while.

However, he did not expect that the royal auction house would give him such a big surprise!

He could raise a maximum of 400,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

“1.2 million low-grade spiritual stones!”

In the VIP room of the royal auction house, the elders calmly continued to raise the price.

This price had almost isolated everyone else, so anyone who could afford to raise the price was definitely their enemy!

It seemed that Bai Wuheng had paid too many low-grade spiritual stones in the previous auction, so he had already withdrawn from this auction. Otherwise, with the attitude that Bai Wuheng had displayed in the previous auction, he would have been able to bid.

Seeing such a good item, he would have already pounced forward to bid.

Qi Yueheng sat in the room, his hands trembling, but he still firmly wrote a number on the bidding device.

“1.3 million low-grade spiritual stones!”

This was almost a price that could bring Qi Yueheng and Zhao Gongming’s family back to ten years ago!

However, the two clan leaders had put in a lot of effort to gather this amount of low-grade spiritual stones. Recently, they even found that when they washed up in the morning, there were a few strands of white hair on their sideburns.

It was really not an easy thing to be able to extract 200,000 low-grade spiritual stones from each of the two clans that were constantly running. Only they could understand the pain in this!

However, seeing that the opportunity was about to slip away from their hands, the two of them were not very willing.

However, their fantasies were not able to avoid being crushed by reality. After two rounds of bidding, the royal auction house seemed to be a little impatient.

“1,700,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

The elder in the royal auction house’s VIP room narrowed his eyes slightly and made a bid.

“Is there anyone else who wants to make a bid? It’s such a set of mid-grade tier 5 longswords with different attributes!”

“1,700,000 low-grade spiritual stones once!”

Miao Qing saw Qi Yueheng and the royal auction house competing, the other clans did not participate in the competition, so he could see that their own pockets were already very poor.

Therefore, the price of 1,700,000 low-grade spiritual stones was very likely to be the final bid price, so he had already started counting down.

“1,700,000 low-grade spirit stones twice!”

“1,700,000 low-grade spirit stones thrice! Sold!”

...

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning off a complete set of tier 5 mid-grade longswords.]

[Congratulations to the host for obtaining a 2000-fold rebate!]

[Congratulations to the host for obtaining a tier 8 mid-grade Green-red Longsword!]

“Alright, the first item auctioned off at the Lin auction house has been successfully auctioned off! Now, the second item will be auctioned off!”

“Tier 6 high-grade Crimson Tiger demonic beast’s inner core!”

“The starting price is 150,000 low-grade spiritual stones! Each increment must not be less than 10,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

“...”

“Crimson Tiger’s inner core? I heard that this is the spirit of the mountain. The blood and Qi in its body are surging. Even the inner core contains a large amount of ingredients that can transform the meridians and strength of the human body!”

“If I can obtain it, my body will definitely become stronger, and my martial arts will be able to reach a higher level.”

“...”

“If I can obtain the Crimson Tiger Beast’s inner core, together with the little savings I have, I can go to the medicine pavilion and buy that portion of medicine. Then, I can make it into a medicinal pill and sell it!”

“If that’s the case, I can officially become an alchemist after passing the Pill Alliance’s examination.”

“This inner core of the Crimson Tiger can be used as a medicinal pill. My clan uncle’s illness happens to be in need of such a demonic beast’s inner core that is filled with blood and Qi!”

...

“130,000 low-grade spiritual stones!” A burly young man wearing a headscarf in the auction hall placed his bid.

1

140,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

150,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

160,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

...

The young man’s bid was instantly drowned out by the voices of the others. At the same time, he closed his eyes in pain.

Chapter 144: Representative

The moment the others came out to bid, he already understood that he had no fate with this demonic beast’s inner core.

“Do you all not know what my family does? Let me tell you, all of you better be sensible and stop f*cking competing. Otherwise, when our Sky Sea Gang fights, we won’t show any mercy!”

Someone openly threatened others in the auction hall, but soon, the guards of the auction hall arrived and kicked him out.

“Get lost, the Lin auction house doesn’t welcome you! You don’t have to come here anymore. You’re already on our blacklist!”

“No, Lord Guard, you can investigate. I was just joking. I’m all alone. How can I have the ability to take revenge on others? Can you show mercy?”

“I really need that Crimson Tiger’s inner core.”

“That won’t do. When the second half of the auction started, the auctioneer had already said that no one was allowed to disturb the order of the auction venue. Otherwise, they would be blacklisted!”

“Alright, you don’t have to come and plead with me anymore. It doesn’t matter what I say! If you dare to come any closer, I will directly send you to the government.”

That person could only leave the Lin auction house in an imposing manner. At this time, his back looked indescribably lonely.

The intense competition in the auction house continued.

“210,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

“Since we weren’t able to compete for that set of seven tier 5 mid-grade longswords, then I can’t let go of the remaining demonic beast’s inner cores!”

“These demonic beast’s inner cores are extremely compatible with our Zhao family’s talismans. If I can bring all of these demonic beast cores back with me, even if I don’t use them, I can use them to nurture Zhao Yizhi and the others. His talent in creating talismans is much more powerful than mine!”

In the Zhao family’s auction VIP room, Zhao Gongming sat on a stool. His eyes were burning as he looked down through the revolving window. His heart was filled with determination to obtain it.

As for the group of people in the VIP room of the royal auction house, their demand for the demonic beast’s inner core was not very high. They had no intention of bidding for it.

Similarly, Bai Wuheng’s attitude was the same!

Obtaining a demonic beast’s inner core would not help him occupy a more important position in the eighth prince’s heart. Hence, he did not make a move.

Therefore, only Zhao Gongming was left in the hall to compete with the people in the hall.

However, he was the clan leader of a clan in Lin City, and he was sitting here with all the savings of his entire clan. How could those people in the hall compete with him?

Therefore, even though the people in the hall made two more bids, in the end, Zhao Gongming was still able to buy this high-grade tier 6 Crimson Tiger’s inner core at the price of 250,000 low-grade spiritual stones.

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning the high-grade tier 6 Crimson Tiger’s inner core!]

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

[Congratulations to the host for obtaining the mid-grade tier 7 Crimson Tiger’s inner core!]

...

“Next, the third auction item in the second half of the Lin auction house!”

“It’s also a high-grade tier 6 Green-scaled Snake demonic beast inner core.”

“The starting price is 120,000 low-grade spiritual stones! Each increment must not be less than 10,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

This was a demonic beast’s inner core that had the same price as the previous Crimson Tiger.

Legend has it that when a demonic beast reaches tier 6, it will fuse its own attributes, rich elemental energy, and its own attributes into the demonic beast’s inner core. Therefore, each demonic beast’s inner core actually contained different types of energy.

