

Trillion Times 181

Chapter 181: Lin Die

“Naturally, we’ll continue the auction. Previously, Lady Zi Yue had bid 12 million. I don’t think anyone would bid higher than you.” Lin Mo smiled and handed over the Purple Heart Dragon Light Sword in his hand.

“Oh right, I’ve just obtained an auction item. The starting bid for this golden armor is one million. Is anyone interested?”

After selling the Purple Heart Dragon Light Sword, Lin Mo raised the golden armor again and shouted at the crowd.

As soon as he said this, everyone in the surroundings shrunk their necks.

Even the Duanmu clan did not dare to make a sound. This golden armor was a treasure belonging to the Ministry of Justice of the Yanhuang Divine Empire. It belonged exclusively to the Ministry of Justice.

Among the people present, only Qianqian and Zi Yue dared to buy it.

However, in the eyes of everyone, they did not know Zi Yue’s identity. Therefore, they knew that only Qianqian dared to buy this golden armor.

Although her level was not high enough, spending money to buy better armor was within the rules...

“Thank you, Manager Lin. Sell this golden armor to me.”

Qianqian smiled, took out one million spiritual stones from her spatial ring, and completed the transaction with Lin Mo on the spot.

[Congratulations on auctioning a tier 7 top-grade armor.]

[Received 5,000 times the rebate.]

[Congratulations on obtaining a tier 8 top-grade gilded golden armor.]

“Tier 8 top-grade, I think one can use it until they reach the Nirvana Realm...”

Lin Mo smiled. This auction was indeed a fruitful one. Although he had offended the second prince, he did not care anymore.

If he could not beat him, he would help Zi Yue. Although she was a woman, she still had the heart of a prince.

Lin Mo had the rebate from the system. As long as he had time, the accumulated wealth was enough to rival the entire Yanhuang Divine Empire.

It was not impossible for him to help Zi Yue become the empress.

“Everyone, today’s auction is over. Although some things have happened, it has been successfully completed.”

“As for the next auction, please wait for the news. When the time comes, please support us.”

After saying a few words, Miao Qing and the Duanmu Jia brought their people over and brought the crowd to complete the transaction.

Those who did not manage to get any treasures left.

Soon, news of what had happened in Lin City spread like wildfire. Some of the major cities even had news of Lin City.

“I didn’t expect that someone from a small Lin City would be so bold as to make a third-grade executioner pay for his life...”

“In the end, it seems like a disciple of the Purple Cloud Holy Land settled this matter. Which disciple was it?”

“Hehe, there are a lot of things involved. I advise you not to inquire about it...”

“...”

After the auction ended, Lin Mo listened to the report from the Duanmu clan in the room and told them all about the profits of the auction.

“Master, due to the grand auction and the numerous treasures, the profit was 235,250,000 low-grade spiritual stones.”

“The profit from the auction provided by Lady Zi Yue was 103,150,000 low-grade spiritual stones.”

“We’ve obtained 132.1 million low-grade spiritual stones.”

Hearing Duanmu Jia’s report, Lin Mo nodded. This figure was a little out of his expectations.

At this point, she looked at Lin Mo with some doubt.

Many of the treasures in the auction were added by Lin Mo at the last minute, and they were all of high quality.

She did not know how much money Lin Mo had spent to collect these treasures.

Thus, she could not calculate the net income, and she could only let Lin Mo calculate it himself.

“Jiajia, you can use this money at any time. Use it wherever it’s suitable for investment. You don’t have to save it.”

Lin Mo smiled and let Duanmu Jia take care of everything while he could cultivate without worry.

After the matter with Cao Zhen and Zhao Yong, Lin Mo knew that no matter what he did, strength was the root of everything...

“Boom!”

At this moment, Lin Mo heard a violent explosion from afar.

Flames soared into the sky, and the green plants in the courtyard were ignited. A powerful undulation spread out, causing everyone to fall into a panic.

After all, everyone knew that Lin Mo had offended a big shot in the auction house. Could it be that someone was taking revenge now?

“This undulation is the Colored Fire Demon.”

Lin Mo felt this aura and his face was filled with excitement.

He rushed toward the center of the flames and spiritual energy covered his body. In a huge pit that was a hundred meters wide, he saw a blurry figure.

“Colored Fire Demon?”

Lin Mo called out tentatively, feeling a little uncertain.

“Master... Master.”

Very soon, a slightly immature voice was heard. There was a hint of timidity and at the same time, there were some sparse sounds of friction.

Very soon, when Lin Mo walked in, the flames in front of him were suddenly extinguished.

What came into view was a crisp little girl. She looked to be about twelve or thirteen years old, and there was a lotus mark on her forehead.

The little girl’s entire body was surrounded by flames. When she saw Lin Mo walking over, she stretched out her fair and tender little hand and walked over to Lin Mo.

“That’s right... After all, the Colored Fire Demon was just born. Originally, it would only take shape when it reached adulthood. However, because of the Shape-Shifting Pill, it took on the appearance of a little girl...”

Lin Mo muttered to himself. This was the most perfect condition for demonic beasts.

Once it was born, it would transform. If it continued to grow with the appearance and talent of a human, its future achievements would be even more terrifying.

The flames on the Colorful Fire Demon’s body gradually extinguished, finally forming a fiery red battle armor on its body.

The battle armor had the patterns of flames imprinted on it. On its chest, there were the patterns of a fiery lotus. It was extremely beautiful.

“Hello... Master.”

After putting on the armor, its adorable appearance gave it a heroic and valiant aura.

However, the moment it opened its mouth to call Lin Mo ‘master’, Lin Mo felt that it was very strange.

It was a little girl, and she looked very cute. She called him ‘master’ with a timid tone, making it seem like he was a pervert who abused children...

“Don’t, don’t call me master...”

Lin Mo wiped the non-existent cold sweat on his forehead and said, "Since you're so cute, why don't you be my sister?"

"Call me brother from now on, okay?"

No matter what, she could not call him master. Lin Mo would be regarded as a pervert if she walked on the streets.

"Brother... brother."

The Colored Fire Demon's small face was filled with doubt. It did not understand why calling Lin Mo 'master' would be despised.

However, it soon laughed and called Lin Mo 'brother' sweetly.

"Okay, okay. From now on, your name will be Lin Die. Work hard and cultivate so that you can help me deal with my enemies in the future."

Lin Mo patted Lin Die's small head and extinguished the burning flames around him. Then, he walked out with Lin Die.

At this moment, Duanmu Jia, Miao Qing, and the others rushed over after receiving the news. They were very surprised.

"Master, this is?" Duanmu Jia's eyes lit up as she asked.

Lin Die looked very cute. Her timid appearance made one feel tender and loving.

"Her name is Lin Die. She's my adopted younger sister. Go and pick out some clothes for her," Lin Mo said to Duanmu Jia.

Lin Die was wearing an armor made of flames, which was very helpful in battles.

However, she did not need to wear this on normal days to avoid being noticed.

"Yes, master." Duanmu Jia nodded. She naturally held Lin Die's small hand and said, "Miss, come with me."

The chaotic scene was also cleaned up by Miao Qing. He brought some people to repair the burned area.

Meanwhile, Lin Mo's line of sight was looking into the distance. There, a purple figure appeared and waved at him.

"Looking for me at this time..."

Chapter 182: People Who Have Fallen to the Ends of the Earth

Lin Mo walked over. This time, only Zi Yue came. The two of them found a courtyard and sat opposite each other in the pavilion.

“Miss Zi Yue, can you tell me your real name?” Lin Mo took out the wine pot and poured a cup for Zi Yue.

She took the wine cup with her jade-like hand. The aroma of the wine permeated the air. Zi Yue smiled as she drank it in one gulp.

“I’m Jiang Xiyue.”

She said and told Lin Mo her name. Her eyes were fixed on Lin Mo.

She did not care much about how he addressed her.

Besides, if Lin Mo wanted to know, he could ask someone to find out. The eighth prince’s name was not a secret.

“Xiyue... What a good name.”

Lin Mo sighed in admiration. He raised the wine glass and drank it in one gulp.

He could not help but exclaim in admiration as he looked at Jiang Xiyue’s mesmerizing beauty.

It was a beautiful night to drink wine with a beauty under the moon. If word of this got out, it would be a beautiful story.

Unfortunately, the other party was a princess. If word got out, he would not be able to live for long...

“Miss Jiang Xiyue, why are you looking for me at this time?” Lin Mo asked with a smile.

He had just helped her earn more than 100 million low-grade spiritual stones today, and he had even given her a tier 8 weapon.

This was quite a big favor.

At the same time, what made Lin Mo feel helpless was that many princes of the Yanhuang Divine Empire already thought that they were under Jiang Xiyue’s command.

This made him feel very helpless. He had originally wanted to fight for his own freedom.

In the end, he still stood on the same boat as Jiang Xiyue.

Now that the news had spread, the arrangements of the second prince and the fourth prince for Lin City would probably change.

It was just that he did not know what method they would use.

“You and I can also be considered to forget our past grudges with a smile. Do friends need a reason to drink together?”

Jiang Xiyue covered her mouth and smiled. She reached out to take the wine flask and filled Lin Mo’s glass.

