

## Trillion Times 171

### Chapter 171: The Medicine That Can Revive Someone!

However, he had spent a total of 1.6 million low-grade spiritual stones in order to obtain this Emerald Spirit Root.

“Damn b\*stard!”

In the private room, Qi Yueheng looked at a private room not far away and revealed an angry expression.

The person in this private room was none other than the foreign alchemist who had competed with him for the tier five pill formula the last time.

Perhaps it was because he had not competed with Qi Yueheng the last time, this fellow harbored a grudge in his heart. During the competition for the Emerald Spirit Root this time around, he continuously increased the price with Qi Yueheng until Qi Yueheng raised the price to the sky-high price of 1.6 million before he finally stopped.

The other party was also certain that since Qi Yueheng had bought the tier five life pill formula from before, he would definitely not miss out on this stalk of the main ingredient.

“Alright, it’s fine if the thing is already in hand. Money is a worldly possession. If you lose it, you lose it.”

Zhao Gongming saw Qi Yueheng’s expression and could not help but comfort him.

“Mhmm.”

Hearing this, Qi Yueheng was silent for a moment before he finally regained his calmness. He turned to Zhao Gongming and said, “Old man, I owe you a favor this time.”

If not for Zhao Gongming giving him all of his wealth just now, he might not have been able to obtain this Emerald Spirit Root.

“Don’t act like this to disgust me. I lent it to you, so you have to return it.” Zhao Gongming had a look of disdain on his face as he laughed and scolded Qi Yueheng.

[ Tier 5 spirit herb: Emerald Spirit Root auctioned successfully. ]

[ Congratulations to the host for triggering 7,000 times profit. ]

[ Obtained tier 8 8 spirit herb, Nine-Colored Longevity Grass. ]

Hearing the system notification in his mind, Lin Mo did not pay much attention to it at first. It was just a tier 8 spirit herb, and he still had quite a bit of it in his system space. However, after the pill formula of the Immortality Pill flashed through his mind, his expression suddenly froze.

“One of the main ingredients of the Immortality Pill seems to be this Nine-Colored Longevity Grass?”

Lin Mo’s expression became a little strange.

The Emerald Spirit Root at the auction was the main ingredient of the tier 5 Muscle Revitalization Pill, and the Nine-Colored Longevity Grass that he had obtained was actually the main ingredient of the Immortality Pill.

One had to say, the word 'fate' was truly marvelous.

A trace of curiosity flashed through Lin Mo's eyes, and his mind directly entered the system space.

Following that, he saw a Nine-Colored Longevity Grass that was emitting a nine-colored radiance.

As his consciousness swept across the Nine-Colored Longevity Grass, Lin Mo immediately understood the effects of this Nine-Colored Longevity Grass.

Each color of the Nine-Colored Longevity Grass represented needed a hundred years to appear. When it matured, it would appear in nine different colors.

Lin Mo revealed a surprised expression.

Not only could this Nine-Colored Longevity Grass be used as medicine, but it also had a huge effect when consumed directly.

If consumed directly, this Nine-Colored Longevity Grass could actually increase one's lifespan by 900 years!

Every single color of this Nine-Colored Longevity Grass represented 100 years of lifespan.

As expected of a tier 8 spirit herb, its effects were actually so terrifying!

Lin Mo could not help but click his tongue, and an impulse arose in his heart, wanting to directly swallow this Nine-Colored Longevity Grass in front of him.

However, he hesitated for a moment before giving up on this idea.

He was still young, and currently, he did not need to worry about his lifespan.

Moreover, with his cultivation speed, there would not be any situations in the future where he would be stuck at a bottleneck and unable to break through, and his lifespan would be exhausted.

To him, what he lacked was life-saving methods.

This Nine-Colored Longevity Grass was the main ingredient of the Immortality Pill. If he refined it into an Immortality Pill in the future, then Lin Mo would be equivalent to having an immortal body.

Thinking of this, Lin Mo completely gave up on the idea of swallowing the Nine-Colored Longevity Grass.

With a thought, Lin Mo directly left the system space.

At this moment, on the auction stage, Wu Jin had already started to auction the fifth item.

"Everyone, the auction for the fifth item of this auction begins now."

A maid slowly walked over with a purple brocade box.

Wu Jin directly went forward to open the brocade box and took out a transparent jade bottle.

Everyone could see a purple-colored pill slowly rolling within the jade bottle.

“Everyone, what is being auctioned now is a tier five medicinal pill.”

“This medicinal pill is called the Spirit Ascension Pill!”

On the auction stage, the moment the medicinal pill in Wu Jin’s hand appeared, it immediately attracted the gazes of everyone present.

After all, medicinal pills were different from the previous tier five pill formulas and tier five spirit herbs.

The latter was only suitable for alchemists, while the former had a fatal attraction to almost everyone.

One must know that medicinal pills were an item of great importance that could be placed on par with Qi methods and fighting techniques.

Some medicinal pills that could be directly used to raise one’s strength could even cause countless people to flock to them.

Just now, Wu Jin had already introduced the name of the medicinal pill in his hand.

Spirit Ascension Pill!

Upon hearing Wu Jin’s introduction, many people present who knew the effects of this pill immediately revealed wild joy on their faces. Their gazes were filled with heat as they looked at the pill in Wu Jin’s hand.

“The function of the Spirit Ascension Pill is to help those who are stuck in the Dragon Transformation Realm. and unable to break through. By consuming this pill, they would be able to break through the barrier directly and increase their strength by one tier.”

On the auction stage, Wu Jin pointed at the pill in the jade bottle in his hand and introduced it with a smile.

Wu Jin’s words had just sounded when a wave of commotion was stirred in the auction ground. Countless people’s eyes were boiling hot as they looked at the jade bottle in Wu Jin’s hand.

Once this pill was revealed, even some of the large factions seated in the private room were somewhat interested.

After all, a Spirit Ascension Pill could allow an expert within the clan who was unable to breakthrough to increase his strength by one or two tiers. In the long run, this transaction was quite worthwhile.

After all, although in the Yanhuang Divine Empire, the dragon transformation realm experts were the rulers, the Fighter Spirit Realm was the mainstay of many factions. It was naturally best to be able to raise some strength.

“Of course, since everyone has heard of the name of the Spirit Ascension Pill, then you should also know its value.”

On the auction stage, Wu Jin looked at the performance of the people below the stage and silently smiled. A craftiness flashed across his eyes.

He only introduced the benefits of the Spirit Ascension Pill, but did not mention the drawbacks of the Spirit Ascension Pill.

Although the Spirit Ascension Pill could raise the strength to the Fighter Spirit Realm, it would end this person's path of advancement in the future.

The meaning was that as long as this person consumed the Spirit Ascension Pill, he would not be able to think of making a breakthrough in the future.

Normally, only those who were aware that their cultivation had reached the end and had no hope of breaking through to the Fighter Spirit Realm in their lifetime would choose to consume the Spirit Ascension Pill.

Wu Jin once again gave a simple introduction before waving his hand. "The auction begins now. The starting price is 200,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

"300,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

Wu Jin's words had just sounded when someone in the auction house shouted out loudly.

"400,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

There were clearly quite a number of people who were interested in this spirit ascension pill. Hence, in less than a minute, the previous auction price had been surpassed.

On the auction stage, Wu Jin quietly raised the jade bottle that contained the pill in his hand. When he heard the increasing price that kept ringing in his ears, a faint smile involuntarily surfaced on his aged face.

"500,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

"600,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

"700,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

"800,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

"..."

"1,000,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

The bidding voices rose one after another in the auction hall. In just ten minutes, the price of a spirit ascension pill had risen from 400,000 low-grade spiritual stones to around 1,000,000 low-grade spiritual stones.

When the price reached this stage, the bidding voices had clearly become much more sparse. After all, 1,000,000 low-grade spiritual stones were a little too high a price for many people.

## **Chapter 172: An Alluring Beauty Auction Item!**

"1,200,000 low-grade spiritual stones."

Just as the price stopped at 1,000,000 low-grade spiritual stones, a slightly cold voice finally sounded from the private room.

Hearing the sudden increase in the price of 200,000 low-grade spiritual stones, Wu Jin raised his head slightly, and his slightly surprised gaze stopped at the private room where the voice came from. He muttered in his heart, "The first elder of the Duanmu clan is also interested in spirit ascension pills?"

Wu Jin was able to recognize that this was the voice of the first elder of the Duanmu clan. Naturally, many other factions were able to recognize it as well.

Therefore, the bid of the first elder of the Duanmu clan immediately caused the noisy auction house to become much quieter. Some of the people who were planning to raise the price once again looked at each other before sitting down unwillingly, although they had some funds, they were undoubtedly overestimating themselves when compared to the Duanmu clan. Since that was the case, they might as well give up.

"1,300,000 low-grade spiritual stones!"

However, just as Wu Jin thought that the price would stop at 1,200,000 low-grade spiritual stones, a faint voice suddenly sounded out.

His gaze followed the voice and finally stopped at a private room. Wu Jin raised his brows and muttered in his heart, "This is the Ye clan, one of the three great clans in Huaian City..."

Although the Duanmu clan was the largest family within the business groups, the Ye family was not weak either. Although their influence was slightly inferior to the Duanmy clan, their accumulation over the years made the Ye clan not to be underestimated.