On the other hand, the Green-scaled Snake had been hovering on the high mountains all year round. Therefore, it had an extremely dense and pure aura of life.

If such a demonic beast's inner core could be used as medicine, it could be used to produce at least four tier 6 medicinal pills!

If such a treasure could be fused into a talisman that could restore vitality, then it could easily increase the time for the talisman to be effective and increase the final healing effect.

140,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

150,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

160,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

...

"200,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

At this time, it was still Clan Leader Zhao Gongming who made a forceful move. He had already sworn that he would sweep through almost all the remaining demonic beast's inner cores in this auction!

Moreover, due to his own spirit stone reserves and psychological factors, Zhao Gongming was always able to defeat the bidders in the auction hall with a top-down aura, thus obtaining the auction item.

This demonic beast's inner core was no exception. In the end, it was bought by Zhao Gongming at the price of 260,000 low-grade spiritual stones.

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning the tier 6 mid-grade Green-scaled Snake's inner core!]

[Congratulations to the host for obtaining 2000 times the profit!]

[Congratulations to the host for obtaining the tier 7 high-grade Green-scaled Snake's inner core!]

...

"In the second half of this auction, the third auction item is a tier 6 high-grade, Golden-armored Mad Lion's inner core!"

"The starting price will still be 120,000 low-grade spiritual stones. Each increment must not be less than 10,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

...

After Miao Qing stepped onto the stage, he still held a jade box in his hand like the previous few times.

After opening the jade box, he saw a pearl-like demonic beast's inner core inside, emitting a faint pressure.

"What! Even the Golden-armored Mad Lion's inner core appeared this time!"

"The Golden-Armored Mad Lion is different from the previous two types of demonic beast's inner cores. The Golden-armored Mad Lion is a well-known demonic beast with tyrannical attack power, extremely fast movement speed, and excellent recovery speed of spiritual energy!"

“It’s really hard to imagine that a powerful Golden-armored Mad Lion would actually be hunted by humans.”

“That’s right! I wonder how many beastmasters’ final obsession and dream is to see is a living Golden-armored Mad Lion. They don’t even dare to dream of having the Golden-armored Mad Lion become their subdued beast!”

“I really didn’t expect it! I really didn’t expect this Lin auction house to be so overbearing this time. They directly took out a Golden-armored Mad Lion’s inner core, and most importantly, a high-grade tier 6 demonic beast’s inner core!”

As a demonic beast’s inner core auctioned from the Lin auction house, it naturally had an extremely wide range of applications. One could practically see its figure in almost any high-grade medicinal pill! Or perhaps it could be said that it was a material that could be used in all medicinal pills.

The Golden-armored Mad Lion’s inner core had a moderate and peaceful nature. It was also powerful and effective. Thus, it was deeply loved by the majority of pharmacists, regardless of whether it was the strong or the weak!

In the auction hall, dozens of young people wearing long robes with a green leaf hanging on their chests held their breaths as they stared at the auctioneer, Miao Qing, on the auction stage with fervent eyes.

Especially when they stared at the jade box in his hand, their eyes were filled with desire!

After staring at it for a while, these people hurriedly gathered together and lowered their heads to discuss it. Finally, they sent out a representative.

Chapter 145: Competition!

After he stood up, he quickly raised his hand and shouted.

“150,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

At this moment, Zhao Gongming, who was in the VIP room on the second floor of the auction venue, made another bid. It was still the 200,000 low-grade spiritual stones that stifled the crowd below the stage!

At the level of high-grade tier 6, the value of the demonic beast’s inner core had already greatly exceeded the price that he should be auctioning off, and the price of 200,000 low-grade spiritual stones was the dividing line among them!

If the price exceeded 200,000 low-grade spiritual stones, then the higher the price, the more losses the auctioneer would suffer.

However, this time, Zhao Gongming had clearly underestimated the determination of the white-robed people participating in the auction on the first floor. They hesitated for a moment before bidding again.

“230,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

At this moment, Zhao Gongming, who was in the VIP room on the second floor, lowered his head to look at his competitors who were continuing to compete with him. Especially when he saw the white robes on their bodies, he seemed to hesitate for a moment.

However, this hesitation did not last long before he made another bid.

“240,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

At this moment, the representative of the white-robed young man who was sent out from downstairs also made a bid without hesitation.

“250,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

At this moment, the man’s face was flushed red as he clenched his fists tightly and raised them above his head.

His gaze was fixed on the jade box on the auction stage.

At this moment, in the VIP room on the second floor, Zhao Gongming looked at the white-robed young man in the hall and then at Miao Qing and the jade box in his hand.

He closed his eyes and hesitated for a moment before looking down at the green leaf on the chests of those young men.

After a long while, he sighed softly and gave up on bidding again.

“250,000 low-grade spiritual stones going once!”

“250,000 low-grade spiritual stones going twice!”

“250,000 low-grade spiritual stones going thrice! Sold!”

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning the tier 6 high-grade Golden-armored Mad Lion’s inner core!]

[Congratulations to the host for obtaining 3,000 times the profit!]

[Congratulations to the host for obtaining a tier 8 low-grade Golden-armored Mad Lion’s inner core!]

...

At this moment, Zhao Gongming thought in his heart.

‘These young people are members of the Life Alchemists!’

“Looking at the badges on their chests, it all shows that they are the descendants of the Life Alchemists who refine pills related to the Life Domain. As the most powerful alchemist organization within the Yanhuang Divine Empire, it’s best not to offend them!”

“After all, who can guarantee that they will never have any disease, will never be able to ask for their head?”

Below the stage, those who wear white clothes in the successful auction to the tier 6 Golden-Armored Mad Lion’s inner core, looked ecstatic!

Even Zhao Gongming could see clearly that many of them were hugging each other excitedly.

'Forget it, forget it. Just treat it as giving them some face and forming a good relationship with the life faction!'

At this moment, Miao Qing also walked onto the stage once again. The handmaiden's tray behind him was still covered with a red silk cloth.

"Next, we will be auctioning off the final treasure of this auction. This is a tier 6 mid-grade array, the Eight Directions Combination!"

"This array has the effect of combining the strength of the eight cultivators who formed the array core. It also has multiple transformations."

"The first transformation can create a weapon condensed from vitality within the array. The second transformation can create a puppet that can automatically attack. The third transformation will be kept a secret here!"

"This transformation will be left to the owner of this array formation to comprehend! The starting price is 500,000 low-grade spiritual stones. Each increment must not be less than 20,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

As Miao Qing turned around and removed the cloth that was used to cover the tray, an extremely simple and unadorned secret manual with a blue cover appeared before everyone's eyes.