“In addition, my first confrontation with the second prince was a complete victory. I naturally have to find someone to share such a wonderful thing with.”

After saying that, Jiang Xiyue poured herself another glass and downed it in one gulp.

After drinking two glasses of wine, Jiang Xiyue's face showed a trace of redness. Under the moonlight, she looked particularly attractive.

"It's my honor to be treated as your friend." Lin Mo smiled and enjoyed the beautiful scenery under the moon.

"What are your plans next?" Jiang Xiyue asked.

Lin Mo had basically emptied out the value of Lin City. He would not be able to create much value in a short period of time.

The spies had sent news that Zhao Gongming of the Zhao clan had received a letter during the banquet. He immediately began to reorganize the family.

"Judging from Zhao Gongming's actions, he's planning to leave Lin City and develop in another city," Jiang Xiyue said.

The second prince's first confrontation with her had been a great defeat because of Lin Mo.

After the fourth prince received the news, he wisely chose to retreat.

The Zhao clan, which he had painstakingly built up, could not be suppressed by the soaring Lin family.

However, now that Lin Mo was overseeing Lin City, even if they were unwilling, they could only temporarily avoid the edge.

"Your strength is still a bit lacking. I suggest that you shut yourself off from the guests and restrain your edge. When the Jingdou's Dao Conference starts, you'll amaze everyone."

Jiang Xiyue said and told Lin Mo about her plans.

She stole the second prince's limelight and had already attracted the emperor's attention. He had never thought that the eighth princess, who had always been weak, would be able to defeat the second prince in a small confrontation.

The emperor had finally paid attention to her, so she naturally could not let go of this opportunity. She planned to return to the Imperial City to further develop herself.

If she was lucky, she might be able to obtain the emperor's tier 9 treasure from last time.

"How about it? Help me. Although I'm weak, I might not lose."

"When I become the empress, I'll make a minister, and you'll have a high position."

It started again. Lin Mo was helpless.

They had only just won the first round, and Jiang Xiyue already wanted to become the empress...

Moreover, the one they won was only the second prince. There was still an even more powerful crown prince who had yet to make a move...

Jiang Xiyue's return to the Imperial City this time was likely to be a disaster.

Although the emperor would not let Jiang Xiyue die, with a pack of wolves surrounding her, Jiang Xiyue was probably not a match for him...

“Since you know to let me protect myself, why do you still put yourself in danger?” Lin Mo asked curiously.

The emperor would indeed reward her after she had just made a name for herself. However, even the crown prince would not dare to say that he would be able to stand firm while standing at the center of the storm...

“You have cultivated the Four Seasons Sword Technique and have comprehended the highest level of profundity, the Spring and Autumn Exchange. You’ve learned the power of a top-grade tier 8 sword technique, haven’t you?” Jiang Xiyue said.

She had witnessed the power of a top-grade tier 8 sword technique. If Lin Mo could block Cao Zhen’s attack, he would probably be able to kill Cao Zhen without using a puppet.

This was only a top-grade tier 8 sword technique. What if it was a tier 9 sword technique?

“I can go to Jing City and ask father for a tier 9 sword manual. I’ll give it to you...”

Jiang Xiyue moved closer to Lin Mo and said this with her red lips.

“What are the conditions?” Lin Mo asked indifferently.

A tier 9 sword manual was such a huge temptation. It was a pity that he, who had the system, would not take the bait...

Other people would treat a tier 9 treasure preciously and would do anything to get it.

Even if they were living under someone else’s roof, being able to learn from a tier 9 sword manual was not impossible.

Unfortunately, Lin Mo had quite a number of tier 9 treasures on him...

He had three tier 9 sword manuals.

Low-grade tier 9 Four Seasons Sword Technique.

Top-grade tier 9 Cloud Breaking Sword Manual.

Top-grade tier 9 Ten Thousand Stars Arrival.

He did not even have time to learn these things. Quality was more important than quantity. He still understood this principle.

As for weapons, he left behind a low-grade tier 9 longsword, ‘Plain White Snow’.

These were all things he had left behind for himself. Any one of them could cause a stir in the Yanhuang Divine Empire.

“Help me, and you can get everything, even... Me...”

Jiang Xiyue moved closer to Lin Mo, her red lips whispering in his ear.

She was in the royal family, and she had lived among the consorts ever since she was young.

In order to fight for favor, her mother fought fiercely with her former sisters. She hated this.

However, she had no choice but to take this path in the end.

As a princess, she could not escape the struggle for power. It was not as if there had never been an empress in the Yanhuang Divine Empire.

Therefore, after she displayed her talent in cultivation, she was given the title of 'Prince'.

This also caused her to become a thorn in the eyes of her royal brothers. Everyone wanted to get rid of her.

In order to survive, she did everything she could to win over the hearts of the people and nurture her subordinates. She climbed up step by step and finally had her current achievements...

"This is a big gamble..." Lin Mo smiled bitterly.

At some point in time, Jiang Xiyue had already leaned on his body and hugged his arm. The temperature of her body continuously fluctuated Lin Mo's rationality.

"Are you afraid?"

Jiang Xiyue said softly. At the same time, she seemed to have thought of something. A hint of disappointment appeared on her face as she said softly, "Am I really that despicable..."

The smile on her face disappeared. As the night wind blew past, Jiang Xiyue's purple clothes fluttered with the wind, as if she was going to ride the wind with her.

"I've only just made a name for myself, and you're already admired by tens of thousands of people. I don't dare to drag you down," Lin Mo said incoherently.

Jiang Xiyue's eyes were filled with stars. She smiled faintly and said, "Liar."

Chapter 183: Every Moment of Spring Is Worth a Thousand Gold coins

The two of them raised their glasses and drank together. They were both people who had fought for their lives in this world. At this moment, they were together.

"Hehe..." Jiang Xiyue let out a laugh that sounded like silver bells. She sat on Lin Mo's lap, and it was heart-stirring.

Lin Mo held Jiang Xiyue's slender waist, picked up the wine pot on the table, and poured it into his mouth.

Jiang Xiyue also came up and grabbed the wine pot, then poured it down toward her red lips.

The moonlight was very beautiful, and the scenery in the courtyard was even more beautiful. Lin Mo was not the kind of person who prided himself on being noble.

Although the roses were prickly, they could still be picked.

He picked up Jiang Xiyue, used the Swimming Dragon Walk, and disappeared into the courtyard.
Every moment of spring was worth a thousand gold coins...

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In Lin Mo's room, a woman lazily climbed up from the quilt made of white jade and silk.

Jiang Xiyue opened her eyes, and there were stars in them.

Her hair was messy, and she got up from the bed with a gentle smile on her face.

"I should go..." She put on the messy clothes by the bed and combed her long hair.

Lin Mo was very calm. Lying on the bed, he felt that it was a little unreal.

After a long time, he smiled gently, and his smile was very bright.

"Are you in such a hurry to leave?"

"Father summoned me. I have no choice..." Jiang Xiyue shook her head. She had to leave as soon as possible. She could not be delayed.

"You have to be careful. The second prince is not to be trifled with. He won't tolerate you killing his people."

Jiang Xiyue's voice was a little ethereal. Coupled with her beautiful face, she was a little like a fairy who had fallen into the mortal world.

Lin Mo was a little infatuated with her like this.

"Second prince, huh... After I rose to power, I was destined to be involved in the battle between you princes. Between power and beauties, I'm more inclined towards the latter..."

Lin Mo smiled as he said that. He reached out and pulled Jiang Xiyue into his embrace, sniffing the fragrance on her body.

Jiang Xiyue snuggled into Lin Mo's embrace and said, "I believe that you will succeed and leave a great mark on the world."

"The world is unpredictable. Many people pay attention to me, and all the forces are watching me. I might die prematurely," Lin Mo said casually. He would be in great danger in the future.

"If I leave in the end, I'll just be a joke to them." Lin Mo smiled bitterly. It was really dangerous to rise up on his own...

"Are you that unconfident?" Jiang Xiyue looked at him calmly with doubt in her eyes.

"I'm only at tier 9 of the Dragon Transformation Realm now, but I just haven't fully revealed my trump cards yet," Lin Mo said calmly.

"If I really die prematurely, what will you do?" Lin Mo asked.

“Naturally, I’ll feel a little regretful.” Jiang Xiyue smiled, broke free from Lin Mo’s embrace, and stood up.

“You and I are both gambling, aren’t we?” Jiang Xiyue turned her head and said.

“If we fail, at worst, we’ll just die.”

“It’s not bad that you have such a state of mind.” Lin Mo was stunned, and he had a new opinion of Jiang Xiyue.

“So, we can only succeed, we can’t fail.” Jiang Xiyue shook her head and moved closer to Lin Mo. her beautiful red lips lightly imprinted on Lin Mo’s face.

“That’s it. I’ll see you again at the Dao Conference in Jingdou.”

At dawn, Jiang Xiyue left and walked on the streets of Lin City. Not long after, she disappeared.

The pedestrians on the road were shocked and did not know what had happened.

Lin Mo walked out of his room. Miao Qing sent over a pile of visitation cards. Some were from the forces of Lin City, and some were from the cities next door.

These people all wanted to curry favor with Lin Mo and get on the list.

