

## Trillion Times 151

### Chapter 151: Zi Yue's Killing Intent

Zi Yue definitely had a secret on her.

If she was involved, it would probably cause a lot of trouble.

"Mr. Lin, wait a moment!" Seeing that Lin Mo was about to leave, Zi Yue hurriedly urged him to stay. "Mr. Lin is a very good person. This time, he sold three medicinal pills to my Purple Cloud Holy Land, which greatly improved my holy land."

"I still have many matters to discuss with Mr. Lin... why don't we meet upstairs?"

Was she inviting him?

Once these words were said, even Bai Wuheng, who had been silent for a long time, was a little shocked.

It was because 'Zi Yue' had found a new puppet.

Zi Yue wanted to use Lin Mo to replace the Bai clan's function.

Lin Mo was also silent for a long time. He looked at Zi Yue's graceful figure, as well as the worried eyes of Wu Jin and Miao Qing...

"Alright."

The men were envious.

"What right does he have?! This guy earns money and has beautiful women to accompany him! This time, it's a lady from the Purple Cloud Holy Land! I've never seen such a beautiful woman in my life!"

"Why? Where did this guy get his luck from? First, he got so many rare treasures... and now, he's getting beauties!"

"I can't even stand the sight of the new manager of Drunken Immortal Restaurant! Sharing a room together? Is Lin Mo that honest?"

Actually, Lin Mo's heart was a little shaken, but with his cultivation level, he could still suppress it.

It was as if he knew what Zi Yue's true motive was.

He had decided that once Zi Yue mentioned an array during the process, he would immediately leave.

When necessary, he would even attack Zi Yue.

This was because he did not rule out the possibility that Zi Yue and the forces behind her would kill and steal the treasure.

"Thank you, Mr. Lin," Zi Yue said in satisfaction. The corners of her lips curled up in a bewitching manner as she slowly went upstairs.

Looking at the group of envious men, Lin Mo asked Wu Jin and Miao Qing to stand guard downstairs. He deliberately said loudly, “‘Mr.’ doesn’t sound nice. You should call me ‘young master’ in the future.”

“Yes, Young Master Lin.”

“Wow`”

This time, even Lin Mo himself was shocked.

To be called ‘young master’ by a beautiful young lady...It would be a lie to say that he was unhappy!

...

In the boudoir...

Under Qing Wen and Qing Wu’s vigilant gaze, Lin Mo had just stepped into the room when he felt that something was wrong. He subconsciously prepared to use the clear heart blood coagulation pill.

It was not because of anything else.

It was because this room was too new. It was as if they had just started living there.

If that was really the case...

Zi Yue brought two beauties to Lin City and came looking for him. Was her motive not too obvious?

If she said that there was no problem, even Zi Yue herself would not believe it.

“Young master, why must you be so cautious?”

Seemingly noticing Lin Mo’s caution, Zi Yue said softly.

Lin Mo subconsciously squeezed out a smile, but his attention was diverted.

At this moment, he suddenly felt his eyes darken.

Just as he thought that something was wrong, his whole body went soft, and even his consciousness almost collapsed!

A strange rosemary scent almost caused Lin Mo’s spiritual sense to withdraw, and he could not control his body at all.

Zi Yue, this woman, was still pretending. As she went up to hug Lin Mo, she said innocently, “Ah! Young master, what happened to you?”

Qing Wen and Qing Wu pulled out their swords skillfully and pressed them against Lin Mo’s waist and neck.

The coolness from the blade woke Lin Mo up.

Damn it!

How could someone as careful as Lin Mo fall into the trap here?

Moreover...

Smelling the strange rosemary scent, Lin Mo instantly understood something.

This knockout drug was definitely not something Zi Yue found an opportunity to use when Lin Mo entered the room.

Instead, it had been on her all along.

In fact, the reason why people felt that her charm skill was very strong...

Was because this charm skill was a kind of 'trigger' of the knockout incense!

It was precisely because of this charm skill that she was able to trigger the knockout incense!

It had already played a role in causing people to only be able to defend against the charm skill and ignore the knockout incense.

Lin Mo often came into contact with top-grade medicinal pills. What kind of ingredients had he not come into contact with before?

However, this fragrance was something that Lin Mo had never heard of before.

From this, it could be seen that Lin Mo was quickly certain of an answer in his heart.

This Zi Yue was not only from the imperial city, but it was also very likely from the imperial family!

This knockout incense was definitely something that the imperial family did not announce!

It was because the imperial family had many experts and were rich in resources, they were able to concoct a knockout incense that even experts like Lin Mo were unable to guard against!

Lin Mo fainted in Zi Yue's embrace. He only felt that Zi Yue's delicate body was like a piece of soft jade, making him feel exceptionally comfortable.

In addition, the three women quickly moved to the bed. On the bed, Zi Yue leaned against the headboard, causing Lin Mo to fall into her embrace in a daze.

Qing Wen and Qing Wu were in charge of being on guard.

They did not notice that the effects of the clear heart blood coagulation pill were unknowingly flowing into Lin Mo's body!

"Young Master Lin, can you hear me..."

"I want to know if Young Master Lin still has an array..."

"Our Purple Cloud Holy Land really needs a tier 7 array to defend against external enemies..."

It was indeed related to arrays!

A wave of vanilla smell suddenly entered the tip of Lin Mo's nose.

When the clear heart blood coagulation pill took effect, Lin Mo still pretended to be affected and closed his eyes to sleep in Zi Yue's embrace.

He felt Zi Yue gently caress his head as if she was coaxing a child, slowly enticing him to reveal the secret.

Lin Mo was not sure whether Zi Yue wanted to kill him to silence him, or was she just trying to get the truth out of him?

Just as Lin Mo was thinking of a countermeasure, the beautiful black-robed lady, Qing Wu suddenly said, "Eight... cough cough, master, why don't we just kill this fellow and take away all the things of the Lin family!"

"How can such an ant be worthy of the master's embrace? Qing Wu is truly feeling wronged on behalf of you!"

'Alright! You Qing Wu!'

Qing Wu's words actually made Lin Mo want to kill her! A wave of sword intent appeared in his palm.

Putting everything else aside, with his strength and the augmentation of the clear heart blood coagulation pill, it would be easy for him to burst out and instantly kill the three women.

At most, he would be struck back and heavily injured.

However, when Zi Yue rejected this idea, Lin Mo let out a cold moan and let the three ladies off.

"Let's not talk about this. I am a schemer and not a bandit. How can I do such despicable things?"

'Look at the situation of others!'

As Lin Mo thought about this, he heard Qing Wu gnashing her teeth. She seemed to be very unhappy that Lin Mo was enjoying Zi Yue's embrace.

He immediately laughed coldly and pretended to have a headache. He rubbed his head against Zi Yue's body and even placed his head on Zi Yue's white jade neck. It felt very comfortable.

Qing Wu was furious as she watched this.

Zi Yue also seemed to have little contact with men. Goosebumps appeared all over her body.

Right at this moment...

Lin Mo quietly opened his eyes. He saw Zi Yue's milk-like skin, her beautiful figure, and a strange yellow pendant.

Lin Mo wondered what this pendant was?

Upon closer inspection, he was indeed shocked!

"This Zi Yue... is actually... a prince of the Yanhuang Divine Empire?!"

On Zi Yue's waist was a hidden royal pendant, which could also be called an identity card.

Lin Mo was, after all, a person of status, and Miao Qing had once explained it to him.

In the Yanhuang Divine Empire, there were a total of thirteen princes, and each prince had an identity card.

Lin Mo had never seen the identity tokens of the others, but the second prince, fourth prince, and eighth Prince were the leaders of the Qi, Zhao, and Bai clans respectively.

Lin Mo had paid attention to their identity tokens.

### **Chapter 152: The Heart of a Prince, the Body of a Woman**

The second prince's pendant was a dragon that was shaped like a phoenix, which meant to climb up to the ranks.

After all, he was the second prince. How could he use a true dragon pendant to offend the crown prince's Dignity?

The Yanhuang Divine Empire adopted the system of the eldest son inheriting the throne.

Usually, when the emperor was not doing anything, the crown prince would supervise the country.

The crown prince was very capable and managed the country well.

This made the emperor very satisfied and protected the crown prince everywhere.

In addition, there was not only one country in this era.

When the people had nothing to do, they would talk about national affairs.

It could be said that the second prince's thoughts were known to everyone!

However, with the emperor's protection, the second prince did not dare to act rashly.

The fourth prince was born to the prime minister's wife, Wang Xiaoxiao.

The Wang family was a common surname in the Imperial City, so the fourth prince's pendant was similar to the word 'Wang'.

Due to the family's problems, the fourth prince should have taken the route of being the prime minister's assistant.

However, he was also a prince, so he was ostracized everywhere and stayed away from the imperial court!

As a result, the fourth prince complained about heaven and earth and fell in love with feng shui!

However, everyone knew that the fourth prince was just using superstition to develop his own power.

It was said that he was inextricably linked to the White Lotus Holy Land.

