

Trillion Times 61

Chapter 61 The Crowd is in an Uproar. The Seventh-Level Sword Technique, Broken Cloud Sword Manual

The appearance of the Spirit Tempering Pill caused the atmosphere in the venue to become fiery. Everyone was discussing animatedly, sighing at the auction venue's extravagance.

"This second item is already a top sixth-level medicinal pill. There should be more items to be auctioned later on. It can't be a seventh-level item, right?"

"You have to know how long has it been since a seventh-level item has appeared in Qingyang City. The last time it appeared was a few decades ago. It's said that it caused a sensation."

"The last one doesn't count at all. At most, it was a sixth-level item. It's said that they used a secret technique to forcefully raise the level. The auction house originally wanted to make a fortune, but in the end, the matter was exposed and the seller came looking for them. The seller's background was very powerful, so the auction house lost a lot of money and even shut down."

Everyone was talking and unintentionally, another strange story was involved.

"This matter was only revealed after a period, so very few people knew about it. That seller was so angry that he swore that he would never set foot in Qingyang City again."

They did not expect that there would be such a complicated story here. Everyone's eyes shone with the light of gossip.

"That's why it's not so easy to see seventh-level item. Even the four great clans might not have it."

Although everyone was looking forward to the auction house bringing a seventh-level item, they knew that it was highly unlikely. However, a top sixth-level item was not too bad. At least they would be able to feast their eyes on it.

When Wu Jin heard everyone's words, he revealed a mysterious smile. "Next up is low seventh-level sword technique, Broken Cloud Sword Manual! The starting price is 30,000 spirit stones!"

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone thought that they were hearing things.

"What! There really is a seventh-level item, and it's a sword technique!"

In the box made of hundred-year-old agarwood, there was a light blue cover. The edges of the cover were already slightly yellowed, silently telling the traces of history. It looked quite ancient.

There was a vague old charm surrounding it, so much so that everyone ignored the sword intent hidden in the dark. The moment they opened it, they could faintly hear a buzzing sound. It was like the sound of a golden spear or the sound of swords clashing. In an instant, everyone seemed to have arrived in a world made of sword qi. The sharp longsword seemed to be able to cut through everything, be it the chasing wind, or the flowing clouds in the sky. It seemed to be able to pierce through everything!

All sorts of strange phenomena appeared at the same time, but in the end, they were all destroyed by this sword shadow. It was as if the clouds in the sky had disappeared, and everyone was unable to regain their senses for a long time.

Huang Zhiyun and Huang Zhirou looked at each other. Their expressions were filled with surprise and astonishment. This was clearly...

They did not expect Lin Mo to auction off such an important martial art! Was he crazy?

After all, a seventh-level sword manual was something that could only be found by chance, not by money. Even if one had money, they would not be able to buy it. Even the incomplete sword manual had great lethality.

Moreover, the incomplete sword manual already had the strength of a seventh-level low grade sword manual. If it was a complete manual, it might even be able to reach the eighth-level.

In addition to the Huang clan who was not proficient in sword techniques as well as Huang Qing who did not have much of a clue, he would not be willing to part with the Broken Cloud Sword Manual.

“Could it be that Lin Mo wanted to exchange with us for the sake of using it for the auction to raise the popularity of the auction house? Logically speaking, that shouldn’t be the case.”

Currently, the popularity of the auction house could be said to be the highest in the entire Qingyang City. Whether it was in terms of popularity or flow of people, it was simply incomparable to other auction houses.

Lin Mo did not need to spend such a huge price to raise the auction house’s popularity at all. If one were to say that he was greedy for money, it would not be too likely. He could earn more when he ran out of spirit stones. However, there were not many seventh-level cultivation techniques. The two sisters could not figure it out no matter how much they thought about it.

Huang Zhiyun was shocked. An impossible thought appeared in her mind. “Could it be that he has finished cultivating, so he took it out for auction?”

Huang Zhirou was surprised. “No way. It’s only been a few days. Is his cultivation speed so fast? Even if he’s powerful, it’s impossible for him to learn all four moves. At most, he can only learn one or two.”