Lin Mo did not meet anyone. He took a walk in the mansion until Lin Qingyue came and said that the chief had summoned him. Only then did he return.

“Lin Mo, a lot of people are paying attention to you. What do you plan to do?” Clan Leader Lin Xuan asked.

He was able to become the clan leader, so he naturally had some insight and could see Lin Mo’s current situation.

Although it was extremely glorious, it was still difficult to get out of it.

Working together with the eighth prince to trap the second prince and even kill the second prince’s subordinate Cao Zhen, this enmity was formed.

Many people wanted to see how the second prince would face it.

At the same time, there were also people who did not want Lin Mo to grow and wanted to kill him in the cradle.

Before Jiang Xiyue left, she had said that she had sent people to protect him in secret.

However, no matter how strong this person was, it was estimated that he could only protect him for a while and not for a lifetime.

“Clan leader, do you have anything to say?” Lin Mo asked.

“There is nothing left to develop in Lin City now, and you have been targeted. If you continue to stay in Lin City, it will be very dangerous.”

Lin Xuan opened his mouth and gave a suggestion. He was just like Jiang Xiyue, cultivating in seclusion.

When the Dao Conference of Jingdou began, he would be able to go to Jingdou with an invitation letter in hand.

In that case, his life would not be in danger before the Dao Conference ended.

“Hehe...”

Lin Mo smiled and did not agree to this arrangement.

“If I have to do something, and if I don’t do it, how can I easily back down?” Lin Mo laughed loudly.

Now that he had made up his mind, he was not willing to live in seclusion. It was not in his character to continue living in seclusion.

Moreover, the auction profits from the system would be wasted if he hid like this, right?

“Brother, don’t tell me you’re going to Jingdou now?”

Lin Qingyue did not understand. Lin City could no longer support Lin Mo in what he was doing. He had almost completely plundered all the cultivation resources.

Moreover, Lin Mo had offended the second prince. If he continued to make a big move, his life would be in danger.

“Of course not. I want to go to the Ancient Flame City and open a Lin auction house there.”

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Lin Mo did as he was told. He did not listen to the dissuasion of the crowd. He called Duanmu Jia and Miao Qing. At the same time, Lin Die and Yan Rong followed.

She was timid to others. Only by being by Lin Mo’s side could she let go.

Now that she heard that Lin Mo wanted to go to the Ancient Flame City, she would follow him no matter what.

“Big brother, don’t be afraid. Lil’ Die will protect Big Brother.”

On the way out of Lin City, Lil’ Die waved her chubby little fist and said her childish words.

There were many people paying attention on the way. Some people wanted to go up and strike up a conversation, but in the end, they stopped.

The group quickly disappeared from everyone’s sight. They walked out of Lin City and dived into the forest.

Ancient Flame City was one of the important cities of the Yanhuang Divine Empire. There were many treasures there that could greatly increase Lin Mo’s strength.

Similarly, Ancient Flame City also had places where several princes fought over.

“Master, Ancient Flame City is a mix of various factions. There are all sorts of factions and there are also princes involved,” Duanmu Jia said.

There was quite a lot of information about the Ancient Flame City, but most of it was public information. It was not so easy to find out about matters like the princes stationed there.

“First Elder Duanmu Cheng is still in Forest City. He sent me a letter after he found out that you were going to Ancient Flame City.”

Duanmu Jia took out a letter and handed it to Lin Mo.

However, the information on the letter only stated that there was a prince’s influence. It was unknown which prince it was.

In other words, there was more than one prince in the Ancient Flame City. Even the crown prince might have infiltrated it.

“Master, wouldn’t it be bad for us to compete with these princes?” Miao Qing asked worriedly.

They did not have any backers. Although they had offended the second prince, they still had to extend their hand into the Ancient Flame City.

In this way, they would probably offend the other princes at the same time. The gains would not make up for the losses.

“It’s fine. When the time comes, we’ll just have to find out which forces the princes have in the Ancient Flame City,” Lin Mo said with a faint smile. He did not mind these things.

Chapter 184: Executioner Elder Luo Haoyu

The few of them walked through the forest. Suddenly, Lin Mo stopped and looked ahead.

“Who is it?”

Yan Rong took the lead and stood in front of Lin Mo. he stared ahead vigilantly.

“It’s okay. We’re on the same side.”

Lin Mo waved his hand and asked Yan Rong to leave.

The other party was very strong, but he did not feel any killing intent. He thought of how Jiang Xiyue had sent people to protect him in secret.

Now that he did not live in seclusion and went to the Ancient Flame City in a high-profile manner, the person in the dark could not sit still anymore.

“Senior, please show yourself.” Lin Mo cupped his fists and asked the person to show himself.

“Are you going to disobey the order?”

An old voice was heard. The space in front of Lin Mo suddenly cracked open, and an old man walked out abruptly.

“What kind of method is this...”

Miao Qing was shocked. To travel through space, what kind of expert could do this?

“May I ask this senior’s name?” Lin Mo said with a smile.

He did not expect Jiang Xiyue to arrange such a powerful existence for him. Was she showing concern for him?

“I am Luo Haoyu.”

The old man wore a bamboo hat, and his eyes were sharp. His body was hidden in a black robe. He reached out his hand, and there was a yellow water dragon pendant in his hand.

Lin Mo nodded. This pendant was the one that Jiang Xiyue usually wore. There was no mistake about its aura.

The one who could hold this pendant must be the person that Jiang Xiyue arranged to protect him in the dark.

“Elder of the Royal Execution Hall, fifth-class executioner Luo Haoyu?” Yan Rong was shocked and recognized this name.

“You have some knowledge.”

The old man turned his head and glanced at Yan Rong. His eyes flashed with a cold light.

Yan Rong staggered backward as if he had been struck by lightning. He actually felt a sweetness in his throat and was injured by a single glance.

“What do you mean by disobeying orders?” Lin Mo smiled and protected Yan Rong behind him.

The strength of this old man was at least tier 25 Dragon Transformation Realm.

In fact, it was very likely that he was an existence at the peak of the Dragon Transformation Realm. He could not be underestimated.

He really did not expect that Jiang Xiyue could mobilize such a powerful existence. Moreover, it was to protect him...

Luo Haoyu looked at Miao Qing and the others with suspicion in his eyes. Finally, he put his hand on Lin Mo’s body and said, “Follow me.”

In an instant, Lin Mo felt the world around him spinning and the space fluctuating.

When they reappeared, the two of them had already appeared on top of a mountain. Luo Haoyu let go of Lin Mo and said.

“The princess asked you to live in seclusion, but you want to take risks. If this isn’t disobeying orders, then what is?”

“Do you know that the Ancient Flame City is the territory of the fourth prince and the crown prince? They divide the area into two parts and don’t interfere with each other’s affairs.”

“Once you go, you’ll break the balance. It’s very likely that you’ll be destroyed by the combined forces.”

Luo Haoyu said. There was a limit to the number of experts Jiang Xiyue could mobilize around her, especially those at his level.

It was already dangerous for her to return to Jingdou. Now that she had sent someone to protect Lin Mo, she was even weaker.

At this time, Lin Mo still wanted to put himself in danger. This made Luo Haoyu, who was loyal to Jiang Xiyue, very unhappy.

“Senior, could it be that Jiang Xiyue might also be assassinated in Jingdou?” Lin Mo was shocked.

The emperor had personally summoned her. Could it be that these princes still dared to make a move in front of the emperor?

“How could it not be? The emperor doesn’t like her highness the princess. Even if she was assassinated, it would just be a show to execute a scapegoat.”

Luo Haoyu said angrily. Compared to the other princes, Princess Jiang Xiyue really did not have any advantage.

“So, you should listen to orders now and wait for the Jingdou Dao Conference to start before going to Jingdou,” Luo Haoyu said.

Now that Lin Mo had come out, he planned to bring Lin Mo to his secluded place and give Lin Mo some pointers on cultivation.

“Buzz!”

While Luo Haoyu was deep in thought, a golden light flashed and a few treasures appeared in Lin Mo’s hands.

“This is?”

Luo Haoyu’s eyes widened as he looked at Lin Mo, feeling extremely incredulous.

“This is a tier 8 top-grade gilded golden armor. It doesn’t have any special amplification abilities, but its defensive power is comparable to a low-grade tier 9.”

“This is a tier 8 cultivation array, Ten Directions Sealing Array.”

“And this is a tier 7 movement technique, Swimming Dragon Steps.”

Lin Mo took out three treasures in one go. Defensive armor, cultivation array, and movement technique.

He did not expect Jiang Xiyue to encounter danger when she returned to Jingdou, so he did not give these things out back then.

Now that he thought about it, he was selfish. Fortunately, Luo Haoyu told him. Otherwise, if anything happened to Jiang Xiyue, he would regret it for the rest of his life...

“Senior, please help me to give these treasures to Jiang Xiyue.”

As he spoke, Lin Mo stuffed all the things into Luo Haoyu's hands and continued, "At the same time, please pass on a message to Jiang Xiyue to trust me."

"Before the Dao Conference in Jingdou starts, I will definitely take down the Ancient Flame City for her."

After saying this, Lin Mo did not say anything else and turned around to leave.