The eighth prince's pendant was in the shape of a water dragon.

It was said that the eighth prince had been weak and sickly since he was young, and his identity was mysterious.

Not many people had seen him, but they all said that he had a feminine personality and was weak and incompetent!

Naturally, the eighth prince was also the most ostracized.

Especially after the second prince and the fourth prince formed a clique for personal gain, they were extremely wary of the eighth prince.

Rumors in the pugilistic world said that the eighth prince was a woman, and the crown prince liked her very much, almost causing a disaster.

This caused the emperor to be furious, and he did not like the eighth prince very much.

There were also people who said that the eighth prince had cultivated a cultivation technique that required him to sever his own male genitals, angering the emperor. In short, there were many rumors about the eighth prince.

However, Lin Mo had never expected that he would actually meet the real thing today...

Moreover, this eighth prince was not only a woman but also a great beauty!

“I won’t get into trouble this time, right?”

With Lin Mo’s intelligence, he quickly guessed that the eighth prince was here to inspect Bai Wuheng.

Moreover, the so-called ‘Zi Yue’ was also a completely fake name.

However, the fact that the eighth prince cared so much about Lin Mo made him feel a little flattered.

A dignified prince actually hugged him so gently? Moreover, he did not use torture to interrogate Lin Mo?

“Looks like Bai Wuheng is going to be unlucky... This eighth prince is clearly trying to buy people’s hearts. I’m afraid he has taken a liking to our auction house.”

The auction house had a large amount of people who came and go, which could be used to conceal one’s identity.

Moreover, Zi Yue was royalty, so she could obtain many good things from the Imperial City. Whether it was to make money or cash out, there were always many ways.

No matter how one compared it, it was better than spending money to feed the Bai clan’s trash.

However, Zi Yue was here for the array.

Lin Mo looked at his warehouse. Other than the array that the system had previously rewarded him with...

There was only a tier 7 mid-grade array left.

“Miss Zi Yue, I do have an array called the Mysterious Heaven Array.”

“It’s just that it’s not for defense, but for cultivation... if Miss Zi Yue is the manager of the Purple Cloud Holy Land, bringing this Mysterious Heaven Array back to the Holy Land would be able to strengthen the holy land.”

As Lin Mo spoke, Qing Wu and Qing Wen did not expect Lin Mo to really have a tier 7 mid-grade array!

Among high-quality arrays, the teleportation spell arrays were the cheapest, and one could get someone to customize them at any time.

The slightly more advanced one was the defensive arrays, and then the offensive arrays.

The most advanced one was naturally the cultivation arrays!

When Zi Yue heard this, her eyes instantly lit up, and she said in disbelief, “You’re saying that you have a cultivation array in your hands?”

“Tell me the truth, how big is this array? Is it enough for the holy land to use?”

The holy land was a secret realm.

The powerful holy land was endless and was formed by occupying ancient secret manuals.

The man-made holy land was at least a few thousand square kilometers!

“It’s enough to cover 20,000 square kilometers!”

As Lin Mo said this, not only Zi Yue, even Qing Wen and Qing wu were stunned.

“Master, if this fellow isn’t lying, it’s just enough for your palace! Why don’t we kill him, seize the array formation, and return home?”

Why does this Qing Wu always want to kill him?

“As long as you’re willing to open a path for me, let alone ten thousand taels of gold, I can even get the saintess of the Purple Clouds Holy Land for you!”

‘Bluffs huh? Continue bluffing.’

Looking at Zi Yue’s cold face, Lin Mo snickered in his heart.

He already knew that Zi Yue was the legendary eighth prince. No matter how great attractive Zi Yue’s conditions were, he would never believe it.

Not to mention, there were four empires in this era.

Although the Yanhuang Divine Empire was good, in Lin Mo’s mind, the Great Yan Divine Empire next door was more suitable for the development of the auction house.

He would definitely move to the Great Yan Divine Empire in the future, so he did not want to have anything to do with this beautiful prince.

“Young Master Lin, if this Mysterious Heaven Array was sold by auctioning, how much would it cost?”

Seeing Zi Yue’s interest, Lin Mo raised his brows.

Zi Yue was a prince!

Even if Zi Yue was ostracized again, she should not be short of money, right?

As the saying goes, fortune favors the brave! Without hesitation, Lin Mo made a hand gesture.

“Eight, eight million?!” Even Qing Wu was shocked, and the sword was about to cut Lin Mo’s throat. “Do you really think the master is a fool?”

“You greedy b\*stard! Do you know that Lin City’s annual income is only four million low-grade spiritual stones?!”

“Those aristocratic families only borrowed the power of the Imperial City to amass wealth everywhere. They only earned seven million spiritual stones a year!”

Eight million spiritual stones?

Who could withstand that?

Lin Mo did not expect to hear such information from Qing Wu.

From the looks of it, the leaders of the three great clans in Lin City were all out of money.

They had bought so many things, most likely to sell them off or expand their businesses.

The Yanhuang Divine Empire was vast and had a lot of resources. There were many places that had yet to be opened up, and spiritual stone mountains were often excavated.

Although spiritual stone mountains were the imperial court’s business, there were also many people who used their private power to do it in private.

The three great clans had accumulated their resources through the auction, so they could definitely cooperate to form a small force.

If they had the intention, they could use this batch of resources to search for spiritual stone mountains and open up fertile land.

This time, the three great clans would most likely take off!

Therefore, when Lin Mo thought about the rise of the three great clans and the endless voices coming from the Lin auction house, Lin Mo had never thought of cooperating with Zi Yue.

At most, he would just shed all pretenses of cordiality!

A prince who was not liked, and was not afraid of the people within the eighth prince’s sphere of influence... if he wanted to scam someone, he could just do it!

As expected...

“Qing Wu... shut up.” Zi Yue’s expression was unsightly. Knowing that she had been scammed, Zi Yue still reluctantly agreed. “Eight million needs to be dispatched, and I can’t take it out at this time.”

“But Mr. Lin, don’t worry. I don’t need this eight million. I just need to sell some materials... If Mr. Lin is willing, I’ll pay a three million deposit first. Mr. Lin, can you give me the array first?”



## Chapter 153: The Death of Bai Wuheng!

“This...”

Based on what Zi Yue said, was she trying to scam Lin Mo?

Lin Mo definitely would not believe a single word of what the royal family said.

He guessed that the so-called down payment was most likely the full amount.

As for a tier 7 mid-grade formation, selling it for 8 million was definitely too expensive.

However, selling it for 5 million was still a piece of cake.

Zi Yue was so generous, yet she only wanted to use 3 million to buy this tier 7 mid-grade formation?

It seemed like she was not as rich as she was rumored to be!

“It’s possible, but you should come to the auction during the next auction.”

“Help our auction house attract some traffic.”

“Alright, I promise you.”

When Zi Yue heard this, she was clearly a little excited, so she did not stay in her room for too long. Instead, she controlled Lin Mo to sleep before leaving.

However, she did not expect Lin Mo to be completely awake.

After Zi Yue left, Lin Mo realized that Bai Wuheng might be in danger, so he hurriedly followed after her.

...

Outside the Drunken Immortal Restaurant.

After eating and drinking, everyone dispersed.

Bai Wuheng walked in the Lin City gloomily. From time to time, he would look at the Drunken Immortal Restaurant from afar and think of countermeasures.

This damned eighth prince actually came to Lin City personally. Moreover, was she not afraid afraid of the risk of exposing her secret when meeting Lin Mo?

The most terrifying thing was that the eighth prince deliberately exposed the fact that she was a woman to Bai Wuheng.

This meant that Bai Wuheng was in great danger!

In the dark night, a spark appeared.

Bai Wuheng’s gaze focused, and he instantly turned his head. He saw a mysterious man wearing a bamboo hat and holding a long knife, silently looking at him.

“Executioner? How is this possible... Isn't the executioner not under the orders of the Ministry of Justice?!”

Bai Wuheng's expression was as if he had seen a ghost when he saw the mysterious person.

However, logically speaking, his strength should not be weak!

However, not long after, along with a blood-curdling scream at the entrance of the alley, Bai Wuheng let out a mournful scream. Black blood spewed out of his mouth as he tried his best to crawl towards the entrance of the alley.

“B\*tch! You're so heartless!!”

Bai Wuheng used all his strength to scream, but in the eyes of the man, it was just a struggle.

Lin Mo watched this scene with his eyes wide open. In front of him were Zi Yue, Qing Wen, and Qing Wu, who were in the shadows.

This powerful woman had actually used the manpower of the Ministry of Justice to execute Bai Wuheng. There seemed to be a lot of secrets in there.

However, when he saw the mysterious person's cultivation technique, Lin Mo's hair also stood up. It was extremely beneficial.

The mysterious person's attacks were swift and fierce, and each and every one of them was fatal. The movement technique merged with the darkness, making it difficult for one to see or hear.

This movement technique was already strange enough. In addition, his long blade seemed to be used for execution!

No wonder all the cultivators in the world were unwilling to provoke the imperial court. If it were him, he would not be willing either.