Hearing someone bidding, the eyes of the first elder of the Duanmu clan in the private room immediately turned cold. He tilted his head and glanced in the direction of the private room where the Ye clan was. He sneered and said, "1,400,000 low-grade spiritual stones."

"1,500,000 low-grade spiritual stones."

In the Ye clan's private room, the clan leader of the Ye clan called out unhurriedly.

The eyes of the entire crowd were focused on these two private rooms.

Some of the aristocratic families in the private room did not step in. They only looked with interest at where the two of them could raise the price.

"First elder, 1,500,000 low-grade spiritual stones for a Spirit Ascension Pill is already the best. If we add more, it would be a loss. Moreover, we still have to leave some funds for the final competition." It seemed that the first elder of the Duanmu clan still wants to raise the price, so the second elder of the Duanmu clan beside him hurriedly said in a low voice.

"1,600,000 low-grade spirit stones."

The first elder of the Duanmu clan frowned slightly when he heard this. He mused for a moment before announcing the final price. He had already made up his mind that he would give up this bid if the other party continued to raise the price.

However, contrary to many people's expectations, the Ye clan's private room did not open its mouth again after the first elder of the Duanmu clan shouted out this price.

The Ye Clan Leader's action caused the first elder of the Duanmu clan to be startled. Soon after, he seemed to have understood something. The corner of his mouth curled into a dark and sinister smile as he softly said, "Very good. If this experiment succeeds, I will definitely exterminate your Ye clan!"

"This mister has placed a bid of 1.6 million low-grade spiritual stones. Is there anyone else who wishes to raise the price? If there is no one else, this Spirit Ascension Pill will belong to him!"

At the auction stage, Wu Jin was quite satisfied with this price. He immediately asked with a smile. After seeing that he did not receive any reply, he finally knocked the auction hammer in his hand down.

As Wu Jin announced the final result, a system notification sounded in Lin Mo's mind.

[ Tier 5 Spirit Ascension Pill successfully auctioned. ]

[ Congratulations, host, you have triggered 7,000 times the profit. ]

1

[ Tier 8 medicinal pill, Holy Spirit Pill obtained. ]

Hearing the system notification in his mind, information about the Holy Spirit Pill swiftly flashed in his mind, and a smile appeared on Lin Mo's face.

This was good stuff!

A trace of surprise appeared in Lin Mo's eyes.

It was obvious that the Holy Spirit Pill was of great value.

There was a 50% chance to allow one to raise a large amount of cultivation within a short period of time.

However, Lin Mo gave it some thought. This Holy Spirit Pill was completely useless to the current him.

At the very least, he would have to wait until he fought with others in the future before this Holy Spirit Pill would come in handy.

Thinking up to this point, Lin Mo temporarily ignored the Holy Spirit Pill and continued to look at the auction.

At this moment, seeing that the auction had returned to silence, Wu Jin slowly walked onto the stage and said loudly, "Everyone, let's begin the auction for the sixth stage of this auction."

As Wu Jin's voice fell, he clapped his hands towards the back.

Instantly, four burly men carried a steel cage onto the stage slowly.

The cage was covered by a black cloth and the situation inside could not be seen clearly.

"What is this?"

Looking at the scene on the auction stage, some people who did not receive the Lin family's secret notice immediately revealed curious expressions.

"It actually takes four people to lift it up. It looks so heavy."

"Could it be that there is a ferocious beast inside?"

In the auction, many people looked at the cage on the auction stage and began to discuss it animatedly.

At this moment, the Duanmu clan's first elder was in a private room.

First Elder Mo looked at the steel cage on the auction stage, and a cold smile appeared on his aged face.

"Second elder, you should have brought enough money this time, right? I must get my hands on this cultivator!"

First Elder Mo looked at the second elder and said coldly.

The second elder's expression changed slightly when he heard this, but he still revealed a confident smile and said, "First elder, don't worry. This Dragon Transformation Realm expert is definitely ours."

At this moment, on the auction stage, Wu Jin saw that everyone's gazes were attracted. He immediately revealed a smile and pointed at the steel cage at the side and said, "Everyone, the level of this auction is somewhat special!"

"This is because this auction item is an unregistered Dragon Transformation Realm cultivator..."

On the auction stage, Wu Jin's tone carried a trace of mysteriousness as he said.

Subsequently, Wu Jin did not continue to be long-winded as he directly walked over. With a pull, he directly lifted the black cloth that covered the steel cage.

As the black cloth was lifted, a human figure was revealed from the cage.

In the next moment, everyone was stunned as they looked toward the interior of the metal cage on the stage.

In the middle of the cage, there was actually an extremely hot figure of a woman!

Although the extremely alluring small waist was a little far away, one could feel the softness of that taut waist with a single glance.

Although such an expert was rarely willing to become someone else's retainer, there were still many methods to control a cultivator.

Most importantly, there was a process to ensure 'compliance'.

Qianqian attempted to assassinate Lin Mo. She had a special identity and was definitely an existence that could not be seen in the light. It was because of this that Lin Mo dared to come up with such a strange scheme.

He did not believe that Zi Yue would turn a blind eye when she saw her loyal subordinates being auctioned off. If she was really such a person and did not have any dignity, then there was nothing to be afraid of.

“This is the auction item this time?”

“It’s actually a Dragon Transformation Realm expert!”

“Everyone, please place your bids!”

“210,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

“220,000 low-grade spirit stones!”

“230,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

“240,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

The moment Wu Jin’s voice fell, the men present instantly transformed into wolves and crazily increased the price!

In just a short moment, the price had already increased to 300,000 low-grade spiritual stones!

Then, the speed of the increase did not slow down at all, and it continued to increase crazily.

“310,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

“320,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

...

“500,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

“600,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

“700,000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

“1,000,000 from the Duanmu clan of Huaian City!”

At this moment, a cold and domineering voice sounded in the auction.

### **Chapter 173: Zi Yue’s Appearance**

“It’s the Duanmu clan again!”

Everyone was shocked. At the same time, some people who were blinded by desire instantly woke up.

Yes, that was a powerhouse at the Dragon Transformation Realm. It was impossible for the major forces present to miss it.

At the thought of this, some people gave up on raising the bid and sat down.



While listening to everyone's bids, Qianqian, who was locked in a cage, was filled with anger on the auction stage.

She bit her red lips tightly. Being locked in a cage and auctioned in public was simply a great humiliation for her.

Unfortunately, although she had the strength now, she could not use it. She could only place her hopes on others...

"Lin clan, 1.2 million!"

When everyone gave up, an indifferent voice sounded from another private room.

"The Lin clan has also made their move. I wonder who will buy this Dragon Transformation Realm cultivator."

Everyone discussed animatedly. Most of them chose to retreat and not participate in the auction.

Of course, there were still a small number of people who chose to increase the bid, but their strength wasn't that great.

"I bid 1.25 million!"

"1.27 million!"

"1.3 million!"

"City lord's manor, 1,500,000!"

The city lord's manor also made a move. As everyone expected, a Dragon Transformation Realm retainer was still worth this price.

"1,700,000!"

Amidst everyone's discussion, the Duanmu clan's first elder's face was gloomy. The city lord's manor and the Lin clan's bid were within his expectations.

However, in this way, it was becoming more and more difficult for him to bid for this Dragon Transformation Realm powerhouse.

"First elder, don't worry. Our funds are sufficient." The second elder saw the situation and quickly comforted him.

At this moment, in the private room where the city lord's manor was located.

City Lord Qin Xiao's body was trembling. Zi Yue, who was in front of him, had boundless killing intent on her body since the cage was moved to the stage.

If it was not for the fact that there was still a trace of rationality left, she would have rushed up to save Qianqian long ago.

"Lady Zi Yue, calm down. This is Lin City, the Lin clan's territory," City Lord Qin Xiao hurriedly advised.

After a long while, Lady Zi Yue finally calmed down and suppressed the anger on her face.

She gritted her silver teeth and said, "Make a bid. You must buy it."

"Yes!"

Hearing this, City Lord Qin Xiao heaved a sigh of relief and looked at the auction house again.

At this moment, Qianqian's price had already been raised to three million by the Lin Clan Leader and the Duanmu clan's first elder.

Moreover, from the looks of it, the two of them even planned to raise the price, as if they would not give up.

"3.5 million! My Duanmu clan wants this Dragon Transformation Real expert for sure."

In the private room, the Duanmu clan's first elder's face was livid as he said angrily.

He did not expect that the Lin family's funds were also very sufficient. They actually raised the price to over 3,000,000.

1

And when the price reached 3,500,000, the Lin clan's side fell into silence. Clearly, they were also considering the gains and losses.

A Dragon Transformation Realm expert was good, so the Duanmu clan had a determined appearance. If they wanted to bid for it, they would have to pay a huge price. This caused the Lin Clan Leader to be a little hesitant.

At this moment, Miao Qing, who was on the auction stage, saw the silence of the Lin clan. He waited for a while and then shouted.

"The Duanmu clan offers 3.5 million. Is there any higher price?"

"3.5 million going once!"

"3.5 million going twice!"

"3.5 million three..."

"Wait, the city lord's manor, 4 million!"

Just as Miao Qing was about to land his third hammer, the city lord's manor called out the price again.

The face of the first elder of the Duanmu clan, who had just revealed a smile, instantly collapsed.

He tried his best to suppress the anger in his heart and said coldly, "The city lord's manor is really rich and overbearing. They spent four million directly."