Even so, the sisters were shocked beyond words. Excluding all their prior thoughts, only this one seemed to make sense.

Although Huang Zhiyun and the others felt that auctioning the “Broken Cloud Sword Manual” was a little inappropriate, their personalities were similar to Huang Qing’s. They were not reckless people. Since they had already made a deal with Lin Mo, it was naturally up to him to decide how to deal with the item.

They were only surprised that Lin Mo had learned so quickly. Could it be that he had finished learning the incomplete manual of the first four moves? Or, could it be that he had simply copied it and used it for his own learning, while the original version was being auctioned off?

“Lin Mo doesn’t look like he’s short of money. Previously, he auctioned off so many things, and it gave people the feeling that he was going to run away. Or perhaps there was an emergency at home?”

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The two sisters kept guessing, but they still could not figure out the reason behind Lin Mo’s actions.

The price of the sword manual was extremely high. However, they already had a copy of it, so there was no need for them to bid for it. Furthermore, if the Swimming Dragon Steps were to be auctioned off at the same price, it might even be slightly higher.

Although it was a movement technique, it was a complete version. Therefore, the two sisters did not hold any grudges against Lin Mo.

This was because it was not easy to learn the "Broken Cloud Sword Manual". Even though Huang Qing had studied quite a few incomplete versions and restored the original, he was helpless against this sword manual.

He was unable to restore the complete version of the sword manual and he was barely able to cultivate to the second move. As he was unable to make any progress further, he had no choice but to give up and leave it in the clan's treasure chest.

On the other hand, Huang Zhiyun and Huang Zhirou were cultivating other array of formations and martial arts. There was no need to waste too much energy and time on the incomplete manual, so they were not interested in the sword manual.

Chapter 62 The Miao Father and Son Are Upset. Lin Mo Takes the Blame Again

"A low seventh-level sword manual... How long has it been since I last saw it? I didn't expect to see it in Qingyang City."

The person who said this was a powerful itinerant cultivator who had traveled far and wide.

"I once went to the capital, and it just so happened that the largest auction hall was holding a grand meeting, so I was fortunate enough to see it."

Martial arts of this level were incomparably precious even within the royal family.

Miao Jian, Wang Zhong, and Du Nanfeng were also incomparably shocked. Although their clans had many treasures in their collection, they were not like the Huang clan who specialized in collection, let alone this kind of powerful sword manual.

Even the Huang clan only had this low seventh-level incomplete sword manual.

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"We've already missed the Spirit Tempering Pill, so we must bid for this martial art. Even if we don't succeed, we can pass it on to our juniors."

Du Nanfeng made up his mind, and Wang Zhong and the others had the same thoughts.

"25,000 spirit stones!"

"30,000 spirit stones!"

"50,000 spirit stones!"

It could be said that the appearance of the Broken Cloud Sword Manual had brought the auction to a climax, and almost everyone went crazy over it. In just a few short breaths, the price had already soared to 50,000 spirit stones, and it was still rising rapidly. Other than the people from the four great clans, many outsiders were also bidding on it. It could be seen that they had been keeping a low profile and preserving their resources.

After all, it involved money and it was not their territory, so it was better to be careful. Even if they had won the bid, there was no guarantee that they would be safe. It was not like there had not been people who would take risks and kill others to steal treasures.

Now, under the temptation of the seventh-level sword manual, they could not care less.

This scene was unprecedented in Qingyang City. The crowd shouted the price like crazy which really made people speechless.

“Even if I don’t have the money to bid, it’s not a loss to see such a scene.”

“I participated in the auction, and I also auctioned it. In the future, we can go out and say that we’ve seen the seventh-level sword manual before.”

However, as the price rose, Miao Jian’s expression got gloomier. He secretly clenched his fists. If he had known that the low seventh-level sword manual would appear now, he would not have bid for the Spirit Tempering Pill.

“Looks like Brother Miao has a big clan. Not only did you bid for the Spirit Tempering Pill earlier, but now you also want to bid for the Broken Cloud Sword Manual.”