The top-tier cultivation techniques and footwork displayed by the mysterious man were clearly better than what he had come into contact with.

Lin Mo had to think of a way to trick Zi Yue and see if he could get a few cultivation techniques from her. Then, he could obtain more advanced cultivation techniques of the same kind through the auction.

However, Bai Wuheng was about to die.

Looking at Zi Yue's attitude, she was not even prepared to leave any last words for Bai Wuheng, much less meet him!

Should he make a move this time or not?

Lin Mo decided to wait for a while more.

He could only say that Bai Wuheng was unlucky. If it were any other time, Lin Mo might have helped him.

After all, the Bai clan was also a big customer of the auction house.

However, the person who wanted him dead was the eighth Prince and the royal family.

Then, Lin Mo could not help him even if he wanted to.

“However, this eighth prince is truly vicious and merciless. She used such a method to kill his own dog without leaving a trace.”

“It’s no wonder Zi Yue had to personally handle everything. If she was careless, with the danger the royal family is in, the second prince would probably get rid of her.”

Seeing how cold-blooded Zi Yue was, the legendary second prince would probably be even more ruthless.

The emperor still did not like Zi Yue.

It was likely that even if Zi Yue’s corpse had already been delivered to the emperor, the Emperor still would not be bothered with her.

The next day...

Early in the morning, the entrance of the Lin auction house was already crowded.

Over a dozen auction house guards registered at the entrance to maintain order.

“Lord Zhao has arrived!”

“The Xiao clan’s clan leader is here!”

“The Bai clan’s first elder is here!”

“The Bai clan’s second elder is here!”

Following the shouts at the entrance, the interior of the auction house slowly filled up with people. All the family heads were present, except for Bai Wuheng.

Yesterday, Bai Wuheng’s behavior was abnormal, and everyone guessed that he was reprimanded by someone sent by the eighth prince.

It was very likely that this person was that great beauty, Zi Yue, who had appeared in the Drunken Immortal Restaurant last night!

It was possible that the eighth prince even wanted to hide the Bai family.

Under Miao Qing’s arrangement, the requirements for participating in the auction this time were very high. They had to be a person of high status or a person of great wealth.

Those who did not have much money on them and still wanted to come in to make up the numbers were not allowed to enter.

The specific criteria was to spend at least 200,000 low-grade spiritual stones! In other words, it was the so-called ‘low consumption’.

As long as the auction item was not auctioned off, every participant had the obligation to complete the low consumption. Even though this would offend a lot of people, Miao Qing did not care about it at all.

All he cared about was that his auction would be held normally.

Furthermore, those fellows who could not afford 200,000 were probably just here to watch the show or gather intelligence.

With so many good items in Lin Mo's hands, there was no need to worry about not having anyone bid.

Very quickly, the entire auction hall was filled with people. Not a single empty seat was left.

The people inside were all important figures from all over the world. The main ones were the three great clans of Lin City. There were also dozens of small clans that came out to seek opportunities for development.

Of course, there were also quite a number of powerful freelance martial artists who passed by Lin City. They heard that there was an incredible auction house here, so they came over to take a look.

All in all, every single one of the distinguished guests were important figures.

In the private room, Miao Qing was holding a list in his hand. The list was filled with names, including their identities.

Beside him, Lin Mo was quietly guarding the side, his gaze filled with Zi Yue, who was sitting in the front row.

Yesterday, she said that she would pay Lin Mo a deposit for a tier 7 mid-grade array at the price of 3,000,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

Should she keep his word?

Or should she play some tricks?

Lin Mo was not worried about anything else. He just did not want Zi Yue, this woman, to get involved with him, in case it would be difficult for him to escape.

Meanwhile, Wu Jin was sitting next to Miao Qing with a calm expression, eating some fruits from time to time.

"There's a young master and a second young master from the Bai clan?"

"There's also a young master and a great elder from the neighboring Huaian City."

"Eh, there's actually a wandering cultivator? He seems to be quite powerful?"

Suddenly, a trace of surprise appeared in Miao Qing's eyes.

"I seem to remember this person..."

"Jiang Kun, a famous great thief. He cultivates a swift movement technique and can come and go without a trace. His strength isn't bad!"

"This person is quite interesting huh?" Lin Mo raised his eyebrows and said.

Miao Qing revealed a surprised expression.

This was a great thief! A thief!

After taking charge of the Lin auction house, Miao Qing had become more and more interested in the industry and was prepared to make it his lifelong career.

#### **Chapter 154: This Godson Is Not Bad!**

Miao Qing would not even notice this person!

“We have to be careful of this person.”

“This person will definitely not be honest when he comes to participate in the auction.”

On the side, when Wu Jin heard Tian Feng’s name, his face could not help but reveal a trace of solemnity.

“Oh, why?” Hearing this, Lin Mo said with interest.

“Young master probably doesn’t know this person’s reputation. For so many years, Jiang Kun relied on his own strength to plunder everywhere, and even some aristocratic families weren’t spared.”

Miao Qing slowly told him about Jiang Kun’s deeds.

“So that means this person is very rich?”

Hearing this, Lin Mo’s eyes lit up.

In Lin Mo eyes, it did not matter who this person was, as long as they had the money to take down his auction items.

Of course, if this Jiang Kun dared to disobey the rules of his auction house, Lin Mo would not be polite to him either!

Seeing that Lin Mo did not take his reminder to heart, Miao Qing felt a mountain of pressure. He wanted to say something but was directly interrupted by Lin Mo.

“Since everyone is here, it’s time for you to appear.”

As he spoke, Lin Mo looked at Wu Jin and said, “Wu jin, hand over the management rights of this auction house to Miao Qing. I want to observe from here.”

“Also, about that array that I told you about, put it aside until the end before taking it out.”

“Help me arrange for people to look for a person wearing a bamboo hat nearby.”

“Yes, master.”

Upon hearing this, Wu Jin did not hesitate at all and directly followed Miao Qing.

Miao Qing took the ring and looked at Lin Mo with some doubt. “Young master, this ring...”

“When you go on stage later, use this ring as the first item in the auction,” Lin Mo said with a smile.

Hearing this, a trace of surprise appeared in Miao Qing's beautiful eyes. "Young master, what background does this Zi Yue have?"

"I'm not sure either. Just follow the normal procedure," Lin Mo said somewhat casually.

"Then young master, how should we set the starting price?" This time, Miao Qing was in a bit of a dilemma.

He had set the starting price for this auction house to be low.

Moreover, Lin Mo had handed over many cultivation techniques, pills, and items to Miao Qing to arrange.

Although Miao Qing was experienced, he did not have much confidence in setting the starting price.

"Let's set the starting price at 10,000 low-grade spiritual stones." Lin Mo thought for a moment and said indifferently, "No matter how bad an item is, it shouldn't be lower than 10,000 low-grade spiritual stones."

"Yes, young master." Although Miao Qing had some doubts in his heart, he still did as he was told.

Following that, Miao Qing slowly walked out of the private room and came to the auction stage in the middle of the auction.

"Welcome to the auction of the Lin auction house."

He took out a black ring that Lin Mo had given him.

"The first item up for auction is this black ring on my hand. This ring's origin is mysterious, it might contain some big secret."

"The auction will begin now. The starting price will be 10,000 low-grade spiritual stones!" Miao Qing had come into contact with many items before, and he knew that this ring was not of much use, so he immediately called out the starting price.

Then, as soon as Miao Qing finished speaking, the entire auction hall descended into silence.

Everyone looked at the black ring on Miao Qing's hand with a puzzled expression.

They had never seen this black ring before, and they did not know where it came from, so naturally, no one dared to call out the starting price rashly.

Although the starting bid was only 10,000 low-grade spiritual stones, and it was not expensive, if they were to bid for a useless item, it would be a waste of 10,000 low-grade spiritual stones.

However, there was an exception.

"11,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

Beside Bai Wuya, Bai Wuxuan saw the black ring appear, and he immediately stood up to bid.

Hearing Bai Wuxuan's bid, everyone in the auction hall was somewhat surprised.

Even Miao Qing, who was on the auction stage, had a look of surprise on his face.

This Bai Wuya was the third elder of the Bai clan. Since Bai Wuheng was not around today, Bai Wuya could only do it for him.

Bai Wuxuan was Bai Wuheng's godson. He had become famous in the Bai clan since he was young, and his abilities were outstanding. From the looks of it, he also had a dignified appearance.

However, because he did not support Bai Wuheng and the eighth prince's cooperation, he should seek refuge with the second prince. He would not be placed in an important position in the Bai clan.

Lin Mo gave Bai Wuxuan a deep look and sneered, "This Bai Wuxuan's judgment is correct... I didn't expect that Bai Wuheng would not be able to see it as clearly as his own godson."

If Lin Mo were to choose, he would choose the second prince as well.

Bai Wuheng hoped to take advantage of the eighth prince's weak position and instead be placed in an important position by the eighth prince, leading the family to soar. It was definitely an incompetent move.