Hearing that, Qin Xiao did not stand on ceremony and retorted on the spot, "In comparison, the Duanmu clan is even more rich and overbearing."

"I bid 4.1 million."

Duanmu Cheng made another bid, unwilling to give up on this Dragon Transformation Realm powerhouse.

At the same time, City Lord Qin Xiao also made a bid. Moreover, he made a one-time bid of 5.5 million, shocking the entire venue.

This scene also shocked Miao Qing on the auction stage. He did not expect the price to be raised to this extent.

“It’s finally here.”

At this moment, Lin Mo, who was sitting behind the scenes, smiled. City Lord Qin Xiao had suddenly made such a generous move. It seemed like he had received an order.

At this stage of the auction, it was already nearing the end. Zi Yue had already been lured out, but he did not know what the other party would do next.

“5,500,000 three times, sold. Congratulations to the city lord’s manor for successfully bidding for the last item.”

Under the competition between the city lord’s manor and the Duanmu clan, the final bid was raised to 5,500,000 by City Lord Qin Xiao.

The sudden increase in the city lord’s funds was an eye-opener for everyone.

Along with the successful auction this time, Lin Mo also received a system notification.

[ Tier 2 Dragon Transformation Realm maid auctioned successfully. ]

[ Congratulations to host for triggering 7,000 times the rebate. ]

[ Obtained Tier 15 Dragon Transformation Realm puppet. It’s able to evolve by devouring materials. ]

Hearing the introduction of the system, Lin Mo quickly check the role of this puppet, the face on his face became even wider.

“A puppet at tier 15 would be a good help.”

Lin Mo is very surprised. He did not expect to get a puppet in return after auctioning a cultivator.

In this way, he would have more cards to play. Even if Zi Yue’s hand has more powerful, he was not afraid.

...

“B\*stard!”

At this moment, in the Duanmu clan’s private room, First Elder Duanmu Cheng was extremely furious. With a slap, he smashed the golden wood table and chair in front of him into pieces.

Beside him, the second Elder’s face was ashen, but he did not dare to say anything.

“What should we do? What should we do about the experiment?”

Duanmu Cheng almost roared out loud. He had brought so much money, but in the end, he was caught unprepared by the city lord's manor.

"First elder, there's nothing we can do. The experiment can only be put on hold for now..." the second elder said bitterly.

On the other side, the atmosphere in the private room where the city lord's manor was located was also stiff.

Lady Zi Yue was expressionless. Behind her, City Lord Qin Xiao did not dare to say anything and just stood there.

"Let's go and pick up Qianqian."

After a long while, Lady Zi Yue finally opened her mouth and said something.

The few of them left the private room and went to look for Miao Qing to ask for the proceeds from the auction.

After handing over the spiritual stones, Lady Zi Yue released Qianqian. The latter's face was still filled with anger.

Even when facing Zi Yue, she still pursed her red lips tightly and didn't say anything.

"Senior, are you alright?" It was City Lord Qin Xiao who was startled. He thought that Qianqian had been tampered with by Lin Mo.

However, this kind of greeting also made Qianqian feel ashamed. She glared fiercely at Qin Xiao and looked at Lady Zi Yue.

"His strength is at least at tier 5 Dragon Transformation Realm..."

His strength far surpassed hers, which was also an important reason why she was captured.

"Leave it to me," Lady Zi Yue said as she looked up at Miao Qing who was receiving guests.

"Is there a matter with this guest?" Miao Qing asked with a smile.

"I want to meet your manager. I wonder if you can introduce me?" Lady Zi Yue said slowly, planning to meet this Lin Mo again.

"You want to meet the Young Master?"

Miao Qing was stunned. Just as he was about to say something, he heard a chuckle from behind.

"Why are you looking for me?"

## **Chapter 174: Zi Yue's Invitation**

Lin Mo slowly walked out with a smile on his face, causing Zi Yue to clench her teeth tightly.

She did not expect that Lin Mo had hidden so much of his strength, and even Qianqian had not been able to finish him off.

“Manager Lin sure has a good method.”

Zi Yue forcefully suppressed her anger, wanting to make a move here and finish off Lin Mo.

“It’s just fine,” Lin Mo said with a smile.

“Young Master Lin, I’ve set up a banquet at Drunken Immortal Restaurant. I wonder if you would do me the honor of attending?” Zi Yue’s face was expressionless as she spoke slowly.

“Master, you can’t.”

Seeing this, Miao Qing hurriedly spoke out to stop Lin Mo.

Zi Yue clearly did not have good intentions. After all, they had just captured the other party’s people and auctioned her off as a maid.

Now that Zi Yue had invited Lin Mo to the banquet, this banquet was somewhat similar to the Hongmen banquet.

“Sure, since we can be invited to the lady’s banquet, why not?” Lin Mo smiled. After giving Miao Qing and the others a few instructions, he followed Zi Yue and left.

The surrounding crowd did not know what exactly had happened, but they still looked at Lin Mo with envy.

When Lin Mo arrived at the Drunken Immortal Restaurant, Lady Zi Yue personally welcomed him. The atmosphere was very grand.

She was still as otherworldly as before. Her peerless looks were unparalleled, her figure was slender, and some of her white dresses made her look like a fairy from the heavens.

The appearance of Lady Zi Yue made many guests of the Drunken Immortal Restaurant excited.

Under everyone’s envious gazes, Lin Mo slowly walked into the tower and left everyone’s line of sight.

In everyone’s eyes, Lin Mo was incomparably glorious and gained the beauty’s heart.

However, as the main character, Lin Mo did not dare to let his guard down for even a moment.

Last time, it was due to a moment of carelessness. This time, no matter what he said, he could not fall for it.

“Young Master Lin, what plans do you have in the future?” Zi Yue was the first to speak as if Qianqian’s incident had never happened.

However, Qianqian was very hostile toward Lin Mo. She stepped forward and said, “Master, this fellow is a despicable person. Why don’t you take the opportunity to kill him now?”

“I don’t agree with your words. You were the one who wanted to kill me.” Lin Mo did not think much of it.

Although it was a great humiliation to have her auctioned off as a maid, they had already come to assassinate her. Even if Lin Mo killed her, it would not be too much.

“You...” Qianqian was anxious, but she was rendered speechless by Lin Mo’s words.

Meanwhile, Qing Wen and Qing Wu, who was behind Zi Yue, placed their hands on the long sword by their waist.

As long as Zi Yue gave the order, they would immediately attack.

“What? You invited me here just to kill me?” Lin Mo calmly sat down, looking as if he was watching a good show.

Seeing this, Qing Wen and Qing Wu pulled out their swords, ready to attack at any time.

“You two stand down.”

“Qianqian, calm down too.”

Finally, Zi Yue spoke, and a powerful aura emerged from her body, suppressing Qing Wen and Qing Wu, who were about to attack.

“Young Master Lin, we were indeed a little unhappy earlier. I apologize to you.” Zi Yue picked up the wine jug and poured a cup of wine for Lin Mo.

“Miss Zi Yue, you can speak your mind.” Lin Mo did not touch the wine cup on the table and spoke bluntly.

Seeing this, Lin Mo sighed in his heart.

He had been careless. The people of the royal family were indeed not to be trifled with.

On the surface, the aura that Zi Yue had released earlier was to stop Qing Wen and Qing Wu.

However, it was deliberately shown to Lin Mo.

From the aura, Lin Mo could be sure that this eighth prince’s strength was extraordinary.

Lin Mo’s strength could be considered to be at the peak of the tier 9 Transformation Dragon Realm, and the strength that Zi Yue displayed was obviously stronger than his.

“You and I have been scheming against each other before, so it can be said that we know each other quite well. Why don’t we join hands?” Zi Yue said with a smile.

“How do we work together?” Lin Mo said frankly.

Lady Zi Yue’s expression was calm as she said slowly, “With your intelligence, I believe you have already guessed my true identity.”

“The eighth prince of the Yanhuang Divine Empire is actually a woman. It has indeed exceeded my expectations,” Lin Mo said indifferently.

When they first met, he had already known Zi Yue’s true identity from the water dragon pendant.

“Follow me, and I’ll give you everything you want.” Zi Yue opened her mouth, promising Lin Mo benefits.

“Forgive me for rejecting, but I won’t follow anyone.” Lin Mo rejected without even thinking.

The two of them already had a grudge. It would be difficult for them to work together, let alone make Lin Mo submit.

“Then think carefully. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity,” Zi Yue said softly.

“So what?” Lin Mo waved his hand.

Not to mention that it was impossible for him to rely on someone else. If he did, he would rather be relying on the second prince.

Although the eighth prince’s strength surprised him a little, that was all.

At the very least, the one who had the upper hand in the battle between the two was the second prince.

Zi Yue’s expression was dejected. She knew that she could not press forward step by step. Otherwise, the other party would very likely turn around and join the second prince’s tutelage.

Lin Mo was a genius. In the future, when he grew up, he would be an extraordinary figure.

However, if such a person could not be used by her, it would be a bit of a pity.

“Can you tell me why you’re not willing to join my side?” Zi Yue asked.

“Because standing on the side of the royal family’s dispute would do more harm than good,” Lin Mo said coldly. “Furthermore, how would I know if you would not abandon me after reaching your goal?”