He found Miao Qing and the others, who were anxiously waiting. Seeing Lin Mo return, they finally let out a sigh of relief.

"Big brother..."

Lin Die ran over and hugged Lin Mo's leg, unwilling to let go.

To her, Lin Mo was the most important person, so when she saw that Lin Mo had been taken away, she was very anxious.

"Don't be afraid, I'll be fine." Lin Mo rubbed Lin Die's small head and revealed a gentle smile.

"Let's go. Our target is Ancient Flame City."

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After Lin Mo and the others left Lin City, a piece of news spread, shocking the various factions once again.

Lin Mo did not choose to protect himself. Instead, he entered Ancient Flame City.

All the major factions in Jingdou knew that the Ancient Flame City was divided between the fourth prince and the crown prince. No one could touch it.

Moreover, this was exposed. No one knew if there were other princes secretly involved.

At least with the second prince's strength, he would not be completely pushed out of the Ancient Flame City.

However, another voice appeared.

They said that Lin Mo had submitted to the eighth prince. Under his instructions, Lin Mo headed to the Ancient Flame City to develop his strength. He wanted a piece of the pie.

There were many different opinions and all kinds of messages.

At this moment, in a mountain range, a spaceship was flying in the sky. There were only a few people in it.

"Milady, isn't it a little overkill for you to ask my master to secretly protect Lin Mo?"

On the ship, Qianqian was wearing night clothes. She walked in front of Jiang Xiyue and was a little confused.

She had clearly returned to Jingdou and was in danger. An assassination could happen at any time.

In the end, she even transferred a few experts to protect a person she had just recruited...

“Compared to me, he’s in even more danger...” Jiang Xiyue shook her head. She knew what Lin Mo was doing right now.

Perhaps this strong fellow had already begun to head to a great city to share the pressure with her.

Although the princes might send people to assassinate her, the success rate was still not high. Moreover, they did not dare to create too much of a ruckus in Jingdou.

If the emperor was enraged, they would not be able to endure it.

However, Lin Mo was different. As long as he appeared in everyone’s sight, anyone could go and kill him...

If they really killed him, who else would be there by his side?

“Milady, Senior Luo is here. He says he has something to report.”

...

Chapter 185: Expelling Wolves By Steering Tigers

Qing Wen and Qing Wu’s voices interrupted Jiang Xiyue’s thoughts.

“What did you say?” She stood up with a hint of shock and anger on her face.

“It’s true. He’s waiting outside the ship. Princess, please open the protective barrier and let Elder Luo in,” Qing Wen said.

Hearing this, Jiang Xiyue reached out and took out a token. She pinched it with her fingers, and in a moment, the transparent light shield outside the ship disappeared.

In the next moment, an old man appeared in front of Jiang Xiyue and knelt down.

“Okay, you don’t have to kneel when we’re in private. Elder Luo, why did you leave your post without permission?” Jiang Xiyue’s face was full of anger.

It was okay for her subordinates to have their own ideas, but she was very unhappy that they went against her orders.

“Forgive me, princess. However, there’s a reason for this.” Luo Haoyu kowtowed and told her the whole story of how he met Lin Mo.

“A tier 8 cultivation array?”

“How is this possible...”

Whether it was Qianqian, Qing Wen, and Qing Wu, none of them believed it.

Even Jiang Xiyue did not believe it. It was already very surprising that Lin Mo could take out the tier 7 Mysterious Heaven Array.

Now, Luo Haoyu had come with a tier 8 cultivation array. This shocked her.

One had to know that even in Jingdou, it was very rare to see a tier 8 cultivation array.

Once it appeared, it would either be taken away by a powerful existence, or it would be firmly controlled by the imperial family.

Before the emperor abdicated his throne, it was impossible for such a treasure to be circulated, especially to these princes.

Once they had such a high-level array, the forces they nurtured would grow and even threaten the imperial army.

This was not allowed. Even the crown prince could not have it.

Although the emperor allowed them to fight, he would not allow anyone to destroy the foundation of the Yanhuang Divine Empire.

“There’s also the tier 8 golden armor... The tier 7 movement technique, Swimming Dragon Steps...”

Jiang Xiyue looked at the two treasures with a hint of joy in her heart.

Was Lin Mo showing concern for her?

“Princess, what are you smiling about?” Qing Wu asked, puzzled.

Although she had obtained such treasures, it was rare to see such a genuine smile!

“Qing Wu, you’re still young. It’s normal that you don’t know these things,” Qianqian said with a faint smile.

Back then, the princess had gone to look for Lin Mo and had not returned all night.

Only the princess and Lin Mo probably knew what had happened.

“Qianqian... What nonsense are you talking about?” Jiang Xiyue’s pretty face was slightly red as she accepted the three treasures.

“Elder Luo, what else did he say?” Jiang Xiyue asked.

Luo Haoyu thought for a moment and said, “He said that before Jingdou’s Dao Conference begins, he will take down the Ancient Flame City.”

These words were very arrogant. The Ancient Flame City was an important city, an indispensable existence in the Yanhuang Divine Empire.

On the surface, it was the fourth prince and the crown prince who occupied Ancient Flame City.

However, these two people only occupied a part of the market of the Ancient Flame City in reality.

Due to their identities, the top families of Ancient Flame City did not dare to act rashly, so they had always existed.

“He really talks big...” Qianqian curled her lips.

However, she did not know whether this was arrogance or ability.

"I believe he can do it." Jiang Xiyue smiled faintly. She did not know why, but she had more and more trust in Lin Mo's ability...

"Princess, do I still need to go back and protect him?" Luo Haoyu asked.

He did not understand this kind of battle.

However, he was very confident in who to protect and who to assassinate.

"No need. Let him do as he pleases. Elder Luo, go and help me with another matter."

Jiang Xiyue took out a scroll and directly tore it in half. She said, "Elder Luo, take the first part of the Mysterious Heaven Array to Jingdou. Change its name and sell it at a low price."

"As for the second part, take it to Wushan City. Disguise yourself and show the second part. Then, purchase the first part at a high price."

"Remember, you must ensure that the array is sold to the fourth prince."

A plan slowly came out of Jiang Xiyue's mouth.

Wushan City was the fourth prince's territory. If a treasure appeared on his territory, he would definitely buy it at all costs.

Some time ago, the second prince had asked the emperor for a cultivation array book.

Unfortunately, the crown prince had interfered, and in the end, he only got a tier 6 top-grade array book.

Jiang Xiyue smiled and said, "The second prince has been longing for the array book. He has been sending people to keep an eye on the auction house. The first part will definitely be bought, but the second part is in the hands of the fourth prince."

At that time, she did not have to do anything. The two princes would definitely fight over the tier 7 cultivation array book.

The crown prince was in charge of the country. If the two princes fought, it would definitely cause a lot of trouble. At that time, the crown prince would not be able to rest in peace.

"As expected of the princess. What a good plan!" After Luo Haoyu heard these reasons, he understood.

A worthless tier 7 cultivation array book would be able to restrain the second prince, the fourth prince, and the crown prince.

"Expelling wolves by steering tigers, killing three birds with one stone. The princess can use this time to build this tier 8 cultivation array..."

Qing Wen and Qing Wu's face was filled with joy. What the princess lacked the most right now was time. Now, she could finally settle it.

"Go. After you're done, remember to go to the Ancient Flame City and strike the forces there. Tell them not to make things difficult for Lin Mo. Put on a show and let others think that this matter has nothing to do with me..." Jiang Xiyue waved her hand.

“Your subordinate will go now.” After bowing, Luo Haoyu stood up and left.

Meanwhile, Jiang Xiyue did not sit idly and look at the Swimming Dragon Walk that Lin Mo sent over. She was engrossed in it.

...

“Master, Ancient Flame City is ahead. The news of us coming here has probably been known by others long ago.” Duanmu Jia wiped the sweat on his forehead and said.

Lin Mo nodded. This was inevitable. Perhaps the assassins were already prepared.

“Big brother, Lil’ Die sensed that many people have killing intent toward you.” Lin Die pulled on Lin Mo’s sleeve and whispered.

She was a demonic beast and had a very strong sense of danger.

As soon as they approached the Ancient Flame City, someone had been watching them in the dark.

“It’s fine. They don’t dare to make a move in broad daylight.”

Lin Mo said indifferently.

This was the Ancient Flame City. Although those large factions and the imperial family knew what he was here for, the small and medium-sized powers did not know. They only knew that Lin Mo had appeared in Lin City, and he was very good at running an auction house.

At the moment, this person had come to Ancient Flame City to do business.

If Lin Mo were to be killed on the streets... Ancient Flame City’s reputation would also be ruined. If they could not protect the merchants, who would dare to come here to do business?

“Go buy a venue first, preferably a ready-made auction venue.”

Lin Mo said. No matter what, the auction rebate system was his trump card. As long as he sold treasures, he would be able to obtain cultivation resources.

After making some inquiries in Ancient Flame City, he found that there were three auction venues with poor management. One of the owners had even run away, and the salary of his servants had not been paid yet.

“Wanxiang Auction House looks pretty good. Why did its owner run away?” Lin Mo was in front of an auction venue and was a little puzzled.