Meanwhile, at the auction house.

Initially, Miao Qing did not see anyone bidding. In his opinion, this ring was most likely going to fail.

Bai Wuxuan's sudden appearance to bid gave him a pleasant surprise.

Otherwise, it would be too awkward if the first item in this auction failed to be auctioned, and this was the first time he was completely confident in setting the price.

"Wuxuan, what do you want this black ring for?" Bai Wuya looked at Bai Wuxuan in surprise.

Bai Wuya could not help but want the ring on Miao Qing's hand because he remembered that Bai Wuheng had said it before.

If he had the chance to buy a ring or a pendant at the Lin auction house, he had to buy it.

It was because it was very likely related to the storage space.

"Elder, I'll explain it to you in detail when I get back. In short, this ring is most likely a spatial ring and is very important to me," Bai Wuxuan said solemnly, "Elder, can you give it to me?"

"Alright then." Bai Wuya was stunned when he heard that, and he immediately agreed to Bai Wuxuan's request.

It was only ten thousand low-grade spiritual stones. Even if Bai Wuheng was not around, it was nothing to the Bai clan.

After Bai Wuxuan called out the price, the entire auction fell into silence again.

Other than Bai Wuya and Bai Wuxuan of the Bai clan, no one knew what this ring was.

Naturally, they did not want to spend more than 10,000 to buy it.

This was how auctions were. It was no different from gambling. Sometimes, there were some special cultivation methods and tools. It was one thing for the auction house to quote the price, but it was another thing for the actual value.

[ Congratulations on auctioning your spatial ring. ]

[ You have received 3,000 times the profit. ]

[ Congratulations on obtaining a Purple-Gold Spatial Ring. ]

[ Spatial ring: can Store 500 x 500 items ]

[ Purple-Gold Spatial Ring: Can Store 50, 000 x 50,000 items, living things, and small-scale arrays. ]

### **Chapter 155: Bai Wuxuan's Request!**

50,000?

Lin Mo took a closer look and discovered that the 50,000 was extremely flexible.

It could be space, or it could be quality.

In fact, if Lin Mo was willing, he could hide a person inside!

However, the person hiding inside the Purple-Gold Spatial Ring would die very quickly. He had to find a solution, as it was the same for other living creatures.

At this moment, Lin Mo suddenly thought of the clear heart blood coagulation pill!

If he had this thing, he would be able to hide the person in the Purple-Gold Spatial Ring!

Moreover, the Purple-Gold Spatial Ring clearly had a higher-level version.

The effects of this ring would definitely be extremely perverse.

"These two fellows have good taste." Lin Mo looked at Bai Wuya and Bai Wuxuan with approval.

He thought that since these two were sent by the second prince, they seemed to be more powerful than the other members of the Bai clan. They might be able to come into contact with the second prince.

However, the Bai clan's business was huge. Even if Bai Wuheng fell, it would not be easy for them to be replaced in a short period of time.

Would Zi Yue support the puppets and temporarily let someone lead the Bai clan? This was still unknown.

"This woman, Zi Yue, is really troublesome."

"Ever since she came, I can't stand on either side."

"This woman... Why doesn't she know how to just watch from the side?"

Lin Mo shook his head, but then he thought of Zi Yue's embrace.



1

This beauty's body was great!

After finishing the first auction step, the auction hall entered a short break.

Lin Mo also took advantage of this moment to play a trick with a smile.

He took out the Purple-gold Spatial Ring.

Then, he tore off the first half of the Mysterious Heaven Array!

The second half was placed into the Purple-gold Spatial Ring.

"Master, what are you...?" Miao Qing was stunned.

This was a tier 7 mid-grade array!

It was torn apart by Lin Mo?

If Zi Yue found out about this, she would probably faint from anger!

"What do you know?" Lin Mo grinned. "This is called buy one get one free!"

"When the time comes, just say, that the second half of this formation will not be able to come out from the Purple-gold Spatial Ring!"

"The Purple-gold Spatial Ring still needs blood to recognize its owner... Won't she have to pay more to buy it?"

What a joke.

3,000,000 low-grade spirit stones to buy his tier 7 mid-grade array?

Is there such a good thing in the world?

During the break, Bai Wuxuan did not slack off either. He came to the VIP room upstairs and wanted to see Lin Mo!

"Let him in," Lin Mo said curiously.

The moment he saw Lin Mo, Bai Wuxuan bowed with extreme respect!

Bai Wuxuan was one of the most outstanding juniors of the Bai clan.

Lin Mo was his enemy, right?

Bai Wuxuan went straight to the point. He stood respectfully in front of Lin Mo and said, "Manager Lin, haven't you noticed anything strange in the past two days?"

Lin Mo raised his eyebrows and said, "You might as well be more straightforward."

He saw Bai Wuxuan looking awkwardly at Zi Yue, Qing Wu, and Qing Wen downstairs.

"Ever since the lady boss of the Drunken Immortal Restaurant came, master Bai has disappeared."

“Furthermore, the two women beside this woman came from the Imperial City... You probably don’t know this, but we know each other.”

“And then?” Ling Mo asked.

He saw Bai Wuxuan make an unreasonable request. “Elder Bai and I hope that Manager Lin can persuade the Lin family to look for Master Bai.”

“At least confirm whether Master Bai is alive or dead.”

In fact, Bai Wuxuan already had an answer in his heart.

However, if Bai Wuheng was alive, Bai Wuxuan wanted to see the person; if Bai Wuheng was dead, he wanted to see the corpse.

“Manager Lin, you have to help this time. Even if you don’t want to help, you have to help!” Bai Wuxuan said in a pleading tone, “If you are willing to help, our Bai clan and the Lin family can form an alliance! We can fight against foreign enemies together!”

However, Lin Mo replied coldly, “Your Bai clan is not a clan that knows how to repay kindness, and so is the Zhao clan.”

“The reason why you came to me is because of your own interests. Why are you pretending to care about the overall situation?”

On the auction stage, after a short break, Miao Qing continued the auction of the spatial ring.

Bai Wuxuan was also chased away by Lin Mo, and he sighed as he returned to his seat.

Seeing that no one continued to raise the price, he stopped when he saw that there was no one else. He said softly, “Is there anyone else who wants to raise the price?”

“If not, then this mysterious ring will belong to this mister.”

Seeing this, Bai Wuxuan heaved a sigh of relief. He knew that this ring would definitely be profitable.

Following the successful auction of the black ring, a smile appeared on Miao Qing’s face.

Just as the black ring was successfully auctioned, the system notification sounded in Lin Mo’s mind.

[ Ding, Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning off your spatial ring. ]

[ Due to the host auctioning off a spatial item for the first time... ]

[ You have received a Super Gift Pack from the system. ]

[ The Super Gift Pack has been distributed to the system space. Host, please take note of it. ]

“Super Gift Pack?”

Hearing this, Lin Mo was slightly taken aback.

It seemed like there would be a special reward after auctioning off a spatial item!

With a thought, his consciousness immediately entered the system space.

In the system space, a gigantic ball of light was floating in the air, emitting an incomparably resplendent light.

“This is the Super Gift Bag?”

Lin Mo’s eyes revealed an excited expression as he sized up the system’s super grand gift bag in front of him.

[ Ding, host, do you wish to open the Super Gift Bag? ]

Just as Lin Mo’s consciousness saw the huge ball of light, the system sent out another notification.

“Open!”

Hearing this, Miao Qing’s eyes revealed a curious expression.

He really wanted to see just how big this so-called system gift bag was?

[ Ding, congratulations to the host for successfully opening the Super Gift Bag. ]

[ Ding, congratulations to the host for obtaining the blacksmith master’s inheritance. ]

[ Ding, congratulations to the host for obtaining a spiritual power cultivation method, Soul-Devouring Art. ]

[ All items have been distributed to the system space. Host, please take note and check. ]

Following a series of system notifications, Lin Mo was completely dumbfounded.

Master blacksmith’s inheritance?

The Soul-Devouring Art?

At this moment, Lin Mo heard the system notification, and his gaze became a little dull.

After carefully checking, he realized.

It turned out that spatial tools in this world had to be forged using spiritual power.

The inheritance of a master blacksmith allowed Lin Mo to have the ability to forge spatial items.

However, he had to design blueprints.

After that, Miao Qing continued to host the auction.

[ Congratulations, host, for auctioning the tier 2 Qi boosting powder. ]

[ Congratulations, host, for triggering the 7000-fold rebate. ]

[ Obtained the tier 5 Pill battle king pill. ]

[ Congratulations, you have obtained the spatial item blueprint fragmentx 1]

[ Every 10 blueprints fragments can be freely exchanged for one blueprint within the spatial item blueprint. ]

At this moment, the sound of a system notification rang out, causing Lin Mo to finally regain his senses.

However, at this moment, Lin Mo was completely uninterested in any tier 5 medicinal pill.

His eyes were burning as he looked at the additional item within the system space, before a wild joy surfaced on his face.