This was Lin Mo’s concern. These princes were all calculative. He really did not want to deal with these people.

Thinking back to the first time he cooperated with Zi Yue, the other party wanted to use three million low-grade spiritual stones as a deposit to buy the tier 7 array.

Schemes were really troublesome.

Moreover, if the second prince and the other princes knew that he supported the eighth prince, Lin Mo might be quietly eliminated the next day.

He did not want to be restricted and preferred to be free and unfettered.

If he did not join any faction, where could he not go in this vast world?

“You have to think carefully. Follow me and I will bring you countless resources. With your talent, you will definitely be able to shine and become a rising star of the Yanhuang Divine Empire. It is not impossible for you to lead a region in the future,” Zi Yue advised.

“I will naturally fight for the resources that I want, but I will not obtain them through this method.” After Lin Mo said that, he did not say anything else.

“You are too confident. This world is very big. There are many things that you can not imagine.” Zi Yue’s expression was calm, as cold as the Moon.

“Thank you for the reminder, but I still stand by my point.” Lin Mo stood up and cupped his fists.

Lin Mo smiled and said, “It’s impossible to follow you, but it’s not impossible to cooperate with you.”

“Of course, if the second prince came to me to cooperate with me first, I wouldn’t refuse.”

After saying this, Lin Mo planned to leave. He would never agree to Zi Yue’s invitation.

However, cooperating with these princes would bring him a lot of benefits.

There were definitely many incomplete copies of martial arts in the royal family’s collection. These were all treasures that were hard to come by for him.

With such benefits, it was not impossible for them to work together a little.

“Aren’t you afraid that you won’t be able to leave the Drunken Immortal Restaurant if you say such things to me here?” Zi Yue faintly smiled.

“If you wanted to make a move, you wouldn’t have said so much to me.” Lin Mo smiled and picked up the wine cup on the table.

After drinking it in one gulp, Lin Mo turned around and left.

## **Chapter 175: Bloody-Handed Cao Zhen**

Behind her, Zi Yue took a step forward. Her body was covered in multicolored light, and every step she took gave off a stronger aura.

However, in the end, she still stopped.

She could not make a move unless she had the confidence to kill Lin Mo.

Lin Mo, who was walking in front, did not say anything. He continued to walk forward, and there were not any ripples on his face.

However, a strand of Sword Qi had already condensed on his palm, ready to counterattack at any moment.

The attack that he had been waiting for did not arrive, causing Lin Mo to feel somewhat surprised.

He turned his head and said, “If you want to kill me, then do it.”

“Forget it. It’s good to know each other, so let’s let go of our previous grudges from now on. Let’s work together happily in the future.”

Zi Yue said softly, her pretty face carrying a trace of regret. She regretted that she had not been able to recruit Lin Mo.

“Haha, in that case, thank you for your mercy.” Lin Mo laughed loudly. He did not stay here any longer and walked out of the Drunken Immortal Restaurant

After a moment, he left the Drunken Immortal Restaurant and disappeared from the crowd.



“Milady, why did you let him go? Since we are enemies, let’s kill him before he succeeds.” Qianqian walked up, not understanding why.

“It’s fine, I have my own plans.” Zi Yue expressionlessly replied.

“However, it’s not impossible for a mercenary like him to side with the second prince. Can we really cooperate with such a person?” Qianqian said doubtfully.

“Don’t provoke him. His strength isn’t simple.” Zi Yue stopped Qianqian and shook her head.

“Could it be that he’s not at the tier 5 Dragon Transformation Realm?” Qianqian did not believe it. Where did Lin Mo get so many cultivation resources?

“In short, don’t take the initiative to provoke him again,” Zi Yue said softly.

“Yes!” Hearing this, Qianqian, Qing Wen, and Qing Wu nodded in agreement.

In the crowd of Lin City, Lin Mo walked on the street and felt a chill on his back.

In the Drunken Immortal Restaurant just now, he felt an extremely dangerous aura.

It was as if he was targeted by a prehistoric beast.

However, that aura quickly dissipated. He did not panic and left in large strides.

He knew that Zi Yue would not make a move against him for a short period of time. This matter had made everything clear.

Lin Mo returned to the auction house. At this moment, Duanmu Jia had also returned from the outside.

She had mentioned to Lin Mo previously that they could start developing the land. Otherwise, a single auction house would not be sufficient.

“Master, I’ve already bought all the land that you asked me to buy. The total cost is 1.75 million low-grade spiritual stones.”

“Also, a few markets in Lin City have also been bought. Here are the account books, please take a look.”

The Duanmu Jia respectfully handed over an account book, which recorded the cost of each spirit stone in detail.

Lin Mo casually flipped through it and nodded.

“Well done. I’ll leave these matters to you.”

After giving his instructions, Lin Mo originally planned to cultivate. However, at his residence, a woman wearing a bamboo hat was already waiting there.

“Eh, it’s you!”

Lin Mo was stunned. In front of him was a graceful woman. After seeing him, her gaze was unfriendly.

This person was one of Zi Yue’s subordinates. Her name was Qianqian.

Although he and Zi Yue had reconciled, it seemed that this girl was still brooding over the fact that he had auctioned her off as a maid.

“What’s the matter?” Lin Mo asked with a smile.

His smile made Qianqian’s expression turn even gloomier.

She threw a spatial bag over and opened her red lips slightly. “Milady asked me to bring these over for you to auction off.”

“Oh, so soon?”

Lin Mo was a little surprised. They had just decided to work together and Zi Yue had agreed without even considering it?

After receiving the spatial bag, Qianqian prepared to leave. Before she left, she looked at Lin Mo with a strong hostility.

“Miao Qing, send a note. The auction will start tomorrow night.”

Lin Mo instructed and sent the treasure Zi Yue brought over to Master Ao Lei for him to appraise it.

After doing all this, Lin Mo walked into the secret training room.

He summoned the Colorful Fire Demon from the pet space, and a palm-sized butterfly fluttered in the air.

As soon as it appeared, the temperature in the secret room started to rise.

Although it was still young, the flames on its body already had a certain degree of destructive power.

“Come, eat this Shape-Shifting Pill.”

Lin Mo took out the Shape-Shifting Pill he had obtained from the warehouse.

He had prepared it for the Colored Fire Demon at the time, but because he had been busy, he had been delayed.

The palm-sized butterfly landed in Lin Mo’s hand. The flames wrapped around the Shape-Shifting Pill and quickly ate it.

At the same time, the Colored Fire Demon’s body began to grow larger. The flames rose and quickly occupied half of the secret chamber.

“Is there such a huge commotion from the transformation?” Lin Mo was a little surprised.

However, this Shape-Shifting Pill was given by the system as a rebate. It could not be a fake.

For such a situation to occur, it could only mean that the Colored Fire Demon was too powerful. The commotion from the transformation was also huge.

“How am I supposed to cultivate...”

Lin Mo was helpless. The temperature in the secret chamber continued to rise. In the end, even he had no choice but to retreat.

The flames continued for half an hour.

When the temperature started to drop, Lin Mo walked into the secret chamber.

In the secret chamber, a cocoon formed from flames lay within, and the surrounding heaven and earth energy continued to gather within it.

Lin Mo immediately took out 200,000 low-grade spiritual stones and threw them in, closing the door to the secret chamber.

He was not able to cultivate tonight. Initially, he had planned to hatch the Myriad Poison Beast while he was still cultivating.

However, it seemed that he would not be able to do so now. He still had many things to deal with.

“Forget it, let’s go to sleep...”

...

The next day!

The entrance of the Lin auction house was already packed with people. As the time between the two auctions was too short, Lin Mo had specially arranged for the auction to be held at night.

However, these people were a little too enthusiastic. They actually arrived at the entrance of the auction house in the morning.

At the same time, Lin Mo also received a lot of auction items.

As word of mouth started to spread, more and more people came to him to auction. It was not just limited to the cultivators in Lin City.

“Master, the treasure you sent last night has been appraised.”

Duanmu Jia walked over with a piece of paper and handed it to Lin Mo to have a look.

“In addition, we don’t have to care too much about the publicity. After all, our reputation is out there. However, there are more people coming now. I’m afraid we don’t have enough items to auction,” Duanmu Jia said with some worry.

“Master, perhaps this isn’t the only trouble.” From afar, Miao Qing also walked over with an anxious look on his face.

“Take your time. What’s wrong?” Lin Mo frowned. After holding so many auctions, what else had he not experienced?

“Master, when I went to the Drunken Immortal Restaurant to deliver the post, Lady Zi Yue asked me to pass on a piece of news to you.”

Miao Qing and Lin Mo left the crowd and came to a secret place.

“Lady Zi Yue said that the tenth person on the wanted list of the Yanhuang Divine Empire, Bloody-handed Cao Zhen, was seen in Lin City.”

Bloody-handed Cao Zhen had once robbed the royal auction houses in many cities and killed all the people inside.

His methods were too bloody, so he was called Bloody-handed Cao Zhen.

Moreover, according to the message from Zi Yue, this Bloody-handed Cao Zhen was very likely to be the second prince’s subordinate...

“Talented people would easily be targeted due to jealousy. As expected, the eighth prince isn’t the only one who has her eyes on me...”

### **Chapter 176: High-Quality Auction**

Lin Mo sighed. He had caused such a huge commotion in Lin City, so he was not only paying attention to the eighth prince.