This secret manual seemed to carry a mysterious power. When the people in the auction hall focused their gazes on him, they all felt a wave of dizziness at the same time!

"It's true, this is absolutely true!"

"Is this the legendary tier 6 mid-grade array? It seems to be a combined attack array."

"A combined attack array is a treasure that is even rarer than a single array. This Lin family can actually take it out for auction?"

"Compared to those trash from before, this combined attack array is practically made of gold. Moreover, it will continuously produce gold!"

The people in the auction hall on the first floor began to discuss one after another. They even compared the excellent inner core cultivation method manuals and other items that had shocked them to junk!

In the VIP room on the second floor, Qi Yueheng, Zhao Gongming, Bai Wuheng, and the people from the royal auction house stood up in shock!

At this moment, Bai Wuheng suddenly squatted down and said to Zhao Gongming through his communication device with a bitter smile.

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

"I was too naive before. With only a million low-grade spiritual stones from our two clans, it's really a bit over my head to actually think of auctioning off this joint attack array technique manual!"

“Hehe, it’s more than that. Qi Yueheng, forget it, forget it. Today’s auction is purely to broaden our horizons. Even if we were to buy off such a precious array, I’m afraid we wouldn’t have the strength to protect it!”

“That kind of behavior is no different from a child carrying gold through a busy market. It will only bring about a fatal disaster!”

At this time, Zhao Gongming also spoke to Qi Yueheng with a somewhat self-deprecating tone.

“This is actually the legendary joint attack array? This kind of thing only exists in the legendary sacred lands! It can actually be left behind at this time?”

“What if I can buy it off and offer it to the eighth prince? When that time comes, I will definitely occupy an even more important position in the eighth prince’s heart!”

“I can even become his right-hand man in one leap. I can even become a carp leaping over the dragon’s gate. I can become a popular person in front of the crown prince. From then on, I will be able to make a public appearance in the Yanhuang Divine Empire.”

“When that time comes, will the entire Bai clan be able to cooperate with the authorities in the entire Yanhuang Divine Empire? Wouldn’t that be equivalent to soaring into the sky?”

Bai Wuheng went through his thoughts again and again in his mind. The more he thought about it, the more he felt that it was feasible. The more he thought about it, the more he felt that even if he had to sell off all of the Bai clan’s assets for this, it was worth it to take down this joint attack array!

At this moment, Bai Wuheng’s fists were tightly clenched together. The determination in his eyes was almost flowing out.

“I have a VIP card from the Lin auction house. According to the rules, I have three days to collect low-grade spiritual stones!”

“I’ll bid for this array first. When I go out and sell everything, I’ll have to gather enough spiritual stones. or I can just drag it out until the eighth prince’s envoy arrives. He’ll definitely have a lot of low-grade spiritual stones on him! When the time comes, I’ll definitely be able to take down this array!”

Chapter 146: Sold!

At the same time, in the royal auction house’s VIP room, a group of elders and grand elders were leaning against the mysterious windows, looking at Miao Qing in the hall on the first floor, as well as the array formation in his hand.

The royal auction house suddenly spoke up.

“Elders, how many low-grade spiritual stones are all of you worth right now? And how many low-grade spiritual stones can our royal auction house afford to spend?”

“In the next period of time, if we make an emergency move, how many low-grade spiritual stones can the items in our royal auction house be exchanged for?”

“If we gather low-grade spiritual stones from the royal auction house of other cities, how many low-grade spiritual stones can we get in three days?”

“Grand elder, I have 340,000 low-grade spiritual stones here!”

“Grand elder, I can gather 270,000 low-grade spiritual stones here!”

“Grand elder! I have 420,000 low-grade spiritual stones here!”

...

Thus, the elders of the royal auction house began to gather in the VIP rooms of the royal auction house.

In the end, after a series of discussions among the elders, they were finally able to gather 1,070,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

The royal auction house in Lin City was able to gather around 1,000,000 low-grade spirit stones within three days. Through the imperial auction house in other cities, they were able to gather 1,000,000 low-grade spiritual stones within a short period of time.

Finally, the elders spoke up.

“Good! In addition to the low-grade spiritual stones I brought with me from before, it looks like it should be enough to buy off this tier 6 mid-grade combined attack array!”

...

230,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

250,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

290,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

...

While the clan leaders, elders, and managers of the big families in the VIP rooms on the second floor were deep in thought, many people in the hall on the first floor had already placed their bids.

Looking at the large number of arms that were raised high up in the air, Miao Qing seemed to have merged into the ocean of passion as he excitedly announced the bids.

After hesitating on the spot for a while, the Xufeng group’s Xu Youqing also made his bid.

“500,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

As a member of the Xufeng group, Xu Youqing’s Xufeng Group had always been in groups!

If they were able to obtain this array, with a little training, their Xufeng group’s strength would be able to welcome a surge of growth in a short period of time!

As for the various pressures from the outside world, this was one of the great advantages of being a mercenary group. That was, they did not care about where they were carrying out their missions! If they were forced into a corner, they could even go far away without any hesitation!

Xu Youqing's bid seemed to have triggered some sort of signal. The people in the VIP room on the second floor also seemed to have woken up from a dream at this time. Looking at the fiery atmosphere below the stage, they were ready to enter the stage.

"One million low-grade spiritual stones!"

The royal auction house's bid was very abrupt, but they did not care at all.

They doubled the previous person's bid. Everyone could see that the royal auction house had a high degree of desire for this array, and he also had the strength to do so.

However, Bai Wuheng also had the same determination and strength as the royal auction house.

"Two million low-grade spiritual stones!"

It seemed that the royal auction house was trying to replay the domineering times, and the current bid also had an overwhelming advantage.

The people in the auction hall on the first floor could not see the people on the second floor. Who were the two bidders, but this did not prevent them from revealing their true feelings.

"Oh my God, who are these people on the second floor? I've lived in Lin City since I was young, so why do I seem to have never noticed such a family with spiritual stones in Lin City?"

"Where did these people come from? They bid a million low-grade spiritual stones so easily. I wonder if they really have that many low-grade spiritual stones, or are they here to make themselves look rich?"

There were also people who looked up at the second floor of the Lin auction house excitedly, muttering non-stop.

"This is what life should be like! Spending a lot of money for one's own thoughts!"

"Even if I have to sacrifice everything I have for this!"

"I can confirm it! It was definitely impossible for these large clans to take out so many low-grade spiritual stones in one go. In fact, they even had to sell off a lot of their property in Lin City, to the extent that they were willing to sell everything they had! But..."