Lin Mo dared to guarantee that as long as he gathered all the spatial blueprints, he would be able to produce them.

Any one of them would be able to cause a huge storm on the entire continent!

### **Chapter 156: Mysterious Spatial Tool!**

“Calm down, calm down...”

In his excitement, Lin Mo muttered to himself, forcing himself to calm down.

A moment later, Lin Mo finally calmed down.

He looked at the fragment in front of him, a look of contemplation flashing through his eyes.

Could this fragment be used to trade?

Then maybe he could form a fragment market for spatial tools?

In the end, he suppressed the curiosity in his heart and slowly withdrew his consciousness from the system space.

Now that Zi Yue was at the auction, there might be people from the Imperial City sneaking in to spy on them. There were too many people and too many eyes.

Furthermore, spatial tools were extremely rare and were a must-have item for every cultivator!

If they were to be exposed, they might get into trouble.

Hence, Lin Mo decided to wait until the auction was over before looking for a place with no one around. Only when it was safe would he be able to find out the truth.

[ Congratulations, host, for auctioning a tier 3 medicinal pill, spirit recovery pill. ]

[ Congratulations, host, for triggering a 7,000-fold rebate. ]

[ You obtained a Tier 6 medicinal pill, mystic yellow pill. ]

[ Congratulations, you have obtained a spatial item blueprint x 1 ]

Just as Lin Mo's consciousness exited the system space, the system notification sounded out in Lin Mo's mind.

It turned out that just as Lin Mo's consciousness entered the system space, Miao Qing had already started the third round of the auction.

Mystic yellow pill?

The effects of the mystic yellow pill flashed through Lin Mo's mind.

The effects of the mystic yellow pill could allow a cultivator to increase their strength by one to two ranks.

If it was before, Lin Mo would still be a little excited to be able to obtain a mystic yellow pill.

However, at this moment, there was not a single ripple in his heart.

"Wu Jin, you've worked hard during this period of time. You can take this mystic yellow pill."

With a thought, a jade bottle appeared in Lin Mo's hand. It contained the mystic yellow pill.

As soon as he finished speaking, Miao Qing threw the jade bottle in his hand to Wu Jin.

1

With Wu Jin's current strength, after consuming the mystic yellow pill, his cultivation level would probably soar!

"What? Mystic yellow pill?"

Wu Jin subconsciously took the jade bottle. When he heard Lin Mo's words, he instantly reacted, and his cold face couldn't help but reveal a shocked expression.

He had naturally heard of the mystic yellow pill, and he clearly knew its uses.

"Master..."

Wu Jin was grateful and was about to say something.

"Alright, it's just a mere tier 6 pill. There's no need to say anything more." Lin Mo waved his hand and said indifferently.

"Uh..."

Lin Mo's attitude instantly made Wu Jin hold back what he wanted to say.

"Alright, master, you're too generous."

Wu Jin silently put away the mystic yellow pill, his heart filled with excitement.

After taking this profound yellow pill, he would be able to break through.

In a short while, he would be able to take charge of his own affairs!

Regarding breaking through, Wu Jin's heart was filled with confidence.

At this moment, Miao Qing had already started the fourth round of the auction.

“Next, the auction for the fourth item will begin.”

As soon as Miao Qing finished speaking, a maid slowly walked up to the auction stage with a wooden box in her hand.

Everyone looked at the wooden box in the servant girl’s hand with anticipation in their eyes.

The tier 2 medicinal pills and tier 3 medicinal pills from before had almost no attraction to the people present.

Their purpose of coming here was only for cultivation techniques, arrays, and the like.

With this thought in mind, everyone turned their gazes to the auction stage.

Miao Qing smiled slightly and directly walked over to open the wooden box. He smiled and said, “This time’s auction level is a tier 6 cultivation technique, Dragon Seal Fist!”

As soon as Miao Qing finished speaking, the crowd immediately became restless.

Dragon Seal Fist?

Finally, something good appeared.

Everyone present looked excitedly at the wooden box in Miao Qing’s hand, their eyes burning with excitement.

On the auction stage, looking at the expectant expressions on everyone’s faces, Miao Qing’s lips curled into a smile.

This auction had just begun?

The main event was about to begin.

Thinking of this, Miao Qing no longer hesitated and said, “Let’s begin the auction of the Dragon Seal Fist. The starting price is 500,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

The moment Miao Qing’s voice fell, the entire auction began to boil.

“600,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

The first to speak was Qi Yueheng.

At this moment, Qi Yueheng was no longer as steady as before. A hint of excitement appeared on his face.

However, before Qi Yueheng could finish his words, he was quickly surpassed by someone.

“700,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

“800,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

“900,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

Which one of the people present was not an influential figure? It directly caused the price to soar.

Seeing this scene, a trace of seriousness flashed across Qi Yueheng's face.

"Looks like today will be a tough battle."

Then, he took a deep breath and shouted, "1,000,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

In just a few breaths, the price of the Dragon Seal Fist had been raised to 1,000,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

On the auction stage, when Miao Qing saw this crazy scene, he could not help but feel ecstatic.

"Today's auction is destined to be not simple!"

At the auction, the price of the Dragon Seal Fist was still soaring.

1,100,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

1,200,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

1,300,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

At this moment, his face was completely red, and he was clearly a little nervous.

2,000,000!

Following Qi Yueheng's bid, there was a slight pause in the auction.

Seeing this, Qi Yueheng's heart was filled with joy, and a trace of a smile could not help but appear on his face.

'Looks like my imposing manner has suppressed the crowd.'

Then, before he could be happy for too long, a series of voices caused the smile on his face to freeze.

"2,100,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

"2,200,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

"2,300,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

...

The shouting did not stop because of Qi Yueheng's bid. On the contrary, it became more and more intense, and the speed of the price soaring also became faster and faster.

"First elder, what should we do?"

On the side, a trace of anxiety appeared on the face of the second elder of the Qi clan, Jin Tao.

Seeing this, Qi Yueheng's face could not help but show a hint of ruthlessness.

The next moment, he directly shouted, "2.5 million low-Jin Tao!"

His Qi clan was definitely going to get this Dragon Fist Seal this time. It was useless no matter who came!

2.5 million!

Following the Qi clan's first elder's shout of 2.5 million, the auction house instantly fell into silence.

To be honest, as an auction item that could be imparted to everyone, the price was not too expensive.

However, the important thing was that someone was bidding.

Previously, Qi Yueheng had not received too many items. Since Bai Wuheng was unlucky, it was naturally time for him to make his move!

If it was in the past, they would definitely not hesitate and would still fight for it with all their might.

It seemed that they had obtained the Dragon Seal Fist.

However, before Qi Yueheng could be happy for too long, his expression suddenly froze.

"3.1 million!"

A voice suddenly sounded.

Qi Yueheng focused his gaze and a trace of anger flashed across his eyes.

"Our Huaian City's Duanmu clan wants it!"

The person who called out the price was from the Huaian City's Duanmu clan.

Huaian City was located in the southeast of Lin City and was relatively far away. However, the Duanmu clan's business groups were spread throughout the entire Yanhuang Divine Empire!

### **Chapter 157: That's Right, I Treat All of You Like Idiots!**

"I'm sorry, Clan leader Qi, but my Duanmu clan also needs this Dragon Seal Fist, so I won't give in." The Duanmu clan member grinned, and a hint of confidence appeared on his face.

In terms of strength, the Duanmu clan naturally could not compare to the Qi clan.

However, if the Qi clan continued to fight with him, their money would be gone, then the good stuff in the future would have nothing to do with the Qi clan.

In addition, after the Bai clan bought the array, their financial resources had bottomed out, so they were no longer a threat.

Therefore, he was somewhat fearless.

"Elder, how much money does our Qi clan still have from the second prince's assistance?" Qi Yueheng asked coldly.

The first elder immediately counted the accounts.

Two months ago, the second prince's business group came once and brought a large amount of aid to the Qi clan.

He also deliberately warned that if anyone dared to shake the Qi clan's position in the four great clans of Lin City...



He would fight against them and send someone to report to him. He would not sit idly by!

Who was the second prince?

He was a rich man who even had tens of millions of spiritual stones!

What was Qi Yueheng afraid of?

However, Qi Yueheng also knew that with the talent of the Qi clan disciples, it was a problem whether they could all learn the Dragon Seal Fist.

“3.2 million low-grade spiritual stones!” Qi Yueheng continued to bid unwillingly.

“3.3 million low-grade spiritual stones!” The Duanmu clan members continued to bid.

“3.4 million low-grade spiritual stones!” Qi Yueheng’s face turned gloomy.

He knew that he could no longer follow them.

If he continued to follow them, the Qi clan would not have any financial revenue for a period of time.

“Hehe, 3,500,000 low-grade spiritual stones!” After the Duanmu clan made the price, Qi Yueheng finally gave up and fell silent.

Upon seeing this, a smug look appeared on the face of the Duanmu clan member.

With the Dragon Seal Fist in his hand, his purpose of this trip had been achieved.

As for the good stuff that came after that, the Duanmu clan did not care about it at all.