Du Nanfeng had a mocking look on his face. He knew that Miao Jian definitely did not have enough spirit stones. Seeing him like this, he was relieved that he did not manage to bid for the Spirit Tempering Pill. He was even a little glad that he did not continue bidding with Miao Jian back then. If he had really managed to bid for it, he would have been so regretful that his intestines would have turned green. However, the person who was regretting now was Miao Jian. Miao Jian’s face was gloomy, and he almost gritted his teeth. “Then, there’s no need for Brother Du to care.”

Du Wan chimed in from the side, “Elder Miao, please don’t say that. My father is also worried about you. After all, we’re the heads of the clans. If we forcefully bid for it for sake of face, we won’t be able to produce so many spirit stones. Otherwise, people will laugh at our four great clans.”

Du Nanfeng reprimanded him, but his expression could not hide the ridicule on his face. “Wan’er, how dare you speak like that? Is the head of Miao clan such a person?”

The father and son duo echoed each other’s words. When it came to yin and yang, almost no one was a match for them.

However, Miao Jian and Miao Yan were furious. “Don’t go too far!”

Du Nanfeng withdrew when he was satisfied with the outcome. Otherwise, the two clans would probably fight there and then. Even so, the way the Miao clan looked at them was as if they were going to eat them alive.

“60,000 spirit stones!”

However, the price that he called out was like an invisible slap on Miao Jian's face. Sixty thousand was already their maximum fund. They could not help it since they had spent a lot of money to buy the Spirit Tempering Pill previously. Miao Yan reminded, "Father, if we continue at this pace, I'm afraid that we won't be able to get the sword manual."

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If they were to spend all the resources and spirit stones of the Miao clan to buy the sword manual, the others would probably have complaints. Thinking of the pros and cons of this, Miao Jian had no choice but to stop bidding

As the price increased, many people stopped bidding with hatred in their hearts. They only hated the fact that they did not have enough wealth and did not bring enough spirit stones. Right now, only Du Nanfeng, Wang Zhong, and a foreign expert were still bidding.

With the three of them standing to bid, the entire scene was filled with anxiety. No one knew which clan could end up with the sword manual.

Miao Yan's expression was cold and could not help but conjure up some conspiracy theories.

"Previously, the Du clan had many dealings with Lin Mo. Could it be that Lin Mo had already revealed to the father and son of the Du clan that there would be a seventh-level sword manual for auction?"

If they had received the news in advance, they definitely would not have bid for the Spirit Tempering Pill.

"You mean... Lin Mo has set us up again!"

"Wasn't that the case with the fifth-level demonic beast earlier? Now, it's just another way to trick us."

It was not impossible. After they had bid for the Spirit Tempering Pill, they would not be able to bid in the subsequent seventh-level sword manual. They could only watch helplessly as Du Nanfeng or Wang Zhong bid for it.

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"If people like Du Nanfeng who likes sword techniques or swordsmen learn the sword manual, wouldn't it greatly increase their strength, and eventually able to crush our Miao clan?"

It seemed to make sense.

Miao Jian clenched his fists so tightly that they creaked, and his gaze was extremely vicious. He growled, "Lin Mo! I definitely won't let you off so easily."

This time, Du Nanfeng and Lin Mo had unknowingly taken the blame. One had to know that Lin Mo had not revealed any information. Du Nanfeng had only found out about this matter after the appearance of the seventh-level sword manual. The two of them had not communicated with each other beforehand.

The father and son of the Miao clan were the ones who wanted to bid for the Spirit Tempering Pill, and there was no one making things difficult for them. Du Nanfeng indeed needed this pill. However, the father and son duo was too narrow-minded and could only blame others for their misfortune.

Chapter 63 The System Has Completed the Manual. Top Ninth-Level Cultivation Technique Emerges!

The first to withdraw was the powerful Miao clan. It shocked the others greatly.

“Why did the Miao clan stop bidding? This is a seventh level sword technique. It’s a rare opportunity. If we miss this opportunity, who knows when we’ll have to wait for the next time?”