Chapter 186: Inviting the Prince Into the Trap

“I heard that it was because a boss of this auction house gambled in an underground casino. Not only did he lose all his property, but he also owed quite a bit,” Miao Qing said.

“An underground casino?” Lin Mo was stunned.

It was really surprising that there was such a place in the Ancient Flame City.

Miao Qing nodded and said, "That's indeed the case. Moreover, when I asked around, someone told me that this casino was organized by the crown prince and one of the three great clans of Ancient Flame City, the Sima clan."

This news was very secretive. It was very obvious that the person who told him this must have been instructed by someone.

"Then let's choose this place. Find the person in charge and buy this place." As he spoke, Lin Mo lifted his foot and walked in.

"Which one of you is in charge here?" After he finished speaking, a middle-aged man hurriedly ran out.

"They're finally here. Those lords were right as expected." This man seemed to have grabbed onto a life-saving straw and was extremely excited.

"This lord, you're here to purchase the auction house, right? It's not much, a million low-grade spiritual stones. After you help me pay off my debt, this auction house will be yours," That person said excitedly.

What he said caused Lin Mo to frown.

He had intentionally told him that the underground casino was jointly organized by the crown prince and the Sima clan.

Now, this person had received news that Lin Mo would come to purchase the auction house and even set the price.

If Lin Mo's guess was not wrong, this person should have gone bankrupt a few days ago...

"You're the owner of the Wanxiang auction house. Didn't you run away?" Duanmu Jia asked.

"I didn't manage to run away and was caught. Sir, are you buying or not? One million is very cheap..." His face was full of smiles as he looked at Lin Mo expectantly.

"Alright, this is one million. You can leave now." Lin Mo very naturally took out a cloth bag.

There were 1,000,000 low-grade spiritual stones in it. That person gave it a cursory glance before running off happily.

"Master, this auction house sent out an invitation three days ago. They're going to hold an auction." Miao Qing said.

He had gone to settle the wages of the servants here and had gotten the information from them.

However, the Wanxiang auction house only had a dozen or so treasures in stock, all of which were at tier 5 or tier 6.

This was not enough to support a single auction, but it was not too bad in Lin City.

However, it would only be a small-scale auction.

For someone in the Ancient Flame City to send an invitation in advance, they would need at least a top-grade tier 7 item.

As for them, they did not know how many invitations they had sent. If they had sent the invitations to all the three great clans, then tier 7 might not be enough.

“How many items did we bring this time?” Lin Mo asked.

Before coming here, Duanmu Jia was the one organizing the auction items. However, because Lin City did not have many resources, she had specially gone to the Duanmu clan’s chamber of commerce to purchase them.

“Master, we have ten tier 7 treasures, thirty-two tier 6 treasures, and ten million spiritual stones.”

“That’s not right. We just spent one million, and there’s still nine million left.”

“I’m sorry, master. I should have brought more spiritual stones.”

After Duanmu Jia finished her report, she looked apologetic. She did not expect to be schemed against the moment she arrived.

If she had not gone to the Duanmu clan’s chamber of commerce to buy some treasures in advance, she probably would not have been able to pass the first round.

“Alright, you guys clean up the auction house. Those servants can’t be used. There’s a mole. Hire mercenaries and hire them at a high price.”

“The auction will be held in three days. Leave the resources to me.”

After giving his instructions, he took all the treasures from Duanmu Jia and left.

There was also an auction house in the Ancient Flame City.

Coincidentally, one of the three great clans, the Mu clan, held an action in advance today.

“Is the Mu clan cooperating with the crown prince or the fourth prince...”

Lin Mo shook his head. He planned to participate in this auction and see what they were up to.

“What luck! We’ve just arrived at the Ancient Flame City and we’ve already come across such good news.”

“That’s right. The Mu clan business group has purchased a low-grade tier 8 spirit pill outside. Hence, they’re holding an auction ahead of time. I really want to get it.”

“What are you thinking about? How can a tier 8 spirit pill be yours?”

Someone said. This type of tier 8 spirit pill was going to be snatched up the moment it appeared.

The people from the three great clans were all pumped up. If they wanted to obtain this tier 8 spirit pill, they would have to pay a price.

“Tier 8 spirit pill...” Lin Mo listened to the discussions of the people around him and understood what was going on.

The Mu and Sima clans seemed to have joined forces with the fourth prince and crown prince.

Now that he had come, this show of force was giving him enough face...

They had allowed the auction house he had bought to send out invitations in advance, inviting all sorts of factions to participate.

With so many people coming over, if he took out a tier 7 treasure to fool them, he was afraid that someone would tear down the place.

Even if they did not tear it down, he would not be able to continue living in the Ancient Flame City.

Wanting a tier 8 treasure was easier said than done. Even in Jingdou, tier 8 treasures would only be auctioned on a specific day.

However, these people had already prepared the treasures for him and were now waiting for him to buy them...

"I'm afraid they've already arranged for me to raise the price."

"However, I can only play half of this game before flipping the chessboard for you." Lin Mo sneered as he walked into the auction house.

"Sir, may I ask if you're buying or selling?" A waiter saw Lin Mo and his eyes lit up as he immediately came forward to welcome him.

She was very enthusiastic as she introduced the Mu clan's auction house to Lin Mo.

"Help me auction off all of these treasures." Lin Mo smiled.

It was not necessary to be in his auction house to receive a rebate from the auction. As long as it was something that belonged to him, he would be able to receive a rebate from the auction.

"This... This much?" The attendant was scared silly. Even the appraiser at the counter was scared silly.

Did this person empty out his family just for a tier 8 spirit pill?

Could it be that this guy really thought that he only needed spiritual stones to buy the spirit pills?

"Cough, cough, sir, your treasures are all extraordinary. Are you sure you want to sell them all?" The appraiser asked.

"I'm sure." Lin Mo nodded.

After receiving Lin Mo's confirmation, the appraiser became determined. He carefully observed each treasure and finally set the price.

"Sir, everything has been appraised. This is the key to your VIP room. Please take it," the appraiser said respectfully.

Every single treasure that Lin Mo auctioned was worth a million. There was no problem for him to give a VIP card as he had over thirty treasures.

"Thank you." After Lin Mo received it, he ignored the attendant beside him and turned around to walk towards the auction hall.

The attendant did not continue chasing after him. Instead, he secretly took out a jade talisman and crushed it.

At this moment, a man was watching the auction through the glass window.

Suddenly, he seemed to have sensed something and took out a jade talisman. His gaze was thought-provoking.

“The prey has appeared. Next, there will be a good show to watch.” He chuckled softly and stood up to walk out of the private room.

The moment he appeared, he saw Lin Mo walking over. He was stunned for a moment before he immediately smiled and went forward to welcome him.

Chapter 187: They Don't Even Know How to Set a Trap

“May I ask if this brother is the owner of the Wanxiang auction house?”

He had long wanted to see Lin Mo. Now that he had done so, he naturally wanted to let more people know about Lin Mo.

As expected, his words caused the surrounding people to immediately recall.

“So it's the owner of the Wanxiang auction house. It's a pleasure to meet you.” Someone around Lin Mo cupped his fists and said.

“May I know the owner's name?” someone laughed.

As the saying went, one should never hit a smiling person. Moreover, these people did not have any enmity toward him.

The only thing that made Lin Mo unhappy was that the man in front of him had a smile on his face, but he did not have any good intentions.

“I'm Lin Mo. Greetings to my fellow cultivator.” Lin Mo cupped his fists and saluted, greeting everyone.

At this moment, the man who exposed Lin Mo spoke again, “Hehe, I'm Mu Feng. Greetings, Brother Lin.”

“Brother Lin, aren't you going to hold an auction that will shake the entire Ancient Flame City in three days? Why are you here and not preparing?” Mu Feng had an elegant demeanor. He was very concerned about Lin Mo and wanted to find out more about the auction.

“That place has changed its name to the Lin auction house. As for the specific information, allow me to keep it a secret for now.” Lin Mo put on a fake smile and said perfunctorily.

“Haha, then I'll be waiting for your good news.” Mu Feng laughed loudly and turned around to return to his private room.

He already had the effect he wanted. Lin Mo had just arrived in Ancient Flame City and had already become the focus of everyone's attention.

As long as he could not bring out a treasure that would shake the entire city, then his reputation would be tarnished.

At that time, the eighth prince would probably come over personally to deal with him.

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After he left, Lin Mo greeted everyone before entering his private room and locking the door.

At this point, he finally could not hold back his laughter.

“Speaking of which, I still have to thank all of you for creating momentum for me and even promoting me. Thank you...”

Lin Mo laughed heartily. The other party was indeed very strong, and his moves were a little unfathomable.

The eighth prince’s influence was weak, and there was a limit to the number of experts she had under her, as well as the number of treasures she had.

If it had been anyone else, they might have really been defeated. At that time, they would have no choice but to return dejectedly.

However, Lin Mo was different. With the auction system in hand, the other party would eventually realize how laughable it was...

“Welcome, everyone, to this auction. I am today’s auctioneer, Mu Yang.”

An old man walked up to the auction stage and held a silver plate covered by a red cloth.

“Let’s not talk too much. Let’s start the auction.” Mu Yang placed the plate on the stage and lifted the red cloth.