The Duanmu clan had traveled far and wide and had met quite a number of financial backers. It was said that there was a very wealthy martial monk clan in the Great Yan Divine Empire, and perhaps it would be a perfect match for this Dragon Fist Seal!

He was already very satisfied to be able to obtain this dragon fist seal.

“This gentleman bids 3,500,000 low-grade spiritual stones. Is there anyone else who would like to continue bidding?”

In the morning, Miao Qing saw that the auction had quieted down, so he called out.

“Since no one is bidding, then I announce that this Dragon Seal Fist belongs to this gentleman.” Miao Qing announced the final result.

The instant Miao Qing finished speaking, a system notification sounded in Lin Mo’s mind.

[ Congratulations, host, for auctioning a tier 6 cultivation technique, Dragon Seal Fist. ]

[ Congratulations, host, for triggering a 7,000-fold rebate. ]

[ Obtained a tier 7 low-grade cultivation technique, Mountain Quaking Fist. ]

[ Congratulations, you have obtained a spatial item blueprint x 1 ]

Lin Mo did not expect that Qi Yueheng actually had a fortune!

If that was the case, the richest Qi Yueheng could only fork out around three million.

Then, the Zhao family should be able to fork out around two million.

If the Bai family still wanted to continue living in Lin City, they would at most be able to fork out around seven hundred thousand.

This was the final savings of the three great families in Lin City.

“I’ve earned enough money, it’s time to spend it...” Lin Mo planned.

If the three great clans really emptied out all their wealth...

It would definitely not be a good thing for Lin City.

The most obvious thing was that the enthusiasm of the cultivators would decrease, and the economy around Lin City would also be affected.

However, Lin City was not the only city in the Yanhuang Divine Empire. Lin Mo had already decided that he would take advantage of the time when the three great clans were lacking in financial resources.

He would purchase large amounts of land and resources.

Then, he would think of a way to separate his business from the Lin family and walk out of Lin City, opening up a bigger world!

When he heard the system notification in his mind, Lin Mo’s heart moved slightly.

Mountain Quaking Fist?

Tier 7 cultivation technique?

‘It’s alright, it barely caught my eye.’

Now, even after hearing the name of the tier 7 cultivation technique, Lin Mo’s heart was no longer as excited as before.

After all, he used a sword, and he actually did not have any use for things like fist techniques.

However, he could not expose these rare cultivation techniques too early to avoid disturbing the market price. Otherwise, with the Duanmu clan being so rich, he could sell them all to the Duanmu family.

At this moment, Lin Mo did not even have the thought of entering the system space to check.

His gaze was still fixated on the auction in front of him.

At the auction, after Miao Qing announced the results, the next round of auctions quickly entered.

...

Half an hour later, the entire auction came to an end.

Lin Mo and Miao Qing exchanged glances, indicating for the Mysterious Heaven Array to be auctioned off. However, it was only the first portion...

As for Qi Yueheng's three million savings, he did not spend it. He only used 800,000 to buy some medicinal pills, medicinal baths, and other supporting items.

He felt a little regretful.

After seeing the last item, everyone was very excited!

They saw the Mysterious Heaven Array emitting a mysterious purple light that dazzled everyone.

Zi Yue, Qing Wu, and Qing Wen had been waiting for a long time. They glared at Lin Mo with dissatisfaction.

However, Lin Mo did not care. "There will be a time for you to break the defense later."

"The next item up for auction is a low-grade tier 7 array, the Mysterious Heaven Array's first part!"

"The starting price is three million low-grade spiritual stones!"

There was an uproar at the scene.

The Duanmu family, who was about to leave, also looked at the array in Miao Qing's hand in disbelief.

It was a tier 7 array?

If they had seen a level 7 array in the Imperial City, it would not be particularly strange.

However, this was in Lin City!

The head of the Duanmu family, Duanmu Qian, looked at Lin Mo meaningfully. "This little Lin City actually has such a divine item."

"This manager is indeed not simple."

The servant next to him said, "Elder, do you want to make contact with Manager Lin?"

"Of course!" Duanmu Qian said. He originally wanted to see the auction venue of the Mysterious Heaven Array, but he still came to the lounge ahead of time.

Below the stage, Zi Yue, Qing Wu, and Qing Wen were anxious!

They looked at Lin Mo in disbelief.

"Master, we've been played! This b\*stard only sold the first half... and the first half costs three million low-grade spiritual stones!"

"Does he think we're Idiots?"

'That's right, I think you guys are idiots!'

Lin Mo also looked into his eyes without any hesitation.

Then, Wu Jin sent a message. The head of the Duanmu clan's business group, Elder Duanmu Qian, invited Lin Mo to meet him in the lounge.

Lin Mo left without hesitation.

In front of Miao Qing, Zi Yue was more anxious than anyone else. She heard Qi Yueheng and Zhao Gongming discussing whether they should pay for the upper and lower parts of the array together.

Moreover, there was a high probability that the lower portion would depreciate in value after obtaining the upper portion.

In fact, they could even decipher a small portion of the lower portion from the upper portion.

Then, they would treat it as if they had spent three million to buy a tier 6 high-grade cultivation technique that could continuously increase in value!

It would not be a loss!

### **Chapter 158: The Openly Traitorous Duanmu Family!**

However, the more she thought about it, the more anxious Zi Yue became.

Without waiting for Qi Yueheng and Zhao Gongming to bid, she raised her hand.

“Four million!”

Once she said it, there was no going back on her word.

Zi Yue knew that she had been scammed by Lin Mo...

Coincidentally, she had also prepared to scam Lin Mo previously... Just as Lin Mo had guessed, she only wanted to use three million to buy a complete tier 7 cultivation array.

However, how could there be such a good thing in this world?

...

Without hearing the intense competition in the VIP auction room, Lin Mo was currently in the lounge meeting with the Duanmu clan.

After Duanmu Qian saw Lin Mo, he politely extended his hand while being surrounded by a group of his clansmen. “I’ve long heard that Manager Lin is a young hero. Seeing you today, you really left a deep impression on me.”

No matter who it was, when they saw Lin Mo, they had to be polite.

This was a treatment that even Qi Yueheng and Zhao Gongming did not have... What kind of family was the Duanmu family?

That was a professional business group that operated in several countries! It was somewhat similar to Lin Mo’s previous life as a financial capitalist.

However, before Lin Mo could return the courtesy, Duanmu Qian pushed an incomparably beautiful young lady from behind him.

“We need to pay our respects at our first meeting. This is prepared for Manager Lin. In the future, I’ll personally take care of Manager Lin. Perhaps, you can help Manager Lin with some paperwork.”

Sending a beauty right off the bat?

The young lady's name was Duanmu Jia, but she was only fifteen. In this era, it was possible for her to get married.

However, compared to an ordinary young lady, Duanmu Jia appeared much more mature. She had a scholarly air about her.

"Don't worry, we are definitely not setting up spies. This is a tradition of our Duanmu clan, and we only give it to our most distinguished guests."

"Jiajia has a gentle temperament, and she has excellent clerical and business skills. Moreover, unlike many women in the family, Jiajia is willing to accept her fate, so she will be very loyal."

"Manager Lin, please accept this big gift!"

Just as Duanmu Qian said, Duanmu Jia's looks, temperament, and ability were all above 95 points.

Even compared to Qing Wu and Qing Wen, who were beside Zi Yue, she was not inferior.

Most importantly, Duanmu Jia's figure was excellent. She had obviously learned dance before, and her cultivation level was not high either. She was extremely easy to control.

Just like this, she actually mastered so many skills. She was a living genius!

He did not accept or reject it.

Lin Mo only felt that the Duanmu clan was very impressive. He said bluntly, "Elder, did you see that our Lin auction house really needs talents?"

"Of course." Duanmu Qian did not hide it. "Although the items auctioned by the Lin auction house are all top-notch, they are still lacking in all aspects... That's why we are giving away our beauties."

Lin Mo suddenly remembered.

The Duanmu clan seemed to do everything, including selling men and women to other places.

However, compared to ordinary human traffickers, the Duanmu clan was more extreme. To outsiders, they would not use coercive means. It was more like a type of business like selling their bodies.

To the juniors in the family, they had to force the girls to be gifted to others. The girls had to wholeheartedly assist them, ensuring the prosperity of the family for a thousand years.

"I've also heard of the Duanmu clan's financial management and management capabilities. Compared to Jiajia, those capabilities will bring many surprises to our Lin auction house, right?" Since Duanmu Qian had repeatedly requested, Lin Mo did not refuse.

He also wanted to see what kind of capabilities the Duanmu clan had and what kind of young people they could nurture.

It was good to broaden one's horizons. Otherwise, one would always think that the four great families of Lin City were the most outstanding. The world was very big.

“Hello, master.” Upon hearing that Lin Mo wanted her, Duanmu Jia immediately lowered her head shyly and came to Lin Mo’s side obediently.

Anyone would like such a woman.