“It seems that the Miao clan has spent a lot of spirit stones to buy the Spirit Tempering Pill earlier. Now, they simply can’t afford to spend so much money, so they can only stop bidding.” “Isn’t that too much of a pity? I originally thought that their strength would increase greatly after obtaining the Spirit Tempering Pill, which would widen the gap between the other clans. However, if this sword manual falls into the hands of the Du clan or the Wang clan, won’t they be unable to catch up in the future?”

“You can’t put it that way. What if the Wang and Du clans can’t understand this sword technique?”

As the price increased, the tension in the hall rose. At this time, the foreign expert also withdrew from the auction. After all, it was not his own territory, so he did not have that many spirit stones on him. He could only stop with hatred.

Only Du Nanfeng and Wang Zhong competed to the end.

“It seems that unaffiliated cultivators like us don’t have the chance to practice seventh-level martial arts. Only those powerful and well-established clans can do it.”

Some people had different views on this.

A cold snort came from the crowd. “That might not be the case.”

The person who said this was dressed exotically. The leather coat made by the silver ring wind wolf was filled with an indescribable domineering aura. The wolf’s head was just on his shoulder, retaining the power when it was alive. He was eyeing the crowd covetously.

One had to know that the silver ring wind wolf was powerful and extremely fast. It was difficult for ordinary people to find its tracks, but a man was able to use its entire fur. From this, it could be seen that he was extremely powerful.

“Since you don’t have that much money, why don’t you just...”

The determination and ruthlessness in his eyes showed that he was someone who had spent a lot of time licking blood from swords. It was likely that he had done this kind of thing in the past.

As soon as these words were said, the expressions of the people around him instantly became subtle, and the gazes they looked at him with were filled with admiration.

He remembered that the last person who had such thoughts was now two meters tall.

“Isn’t it good to be alive? Do you have to seek death?”

“I respect you as a man.”

When someone heard these words, they hurriedly sat far away as if they were trying to draw a clear line with him, afraid of being implicated in the matter.

Some people who were on good terms with him also knew of Lin Mo, so they reminded him.

“I advise you to quickly dispel such dangerous thoughts. You know about Scorpion, right? Even the one on the wanted list couldn’t bid for it, so he wanted to snatch it from him. In the end, he was instantly killed before he could even make a move.”

That person had also heard of Scorpion’s name, so he was instantly stunned. “No, it can’t be? Instantly killed?”

“How could it not be? We saw it with our own eyes. Moreover, there are several ninth-level spirit gathering realm experts this time, and they all seem to be on good terms with Lin Mo. The members of the four great clans aren’t just for show, and they won’t just sit idly by.”

“Making a move in Qingyang City... Isn’t this a clear slap to their faces? I’m afraid it’s because they’re tired of living. Moreover, do you think that you’ll be able to snatch it away from the four great clans?”

He could not help but swallow his saliva. The thought that had just popped up in his mind instantly vanished, and he decided to live with his tail between his legs.

Other than him, some people had other devious ideas. However, after looking at the two great clans that were competing fervently, and weighing his own strength, they gave up in the end.

Although seventh-level martial arts were tempting, they still needed to be alive to learn them. If they offended the four great clans because of this, they would probably be on the run from now on.

“80,000 spirit stones!”

Du Nanfeng shouted out this price in a heroic manner, instantly becoming the center of attention. The entire venue was instantly silent. Even the sound of a needle falling to the ground could be heard.

Such a high price was unprecedented in Qingyang City. It was simply a new record! Even Wu Jin was extremely excited. “80,000 spirit stones. Is there any higher price than this? If there isn’t, the seventh-level sword manual will fall into his hands.”

Everyone’s gaze subconsciously fell on Wang Zhong. Wang Zhong could not help but sigh. He revealed no reaction. Everyone knew that the final winner had been decided.

At the same time, the system notification sounded in Lin Mo’s mind.

(Ding! Host has auctioned a seventh-level martial art, Broken Cloud Sword Manual.]

[Successfully triggered 3,000 times critical strike return.]

[Ninth-level Broken Cloud Sword Manual.]