"But isn't what they value the future of this array the same way?"

At this moment, the people from the royal auction house were sitting in the VIP room, angrily smashing the sofa at the foot of the mountain with both fists. They still deeply remembered the name of Bai Wuheng!

After thinking it through, the royal auction house decisively made another bid.

"Three million low-grade spiritual stones!"

In the auction hall on the first floor, Miao Qing's face was flushed with excitement as he read out the royal auction house's bid loudly.

"A distinguished guest in the VIP room has made a bid of three million low-grade spiritual stones! Is there anyone else who will make a higher bid? Everyone, please pay attention. This is a joint attack array

that can help an ordinary cultivator of the ninth level of the Dragon Transformation Realm defeat a cultivator of the Perfect Realm!”

“This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity in the Yanhuang Divine Empire. If we miss this opportunity, you won’t find it again!”

As Miao Qing spoke on the auction stage, a few seconds later, another bid came from the VIP room where Bai Wuheng was located.

“Five million low-grade spiritual stones!”

At this moment, the price competition between the two houses had reached a climax.

In the VIP room of the royal auction house, whether it was the elders of the royal auction house or the grand elder, they were all clenching their fists and staring at Miao Qing on the auction stage with furrowed brows.

Their ears were also sensitive, listening to all the voices that could come from all directions of the auction house.

Although they had many royal auction houses across the Yanhuang Divine Empire as their foundations, these were things that had to be handed over to Lord Si Konghuan of the grain tax department.

The nature of this array had already determined its own value. They could use low-grade spiritual stones, but not too many!

In the royal auction house’s room, their faces were also pale, without a trace of blood.

Looking at the auction stage and at Miao Qing, who was excitedly announcing the five million bid to the entire auction hall, the royal auction house was lost in thought.

After a long while, an elder from the royal auction house gently raised his left hand and reached for the price input device not far from his hand. However, just as the two were about to touch each other.

As if he had been stung by a bee, the elder fiercely withdrew his hand!

There was even a hint of fear in his eyes as he looked at the auction hall below. He hesitated again and again, but in the end, he still did not pick it up.

At this moment, Miao Qing, who was in the auction hall, excitedly began counting down.

“Five million low-grade spiritual stones going once!”

“Five million low-grade spiritual stones going twice!”

“Five million low-grade spiritual stones going thrice! Sold!”

...

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning a tier 6 mid-grade Eight Directions Combination Array!]

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

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining a tier 8 high-grade Myriad Kingdoms Arrival Array!]

Chapter 147: Slap His Mouth

“A Tier 8 high-rank Myriad Kingdom Arrival Array?”

Lin Mo immediately burst out laughing!

If the [tier 6 mid-grade Myriad Kingdom Arrival Array] that had been auctioned off previously was just an array that could be produced in a sacred land.

The [tier 8 high-grade Myriad Kingdom Arrival Array] that the system had given him was definitely a unique top-grade formation!

Even the legendary holy land would not be able to use such a high-grade array!

“Should this array be auctioned off? Or should it be used to strengthen the auction house? Or is it used to win over the hearts of the people?”

Lin Mo dragged his chin as he pondered.

If others were to know of his thoughts, they would probably be so shocked that they would vomit blood!

A Tier 8 high-grade cultivation technique could be sold directly to the imperial court and they could become a high-ranking official, right?

Lin Mo actually still wanted to sell it?

There was no other way. He had the system in his hands, right?

He was just willful.

Bai Wuheng, who did not know about all of this, thought that he had picked up a huge loophole.

He stood up smugly and looked down at the people in the VIP auction room.

He had an imposing manner that seemed to look down on the world.

“From today onwards, our Bai clan will be able to rise!”

Bai Wuheng said excitedly.

Even the congratulations of Miao Qing and the others could not be heard anymore.

He only wanted to quickly report this good news to the eighth prince.

However, when the clan leaders saw this scene, they began to discuss it deeply.

“Do you guys think that the Bai clan will be unlucky in the end, or will it soar?”

“Fifty-fifty.”

“If Bai Wuheng doesn’t lose his mind, there’s still a chance for him to be placed in an important position... However, why do we feel that the Bai clan is going to be unlucky soon?”

...

Late at night in Lin City...

The news that Bai Wuheng had bid five million low-grade spirit stones for a tier 6 mid-grade array spread quickly throughout the upper echelons.

Even though five million low-grade spiritual stones had caused Bai Wuheng to go bankrupt, he still proudly booked the highest-grade restaurant in Lin City and invited everyone to a banquet.

He was making a scene for the Bai clan.

After all, this was a Tier 6 mid-grade array!

If the eighth prince knew about this, even the eighth prince himself would probably be grinning from ear to ear, right?

Amidst the sounds and sounds of dogs and horses, Bai Wuheng, whose face was glowing red, suddenly saw a pair of familiar black and white-clothed sisters appear at the entrance of the restaurant.

With a thought, Bai Wuheng hurriedly took the array formation and followed them.

This pair of sisters had a noble temperament and were dressed mysteriously. They each carried a royal sword on their waists.

Bai Wuheng followed them to the private room of the restaurant. As soon as he entered the door, he offered the array formation to them.

“Thank you, ladies, for coming all the way here! I believe that the eighth Prince has also received the news that I am collecting the array for the eighth prince!”

Bai Wuheng’s face was filled with joy as if a promotion was right in front of his eyes.

However, he did not expect the eyes of the sisters were unusually sharp.

The beautiful eyes of the white-clothed woman focused, and she asked, “You spent a total of five million low-grade spiritual stones to bid for this array?”

“Ah?” Sensing that the atmosphere was not right, Bai Wuheng’s expression stiffened slightly. “Yes... But you two young ladies don’t have to worry.”

“I’ve already mortgaged my family assets. With another six hundred thousand low-grade spiritual stones, I’ll be able to make a comeback... This business is absolutely profitable!”

Bai Wuheng thought to himself, I’ve even sold my family assets just to give you the treasures of the eighth prince.

“Now, doesn’t this show how loyal my Bai clan is?”

However, he never expected that the woman in white who heard this would just step forward and hold the array in her hands without any change.

Then, she came to the curtain of the private room and knelt down on one knee to offer the array.

“Prince, the array is in hand. Please give the order to deal with it.”

The eighth prince was here?!

Bai Wuheng was astonished. He had never expected that the dignified eighth prince would actually appear in Lin City.

Moreover, the eighth prince should be living in the capital, right? Even if he received the news and was overly excited, it would take him at least five days to rush to Lin City.

How did he do it?

A cold and neutral voice came from behind the curtain.

“Slap.”

“Yes!”