“Today’s first item, hundred-year-old red jade fire marrow. It was born under the earth and in the magma.”

“It is said that if a fire element cultivator consumes this red jade fire marrow, at the very least, they will be able to increase their strength by one tier in the Dragon Transformation Realm.”

“The starting price is one million low-grade spiritual stones. Each increment must not be less than 100,000.”

After Mu Yang finished his introduction, everyone in the auction house started to get excited and began to bid.

This was especially so for the fire attribute cultivators, who were all crazily increasing their bids.

“The first item is mine...”

In Lin Mo’s private room, he looked at the hundred-year Red Jade Fire Marrow being auctioned and curled his lips.

This item was very valuable. While increasing one’s strength, it could also temper one’s body.

If it was not for the fact that Lin Mo was not of the fire attribute, he would have used it a long time ago. Why would he be auctioning it?

“I bid 3.2 million, who else can compete with me?”

Outside, a middle-aged man roared loudly, raising the price to 3.2 million.

The surrounding crowd was also shocked. This price was more or less enough.

“3.2 million three times, sold. Congratulations to the 145th Guest, for winning the 100-year Red Jade Fire Marrow.” Mu Yang dropped the auction hammer and set the price for the first item.

[Congratulations on successfully auctioning the tier 6 100-year-old Red Jade Fire Marrow.]

[This time’s auction will earn a 1,000-fold rebate.]

[Obtained 7th level 1,000-year-old Red Jade Fire Marrow.]

The system’s voice rang in Lin Mo’s ears, causing him to be slightly disappointed.

It was only a 1,000-fold rebate and the 1,000-year-old Red Jade Fire Marrow did not have much of an effect. Lil’ Die did not need it either.

Unless it was the tier 8 10,000-Year-Old Red Jade Fire Marrow, only would it allow Lil’ Die’s cultivation to have a huge breakthrough.

“This second item is a weapon, a tier 5 dual wind saber. Its attack power is strong and its speed is very fast. Friends who use the fast saber, don’t miss it.”

After Mu Yang introduced it, the starting price of this dual wind saber was 300,000 low-grade spiritual stones.

Compared to the previous item, this item was a little weak, so no one was interested.

In the end, this dual wind saber was bought by a middle-aged man for 900,000 spirit stones.

...

“This item is a tier 6 top-grade Spirit Cultivation Pill. It can be consumed by cultivators in tier 10 to tier 25 Dragon Transformation Realm.”

“It has been appraised by a specialist appraiser from the Mu clan. The Spirit Cultivation Pill can recover 60% of the spiritual energy in a short period of time and can be used repeatedly.”

Mu Yang raised the jade bottle to let everyone see it more clearly.

There were a total of five of them, and any one of them was worth more than a million spiritual stones.

Now that the five pills were being auctioned together, just the starting price alone was beyond everyone’s expectations.

“The starting price is 7 million, and each increment must not be less than 500,000. Let the bidding begin.”

“7.5 million.”

Right at the start, there were already people impatiently bidding.

Spirit Cultivation Pills were used in battles with others. If one were to consume them at a critical moment, they would most likely be effective.

Everyone wanted to obtain it, so the bidding was quite intense. Lin Mo was speechless.

“Ancient Flame City is really rich. This Spirit Cultivation Pill is priced at two million each, and five pills are only worth ten million. Yet these guys can actually reach 15 million.”

Lin Mo sighed. These Spirit Cultivation Pills were also his, and they came from the Duanmu clan’s chamber of commerce.

The quality was definitely guaranteed, but he did not expect it to be so easy to sell.

If he had known that Ancient Flame City was interested in this kind of spirit pill, he would not have sold it and would have kept it for himself.

“16,500,000 going three times, sold. Congratulations to the friend in VIP room 4 for successfully getting the Spirit Cultivation Pills.”

Mu Yang was extremely happy. The price of these Spirit Cultivation Pills far exceeded their value, and it also brought quite a lot of popularity to the auction house.

[Congratulations on successfully auctioning off high-grade tier 6 Spirit Cultivation Pill.]

[This time’s auction will earn 4,000 times the profit.]

[Obtained a low-grade tier 8 Weather Pill.]

[Weather Pill: after consuming it, one can quickly replenish one’s spiritual Qi and soul force.]

A low-grade tier 8 treasure was finally here. However, Lin Mo did not intend to sell this Weather Pill.

Being able to recover spiritual Qi and soul force, this was a rare treasure.

“Congratulations on successfully auctioning the inner core of a top-grade tier 6 Berserk Beast.”

“This auction has triggered 7,000 times the profit.”

“Obtained the inner core of a top grade level 8 single-horned berserk dragon.”

As Lin Mo was thinking about this, another system notification appeared, causing him to be pleasantly surprised.

The inner core of a top grade level 8 demonic beast was just a cultivation resource for him.

Coincidentally, he was currently lacking a tier 8 treasure, and this single-horned Berserk Beast’s inner core was just enough to cover it.

Perhaps it was because he wanted to set up a trap for Lin Mo, but this auction only sold 50 treasures.

What made Lin Mo speechless was that more than 30 of them were his.

From the looks of it, the Mu clan had only prepared a tier 8 spirit pill and did not prepare any other auction items...

"If they are digging such an obvious pit, who would jump into it?" Lin Mo shook his head, and in his heart, he was slightly suspicious of the Mu clan's ability to handle matters.

Chapter 188: Deal With It Yourself

If it was not for the large number of treasures that Lin Mo had brought, the Mu clan would have become a laughingstock.

"This is a low-grade tier 8 item. It's called the Qi Boosting Pill. Not only can it increase one's cultivation, it can also increase the purity of the spiritual Qi within one's body."

"This is an item that our Mu family head has carefully selected. The highest bidder will get it. The starting bid will be 5,000,000 low-rank spiritual stones."

Mu Yang dropped the hammer and announced the start of the auction.

The appearance of the low-grade tier 8 Qi Boosting Pill caused the atmosphere to reach its peak.

Almost 80% of the people were extremely excited and participated in the auction.

Although the starting bid of 5,000,000 was very expensive and caused many people's hearts to ache, the low-grade tier 8 Qi Boosting Pill was extremely attractive to cultivators.

"A low-grade tier 8 Qi Boosting Pill. If I buy it and sell it, I might be lucky enough to get a tier 9 spirit pill..."

Lin Mo was a little hesitant in the private room.

Originally, he did not intend to participate in the auction. However, the rebate from the Qi Boosting Pill had also moved his heart.

If he could really obtain it, he would be able to obtain a rank 9 spirit pill.

"Let's observe it first. If it's not expensive, I can buy it."

After thinking for a moment, Lin Mo made his decision. He would wait and see. Perhaps the Mu clan still had a backup plan.

"This is so exciting. VIP number 1 has made his move. He has offered ten million low-grade spirit stones. It seems like he is determined to obtain this spirit pill."

Mu Yang smiled. The only ones who were still bidding were the people in the VIP rooms.

These people had a lot of financial resources. In just a few short bids, the price had already reached 15 million.

"What's going on? This Lin Mo is so calm. Why isn't he making his move?" At this moment, in the number 1 VIP room...

Mu Feng frowned. He had just made another bid, raising the price to 15 million.

One had to know that this spirit pill was obtained by a medium-sized family in the city through their connections.

The final bid price was someone else's.

Their Mu family did not lack a tier 8 spirit pill. If he were to really buy it back, he would probably be reprimanded.

"Young Master, don't be impatient. That kid Lin Mo has brought over 30 treasures to auction."

"From this, we can see that he definitely wants this spirit pill."

One of Mu Feng's guards said, extremely certain that Lin Mo would make a move.

"Is that so? That kid really can endure it." Mu Feng frowned and looked towards the auction stage.

At this moment, Mu Yang had already dropped the auction hammer twice.

If he dropped one more time, the pill would be sold to Mu Feng for 15 million.

"No friend is willing to bid?" Mu Yang looked at the crowd and spoke again.

"15 million three times..."

"16 million."

Before Mu Yang could say the word 'sold', a bid came from another VIP room.

"Oh, our VIP number 8 bid 16 million and only made a move at the last moment. This friend is really patient."

Mu Yang praised and once again introduced the effects of the Qi Boosting Pill, hoping to attract the interest of others.

However, the surrounding people were unmoved and just watched.

Those who could enter the VIP rooms were all powerful people.

They knew who the person in the VIP room number 8 was. They were not afraid of Lin Mo, but they still had to be wary of the eighth prince that was backing Lin Mo.

At this moment, in Lin Mo's VIP room, he slowly sat down and drank a cup of tea.

16 million was basically the maximum price of this Qi Boosting Pill.

Even if it was auctioned off, it would not be profitable and would instead be a loss.

However, Mu Feng had painstakingly dug a hole, so if he did not jump in, would it not be a little disrespectful?

"You want me to buy it at a high price and sell it at a low price..."

Lin Mo sneered. Even so, he would not lose out.

Moreover, who said he had to buy it...

“17 million.”

On Mu Feng’s side, a wave of laughter rang out. After shouting out the price of 17 million, he laughed loudly.

“He has finally taken the bait. Since you dare to come to Ancient Flame City to provoke me, just wait for your loss.”