Ecstasy surged into Lin Mo’s heart. He was even happier than Du Nanfeng who had successfully bid the sword manual.

His guess was correct! He could use the system to complete the incomplete martial art! This meant that in the future, as long as there was a high level incomplete martial art, he could complete it with the help of the system. Moreover, compared to high level martial arts, this incomplete martial art was easier to obtain!

This was because the requirements to learn incomplete manuals were much higher. Some of them were even impossible to do so. They held no value to those who owned them. Thus, it would be much easier for Lin Mo to collect them.

The most important thing was that this Broken Cloud Sword Manual was extremely powerful. The incomplete manuals were all at low seventh-level. Initially, he had wanted to say that the complete version would be at least eight or ninth-level. However, he had not expected that it would give him such a huge surprise.

It was actually at the peak of the ninth-level!

Lin Mo's emotions stirred up a huge wave, causing him to be unable to calm down for a long time. He had even started to think about how he could quickly collect the incomplete version and use the system to complete it.

Chapter 64 The Miao Clan's Invitation

"Thank you all for participating in this auction. Today's auction ends here."

Even though the auction had ended, the crowd's enthusiasm had not subsided. They were still immersed in the auction. After all, such a scene could only be seen once in their lives.

Whether it was the top sixth-level Spirit Tempering Pill or the low seventh-level Broken Cloud Sword Manual, it was enough to broaden their horizons. This trip was not in vain. They could boast about this auction for a lifetime.

At this moment, there was an undercurrent between the four great clans.

"Congratulations, Brother Du. After bidding for this sword manual, I believe that your strength will definitely rise to another level in the future."

Wang Zhong was worthy of being the clan leader. He smiled and went up to congratulate the Du clan. This kind of magnanimity and breadth of mind was truly incomparable.

In comparison, Miao Jian and the others appeared somewhat cold. However, they walked forward with gloomy expressions and said, "Congratulations, but whether or not you can learn it is another issue. Otherwise, spending so many spirit stones to bid for it would be a waste."

The rest of the words were purely to disgust people. Anyone could see the unwillingness of the Miao clan members.

Du Nanfeng did not care at all. He said indifferently, "There's no need for Brother Miao to worry. Our Du clan has many disciples. No matter how disappointing we are, we can still have a disciple who can grasp a move. On the other hand, Brother Miao doesn't even have the chance to do so."

Du Wan also chimed in from the side. "Father, let's not worry about it. Didn't the Miao clan also bid for the Spirit Tempering Pill? Anyone can take the pill. It's unlike cultivating sword techniques which require talent. Presumably, the Miao clan's strength will also rise, unlike us who still have to study the sword manual."

What did he mean by anyone can take the pill?! Hearing this, the Miao father and son were so angry that their facial features were a little distorted.

On the surface, it was indeed as Du Wan said. There was no threshold for the pill to be taken. Once taken, it would immediately take effect, and one's strength would rapidly increase.

However, how could a sixth-level pill compare to a seventh-level sword manual? Once one successfully learned the Broken Cloud Sword Manual, it would be comparable to the effects of several Spirit Tempering Pills.

Moreover, there was only one medicinal pill, but the sword manual could be learned by anyone with talent. Even if one did not have such talent, it could be passed down from generation to generation. These two items could not be compared at all!

The atmosphere of the Miao and Du clans was suddenly a little tense, and the smell of gunpowder in the air became even more intense. Wang Zhongcai's eyelids twitched as he watched from the side, afraid that they would fight if they did not agree with each other.

Originally, the Du clan would not go against the Miao clan in such a situation. After all, their strength had not reached the stage where they could compete with each other. Naturally, they would avoid the fight if they could.

However, ever since the demonic beast sent by Lin Mo, and Du Nanfeng who had also recently broken through and gained some confidence, he was not afraid of Miao Jian and the others at all.

Miao Jian's expression was dark and cold. He seemed to have thought of something and slowly revealed a smile. "Brother Du, you're too modest. I still have important matters to attend to, so I'll leave first."

After saying this, he turned around and left without any hesitation.