“I wonder if the fourth prince will join in?” Lin Mo smiled and asked everyone to continue with their work.

Fortunately, the Lin auction house was huge enough. Although there were many people, they were all accommodated.

“Master, there are more than 10,000 people here. We only have 113 treasures, I’m afraid it’s not enough...”

Duanmu Jia said again with worry. It was not easy to build a large auction house. If there was insufficient resources, it would be a big blow.

“No worries. Let me host this auction.”

Lin Mo walked onto the auction stage and let Miao Qing go down.

“Everyone is welcome to participate in this auction. I thank you all once again.”

“Manger Lin is too polite. Let’s quickly start the auction. Everyone can’t wait any longer.” Someone below the stage laughed loudly.

“Alright, since everyone doesn’t like these pleasantries, then I’ll get straight to the point.”

“There are more people here today, so I’ve also brought out my treasured treasure. The first item to be auctioned is a low-grade tier 7 cultivation technique, Mountain Quaking Fist.”

As Lin Mo’s voice faded, the tens of thousands of people in the auction hall instantly erupted into an uproar.

The entire hall was in an uproar as they looked at Lin Mo on the auction stage in disbelief.

“Did I hear wrongly? The first item to be auctioned is a low-grade tier 7 cultivation technique.”

"I didn't come in vain. The final item must be at least a top-grade tier 7 treasure. I must definitely get it."

"That's right. I never thought that Manager Lin would have such a wide range of connections, and even be able to bring out a tier 7 cultivation technique."

Everyone spoke one after another, and the atmosphere in the auction hall instantly reached its peak.

Seeing this, Lin Mo also raised his auction hammer and said, "Tier 7 low-grade cultivation technique. The starting bid is 1,000,000."

"1,100,000!"

"1,200,000!"

"1,250,000!"

"..."

The starting bid of 1,000,000 was neither high nor low, but it still played a rather good role.

Just as Lin Mo had expected, almost 80% of the people were interested in the Mountain Quaking Fist and had participated in the auction.

Due to the large number of people bidding, the price was quickly raised to 2,500,000.

Even at this time, there were still many people bidding.

Many people had come from other places because of their fame, and they had brought enough spirit stones.

"Haha, it's really lively. Our Huai'an City's Duanmu clan is also participating in the auction. 2,800,000!"

A soft laugh was heard. Someone in the private room on the second floor called out the price and announced his family name.

This scene caught the attention of many people, and they were all discussing it.

"Sigh, the competition is too intense. We can't even get it..."

"Yeah, who would have thought that the first item to be auctioned would be a tier 7 cultivation technique..."

Many people sighed, and there were still some who didn't give up and wanted to follow up.

In the end, this Mountain Quaking Fist manual was still bought by the Duanmu clan at a price of 3.3 million.

"What a pity, this Mountain Quaking Fist manual was previously given by the system..."

Lin Mo felt a little regretful and took out the next auction item.

"This second auction item is a tier 6 spirit herb, Ice Mist Lotus. It has a miraculous effect on ice attribute cultivators."

"The starting price is 800,000 low-grade spiritual stones."

Lin Mo held a tray and said with a smile.

This was something Zi Yue had given him to auction. tier 6 spirit herbs were very attractive, and very quickly, the crowd raised the bid to 1.8 million.

In the end, an unfamiliar man wearing a bamboo hat placed a bid of 2 million and took the Ice Mist Lotus.

[ Tier 6 Ice Mist Lotus has been successfully auctioned. ]

[ Congratulations, host, you have triggered 3,000 times the profit. ]

[ Tier 7 Ice Crystal Lotus obtained. ]

Hearing the system notification in his mind, Lin Mo smiled. Ice Crystal Lotus, this item was dispensable to him, so he decided to use it for the auction.

“The third item is a mysterious map. This was appraised by Master Ao Lei, and it can be confirmed that this map is not simple.”

“However, this map is currently in a state of disrepair, and there are probably three complete maps.”

“The starting price is 100,000 spiritual stones. Friends who are interested in going on an adventure, don’t miss it.”

As Lin Mo introduced the map, he took out an old piece of parchment.

This was also an auction item sent by Zi Yue. Master Ao Lei said that it was very likely to be a map of the ruins, so he did not recommend selling it.

However, with the system in hand, how could Lin Mo hesitate? After selling it, he would be able to obtain a complete map, right?

“It’s easier said than done to gather such a treasure map. 100,000 spiritual stones won’t be worth it...”

“But that was appraised by Master Ao Lei. It’s basically confirmed to be a treasure map.”

“Yeah, I’ve heard of Master Ao Lei before. He’s very good at appraising treasures.”

Everyone spoke one after another as they discussed this incomplete map.

“I bid 120,000 low-grade spiritual stones.”

At this time, a man called out a price, causing the crowd to lower their voices.

“150,000!”

Someone took the lead, and one after another, people stood up to call out a price. However, they were all rogue cultivators fighting over it.

None of the big shots in the private room on the second floor moved, they were not interested.

“180,000!”

“200,000!”

“250,000!”

“...”

In the end, the map was bought by a mercenary group leader for 300,000.

[ The auction of the incomplete treasure map was successful. ]

[ Congratulations, host, you have triggered 3,000 times the profit. ]

[ You have obtained the complete treasure map, Ancient Flame Relic Map. ]

A notification sounded in Lin Mo’s mind, and his eyes lit up.

“Ancient Flame Relic, I remember that there is a great city called the Ancient Flame City in the south of Lin City.”

There was indeed a legend about the ruins there, which attracted a lot of people to set up camps there and establish sects.

Unfortunately, people searched for thousands of years but found nothing. There was no news about the so-called ruins.

It seemed that my next city to develop was Ancient Flame City...

Lin Mo even found the map of the ruins. If he could get the treasures inside and auction them, I would definitely make a lot of money.

In a private room on the second floor, Zi Yue brought Qianqian, Qing Wen, and Qing Wu to watch the auction.

“Milady, is it worth it to auction off the map of Ancient Flame City?” Qianqian asked doubtfully.

“In any case, it’s just a map fragment. If we can’t gather all of it, it will never have any value.” Zi Yue shook her head.

She did not have the time to collect the map fragments, so she might as well sell it.

Moreover, if someone could gather all of the maps, the appearance of the Ancient Flame City ruins would definitely cause quite a commotion.

At that time, they could directly follow them. Although having the map would give them an advantage, once they entered, their strength would still be respected.

“The fourth auction item is a mid-grade rank 7 spirit pill, Jade Spirit Pill. This is for pregnant women to consume.”

“After consuming it, the Jade Spirit Pill can greatly improve the fetus’ physique, allowing it to be born with extraordinary talent and extremely high comprehension ability.”

Lin Mo introduced it. This kind of spirit pill really allowed people to win at the starting line.

This was really starting to cultivate in the womb...

“Manager Lin seems to have a lot of connections to actually be able to have this kind of spirit pill and miraculous medicine.”

This time’s auction was exceptionally popular. Each and every one of them was of high quality, and basically, none of them were below tier 5.

### **Chapter 177: Purple Heart Dragon Light Sword**

Lin Mo could not help but sigh at the resources of the royal family.

Half of the items they had purchased were provided by Zi Yue, and there was more than a dozen tier 7 items.

Lin Mo also took out the treasures that he had obtained from the rebates and auctioned them off, causing the number of tier 7 treasures to reach more than 30.

In the end, there were very few people who could participate in the auction.

Even the Duanmu clan, which had a chamber of commerce in the various divine empires, did not have enough funds.

Lin Mo took out many of his treasures and auctioned off over 200 supreme treasures, causing the people who came this time to fall into a frenzy.

After calculating in his heart, the net income this time had already reached over 200 million spiritual stones.

Thinking up to this point, Lin Mo nodded his head in satisfaction.

“Huff, it’s about time. This is our first collaboration, so let’s give her a good item.”

Lin Mo dropped the auction hammer and auctioned off the treasure before him as he said at the same time.

“Alright, friends, this last item is the final item of our Lin auction house.”

Lin Mo’s words attracted everyone’s attention.

Especially in the private room on the second floor, the Duanmu clan, Zhao clan, Qi clan, and other powers.

They did not expect that the tier 7 treasure that was auctioned off just now was not the final item.

“May I ask, Manager Lin, what tier is this final item?” someone asked.

Although they already had a guess, they still did not dare to believe it.

Could such a treasure really appear in a city like Lin City?

“Milady, does he really have another treasure?”



In the private room, Qianqian, Qing Wen, and Qing Wu could not believe it. Where did this Lin Mo obtain this treasure from?

Even if he really found a relic, this relic would be too luxurious.

“I’m not sure. However, the others are all out of money. For him to take out the last item at this time...”

“Is it for me...?”

Zi Yue smiled, putting down the teacup in her hand and turning her gaze toward the auction stage.

At this moment, under a burst of dazzling light, a light purple longsword appeared in Lin Mo’s hand.

“The Purple Heart Dragon Light Sword was obtained by me in an ancient ruin. It’s a mid-grade tier 8 sword. To thank all of you for your support, I’ve taken it out for the auction. The highest bidder will get it.”

“The starting price is 3 million. Each increment must not be less than 100,000. The auction will begin now.”

Lin Mo’s hammer descended, announcing the start of the auction for the last item.

At this moment, everyone present was shocked.