A subordinate poured tea for Mu Feng and complimented, “That’s right. Young Master’s arrangements are flawless. Even if Lin Mo knew, he wouldn’t be able to jump out of this hole.”

“18 million.”

“20 million.”

“22 million.”

The auction house was bustling with noise and excitement, and everyone was shocked.

A low rank 8 spirit pill had been raised to 22 million. This price was not something an ordinary person could afford.

“Haha, this friend is really generous, to actually be able to bid 22 million. Looks like he’s determined to obtain this Qi Boosting Pill.”

Mu Feng laughed loudly and actually became polite with Lin Mo.

“Haha, Your excellency is quite generous to be able to bid 20 million.”

In the VIP room, Lin Mo snorted coldly and revealed an angry expression.

This expression caused the surrounding factions to shake their heads.

The person sent by the eighth prince was not too good. He had just arrived and already suffered such a huge loss...

“Sigh, I originally thought that I could rely on the eighth prince. Now, it seems that there’s still some consideration...”

In a VIP room, an old man sighed and shook his head helplessly.

Beside him, a young man hurriedly handed over a teacup and respectfully waited on him.

“Father, this Lin auction house that Lin Mo bought will have an auction three days later. Do we still have to make a move?”

From the looks of it, it was obvious that Lin Mo wanted to use this Qi Boosting Pill as the finale item.

However, Lin Mo would be playing right into his hands, right?

Mu Feng and the rest were probably already waiting for Lin Mo to make a fool of himself.

“Let’s see how it goes. The decline of our Su clan is already set in stone. This Lin Mo is our turning point. Let’s wait for him to counterattack...”

The old man shook his head, even though he did not believe Lin Mo at all.

One of Ancient Flame City’s three great clans, the Sima clan, and the crown prince had joined hands to control the underground black market.

The Mu clan and the fourth Prince had joined hands to control the auction house and the chamber of commerce.

As for the Su family, although they also had some businesses, many of them had been suppressed and were already on the decline.

In addition, the ancestor of the Su clan had suffered heavy injuries in order to break through to the Nirvana Realm.

Now, no one in the Su clan could carry the banner anymore.

“I offer 25 million. If Brother Lin is still willing to raise the price, then I can only bear the pain and give up.”

Mu Feng’s voice sounded from the VIP room.

A low-grade eighth-grade spirit pill usually sold for around 13 to 14 million.

Now that Mu Feng and Lin Mo had been raising the price, they had actually raised the price to 25 million.

“Sigh, the start wasn’t good. This Lin Mo has been scammed badly...”

Quite a few people shook their heads, feeling sorry for Lin Mo. He had just arrived here and had already given away 10 million low-grade spirit stones.

If the eighth prince knew about this, she probably would come all the way from Jingdou to kill him.

However, at this moment, Lin Mo, who everyone did not think highly of, could not help but laugh out loud.

“Enough, I won’t fall into your trap. You can deal with it yourself.”

Lin Mo stood up and walked out of his VIP room.

As soon as he appeared, everyone’s gaze turned towards him. Some of them had gloating smiles on their faces.

However, Lin Mo did not have any expression on his face.

Chapter 189: With Me As the Master, Ten Thousand Stars Will Come to Pay Homage

He cupped his fists and smiled at the VIP room number 1. “Since Brother Mu is so fond of this spirit pill, then I won’t take it away from you.”

“Congratulations, Brother Mu, for bidding 25 million for a low-grade tier 8 Qi Boosting Pill.”

“Haha...”

Lin Mo laughed out loud and turned around to leave, leaving the dumbfounded crowd behind.

“What did you say?”

The door of VIP room number 1 was kicked open fiercely, and Mu Feng ran out with a stunned expression.

The shock on his face had yet to dissipate when the surrounding jeers rang out.

“Everyone, don’t laugh. Brother Mu is rich and generous, he doesn’t care about spending 10 million more.”

Lin Mo smiled and advised. At the same time, he added salt to Mu Feng’s wound.

“Lin Mo...” Mu Feng glared at Lin Mo. If it was not for the fact that they were in the auction house, the Mu clan would not be able to make a move.

“Oh, Mu Feng, do you have anything else to say?” Lin Mo smiled and said indifferently.

“You really don’t want this tier 8 Qi Boosting Pill?” Mu Feng said through gritted teeth.

“That’s right, Brother Mu is already able to bid a high price of 25 million. You must really like this tier 8 low-grade spirit pill.”

“Since that’s the case, I will naturally fulfill your wish and let Brother Mu have it.”

Lin Mo smiled faintly and said, “What? As the host of the auction, could it be that Brother Mu is deliberately bidding to make me spend more money?”

Absolute kill...

Everyone was shocked as they gave Lin Mo a thumbs up.

No matter what, as long as the Mu clan still wanted to open an auction house in the Ancient Flame City, they would definitely not admit it.

It was already a little inappropriate for the owner to participate in the auction. If their goal was to raise the price, then their reputation would be tarnished.

“How is this possible...” Cold sweat broke out on Mu Feng’s back.

Although that was what he wanted, he would definitely not admit it.

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If he really admitted it, his father would skin him alive.

“I bought it at a high price because I had recently reached a critical juncture in my cultivation,” Mu Feng said.

“I see. Then it’s my fault for making Brother Mu spend so much money.” Lin Mo laughed loudly.

Just as he was about to continue to disgust Mu Feng, the door of VIP room number 2 not far away opened.

A handsome young man walked out from inside, holding a folding fan in his hand as he walked over.

“So this is the Lin auction house’s Owner Lin. Nice to meet you.”

He cupped his fists and smiled at Lin Mo.

Such a refined and refined person made people feel that he was easy to get along with at a glance.

Hearing the discussions around him, Lin Mo nodded, cupped his fists, and said, “Sima clan’s Young Master, Sima Xun. I’ve heard a lot about you.”

Sima Xun waved his hand and smiled, “I heard that Brother Lin has made a big move the moment he arrived in Lin City.”

“I’m looking forward to it. Is there any news that I can divulge?”

Hearing Sima Xun’s words, many people were at a loss. They did not know what big move Lin Mo was going to make.

“Hehe, you guys still don’t know, right? Brother Lin has bought the Wanxiang auction house and changed its name to the Lin auction house.”

“At the same time, there will be a grand auction three days later and many people have been invited.”

Sima Xun smiled and urged everyone to go and support him.

“Brother Lin, I wonder if the publicity I did for you is satisfactory?”

Lin Mo said indifferently, “It’s alright. Thank you, Brother Sima.”

After saying a few more words, Lin Mo did not want to stay any longer and left the auction house.

Lin Mo was rather shocked when he received the spiritual stones from the auction at the counter.

Only at this moment did Lin Mo realize that other than low-grade spirit stones, there were also mid-grade spiritual stones in circulation in the Ancient Flame City.

At least this time, the auction house gave him 11,300 mid-grade spiritual stones.

If converted to low-grade spirit stones, it would be 113 million.

“It’s said that the spirit energy contained within the mid-grade spirit stones is extremely dense. These 10,000 or so should be enough for me to break through.”

Lin Mo muttered to himself and quickly returned to the Lin clan auction house that he had just bought.

Leaving behind 1,300 mid-grade spirit stones for Duanmu Jia, Lin Mo brought the remaining 10,000 to the secret chamber.

There were many experts in Ancient Flame City, and his strength was not sufficient anymore.

If Mu Feng and the others sent people to assassinate him, it would be very difficult to resist.

“Oh right, there’s still the puppet.”

Lin Mo recalled that he still had the puppet, which had the strength of tier 15 Dragon Transformation Realm. Moreover, the introduction said that he could increase the puppet’s strength through materials.

Lin Mo opened the system’s warehouse, found the puppet inside, and examined it carefully.

[Origin Spirit Puppet: originated from the ancient times. The refining method has been lost. You only need to put the inner core of demonic beasts and spiritual stones in its Dantian to increase its strength.]

“Demonic beasts’ inner cores and spiritual stones.”

Lin Mo was stunned for a moment. He originally thought that it was an ordinary puppet, but he did not expect that the refining technique was from ancient times.

“As for inner cores, I have three here. Two are top-grade tier 7, and one is top-grade tier 8.”

Lin Mo thought for a moment and then injected all three inner cores into the puppet.

Although top-grade tier 8 inner cores were worth at least 15 million, compared to spiritual stones, he preferred powerful trump cards.

“Alright, I can start cultivating too.”

After injecting 5,000 middle-grade spiritual stones and three demonic beasts’ inner cores into the body of the Origin Spirit Puppet, Lin Mo began to cultivate in seclusion.

In his mind, he recalled the scene when he was cultivating the Ten Thousand Stars Arrival.

When he was cultivating back then, he once thought of transforming himself from a celestial body into a black hole.

Devouring the eight stars, the sea contained a hundred rivers, giving birth to an even more powerful strength.

At that time, it was just a preliminary attempt, but his strength had improved by leaps and bounds, reaching tier 9 Dragon Transformation Realm.

Now that he had enough spiritual stones, he could evolve once again.

He did what he said, and Lin Mo was not the kind of person who would dawdle. He immediately took out the spiritual stones and began to cultivate.