The Du father and son looked at each other and felt that it was a little strange. Leaving just like that was really not like Miao Jian's character. However, they could not explain why.

After all, the Miao and Du clans had fought for so long, and the existence who understood their enemies the most was their opponent. Du Nanfeng felt that he understood Miao Jian quite well.

Seeing them walk toward Lin Mo, he could not help but say, "Let's go. Let's follow them and see what's going on."

Seeing the Miao clan walk over, Wu Jin frowned and could not help but remind Lin Mo, "Master, be careful. They don't come with good intentions."

Everyone could see that Miao Jian also wanted the Broken Cloud Sword Manual, but he did not manage to bid for it. The conflict with Du Nanfeng and the others earlier was also seen by everyone. It was hard to say if they would vent their anger on Lin Mo.

However, Lin Mo was not afraid at all. He did not believe that Miao Jian had the guts to make a move right now.

Unexpectedly, Miao Jian's attitude was very calm. It could even be said that he was amiable.

"Previously, I was a little unhappy with Mr. Lin, but after thinking about it carefully, I realized that it was all a misunderstanding. I hope you can give me a chance invite you to my abode to hold a banquet to apologize to you."

These words were heard by Du Nanfeng and the others who had rushed over from behind. They could not help but mutter, "The sun has risen from the west! Miao Jian lowered his head to admit his mistake. This is really strange."

The father and son looked at each other. This really did not seem like Miao Jian's style.

"Could it be that he realized that Lin Mo is powerful and he wants to mend their relationship? Not only can Lin Mo take out a sixth-level medicinal pill, but he also has a seventh-level sword manual."

It was not impossible, but based on Miao Jian's character, he was someone who would seek revenge for the smallest grievance. If he did not let Lin Mo off the hook, he would definitely not let this matter rest. How could he so easily make peace now?

Seeing that Lin Mo did not reply immediately, Miao Jian continued, "After all, we're still in Qingyang City and we'll meet each other often. I even prepared some small gifts. I hope that I can meet you with a smile and forget about the enmity between us."

Miao Jian's attitude was so low. After all, he was the leader of the four great clans. If Lin Mo rejected him, it would be a matter of public opinion. He would say things like Lin Mo was arrogant and did not know how to appreciate favors.

Wu Jin reminded Lin Mo in a low voice, "Things are bound to go wrong. I think Master should be more careful. Why don't you just find an excuse to reject him?"

Lin Mo naturally knew the reason behind it. After all, he and Miao Jian had a deep grudge, and they had offended each other several times. In addition to the interference of the Lin clan, no matter how he looked at it, there was no way for them to be on good terms.

Since he knew that the other party had malicious intentions, he had to be on guard and would not step into the other party's trap. However, Lin Mo's thoughts were different from others.

"Since the leader of the Miao clan has extended a cordial invitation, how could I refuse? After I settle the matters at the auction, I'll immediately visit you."

Hearing these words, Miao Yan, who was at the side, immediately revealed a malicious smile. On the other hand, Miao Jian's expression remained the same. There seemed to be a layer of faint fog deep within his eyes, and the true expression on his face could not be seen clearly.

Chapter 65 The Collusion Between the Lin and Miao Clans. The Emergence of a Conspiracy

Even though Miao Jian was smiling, he still felt as if he was wearing a mask. "Let's do it today. I'll be honored by your presence. Please don't miss the appointment, Mr. Lin."

When the Miao clan walked out of the auction house, Wu Jin was a little anxious. He quickly said, "Why did Master agree to them? Isn't this like a sheep entering the tiger's den and never coming back? Master is leaving anyway, so there's no need to create more trouble."

Du Nanfeng had not left yet. He was also very surprised to hear that Lin Mo had agreed to Miao Jian's invitation. Since they were acquainted and Lin Mo had been very helpful to them, he walked over and reminded him.

"I've fought with Miao Jian for so many years, and I know his character very well. He has always taken revenge. You've offended him quite a few times before, so this invitation definitely won't be so simple. Perhaps he's looking for an opportunity to lay his hands on you."

Clearly, Du Nanfeng and Wu Jin had the same thought.