Never in their wildest dreams did they expect that a tier 8 treasure would appear in this auction.

“Heavens, even in the Imperial City, a tier 8 treasure is still very precious.”

“That’s right, in a small place like LinCity, being able to produce a tier 7 treasure is already considered top-notch. There’s actually a tier 8 treasure.”

“This trip was worth it. Although I can’t buy it off, it can be considered to have broadened my horizons.”

...

“Huaian city’s Duanmu clan, 3.5 million!”

When the bidding began, the Duanmu clan’s financial resources were still as robust as before. After auctioning off so many treasures, they were still able to produce 3.5 million low-grade spiritual stones, which was shocking.

“Haha, it’s a good thing that Manager Lin sent someone to inform us yesterday that there are many treasures to be auctioned. Duanmu Qian, you’ve done a great deed by sending money over.”

Duanmu Cheng laughed heartily. Lin Mo had organized a large-scale auction this day, catching everyone off guard.

Moreover, this final finale had made everyone’s intestines turn green with regret.

This was especially so for the Qi and Zhao families. These two families had applied for funds from their backers.

Unfortunately, the amount they applied was a little small and they had already squandered it.

There were almost no people who could compete with them for the tier 8 treasure.

Duanmu Qian also smiled and said, "First elder, you're still the one who guessed that a great treasure was about to be born."

While the auction house was silent, the two elders of the Duanmu clan laughed loudly, and a cold female voice appeared.

"I didn't expect that there would be such a treasure. This is really an eye-opener..."

"In that case, I'll join in the fun. 4 million."

Zi Yue's voice rang out. She had not made a move since the start of the auction.

In fact, everyone thought that the lady from the Purple Cloud Holy Land had already left.

They did not expect that she would still be here. Moreover, she had not bid for so many treasures previously. She was only waiting for the final item.

"Could it be that she knows the final item?"

In the Duanmu clan's private room, Duanmu Cheng and Duanmu Qian frowned. If they had kept the spiritual stones, they wouldn't lose to Zi Yue.

However, they had been tempted by so many treasures before, so they had made several moves.

Now that they were competing with Zi Yue, they would definitely lose.

"Hehe, I got a bargain..."

The Duanmu clan fell silent. No one was bidding, and Zi Yue chuckled softly.

Although a tier 8 weapon was not as good as a cultivation technique or martial art, it could at least be sold for more than 12 million.

Now that she had bought it for four million low-grade spiritual stones, it was already a great advantage.

This sentence also made everyone feel helpless.

Many people beat their chests and stomped their feet. If they had known that there would be a tier 8 treasure at the end of the auction, they definitely would not have participated in the bidding earlier.

"I didn't expect this small Lin City to actually have a tier 8 weapon. This trip was worth it."

"Since it's an auction, then I'll follow the rules. 5 million spiritual stones."

Just as everyone thought that the Purple Heart Dragon Light Sword would be bought by Lady Zi Yue at a low price, a slightly hoarse voice sounded.

"Who is this expert?"

Everyone turned pale with fright. They did not expect that an auction would attract so many people.

Zi Yue had also appeared before, and they already knew about it.

However, no one had heard of the person who was bidding now.

Some people looked over curiously and saw that the person who was bidding wore a bamboo hat, a black cloth covering his face, and a black robe.

After sensing that everyone was staring at him, he snorted coldly.

Instantly, a powerful force erupted, and a ghastly and terrifying aura spread throughout the auction hall.

Everyone was shocked. This aura was too powerful, and it was pressuring them so much that they could not even breathe.

“Bloody-handed Cao Zhen... As expected, he won’t let this auction peacefully...”

Lin Mo sighed. Although Zi Yue had provided him with information, he still did not know the exact strength of this person.

“What are you standing there for? Drop your hammer, no one is bidding higher than me, right...”

Cao Zhen said coldly as he stared coldly at Lin Mo on the stage.

“6 million!”

At this moment, Zi Yue could not sit still any longer and immediately made her bid. Just like Cao Zhen, she raised her bid by one million.

“7 million!”

Cao Zhen did not show any signs of weakness as he continued to raise his bid by one million. When Zi Yue raised her bid to 8 million, he directly raised it to a sky-high price of 10 million low-grade spiritual stones.

“Heavens, 10 million low-grade spirit stones. Is this the charm of a tier 8 treasure...”

Everyone was shocked. This price had completely shaken them off.

Furthermore, looking at Zi Yue and that mysterious person’s stance, even if they had not bought off a tier 7 treasure previously, this eighth-grade weapon would not be theirs...

“Lord, why are you asking about Lin Mo’s strength?”

At this moment, in the private room on the second floor, Qi Yueheng was kneeling on the ground, looking forward respectfully.

There was a man sitting there, holding a token in his hand, which had a phoenix carved on it.

However, this phoenix looked a little like a true dragon.

This was the appearance of the Yan Huang Divine Empire’s second prince’s pendant...

## **Chapter 178: Fighting Against Cao Zhen**

The man in front of him was a subordinate of the second prince. To be able to hold this token, one could see how high his status was.

“Hmph, don’t ask what you shouldn’t ask.”

The man snorted coldly, scaring Qi Yueheng into breaking out in cold sweat. He lowered his head and said, “This subordinate doesn’t know Lin Mo’s strength either.”

“However, what can be confirmed is that he is at least at the tier 5 Dragon Transformation Realm. After all, he can capture a tier 2 Dragon Transformation Realm expert alive. This bit of strength is still there.” Qi Yueheng weighed his options and said.

Hearing this, that man was somewhat surprised. He did not expect that a genius could be born in such a small Lin City...

“Did you see the scene where he captured a tier 2 Dragon Transformation Realm expert alive?” That man asked.

“Reporting to my lord, I didn’t see it. I only heard from the spies in the Lin family that there was a tier 2 Dragon Transformation Realm warrior who tried to assassinate Lin Mo, but none of the Lin family’s guards did anything. That’s why I’m certain that he captured that expert himself.”

After Qi Yueheng finished speaking, he was a little worried. After all, whether this news was true or not still needed to be investigated.

“Oh right, my lord, do you have any spiritual stones on you? This is a tier 8 weapon. You can’t miss it,” Qi Yueheng reminded.

If he could offer this tier 8 treasure to the second prince, he would definitely be appreciated.

“Don’t get involved, the lord has already made the arrangements,” the man said and left the Qi family’s private room.

He was not satisfied that he did not get any concrete news.

“The eighth princess is here too. If it was not for the second prince’s arrangements, this tier 8 weapon would definitely have fallen into her hands.”

“Could it be that this Lin Mo has already pledged allegiance to the eighth princess?”

At the thought of this, a cold expression appeared on his face.

He had come here this time because the second prince had ordered him to take the Lin family under his wing.

The most valuable person in the Lin family was none other than Lin Mo.

If Lin Mo had already pledged allegiance to the eighth princess, then this person could not be left alive...

“Cao Zhen, stir up some trouble for him...”

He whispered, and a strange fluctuation spread out. Without anyone noticing, it fell into the ears of Cao Zhen, who was at the end of the auction hall.

“Got it...”

Hearing this, Cao Zhen smiled. He actually stood up and said, “This kind of treasure is naturally obtained by those who are capable. I think it’s just right for Manager Lin to sell it to me.”

“I bid 15 million. This time, no one will fight for it, right?”

Just as he said this, Zi Yue’s expression, who had just bid 12 million, darkened.

No matter how high the price of this Purple Heart Dragon Light Sword was, it should not exceed 14 million.

This Cao Zhen bid 15 million, and he said it so casually. It was obvious that he was here to cause trouble.

“Milady...”

Qianqian was a little anxious. Cao Zhen was pressing them step by step. The situation was not good for them.

“Forget it...”

Zi Yue shook her head. Cao Zhen had bad intentions, and it was useless for her to continue bidding.

At this moment, the people in the auction hall still did not know what had happened.

They only knew that this Purple Heart Dragon Light Sword had been auctioned off for a sky-high price of 15 million, which had broadened their horizons.

“Drop the hammer, she’s giving up.”

Cao Zhen said impatiently while Lin Mo was frowning.

Hearing this, Lin Mo could only drop the hammer and give the Purple Heart Dragon light sword to Cao Zhen.

He picked up the Purple Heart Dragon Light Sword and said, “Customer, the auction has ended. Please take out the spiritual stones.”

For a moment, everyone looked at Cao Zhen in unison.

Some people even thought that Cao Zhen did not have 15 million spirit stones and was just pestering Lin Mo.

“Spiritual Stones? I never use spiritual stones when I buy things.”

As expected, just as everyone thought, Cao Zhen did not even consider paying.

In addition to the powerful strength he had displayed earlier, some people could not help but feel worried.

“He should not be Cao Zhen’s match. When he is in danger, I will save his life. Then, I think he would be willing to work for me...” Zi Yue looked at the auction hall and whispered.

Even she did not know Cao Zhen’s actual strength.

He definitely wouldn't be simple as he was able to become an assassin under the second prince. She just did not know how strong he was...

"Although this Lin Mo is a b\*stard, he has his own principles. If Milady saves his life, he will definitely remember it." Qianqian nodded and said.

Although Qianqian hated Lin Mo, she had some understanding of this fellow's style of doing things.

At this moment, Lin Mo narrowed his eyes and looked at Cao Zhen. He said coldly, "Sir, it's not good for you to break the rules of the auction house like this."