The white-clothed woman was still kneeling, but the black-clothed woman stepped forward decisively and slapped Bai Wuheng’s face!

Slap!

Bai Wuheng instantly felt dizzy and spat out black blood as he lay on the ground innocently.

“Eighth prince, why are you doing this?”

“Slap again.”

Slap! Slap!

“...”

After a total of ten slaps, Bai Wuheng was knocked out of his mind. Only then did the eighth prince behind the curtain fall silent.

Bai Wuheng was extremely innocent, and a hint of despair appeared in his heart.

He had already been so humble and bent over, and he had wholeheartedly wanted the eighth prince’s good. How could the eighth prince be so unreasonable?

“Send this formation up. Let this prince have a look,” said the person behind the curtain.

Upon hearing this voice, Bai Wuheng coughed up blood and knelt on the ground in fear.

However, he felt that the eighth prince’s tone was soft and feminine as if he was a woman.

He thought of the rumors that had spread from the capital... the eighth prince had cultivated a female cultivation technique, causing him to go berserk, and it was difficult to tell whether he was male or female. Could this be true?

After the array was sent in, Bai Wuheng followed the black shadow. He saw the eighth prince take a look and confirmed that the formation was the real thing.

Then, he put the formation aside and reached out his hand. "Go get that one million low-grade spiritual stones... Bai Wuheng, after you take this money, you and your Bai clan will completely disappear from the empire..."

"What!?"

Bai Wuheng was in disbelief.

The black-clothed woman held a heavy bag in her hand and threw it to Bai Wuheng.

Seeing Bai Wuheng's puzzled look, the black-clothed woman looked down on Bai Wuheng as if she was looking down on an ant.

"How much effort did the eighth prince put into your Bai clan?"

"A mere Tier 6 mid-grade array was enough to send you out in full force? Not only did your clan suffer a loss, but the major forces that are related to your Bai clan also came out to raise funds."

"Bai Wuheng, are you worthy of our eighth prince?!"

"This!" Bai Wuheng's face was pale as he took the cosmos bag shakily. He wanted to cry, but no tears came out. "I didn't know, eighth prince! You didn't tell me about this!"

"Idiot," the eighth prince evaluated.

As the saying went, a single hair could affect the whole body.

As one of the powerful successors of the empire, the eighth prince was not appointed by the emperor. He had quite a few competitors.

There were even seven older brothers in front of him! None of them were simple!

The eighth prince's plan was naturally focused on the overall situation.

And Bai Wuheng, that idiot, did not realize the importance of Lin City to the eighth prince at all.

Although Lin City was remote, it was a place for the eighth prince to live.

If he lost a battle in the future or was secretly harmed, with his influence in the capital, he would not be able to stir up any waves.

That was why he valued the Bai clan so much. On this trip, not only did he inspect many forces that had been secretly nurtured.

He also saw Bai Wuheng and had the idea of helping and developing the Bai clan.

He did not expect Bai Wuheng to be so foolish as to destroy the rear security that he had been running for so many years?

However, time could not be reversed. After chasing away the disheveled Bai Wuheng...

The eighth prince thought for a moment and then asked, "Qing Wen, Qing Wu, you two girls came from the holy land."

"Let me ask you, how does the array of the Purple Cloud Holy Land nearest to this array compare?"

Seeing that the eighth prince already had the idea to stop the damage, the two girls called Qing Wen and Qing Wu frowned and thought, "It's not really good."

"However, the quality of this array is exceptionally perfect. It must be the best of the best that was selected from the best of the best!"

"The original owner of this array probably has an even higher grade array... perhaps there might be a Tier 7 mid-grade formation!"

Tier 7 mid-grade?

Hearing these four words, the eighth prince was also interested.

Chapter 148: I'll Pay the Bill

The Purple Cloud Holy Land was 2000 miles away from Lin City. It was not far away, but it was separated by the Qinghuai Holy Land.

Not only did the Qinghuai Holy Land have a bad relationship with the Purple Cloud Holy Land, but they also had an old grudge with Lin Mo.

The way to enter the Purple Cloud Holy Land was also very mysterious. One needed to be led by the Purple Cloud Elder of the holy land to enter.

The array to enter the holy land was a tier 6 mid-grade array.

The Qinghuai Holy Land, on the other hand, could be entered once they found its location.

It could be seen that the array that Bai Wuheng had sent over with all his wealth was not completely useless. At the very least, it was at the level of a holy land.

It was just that he could not understand the eighth prince's intentions, which was why he was punished by the eighth prince.

"Eighth prince, this new manager of the Lin auction house is someone you can befriend. He only recognizes money, not people."

"In addition, the two great holy lands have thoughts of befriending you. Do you think we should choose the Purple Cloud Holy Land or the Qinghuai Holy Land?"

The holy land was like a secret realm.

If an ordinary person could get into the holy land, even if he was just a handyman, he would be able to live comfortably and have a bright future.

As a prince, the eighth prince was naturally the target of the two great holy lands.

However, if it was not for the fact that he did not have a choice, he really didn't want to form an alliance with these unrepresentable holy lands.

Small circles were always more chaotic. Along the way, the eighth prince had already seen the methods of those clans that relied on him as a backer, acting according to the situation, and plotting against loyal and virtuous families.

"Hmm... Qinghuai Holy Land, right? I heard that the disciples of the Purple Cloud Holy Land are all women. It's somewhat inconvenient for me to interact with them."

"Yes."

The sisters nodded their heads in remembrance.

The eighth prince sighed. He did not expect that the lair he was prepared to hide in at any time would actually be messed up by this trash, Bai Wuheng.

Fortunately, he had come to take a look. Otherwise, it would have been unimaginable.

Inside Drunken Immortal Restaurant...

Bai Wuheng clutched his Qiankun bag gloomily and returned to his seat amid the cheers of the crowd.

Qi Yueheng and the others on the main seat were dumbfounded.

"Master Bai, your face is..."

"I fell." The corners of Bai Wuheng's mouth twitched, and he said dejectedly, "Everyone, eat well and drink well. I won't accompany you."

The distinguished guests thought about how Bai Wuheng had followed a pair of sisters into the room earlier. When he came out, his face was like this.

It was obvious that the pair of sisters were not to be trifled with. They were probably not from the imperial city.

Bai Wuheng must have suffered a setback this time, right?

Zhao Gongming was instantly amused. He held back his laughter and looked at Bai Wuheng's expression mockingly with the other clan leaders.

Qi Yueheng pretended to be surprised and spoke out to persuade him to stay.

"Master Bai, how dare you leave first? You are the biggest winner of the auction today! If you give the array to the eighth prince, who knows how much reward you will get!"