Lin Mo's eyes were cold. "Since they want to invite me into their trap, why don't I go along with their wishes? It's still unknown who will

win."

He knew that the Miao clan and the Lin clan's second elder were in collusion, and both sides had reached the point where they would not rest until one of them was dead. Sooner or later, they would make a move on him. Even if he refused this time, who knew what would happen next?

"It's better to take the initiative and let the Miao clan misunderstand that I have let down my guard. Let's see what kind of tricks they have up their sleeves."

Hearing these words, Wu Jin finally felt at ease. As long as Lin Mo was not fooled by the Miao clan's sugar-coated words, it would be

good.

Du Nanfeng and Du Wan also admired Lin Mo's schemes and methods. It turned out that he had seen through all of this thoroughly.

"It's just that Miao Jian's cultivation is powerful, and along with the other members of the Miao clan, if you go to their mansion alone, I'm afraid you'll be in danger."

If the members of the Miao clan really made a move, no matter how powerful Lin Mo was, he would probably end up in jail.

Lin Mo was not worried about this. The current him was not the same as when he first came to Qingyang City. He was 100% confident now.

Especially since he had previously trained in body refining martial arts. Even if Miao Jian was at the peak of the ninth-level spirit gathering realm, Lin Mo was still able to use his powerful four limbs to face him head-on. As for the others, they were not enough to be mentioned at all.

Lin Mo did not tell the Du father and son about this. After all, this was his trump card. He only said, "Since I dare to attend the banquet, I'm sure that I've made all the necessary preparations. There's no need for everyone to worry about me."

When Du Nanfeng heard these words, he immediately understood that Lin Mo must have some unknown secrets and methods. Otherwise, why would he dare to attend the banquet alone?

After all, to be able to casually take out a fifth or sixth-level demonic beast, or even a seventh-level sword manual, Lin Mo's true cultivation might be even more formidable than he had imagined.

Du Nanfeng looked at Du Wan and could not help but sigh.

"Why is the difference between humans so big?"

Du Wan: ???

"You and Mr. Lin are about the same age, but look at him."

Du Wan: ???

It was not that you could not praise Lin Mo, why must you step on Du Wan?

Du Wan said with a grievance, "Mr. Lin is no longer an ordinary person. How can I be compared to him? However, I'm still a little worried. Even if Mr. Lin is powerful, what if the Miao clan tries to pull some underhanded tricks?"

Du Nanfeng shook his head. His view was different from his. "Wan'er, you have to remember one thing. In the face of powerful strength, all plots aren't valid. Do you think that according to Lin Mo's character, he's the kind of person who does things rashly?"

Du Wan thought for a moment and shook his head. He couldn't help but say, "But going alone is too..."

No matter what, Lin Mo had already made his decision. The two outsiders had already said what they wanted to, and there was nothing they could do to change it.

The Du father and son walked out of the auction hall. Du Nanfeng could be said to be extremely emotional this time. "Looks like I've underestimated Lin Mo in the past. I'm looking forward to the outcome of his trip to the Miao clan."

On the other side, the entire Miao clan was busy preparing for Lin Mo's arrival. Other than that, there was also an unexpected guest. However, he was dressed in a black robe and his entire body was wrapped up tightly. No one knew his true identity.

However, looking at Miao Jian and Miao Yan, they seemed to be rather respectful toward him.

"How is your situation this time?"

Without any outsiders present, Miao Jian finally need not hide anymore. The anger that he had accumulated finally erupted at this moment. A powerful airflow spread out in the surroundings, causing several chairs and tables to turn into dust.

"Lin Mo! I'll definitely tear you into pieces to vent the hatred in my heart."

Seeing him so furious, the black-robed man was very curious. "What exactly happened?"

Miao Yao gritted his teeth and said, "I didn't expect that Lin Mo and the Du clan had colluded beforehand. We were tricked into bidding for a top sixth-level Spirit Tempering Pill, but the Du clan managed to bid a seventh-level incomplete sword manual!"

The black-robed man was also shocked. "Impossible! According to my understanding of Lin Mo, how could he possibly have a seventh-level incomplete sword manual?"