"Kid, you really think you're something just because I called you Manager Lin?"

"If you're sensible, hand over the Purple Heart Dragon Light Sword and the spiritual stones from this auction. I'll introduce you to a backer when I'm in a good mood." Cao Zhen sneered.

"Master, the guards are ready. Do you want to take this person down?" Duanmu Jia walked over at this moment.

From the moment Cao Zhen recklessly raised the price, she had already arranged for people.

Now, the auction house was surrounded by layers of people. They were only waiting for Lin Mo's order.

"Tell them to leave."

Unexpectedly, when Lin Mo opened his mouth, he told the guards to leave.

This caused everyone to be at a loss. Since the other party had already provoked him, why would Manager Lin still tolerate it?

"Oh... You're quite tactful. Send the treasure over." Cao Zhen was also surprised, but he still laughed out loud.

"Sending the treasure won't do. Sending you to the West will do."

Lin Mo laughed coldly. He pointed his Purple Heart Dragon Light Sword forward and instantly appeared in front of Cao Zhen with the Swimming Dragon Steps.

Thunder rumbled as Lin Mo executed the Spring Thunder Sword Technique to its peak.

A sharp Sword Qi spread out and headed straight for Cao Zhen.

At this moment, the people around Cao Zhen had long retreated, afraid of being affected by the battle.

"Tier 9 Dragon Transformation Realm, and it's completely perfected. His talent is very strong..." Cao Zhen praised.

However, facing Lin Mo's sword technique, Cao Zhen merely raised his hand and waved it. A powerful force penetrated through space and ruthlessly smashed onto Lin Mo's body.

"Cough..."

Lin Mo felt as if he had been struck by lightning. His face instantly turned deathly pale. A sweet taste came from his throat and he almost spat out blood.

Forcefully swallowing the blood in his mouth, Lin Mo's gaze gradually became serious.

"Tier 14 Dragon Transformation Realm..."

A person who could enter the Yanhuang Divine Empire's wanted list was indeed extraordinary.

The 31 tiers of the Dragon Transformation corresponded to the 33 vertebrae of the human body. One rank was stronger than the other. Especially after tier 9, the difference in strength was getting bigger and bigger.

"Blood Mist Ghostly Hand!"

Cao Zhen roared loudly, his hands instantly turned blood red.

At the same time, a black pattern appeared on his arm, and his body appeared in front of Lin Mo as if he had teleported.

"You don't know what's good for you, so I'll teach you a lesson..."

Cao Zhen's eyes were ice-cold, and a bloody hand ruthlessly struck Lin Mo's left shoulder.

However, Lin Mo's reaction was very fast, and he instantly pulled away with the Swimming Dragon Steps.

At the same time, the Purple Heart Dragon Light Sword released a sword light, and the spring lightning sword technique started to change.

"Don't underestimate me..."

Lin Mo roared in anger. He had perfectly used the Four Seasons Sword Technique, using the Spring and Autumn Exchange against the blood mist ghost hands.

"Ptui!"

In the next moment, Lin Mo's body was sent flying, and he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood as he ruthlessly smashed onto the auction stage.

Everyone was extremely shocked, and they were extremely shocked as they watched the scene before them.

On Cao Zhen's palm, a shocking bloody scar appeared as fresh blood flowed out...

Lin Mo's sword had actually injured Cao Zhen...

### **Chapter 179: Third-Class Executioner**

Looking at the shocking bloody marks on his hands, Cao Zhen's face gradually darkened.

He was a tier 14 Dragon Transformation Realm expert, which was considered to be above average in the major cities of the Yanhuang Divine Empire.

However, he was injured when facing a tier 9 Dragon Transformation Realm junior.

“This is the Spring and Autumn Exchange in the Four Seasons Sword Technique.”

In the private room, Zi Yue, who was about to make a move, turned pale with fright. Qianqian, who was beside her, also had an incredulous look on her face.

The Four Seasons Sword Technique was at least a tier 8 sword technique, yet Lin Mo was actually able to learn it.

“Not only that, but he displayed it so smoothly, so it shows that he had a certain level of research on the Four Seasons Sword Technique.”

“It seems that this Lin Mo has obtained the Four Seasons Man’s inheritance.”

Zi Yue sighed. The Four Seasons Man’s strength was extraordinary. It was said that his strength had already reached the Nirvana Realm when he appeared for the last time.

In the auction house, some people who were preparing to escape were also shocked.

They did not expect that Lin Mo could defeat a tier 14 Dragon Transformation Realm expert with the strength of the tier 9 Dragon Transformation Realm.

“His sword technique is not bad... If he was a little stronger and had a tier 12 cultivation, I’m afraid that I would die today.”

Cao Zhen wiped the fresh blood from his wounds and said coldly.

When he saw Lin Mo was at the tier 9 Dragon Transformation Realm, he had looked down on him. Who would have thought that Lin Mo would be able to control such profound swordsmanship?

“There are no ifs. You will definitely die today,” Lin Mo said calmly.

He took out a healing pill and swallowed it.

At the same time, another figure appeared in front of Lin Mo....

This figure was wearing a bamboo hat and a black robe. He suddenly appeared in everyone’s sight.

“Kill him.”

Lin Mo pointed at Cao Zhen and said coldly.

“Kill me? With just you guys?” Cao Zhen smiled disdainfully and was about to attack.

However, a strange scene happened.

The figure wearing the bamboo hat instantly disappeared. When he reappeared, he was already behind Cao Zhen.

“Bang!”

It threw a punch, and a terrifying force gushed out. The entire auction house shook violently for a moment.



If it was not for the reinforcement of the array, the power of this punch would probably be enough to bury everyone.

Cao Zhen reacted quickly. His pair of blood-red hands blocked this punch, but they were also sent flying by the powerful force.

“This is a puppet!”

Everyone was shocked again. Lin Mo seemed to have endless trump cards.

First, he had the strength of a tier 9 Dragon Transformation Realm, then he had a powerful sword technique.

Now, he had taken out a puppet. Moreover, the puppet’s combat strength was probably comparable to a tier 15 Dragon Transformation Realm.

“How is this possible...”

Cao Zhen stood up, his hands still hurting faintly.

In the next moment, the puppet appeared in front of him. It was different from before. This time, the puppet held the Purple Heart Dragon Light Sword in its hand.

A tier 8 weapon was extremely powerful. Even though the puppet did not know any sword techniques, the sharp Sword Qi still managed to cut off Cao Zhen’s hands.

“Wait... Do you know...”

“Ptui!”

The long sword entered his body. Before Cao Zhen could finish his words, the puppet had already ended his life.

Cao Zhen’s body fell to the ground, fresh blood trickling down.

From the start of the fight until now, it had only been half a minute. Lin Mo had revealed three trump cards, killing Cao Zhen in an overbearing manner.

“Ding...”

A ring fell from his body. It was his spatial ring, glowing with a blood-red light.

Lin Mo gave the puppet an order and picked up the ring, preparing to hand it over to Lin Mo.

“Buzz.”

At this moment, a buzzing sound rang out. A man in golden armor suddenly appeared. He held a longsword in his hand and stabbed it at Lin Mo.

“Whoosh!”

However, the puppet was even faster. In the blink of an eye, it appeared in front of Lin Mo and used its own body to block the sword.

“Clang!”

Sparks flew in all directions as the longsword collided with the puppet’s body, causing sparks to fly out.

However, this man’s ultimate goal was not Lin Mo, but the spatial ring in the puppet’s hand.

“So there are still other accomplices.”

Lin Mo laughed softly as he executed the Swimming Dragon Steps. His speed was much faster than the golden-armored man’s.

He took the spatial ring from the puppet’s hand and quickly retreated.

The puppet threw a punch, and a fierce and tyrannical force slammed into the golden-armored man’s body.

“Boom!”

In just a single exchange, the man was sent flying by the puppet, leaving a dozen-meter-long mark on the ground before he finally stopped.

“A top-grade tier 7 battle armor.”

Lin Mo was stunned. A battle armor that covered his entire body was not something that was commonly seen.

Although it was a top-grade tier 7, its rarity should not be inferior to a low-grade tier 8 weapon.

“Since you’ve made your move, then stay.”

Lin Mo spoke coldly. Regardless of the other party’s motives, since they were causing trouble in his auction house, then he would just kill them.

Receiving Lin Mo’s order, the puppet was just about to make its move when an imposing voice sounded out.

“Stop!”

Naturally, the puppet would not listen to his orders. It raised its longsword and slashed at the golden-armored man.

At this moment, the golden-armored man had thought that someone was willing to help him and that he had seen a way out.

In the end, the golden-armored man had only shouted once, before stopping.

Seeing the puppet’s longsword slashing toward him, he had no choice but to gather his strength to defend against the puppet’s attack.

“Clang!”

The defensive strength of a top-grade tier 7 battle armor shocked even Lin Mo.

If he could auction off this battle armor and get a rebate of tier 8 or tier 9 items, he might not need to use the puppet against Cao Zhen.

"Its defensive strength is indeed astonishing. This thing can not be missed." Lin Mo smiled, intending to order the puppet to continue attacking.

However, his plan was clearly about to fail.

A mysterious person wearing a bamboo hat and holding a long saber appeared not far from Lin Mo.

This person was wearing black battle armor and the long saber in his hand was also black. It was as if he was an assassin who had blended into the night.