Zhao Gongming was also surprised, "Yes! I heard that the eighth prince was magnanimous and has no brave generals under him! Everyone is working for the imperial city, but among us, one is close to the fourth prince and the other is close to the second prince... These nobles don't lack people."

"Clan Leader Bai, you've definitely won yourself a core position!"

"Tell us the story of how you met the eighth prince so that everyone can feel happy!"

Bai Wuheng could naturally hear that Qi Yueheng and Zhao Gongming were deliberately mocking him, but he did not flare-up.

He was really depressed at the moment. It was one thing to make things worse, but he had lost all his wealth. Although he had become less rich than he previously was, he was still richer than the poor as the eighth prince had given him a million low-grade spirit stones to save his life.

However, if the other three great clans find out that the eighth prince had given up on the Bai clan, it was likely that the Bai clan would be expelled from the four great families!

He had to do something.

'F*ck, why did I follow such a sissy and stingy person?!' Bai Wuheng thought to himself.

At this moment, Lin Mo also entered Drunken Immortal Restaurant.

Compared to the bitter-looking Bai Wuheng, Lin Mo was in high spirits. Behind him were Wu Jin and Miao Qing, which made the entire Drunken Immortal Restaurant lively.

"Hry, isn't this Owner Lin? Come and sit down." Qi Yueheng stood up and said.

The juniors of the various large families in Drunken Immortal Restaurant also hurriedly stood up to welcome him, but behind the pretense, they were quite dissatisfied.

They were clearly of the same age as Lin Mo, but Lin Mo was able to ascend to a high position and chat cheerfully with the various large family heads!

Were they just going to act like little brothers and shout here and there?

In Drunken Immortal Restaurant, a slim and graceful beauty under the guidance of the sisters gave Lin Mo a meaningful glance.

"He's still a good-looking talent and is not as stinky as you say. It's just that... This Lin Mo looks too young, isn't he a puppet that someone brought out?"

"Prince..." the white-robed Qing Wen said nervously, "This Lin Mo is only good at pretending, but he's actually very greedy!"

The black-robed Qing Wu's face was even paler as she said, "Seeing such an unruly person, why is there a need for the prince to reveal his true identity? Qing Wu, Qing Wen, just go and capture him."

"Moreover... what should we do if Bai Wuheng finds out? Such a vile person will definitely repay kindness with hatred! Please think twice, prince!"

Who would have thought that this beautiful and beautiful woman was actually the eighth prince, who the citizens of the imperial city called weak?

He did not put on any makeup and said with his brows slightly lowered, "Do you really think that I will let the Bai clan off? The Bai clan has been relying on our power for so many years. How can they be willing to be defeated in one night?"

“This Bai Wuheng definitely has to do something... For a dead person, it’s fine even if we let him know part of the truth.”

Qing Wen and Qing Wu were shocked. They did not think that this eighth prince would be so ruthless. The eighth prince did not even frown before he sentenced Bai Wuheng to death!

As expected, accompanying a prince was like accompanying a tiger!

Looking at Lin Mo, Bai Wuheng did not feel good either. He had nowhere to vent the frustration in his heart, so he said a few sour words to Lin Mo, “What? Even Manager Lin likes to come to such a romantic place?”

“I thought Manager Lin was a good-looking person and didn’t like to hang out with us elders who drink.”

However, Lin Mo completely ignored him!

He came here this time because he wanted to take advantage of the fact that there were many people in Drunken Immortal Restaurant to organize a small-scale auction!

If there was money to be made, who would care about a person like Bai Wuheng?

Lin Mo directly looked at Qi Yueheng and said with a fake smile, “Didn’t you say that you all like to gather at Hundred Flowers Restaurant? Why did you come to Drunken Immortal Restaurant tonight?”

Everyone was also dumbfounded, Qi Yueheng said in surprise, “Isn’t Drunken Immortal Restaurant the property of the Lin family? It was also newly opened. Originally, the Bai clan mainly held a banquet at Hundred Flowers Restaurant. However, when we heard that Drunken Immortal Restaurant had a new opening event, we changed to this place.”

“Huh?”

Lin Mo’s face was full of question marks.

The Lin family’s business was an auction house. Why would they hold a night session and play with flower wine? Bai Wuheng must have been tricked by someone, right?

Just as everyone realized that something was wrong, suddenly, the sound of footsteps could be heard.

Accompanied by two ladies, a peerless beauty swayed her body as she slowly walked down the stairs.

“I opened it.”

Everyone’s eyes lit up as they looked over.

“Everyone’s expenses today will be on my account. If you have any needs in the future, you can just spend some time in this Drunken Immortal Restaurant.”

“But let’s make it clear first, our Drunken Immortal Restaurant only drinks wine and doesn’t do anything else.”

“If anyone has dirty hands, Don’t blame me for being impolite.”

This woman spoke in a bewitching manner. Her appearance was somewhat exotic, noble, and charming.

The men present were all stunned. Lin Mo looked at the family heads in astonishment.

“Whose relative is this?”

Chapter 149: No Auction, But It's a Robbery Instead?

Everyone present in Lin City was people with power.

Take Bai Wuheng for example, he could get five million low-grade spiritual stones with a single sentence. He was a powerful figure in any place!

However, this woman actually dared to call herself ‘this majesty’ in front of these powerful figures?

Qi Yuexeng was the first to speak. “I’ve never seen this lady before.”

Zhao Gongming also said suspiciously, “It’s more than that... If Lin City had such a beautiful lady, wouldn’t we know?”

“This shopkeeper looks to be in his early twenties, right? His temperament seems exceptionally mature.”

The people of the western regions developed earlier.

This woman did not look old, but she already exuded an alluring mature and charming temperament.

Her figure was even more devilish.

Not only that, there were two women who accompanied her, one in black and the other in white.

The black-clothed woman was cold and beautiful, while the white-clothed woman was delicate and pitiful. They were also of the highest quality!

If these three beauties were placed in Lin City, others definitely could not compare to them.

Everyone dared to say that there was no woman in the entire Lin City who was more beautiful than these three, even if it was difficult to even get close to them!

However, there must be something wrong with the matter. Originally, these family heads were all rash fellows, but because of this woman’s aura, they could not say anything else.

The woman nodded slightly. “I haven’t introduced myself. My name is Zi Yue, this is Qing Wen, and this is Qing Wu.”

“Zi Yue came from the Purple Cloud Holy Land. The holy land has been spending a lot of money recently, so it was inevitable that she had to do some business. I did not inform you in advance, so I hope you will forgive me.”

So she was from the Purple Cloud Holy Land!

‘Zi Yue’ explained her origin clearly.