Different from the last time, in that instant, Lin Mo felt that he was in the universe, surrounded by the starry sky.

The endless power of the sea of stars was surging towards him.

And Lin Mo’s aura also reached tier 10 Dragon Transformation Realm in the next moment, entering a new height.

“With me as the master, ten thousand stars will come to pay homage, the sea will embrace all rivers, and with tolerance is great!”

In a trance, Lin Mo chanted an incantation, and traces of Dao appeared around him. The power of the god-slaying body was also active.

The surrounding mid-grade spiritual stones were continuously turned into dust, and endless spiritual energy surged into Lin Mo's body.

At this moment, the sword technique of myriad heart pilgrimage could no longer be described as a sword technique.

"Ten Thousand Stars Arrival is no longer just a technique. It contains the law of Dao, resonating with the God Slayer Body, and developing in the direction of Dao."

Lin Mo understood in his heart that his direction was correct.

To roam the starry skies and be companions with the starry skies, borrowing the power of the starry skies, was not called the Ten Thousand Stars Arrival

Now that he had transformed into a master, devouring the power of the starry skies and using all the power for his own use, this was the Ten Thousand Stars Arrival.

It was no longer restricted by the starry skies. This was the Dao, a power that belonged to him.

"I don't know why, but I feel that the Ten Thousand Stars Arrival seems to have surpassed tier 9."

Lin Mo silently experienced this feeling. He was already unable to sense the passage of time.

His strength was also rapidly increasing, and his aura was gradually expanding.

However, this feeling quickly dissipated.

Just as he felt that the starry sky was under his control, the next moment, space shattered, and Lin Mo was forced to withdraw from his cultivation state.

Chapter 190: The Auction Begins

"Sigh... What a pity."

Lin Mo could not help but sigh. The feeling of traveling through the starry skies was too wonderful.

Moreover, when he was cultivating, the power of the Dao arts would constantly resonate with him. This feeling was very wonderful.

"So I've used up all my spiritual stones..."

Lin Mo came to a realization and looked at the mid-grade spiritual stones that had turned into dust around him.

The reason why he was able to travel through the starry skies was that the spiritual energy within the spiritual stones had transformed into the starry skies.

Now that the spiritual stones had been exhausted, the starry skies naturally would not be there anymore, and he could only stop his cultivation.

“This is 5,000 middle-grade spiritual stones, and they’ve been used up just like that?”

Lin Mo was speechless. The consumption of spiritual stones was too great, right? Who could withstand this...

“Oh, my strength is at tier 12 Dragon Transformation Realm...”

Lin Mo, who had a pained expression on his face just a moment ago, was instantly filled with excitement after checking his own strength.

The barrier that he had been unable to break through despite using all his strength, was now easily broken through.

Not only that, but he had also reached tier 12 Dragon Transformation Realm.

“It’s worth it...”

Lin Mo laughed loudly. 5,000 mid-grade spiritual stones allowed him to reach tier 12 Dragon Transformation Realm without any sequelae.

“Oh right, there’s still the puppet.”

Just as he was laughing, Lin Mo suddenly recalled that the Origin Spirit Puppet was also absorbing inner cores and spiritual stones to raise its strength.

He took the puppet out from the system warehouse.

The moment it appeared, the Origin Spirit Puppet emitted a golden light, and it was even wearing dark black battle armor.

“It evolved by itself?”

Lin Mo was shocked. As expected of an ancient technique, this Origin Spirit Puppet’s strength had also received a huge increase.

After checking the puppet’s Dantian, he found that the spiritual stones had already been used up, and only one top-grade tier 8 inner core was left.

However, from the looks of it, in a few hours, this inner core would also be completely absorbed.

“It has already reached the tier 17 Dragon Transformation Realm. After absorbing all of it, it should be able to advance to tier 18.”

Lin Mo nodded. Such an increase was not bad. Moreover, due to the puppet’s special characteristics, its combat strength was not only at tier 18.

Although the Origin Spirit Puppet did not know any techniques or martial arts, it could still fight against a tier 18 Dragon Transformation Realm expert with its physical body.

With the help of the spiritual energy, it should not be a problem for it to fight against enemies one tier higher.

After putting away the puppet, Lin Mo walked out of the secret chamber. Only then did he remember that he still had an auction to attend.

“Damn it, how long have I been cultivating for?”

Lin Mo hurriedly ran out. After passing through a few corridors, he finally saw a figure.

After stopping a newly recruited guard, Lin Mo learned that the auction had already begun half an hour ago.

Miao Qing and Duanmu Jia had come to the secret chamber to look for Lin Mo.

However, they could feel an extremely special fluctuation in the secret chamber. It was extremely mysterious, so they did not dare to disturb him.

They had not been idle for the past three days and had collected quite a number of auction items.

They were all tier 5 and tier 6, even tier 7 was rare.

However, the auction had just begun, so they were not in a hurry.

“What should we do? Master hasn’t come out of seclusion yet. We’re running out of auction items...” Below the stage, Miao Qing said anxiously.

At this moment, Duanmu Jia was auctioning on the stage. However, judging from the sweat on her forehead, it could be seen that this girl was trying her best to hold on.

“If this really doesn’t work out, get Miss Duanmu to come down. I’ll go up and announce the end of the auction,” said Yan Rong.

He had originally been teaching Lin Die how to train and how to fight. However, due to an accident, he had been called over.

However, he knew nothing about business and did not know how to resolve this predicament.

If he ended up losing face, he could go up and bear the consequences.

If he could not win, he would be despised by thousands of people. He was indebted to Lin Mo, so he naturally had to step forward at the crucial moment.

“Brother Yan Rong, Lil’ Die will go with you.” Lin Die ran over and said firmly.

“I’m sorry, I’m too engrossed in my cultivation. I won’t do it again...”

At this moment, on the stage, Duanmu Jia had auctioned off the final item. Her face had turned deathly pale, and she staggered back two steps.

The last item was only a mid-grade tier 7 item.

However, this was also the final item.

“Haha, wonderful. The auction hosted by Miss Duanmu is truly a feast for the eyes.”

“However, there are too many tier 5 and tier 6 items here and they can’t be placed on the stage. Next, is your Lin auction house going to bring out a good treasure?”

Mu Feng’s voice sounded a little smug.

They had all seen Duanmu Jia’s expression. They had already expected that the Lin auction house would not have any auctioned items.

Next, Lin Mo’s reputation would be ruined under everyone’s ridicule.

“Haha, of course. Since Brother Mu is here to support us, how can I not take out a good item?”

The curtain behind the auction stage was lifted and Lin Mo’s figure walked out.

His appearance was like a stabilizing needle, instantly calming the anxious Yan Rong and the others.

“Master, you’re finally here...”

Seeing Lin Mo appear, Duanmu Jia’s tensed nerves finally relaxed, and he heaved a sigh of relief.

“I’ve been too engrossed in my cultivation, I won’t do it again,” Lin Mo said with a gentle smile.

He let Duanmu Jia leave, took the auction hammer, and personally presided over the next auction.

“Thank you all for your support. Just as Brother Mu said, none of the treasures in our Lin auction house later will be lower than rank 7.”

“Moreover, there’s more than one tier 8 treasure.”

Lin Mo smiled mysteriously. After he said that, the crowd cheered. The remaining items were all tier 7.

To take out so many resources, even the Mu clan would need a long time to prepare.

Furthermore, Lin Mo said that there was more than one tier 8 item...

“Owner Lin, hurry up and start. We can’t wait any longer.”

“That’s right, I gave up on my cultivation and came all the way from the deep mountains to participate in the auction...”

Amidst the cheers of the crowd, Lin Mo took out a jade bottle and smiled.

“Since everyone is so confident, I will naturally be satisfied.”

“This first item is a tier-7 top-grade weapon, the Lunar Jade Bottle. It’s forged from the lunar jade and contains an extremely cold aura.”

“Its appearance is also very beautiful. It’s not impossible to buy it for collection.”

“The starting price is 1,200,000 low-grade spiritual stones.”

After Lin Mo finished introducing the item, the hammer descended and announced the start of the auction.

“This jade bottle is so beautiful. It suits me very well. I’ll bid 1,400,000.”

“1.4 million won’t be able to take it away. I’ll bid 1.5 million.”

“1.6 million.”

“...”

The appearance of a top-tier tier 7 auction item caused many people to be shocked, especially Mu Feng and the others.

The value of this Lunar Jade Bottle was extremely high. In the end, the final bid was 2.2 million, and it was bid away by a lady dressed in a white dress.

Looking at the crowd below, Lin Mo’s gaze swept past the few VIP rooms at the very front, and a smile appeared on his face.

“Everyone, thank you for coming to participate in this auction. I know what you’re waiting for, and I won’t keep you in suspense. The next item to be auctioned is a tier 8 treasure.”

Lin Mo smiled, and with a raise of his hand, a pitch-black ferocious beast egg appeared in his hand.

Wisps of black mist revolved around it, shocking everyone.

“Tier 8 ferocious beast egg, Myriad Poison Beast, a strange poison beast of the world, possessing the ability to detoxify poison.”

“The starting bid is 5,000,000 low-grade spiritual stones...”