However, from the matter of giving her away, it could be seen that the Duanmu clan seemed to have taken a deviant path. If Lin Mo got involved with them, they might not be of any use.

“Manager Lin is a smart person who can support an auction house. I won’t lie to smart people,” Duanmu Qian said frankly, “Actually, the Dragon Seal Fist that we just bought was also sold by our Duanmu clan.”

“Have you heard of the ‘Ancient Martial Arts clan’ of the Great Yan Divine Empire?”

Lin Mo nodded.

Unlike Yanhuang Divine Empire, Great Yan Divine Empire had a slightly smaller territory. However, it was close to the natural moat and was easy to defend and hard to attack.

There were twelve provinces and twenty-four counties in total. The capital city of Great Yan Divine Empire was prosperous and open-minded, and there was rarely any forced management.

This was also the reason why all the people in the world liked to come to Great Yan Divine Empire. It was a place with few people, a big place, and relatively loose management. It was more suitable for living.

However, the Duanmu clan was one of the few that did business in foreign countries.

Duanmu Qian smiled and said, “Selling this Dragon Seal Fist to the Ancient Martial Arts clan can be considered as bringing a great improvement to the Ancient Martial Arts clan.”

“The Ancient Martial Arts clan has excellent adaptability to fist techniques. It is said that as long as it is a fist technique below tier 8, even a seven-year-old child would be able to learn it. It is also a thousand-year-old aristocratic clan, and is famous for its wealth.”

As if he could hear the hidden meaning of the Duanmu clan’s words, Lin Mo said straightforwardly, “How much can the Dragon Seal Fist be sold to the Ancient Martial Arts clan?”

“At least seven million.” Duanmu Qian did not hide anything.

Damn!

At this moment, Lin Mo was extremely shocked.

All this time, Lin Mo had been wandering around Lin city.

Rich people like Qi Yueheng and Bai Wuheng, as well as those few mercenary group leaders, made Lin Mo feel that he was a nouveau riche.

However, a cultivation technique that Lin Mo had bought for a little over three million yuan could be sold for over seven million yuan in the Great Yan Divine Empire?

The profit had doubled!

“Are you surprised?” Duanmu Qian said proudly, “The Ancient Martial Arts clan seldom cooperates with others. Our Duanmu clan is one of their four suppliers. Over the years, we have supplied quite a number of supplies... It’s not an exaggeration to say that half of the Duanmu clan is supported by the Ancient Martial Arts clan.”

It was true that cultivation is a matter that consumes a lot of resources.

Most ordinary cultivators focus on longevity. Even if their cultivation base improves, they use it to extend their lifespan or to learn cultivation techniques that can make them younger.

“However, the aristocratic families that are born to fight, consumed a lot of resources. This is why although the second prince is only a prince, his annual income is over ten million spiritual stones.

Otherwise, how could he afford so many vassals? Even these ten million spiritual stones were not enough!

However, the Ancient Martial Arts clan had accumulated wealth over a thousand years, which was why they were wealthy. A thousand-year-old aristocratic family like them was not created overnight.

Perhaps, after several hundred years of accumulation, they could use one or two generations to create some achievements.

Once they were defeated, they would continue to accumulate their strength, and so on and so forth.

However, Lin Mo remembered that a few years ago, the Yanhuang Divine Empire thought that the North Sea was a territorial issue, and they had fought against the Ancient Martial Arts clan of the Great Yan Divine Empire, right?

The Duanmu clan had been doing business with the Ancient Martial Arts clan for a long time. Was that not the same as betraying the country?

Moreover, looking at the fearless look on Duanmu Qian’s face, he was openly betraying the country! They were the local forces of Huaian City. Were they not afraid of being liquidated by the Yanhuang Divine Empire?

### **Chapter 159: You Are Already the Richest Man in Lin City!**

When Duanmu Qian saw that Lin Mo’s expression was a little off, he smiled and said, “The world is bustling for profit and all of us are the same. We don’t care about who we belong to anymore. We don’t care about where we belong anymore.”

‘Damn it, he’s making the fact that he’s betraying the kingdom so poetic?’

Why did Lin Mo feel that the Duanmu clan was so shameless?

“Elder, you are worrying too much,” Lin Mo said bluntly, “If you want me to have a close relationship with Great Yan Divine Empire, then forget it.”

“It’s fine to just go there to develop.”

Lin Mo expressed a different stance from the Duanmu clan, but Duanmu Qian was not in a hurry. Instead, he analyzed, "The Yanhuang Divine Empire is not that bad. It's just that the imperial court is in chaos. With the second prince as the ally, the war is going on endlessly."

"The small Lin City already has three forces: the second, fourth, and eighth princes. If it weren't for the strength of our Duanmu clan, we would have long settled in Lin City."

"When my ancestor left the Yanhuang Divine Empire, he was forced to do so. As the saying goes, harmony breeds wealth, but the Yanhuang Divine Empire can always drag people in!"

That was true.

Duanmu Qian was clear-headed and did not try to hide anything. He was also very resourceful. He immediately gave Lin Mo a genius-level beauty to play with.

It had to be said that compared to this elder, the three clan leaders of Lin City were nothing.

Moreover, Duanmu Qian was not old. Although his cultivation level was not high, it was enough to tell that the Duanmu clan represented the winners of this era.

Lin Mo could not help but stroke his chin and think.

Seeing that the time was ripe, Duanmu Qian said bluntly, "Manager Lin, if you want to cooperate with our Duanmu clan in the future, just ask Jiajia to contact us."

"Moreover, if you have other fist techniques, you can sell them all to the Duanmu clan. The Duanmu clan can afford them."

"Otherwise, two months later, the Ancient Martial Arts clan will hold a treasure meeting in Lingyun Peak of Cangzhou. Manager Lin can bring your treasures to bid for them."

Lin Mo's eyes lit up when he did not expect Duanmu Qian to give him such important information.

"Thank you, elder. If you don't mind, I'll be the one to entertain you today."

"Haha, we're leaving!" Duanmu Qian said with a fake smile, "Is there... an undercurrent in Lin City?"

Good heavens!

Lin Mo was quite surprised.

Duanmu Qian's words were not a hint, but a clear indication that he knew what had happened in Lin City.

The Duanmu clan's intelligence system was very advanced!

One had to know that even the other three clan leaders were kept in the dark. Even Lin Mo himself did not tell anyone around him.

Duanmu Qian was actually able to say something so profound.

"Impressive." Lin Mo nodded.

After seeing the world, the system rang in Lin Mo's mind.



[ Congratulations on auctioning the first half of the Mysterious Heaven Array. ]

[ You have received 7,000 times the profit. ]

[ Congratulations on obtaining a low-grade tier 7 array: Eye of Truth. ]

[ Eye of Truth: an array made of 999 dragon eyes. Once set up, it can monitor the surrounding enemies. it can also use the clairvoyance and heavenly eye to gain the vision of a dragon. ]

It was actually a surveillance-type array formation?

Lin Mo's eyes lit up.

He thought that if he could sell this array to Zi Yue, it should be able to fetch a pretty good price.

However, with this bargaining chip, why should he not sell it to the second prince? Instead, he wanted to sell it to the eighth prince, who had to pay a deposit for everything she bought?

Just because she was a beauty?

Lin Mo despised those who were stingy.

...

After the auction ended, the descendants of the various large families discussed the contents of today's auction.

There were even quite a number of people who were envious of Zi Yue. She was actually able to bid four million for the first half of the Mysterious Heaven Array?

She was indeed worthy of being a lady from a holy land!

However, Lin Mo knew that Zi Yue had nothing to do with the Purple Cloud Holy Land.

When he returned to the VIP auction room, he saw Zi Yue staring at him with a cold expression.

Qing Wu also had a murderous look on her face. She gritted her teeth as she stared at Lin Mo, seemingly regretting not killing him earlier!

"I'm afraid there will be trouble tonight..." Lin Mo brought Duanmu Jia along.

Looking at this young lady from a small family, Wu Jin was a little confused. "Master, this is..."

"Oh, this is your new colleague, a gift from the Duanmu clan. It's said that her abilities are outstanding," Lin Mo said as he patted Wu Jin's shoulder. "You should also head in the direction of the person-in-charge."

"Look at the imposing manner of the Duanmu clan's elder. An outsider like him can suppress Qi Yueheng to the point that he can't even fart."

Soon, Miao Qing arrived in front of Lin Mo with a pleased expression.

This time, he had really done well. Other than the last item, all the other items were organized by him!

Moreover, the results were quite good.

“Nice to meet you, Miss Jiajia.” After taking care of her, Miao Qing waited for Lin Mo to give the order.

At this moment, Zi Yue walked over with a chilly aura. Her aura was so strong that Wu Jin and Miao Qing could not help but feel nervous.

They only knew that this lady seemed to have been alone with Lin Mo for a while, but they still did not understand the relationship between the two of them.

“Manager Lin, when can you give me the second half of the Mysterious Heaven Array?” Zi Yue was obviously suppressing her anger.