However, Lin Mo clearly saw that Bai Wuheng's face showed a terrified expression, and cold sweat kept falling from his forehead. He widened his eyes as if he had seen something unbelievable.

"Master," Wu Jin frowned and said, "Something seems to be wrong. Why did a lady from the Purple Cloud Holy Land come to Lin City? I'm afraid she's not here for the auction."

"I guess so." Lin Mo continued to observe.

He saw everyone looking at each other.

Qi Yueheng, who was more courageous, laughed straightforwardly. He toasted and said, "So she's a lady from the Purple Cloud Holy Land! No wonder she's so beautiful!"

"But this lady isn't just here to open a restaurant, right?"

"The head of the Qi clan is very smart." Zi Yue pursed her lips and nodded. Her words and actions were very polite.

Qi Yueheng was stunned. "You know me?"

"Of course I know you." Zi Yue looked at the crowd and started to introduce them one by one. "This is Clan Leader Bai, this is Clan Leader Zhao, this is Lil' Wu, and Lil' Miao."

"This is..."

When she looked at Lin Mo, Zi Yue's charming gaze lingered for a moment.

"He must be the nouveau riche whose name shook the entire Lin City. Mr. Lin Mo, you are indeed incomparably heroic."

Good heavens, so she was here for Lin Mo!

At this moment, everyone understood.

Since Zi Yue claimed to be of the Purple Clouds Holy Land, could it be that she heard that there was an auction in the Lin city that could sell high-level cultivation methods, arrays, and elixirs, so she could not sit still and came over to inquire about the situation?

Wu Jin did not expect Zi Yue to do her homework so well. He whispered into Lin Mo's ear, "Master, that's right. She should be here to buy something."

"How do you know?" Lin Mo retorted. "You just believe what others say? You haven't seen a single cent. Who knows if she's from the Purple Cloud Holy Land?"

With the help of Qing Wen and Qing Wu, Zi Yue walked to an empty table and sat down gracefully.

The atmosphere was a little awkward for a moment. No one had expected that the originally lively banquet would come to Lin City and Zi Yue one after another to steal the spotlight!

Bai Wuheng's reputation had been swept clean.

However, Bai Wuheng, who had bid for the big-ticket item, had rarely kept a low profile tonight. This made the younger generation of the Bai clan confused.

“Miss Zi Yue,” Lin Mo said with a smile.

“Young Master Lin, please speak.” Zi Yue narrowed her eyes and replied Lin Mo gently.

Huff...

Lin Mo could not help but suck in a breath of cold air.

“Master, this Zi Yue is so amazing! Does she know some charming technique or what? She smiled at me just now, and I almost fainted!” Wu Jin said with a pale face.

Miao Qing rolled her eyes at him. “Is she even looking at you? What narcissism...”

However, even Lin Mo felt that this Zi Yue was powerful. He thought of all the things he had done from Beginner’s Heart Village to Lin City.

Lin Mo was certain that this Zi Yue definitely did not come from the Purple Cloud Holy Land.

In reality, there were quite a number of people who knew the Qinghuai Holy Land. It was said that the Zhao clan had once allied with the Qinghuai Holy Land. However, they had never heard of how powerful were the people who came from the holy land. Were they not ordinary people?

Nonetheless, this Ziyue had an extraordinary bearing. In front of her, the family heads like Zhao Gongming and Qi Yueheng were like little rascals!

Only Lin Mo could barely deal with them!

Lin Mo instantly confirmed her identity.

‘She’s definitely from the Imperial City. If not, Hmm... I won’t talk about it anymore.’

After making a judgment in his heart, Lin Mo began to carefully deal with her. “Miss Zi Yue, since you’re here on behalf of the Purple Cloud Holy Land, let’s get straight to the point.”

“It just so happens that we still have some medicinal pills in our auction. The reason why I’m here tonight is to clear out our stock and hold a temporary auction.”

“If Miss Zi Yue is interested, why don’t you represent the Purple Cloud Holy Land and participate in the auction together?”

“That’s fine too,” Zi Yue said politely.

Qi Yueheng, Zhao Gongming, and the others immediately rolled their eyes at Lin Mo. .

“I knew this fellow was full of evil tricks. So he’s here to hold an auction...”

He had just auctioned off a five million low-grade spiritual stones array, and now he was here to hold an auction?

Did this Lin Mo really think that the three great clans operated a spiritual stone mine?

Everyone was looking forward to it. After waiting for Lin Mo to take out the auction items, Lin Mo did not hesitate and took out a jade bottle from his waist, he grinned and said, “What’s in this bottle is a

low-grade tier 4 small recovery pill. The user can recover a certain amount of vitality and use it as an ordinary person. It has the effect of reviving from the dead.”

“As the first item to be auctioned tonight, I won’t raise the price. How about 200,000 low-grade spiritual stones?”

The surroundings were in an uproar!

Even Miao Qing could o’t hold it in any longer.

One had to know that the small recovery pill was a low-grade tier 4 pill!

Although it could still be considered rare in the outside world, it was really nothing in Lin Mo’s eyes! It could even be considered cheap!

Such a cheap pill was actually bid for 200,000 low-grade spiritual stones? Was this daylight robbery?

As expected, Qi Yueheng and the others, who had always been in an endless stream of auctions, almost spat out their wine when they heard the small recovery pill’s price. They waved their hands and said that they would not bid any more.

Chapter 150: A 1.6 Million Pledge of Allegiance?

Zi Yue was the only one who remained calm. She reached out her hand and said, “Can you show me the quality of this small recovery pill?”

Lin Mo was not at a disadvantage either. He raised his hand and asked Miao Qing to send the small recovery pill over.

When Zi Yue opened the jade bottle, there were two small recovery pills inside.

It was obvious that Qing Wen and Qing Wu were people who knew what was good for them. When they saw that the small recovery pill’s starting price was 200,000, they felt that something was not right.

They did not expect Zi Yue to be so good at acting!

She actually had a pleasantly surprised expression and said excitedly, “Such a high-quality pill actually only costs 200,000 low-grade spiritual stones?”

“Hearing that, Mr. Lin is kind-hearted. Seeing it today, it is indeed so... if it is possible, I will buy the small recovery pills for the Purple Cloud Holy Land!”

‘What? buy them?’

‘Damn it!’

Qi Yueheng and the rest broke out in cold sweat. They thought to themselves, ‘Missy, can you even afford a pill that costs 200,000 spiritual stones?’

This was a pill, and it was an emergency medicine! It could only be used once! It was not something like a medicinal bath that could be used for a long time.

Was it not too extravagant?