"It's you..."

Lin Mo was stunned. This person was Qianqian. Her outfit was the same as when she killed Bai Wuheng.

"You can't kill him," Qianqian said. After saying that, she said in a low voice, "At least on the surface, you can't..."

Hearing this, Lin Mo stopped the puppet and let the man go.

"What's going on?"

The excited crowd was stunned. They did not know who the person who suddenly appeared was.

"Why can't I kill him?" Lin Mo said. He didn't want to let the man go.

As long as he auctioned off the tier 7 battle armor, he could get a better one. He did not want to let the man go.

"His name is Zhao Yong. He is a third-class executioner, from the Ministry of Justice of the Yanhuang Divine Empire," Qianqian said, revealing the other party's identity.

"Third-class torturer?" Lin Mo was stunned. What kind of position was this? Was it very high?

"Master, there are a total of first to fifth class executioner, from the Ministry of Justice of the Yanhuang Divine Empire. They are specialized in executing rebels and rioters," Duanmu Jia stepped forward and explained to Lin Mo.

"Since he is specialized in the executing the rebels and rioters, why was he trying to assassinate me?" Lin Mo asked with a cold gaze.

Qianqian was also an executioner, so it was normal for the second prince to have people in the Ministry of Justice.

However, was the second prince so unsophisticated? He wanted to kill Lin Mo without even asking him anything.

"Zhao Yong, as a third-class executioner, who instructed you to attack Manager Lin without any reason?" Qianqian followed Lin Mo's topic and asked.

## Chapter 180: Spending Money to Buy a Life

“Humph, you’re just a first-class executioner. What right do you have to question me?” Zhao Yong said disdainfully.

He was very angry at this moment. Cao Zhen, who he had carefully nurtured, was killed. He himself had not been able to gain any benefits.

Now, he was still being questioned by a first-class executioner. It was really embarrassing.

“You don’t think I have the qualifications. Then, should we go find someone who has the qualifications?” Qianqian said coldly.

It was inconvenient for Zi Yue to show her face, but if Zhao Yong insisted, it was not impossible for her to change her identity.

Hearing this, Zhao Yong’s face alternated between green and white.

He knew that the eighth prince was at the scene. If he really came out, the eighth prince might be biased and even kill Zhao Yong.

“Forget it. I was negligent in this matter. I apologize to Manager Lin,” Zhao Yong said through gritted teeth.

However, everyone knew from his attitude that this was not an apology at all.

Seeing this, Lin Mo did not waste any more words. He immediately controlled the puppet to come over and raised the Purple Heart Dragon Light Sword in his hand.

“Hey, he’s from the Ministry of Justice and you still want to kill him?” Qianqian walked in front of Lin Mo and reminded him.

“So what?” Lin Mo smiled disdainfully.

“You sneaked up on me for Cao Zhen’s ring. The way you look at me seems like you don’t think that you’re wrong at all.”

“Do you really think that I’m that easy to bully? Do you really think that anyone can attack me?”

Lin Mo said coldly. As he said that, the puppet began to attack. The Purple Heart Dragon Light Sword let out a faint dragon’s roar that reverberated throughout the auction hall.

“Lin Mo, you dare to make a move?”

Zhao Yong was shocked. He did not expect Lin Mo to be so decisive to make a move just like that.

“Not only do I want to make a move, I also want to cripple you.”

After Lin Mo finished speaking, he walked to the front of the puppet with the Swimming Dragon Steps and took the Purple Heart Dragon Light Sword. The profoundness of the Four Seasons Sword Technique was displayed.

This Zhao Yong's strength was the same as the puppet. They were both at the tier 15 Dragon Transformation Realm.

However, with the puppet supporting Lin Mo, and Lin Mo's sword technique being profound and unfathomable, it was difficult to guard against.

In just a dozen or so encounters, Zhao Yong had suffered heavy injuries from taking a punch from the puppet and the Spring and Autumn Exchange.

"Qianqian... If you watch your comrade being killed, you won't be able to explain yourself even if you go back..."

Zhao Yong spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, and his speed suddenly decreased. Lin Mo found an opening again, and a sword ray slashed onto his body.

"Lin Mo, stop. Zhao Yong is the second prince's trusted aide. You can't kill him..." Qianqian said anxiously.

At the same time, her gaze would look toward the private room on the second floor from time to time.

It was silent there and there was no movement.

Seeing this, she could only shake her head helplessly. Could it be that the eighth princess also wanted to kill Zhao Yong?

"Manager Lin, I know that I have some friendship with you. It's better to let others off."

A man walked out with a hint of helplessness and worry on his face.

"Hey, isn't that Qi Yueheng, the head of the Qi clan? He dares to participate in a battle of this level?"

Some people were curious. Whether it was Zhao Yong or Lin Mo, they could kill Qi Yueheng with one sword strike.

Even so, Qi Yueheng dared to go out. Was he not afraid of death?

"Qi Clan Leader, I naturally treat you as a friend. However, others are bullying me, so how can I forgive them?" Lin Mo said indifferently.

Just as Lin Mo was about to kill Zhao Yong, Zi Yue's ethereal voice came from the private room on the second floor, "Manager Lin, please show mercy..."

The door of the private room was opened, and Zi Yue walked out slowly with a veil over her face.

"I didn't expect Lady Zi Yue to come out and plead for mercy."

"After all, this person belongs to the Yanhuang Divine Empire. The Ministry of Justice can't say anything about him being executed for his mistake, but there will always be resentment."

"Lady Zi Yue has come forward to plead for leniency. It's a good plan to pull the relationship between the holy land and the Yanhuang Divine Empire closer..."

Under the various opinions, Zi Yue slowly came in front of Lin Mo.

“Manager Lin, I have a proposal here. I don’t know if it’s feasible,” Zi Yue said with a faint smile.

“Lady Zi Yue, please speak.” Lin Mo called back the puppet and said with a smile.

“This person wants money, so how about this? Let him spend money to buy his life. It can also be considered as an explanation to both sides. How about it?” Zi Yue said. Although she could not kill the second prince’s trusted aide, she could still make him bleed a little.

“Eh, this is a good idea. Our Ministry of Justice is not unreasonable. Zhao Yong was in the wrong first. Now that he has paid for his life, the grudge between the two of you will be written off.”

Qianqian clapped her hands and said. Her words blocked Zhao Yong’s path of retreat.

If he refused, then even if he did not die today, he would not be able to keep his cultivation base.

Moreover, if he lost his cultivation base, he would probably be killed by Qianqian on the way back.

Thinking of this, he started to hesitate again...

Sending Cao Zhen to test Lin Mo was just one of the reasons he came out this time. His real purpose was to collect the money from the chamber of commerce under the second prince.

If he really handed over this money, he would still die when he returned...

“Zhao Yong, what are you still hesitating for? Quickly take out all your treasures. Even Lady Zi Yue has pointed out a way out for you.”

Qianqian suppressed her laughter and said.

Especially when she saw Zhao Yong’s expression, which was as if he had eaten a dead fly, she felt a wave of relief in her heart.

“Looks like you don’t really want to live... Alright then, after I kill you, all the things on your body will be mine...”

Seeing this, Lin Mo got the puppet to walk over with a sword in hand and was about to make a move.

“Wait, I’ll give you 5 million spiritual stones as compensation.”

Seeing the puppet walking over, Zhao Yong retreated several steps and gritted his teeth.

“It’s not enough.”

Lin Mo said coldly, but the puppet did not stop moving at all.

“8 million.”

“10 million...”

“How much do you want?”

Zhao Yong roared. At this moment, the puppet had already walked up to him and raised its sword.

“20 million low-grade spiritual stones and the golden armor on your body.”

Lin Mo stopped the puppet and said with a smile. This price was a little high, but it was not to the point where it was too much.

“This won’t do. This golden armor is exclusive to third-grade executioners. Even if I give it to you, you won’t be able to sell it...”

Zhao Yong shook his head. As executioners, the golden armor was a symbol of their status.

Just like Qianqian, the black armor on her body was also a symbol of her status. No executioner was willing to exchange it or sell it.

“You don’t have to worry about that. I can naturally find a buyer.” Lin Mo shook his head and refused to give in.

As he spoke, the puppet moved again and the longsword in his hand was about to fall.

“Alright... I’ll give it to you.”

Looking at the sword light on it, Zhao Yong’s heart was struggling violently. He had failed in the task given to him by the second prince.

Not only that, even the golden armor that symbolized his identity was about to be lost.

At this moment, the auction house was completely silent.

These people did not dare to imagine that Lin Mo was a little too daring.

Although he was in the right, he would not let anyone off. He was more or less not taking Yan Huang Divine Empire’s Ministry of Justice seriously.

“Take care, I won’t send you off.”

Taking the spiritual stones and the golden armor from Zhao Yong’s hands, Lin Mo smiled and waved his hand, causing Zhao Yong’s expression to turn even uglier.

“Manager Lin, the troublemakers have all been suppressed. Do you think this Purple Heart Dragon Light Sword will continue to be auctioned?”

After sending Zhao Yong away, Zi Yue looked at Lin Mo.

She had originally thought that if she saved Lin Mo, Lin Mo would be able to properly work for her in the future.

Unexpectedly, at the last moment, this tier 15 Dragon Transformation Realm puppet had turned the tide of the battle.