Lin Mo observed for a while and confirmed that there was not the mysterious person he saw last night. Then, he said coldly, “When you pay the final payment, the second half will naturally be handed over to you.”

“However, there’s a problem. The second half is placed in a spatial ring. It’s the advanced version of the spatial ring that Bai Wuxuan bought earlier.”

“The spatial ring can only be used after it has been recognized as its owner by dripping blood. Therefore, if you want it, you will have to spend another 800,000 spiritual stones to buy this spatial ring... However, with your wealth, it shouldn’t be much, right?”

“Damn it!” Qing Wu instantly flew into a rage, but she was pressed down by Zi Yue.

After a moment of silence, the corner of Zi Yue’s mouth twitched. She stared straight into Lin Mo’s eyes and said, “I didn’t expect Manager Lin to be so scheming that he even thought of a plan.”

“Forget it. If I pay another 3.8 million, can manager Lin bear to part with it?”

“Of course I’m willing.” Lin Mo said as he did some mental calculations. Adding on the 4 million that Zi Yue just gave him, it was a total of 7.8 million low-grade spiritual stones. He would give Zi Yue a low-grade tier 7 array and a Purple-gold Spatial Ring.

No, this was too cheap.

It was fine it was only the array, but he was willing to give a ring for free?

How could this be called an auction?

Lin Mo thought to himself that when Zi Yue’s money was in his hands, he would have to take another 1.2 million from her to raise nine million.

Lin Mo did not dare to say anything else, but he knew that Zi Yue definitely had the strength to do so. He just had to pay a small price.

Furthermore, the Mysterious Heaven Array was priceless. It was not worth it to exchange for low-grade spiritual stones.

Since Lin Mo was willing to sell it to Zi Yue, Zi Yue should be kowtowing and thanking him! What right did she have to glare at him?

Lin Mo felt that he had suffered a loss. Zi Yue felt that she had been toyed around by Lin Mo, and she felt extremely resentful.

Miao Qing, who was standing at the side, heard the conversation between the two of them and calculated in shock.

There were millions of spiritual stones...

Amazing!

His young master was now an ultimate nouveau riche! He was undoubtedly the number one nouveau riche!

### **Chapter 160: What Is a Professional Team?**

At this moment, one could see Duanmu Jia's role.

With a wave of Lin Mo's hand, Miao Qing passed the information to Duanmu Jia.

Duanmu Jia instantly noticed the problem. "The auction house's operations are pretty good, but the items are a little monotonous. Compared to our business group, this is the only disadvantage."

"Once this problem is solved, the future of the Lin auction house will be bright."

"Monotonous auction items?" Miao Qing was a little unconvinced, but Lin Mo let Duanmu Jia continue.

"But the problem is also very easy to solve," Duanmu Jia said solemnly. "Master, you can use spiritual stones to exchange for some auction items in our business group. You should try to provide for every cultivator nearby."

"This is the so-called demand."

She was even talking about the demand. It seemed that Duanmu Jia knew the market quite well!

"Doesn't that benefit your Duanmu clan?" Miao Qing questioned.

Miao Qing was a little uncomfortable with this new colleague, Duanmu Jia.

However, throughout the whole process, Duanmu Jia was respectful and showed no signs of anger, which made Lin Mo even more satisfied.

"Let's do as you say. Let me see your ability," Lin Mo said generously.

"Thank you, master." Duanmu Jia was still neither arrogant nor humble. She did not show the slightest bit of pride, nor did he show any signs of being overly humble.

Under Duanmu Jia's request, Lin Mo used one million low-grade spiritual stones to exchange for quite a number of items from the Duanmu clan's business group.

It covered all the fields that the cultivators needed.

Moreover, Duanmu Jia could see the future of the Purple-gold Spatial Ring with a single glance!

They talked about how if they could mass-produce this spatial ring and spread it to the market, the entire world of cultivators would be turned upside down!

Lin Mo, on the other hand, told Duanmu Jia not to be anxious.

He had not even collected all the space fragments yet, so he had no way to start producing them.

...

In the afternoon, the second auction hosted by Duanmu Jia officially began.

This was a test for Duanmu Jia by Lin Mo. he also wanted to see how attractive the market theory of the Duanmu clan was in this era.

Under Duanmu Jia's suggestion, she spent a large sum of money to invite a professional team that she knew from the Duanmu clan.

One of them was a woman named Duanmu Fei. She was also a beauty in her prime, but she was more mature. When she arrived at the venue, many people's eyes lit up.

Her professional ability was market research. As long as she finished the auction, she would be able to gather some special intelligence and data.

She would help the auction house to do better and better.

The other was Duanmu Jia's master, Master Otto. It was said that he was very famous in Great Yan Divine Empire.

The entrance fee was even more expensive, it was 100,000 low-grade spiritual stones per auction!

He claimed that under his appraisal, there would not be any low-quality items appearing in the auction!

When everyone had arrived, Duanmu Jia met up with Duanmu Fei and Master Otto.

Lin Mo was also silently observing. Since there was a chance to professionalize the Lin auction house, what he needed was more talent!

Money? He was not in need of that. Not to mention 100,000 low-grade spiritual stones for an auction, so what if it was 1 million?

It was fine as long as they had the ability!

However, compared to Duanmu Jia, this woman called Duanmu Fei lacked a bit of this ethereal aura.

Her short, gentle hair accentuated Duanmu Jia's aura, causing some of the women to feel jealous.

Duanmu Jia walked straight toward Duanmu Fei.

After passing by Zi Yue and the other two who were waiting for the auction to begin, Qing Wu sniffed the faint fragrance left behind by the place where she passed by. She smiled and praised in her heart, "She has a unique fragrance and a graceful bearing. She is indeed a stunner."

However, how did such a stunner benefit Lin Mo? This made Qing Wu sigh.

“Teacher!”

When she came in front of Duanmu Fei, a faint smile appeared on Duanmu Jia’s exquisite face. In that instant, a smile appeared.

It was like a snow lotus blooming on an iceberg, causing one to feel a sense of amazement.

“Hehe, you are finally here. I heard that you are following the Lin auction house. I can’t wait any longer.”

Duanmu Fei’s gaze was filled with gentleness as she stared at the proud student in front of her. She smiled in gratification.

“Master!”

Duanmu Jia tilted her head slightly and bowed slightly to Master Otto, who was rolling his eyes at the side.

One was her teacher, and the other was her master. Furthermore, from market research to appraisal, everything was complete!

In addition to Duanmu Jia’s administrative ability and Miao Qing’s auction experience, Wu Jin was in charge of communication as a secretary.

Moreover, Lin Wan would rope in the juniors of the various large families and build up a network of connections.

A strong team would be enough!

“Little girl, you’re still so polite. Don’t worry, I’ll use all my effort to help you appraise this time. Once you’re here, let’s get started.”

After nodding with a smile, Ao Lei turned around and bowed to Lin Mo. He was extremely respectful.

However, Miao Qing was a little doubtful. Was this Ao Lei really that professional?

It was 100,000 low-grade spiritual stones to appraise an auction. This price was not low at all...

In the private room, there were many rare fruits and delicacies, as well as fine wine and tea. The treatment was extremely good.

From the private room, one could see the entire situation of the Lin auction house below.

At this moment, the auction hall was already filled with people, and it was extremely noisy.

After waiting for about an hour, the venue was finally full of people.

As Duanmu Jia stepped onto the auction stage, the auction officially began.

Duanmu Jia had studied under the Duanmu clan’s business group for many years and was experienced.

After she went on stage and gave a few opening remarks, Duanmu Jia began to auction the first item.

“Now, let’s begin the auction of the first item of this auction.”

As soon as Duanmu Jia finished speaking, a maid carried a purple brocade box and slowly walked onto the auction stage.

Duanmu Jia walked over and opened the purple brocade box.

In an instant, a dazzling purple light bloomed on the auction stage, looking magnificent.

“Everyone, this first item is...”

“Purple Spirit Crystal!”

At the auction, Duanmu Jia’s heavy voice slowly sounded.

Purple Spirit Crystal?

After hearing Duanmu Jia’s words, everyone was slightly stunned. Many people with extraordinary experiences immediately reacted.

Therefore, the auction began to fall into a clamor. Many people began to whisper and discuss non-stop.

“Wow, what a beautiful crystal!”

In the VIP room where Zi Yue and the rest were seated, Qing Wen’s eyes were wide open as she looked at the Purple Spirit Crystal that was emitting a brilliant glow on the auction stage. Her beautiful eyes were filled with a strange glow.

“I didn’t expect the first item to be a treasure like the Purple Spirit Crystal.”

“Looks like the quality of this auction is even higher than I expected.”

Zi Yue also nodded her head.

Looking at her demeanor, this Duanmu Jia was much more professional than Miao Qing. Even Zi Yue was a little shocked. How did Lin Mo manage to recruit this person?

Looking at the purple glow on the auction stage, Qing Wu’s eyes flashed with a hint of surprise.

“Qing Wen, what kind of treasure is this Purple Spirit Crystal? What’s its use?”