Seeing that Zi Yue bought out the small recovery pills in one bite, Wu Qun and Miao Qing were extremely surprised.

Lin Mo was also very surprised, but he did not show it on his face. After all, Zi Yue said that she was buying it, but he had not seen the money yet.

Then, he saw Zi Yue elegantly take out a fragrant money bag from her waist. Just as she placed it on the table, he heard a heavy sound.

Zi Yue said apologetically, "Mr. Lin, I am here on behalf of the Purple Cloud Holy Land. A money bag contains at least a million low-grade spiritual stones. These two small recovery pills cost 400,000, and Mr. Lin still has to give me 600,000 spiritual stones back, right??"

"Hiss..." Qi Yueheng let out a horrifying sound and gave a thumbs up, "The Purple Cloud Holy Land is actually so rich. As expected of a holy land. Tonight, we mortals have been enlightened!"

Lin Mo also stared at the bag, and it did not seem like it was fake, "Then may I ask if Miss Zi Yue still wants to buy it?"

"If you continue to buy, I'm afraid that one bag is not enough."

"Of course, I'll buy it." With another heavy sound, Zi Yue took out three bags and gathered a total of four bags. Everyone was stunned by what they saw, "Mr. Lin is so kind to sell such top-grade medicinal pills at such a low price. Saving a life is better than building a seven-tiered pagoda. How can our Purple Cloud Holy Land not support it?"

This woman was so amazing!

Lin Mo clearly knew that this Zi Yue was full of lies. She was definitely making things up.

However, Lin Mo could not help but want to believe her.

Moreover, this woman's charm was also very amazing.

If it was anyone else who was staring at him, they would have long been daydreaming.

It was already not easy for Lin Mo to still be able to think calmly.

[Congratulations on auctioning a low-grade tier 4 medicinal pill, small recovery pill.]

[Obtained 5,000 times the profit.]

[Congratulations on obtaining a mid-grade tier 5 medicinal pill, 13 Sword Strikes.]

...

After obtaining 400,000 low-tier spiritual stones, Lin Mo did not have the time to be excited. Instead, he wanted to probe Zi Yue a little more.

He took out another mid-grade tier 5 pill, 13 Sword Strikes.

"This pill is a mid-tier 5 pill, 13 Sword Strikes."

“Just like its name suggests, the pill can only be used once, but it can instantly contain 13 sword intents! and each sword intent is different!”

“It’s extremely powerful!”

“Previously, the family heads did not bid. This time, you shouldn’t hesitate, right?”

“This is the 13 Sword Strikes! I’ll bid 800,000! Those who are interested can start bidding!”

800,000?!

Even though 800,000 was still a huge sum of money.

However, Qi Yueheng and the others became serious this time.

The products of the Lin auction house were definitely high quality. There was no trickery involved.

Furthermore, based on what Lin Mo said, the 13 Sword Strikes could be used to save one’s life!

If used properly, it could even kill an opponent of a higher level and fight two opponents at the same time!

Although it was expensive, there was indeed a reason for it to be expensive.

“I still have intentions,” Zi Yue said gently.

However, Qi Yueheng stretched out his hand and said awkwardly, “I’m sorry, Miss Zi Yue. Our Qi clan didn’t gain much today.”

“Although this pill is expensive, it can save lives and kill people. It’s a top-grade item. Even if we sell it, we won’t lose out.”

“Our Qi clan will treat it as a business transaction... 850,000!”

Very good.

Lin Mo was instantly satisfied.

There was someone bidding, so this was an auction!

However, Qi Yueheng’s words made Zi Yue snort coldly, as if she was determined to get it.

In an instant, she threw a bag onto Lin Mo’s table.

“My Purple Cloud Holy Land has always hated snatching things from others.”

“One million... Clan Leader Qi, you won’t raise the price again, right?”

“This...” Qi Yueheng’s face was pale, thinking to himself, how could there be such a thing?

Everyone was also discussing animatedly.

They usually raised the price by 10,000 to 50,000. If they met something they really liked, or if their family gave them a mission, they would definitely bid for it.

Only then would they consider raising the bid by 100,000!

However, Zi Yue actually raised the bid from 850,000 to 1,000,000?!

Although the four great clans were backed by the imperial city and held the resources of Lin City in their hands, they were still clans after all.

Under Zi Yue's strong performance, Qi Yueheng was unwilling to accept it, but he could only accept it and helplessly clench his fists.

"F*ck," Qi Yueheng said, "This Purple Cloud Holy Land hides in the holy land all day long. What's the point of having the 13 Sword Strikes?"

"I'm afraid that this Zi Yue has taken a liking to Lin Mo and wants to cooperate with him! This is a pledge of allegiance!"

Another 1,000,000 spiritual stones!

[Congratulations on auctioning the tier 5 mid-grade medicinal pill, 13 Sword Strikes.]

[Obtained 7,000 times the profit.]

[Congratulations on obtaining the tier 6 mid-grade medicinal pill, clear heart blood coagulation pill.]

[Clear heart blood coagulation pill: can remove the negative state of the body in a short period of time, and solidify the blood to achieve the effect of feigning death. It can also be used in battle. By activating the clear heart blood coagulation pill, it can unleash a fatal blow.]

It was actually such a good item?

Lin Mo did not expect that this return would actually produce such an extremely powerful medicinal pill in battle!

Moreover, it was a tier 6 medicinal pill!

No matter what, this thing could not be sold.

After all, it could fake death, maintain one's consciousness, and even burst forth with an extremely great battle prowess!

It was a top-grade medicinal pill that could protect one's self.

...

Three high-priced medicinal pills were bought, causing the others to turn their heads away.

On the other hand, Qing Wen and Qing Wu looked extremely aggrieved. Clearly, they felt that these three medicinal pills were not worth this price.

However, Zi Yue's attitude was exceptionally firm.

She did not even bat an eyelid.

This 1.6 million seemed to be given to Lin Mo. .

This kind of magnanimity... Who would believe that she was not from the Imperial City?

Even if Lin Mo were to spend this money himself, his heart would still ache!

“Looks like there’s still some gains from tonight’s auction...” Under the envious gazes of the crowd, Lin Mo laughed heartily.

After returning the 400,000 low-grade spiritual stones to Zi Yue, he immediately made a move to flee!

What a joke! If he did not flee after earning money through the difference in price, what was the point of him staying here?

In truth, Lin Mo had already guessed that Zi Yue was most likely here for the array in his hands.

However, he did not quite understand how Zi Yue knew that he had the array in his hands?

Even if Zi Yue had found out through the news of Bai Wuheng’s successful auction, was it not a little too extravagant to spend 1.6 million spiritual stones?