From his tone, it seemed like he was acquainted with Lin Mo. However, it was unknown why he would collude with Miao Jian and the others.

"We've seen it with our own eyes. How could it be fake? Looks like Lin Mo is even more powerful than we thought. However, he has also promised to come."

When the black-robed man heard this, he nodded. "As long as he agrees, then we'll have a chance to find out what's going on."

"You have to know that he was banished by the Lin clan. His cultivation isn't high either, and all he has on him are some broken things. I can confirm that the things you're talking about aren't from the Lin clan."

Chapter 66 He Dares to Attend the Banquet Alone!

The black-robed man was extremely clear about Lin Mo. He was most likely a member of the Lin clan. It seemed that just as Lin Mo had guessed, the Miao and Lin clans were indeed in deep collusion.

Miao Jian guessed, "Could it be that he had some sort of fortuitous encounter outside, which caused his cultivation to increase rapidly, and as a result, able to obtain so many supreme treasures?" "We can't rule out that possibility. You have to know that he used to be a good-for-nothing. Now that he's so powerful, it seems like he has obtained quite a number of treasures. If all of these can be obtained by us..."

The black-robed man laughed sinisterly, his tone filled with greed.

Miao Jian also revealed a sinister smile. "Since he has so many high-grade heavenly treasures, martial arts, and weapons, he'll definitely hide them in the auction house. When the time comes for him to leave, it will be the best time for us to make our move!"

As expected, they were up to no good! Their real target was the auction house. This was something that Lin Mo had never expected.

Luring the tiger away from the mountain by inviting Lin Mo to the Miao clan, they could take this opportunity to rob them. What vicious thoughts.

Miao Yan was a little puzzled as he asked, "If that's the case, why didn't both sides do it at the same time? Since Lin Mo has the guts to come here, we might as well just let him die."

However, the black-robed man said, "That's not appropriate. Previously, we had also sent out assassins, but in the end, they all died without success. I think that they all fell into Lin Mo's hands. Until now, we still don't know what his true cultivation is. It's better not to act rashly."

What he said made sense. If both sides were to proceed at the same time, they would both have to ransack the auction house and kill Lin Mo. Such a risk would be too great for them. For the sake of safety, it would be better to make a move on the auction house first.

"I think that if Lin Mo returns and sees that the auction house has been ransacked, he would sure be devastated. After all, the treasures and auction hall are his hard work."

The expression on Miao Yan's face was a little strange. The coldness in his expression was like a venomous snake hissing its tongue, causing people to shudder in fear.

He asked excitedly, "Father, are we going to make a move as soon as Lin Mo arrives?"

Miao Jian's gaze was vicious. He shook his head and said, "You guys should head to the entrance of the auction house in advance and wait for him. Doesn't Yan'er want revenge? It's time for you to show off your skills."

Miao Yan revealed a bloodthirsty smile. "I can't wait. It's good enough for Lin Mo to be so relaxed for so many days." At this moment, Lin Mo was completely unaware of the impending danger of the auction house.

When he arrived at the entrance of the Miao clan, Miao Jian personally brought people over to welcome him. His face was filled with enthusiasm as if he had changed into a completely different person from his previous cold and ruthless self.

"Mr. Lin is indeed a kind person. You came as promised."

"What are you talking about? The head of the Miao clan invited me. Why would I miss the appointment?"

The two of them exchanged pleasantries. Those who did not know better would have thought that they had a very good relationship. In reality, they had already reached the point where they could not tolerate each other. They were only a step away from breaking through that layer of patience.

It was just that they had all become sly foxes, and no one could see the strange expressions on their faces.

Seeing that Lin Mo had come alone, Miao Jian's eyes flashed slightly, and he seemed to have thought of something. "Let's not stand at the door and talk anymore. Please come in." As he spoke, he made a gesture to invite him in.

"Mr. Lin, please take your seat."

Miao Jian and his group welcomed Lin Mo in. Other than Miao Jian, there were also a few elders of the Miao clan present. It was strange to say that Miao Yan was not here.

The seemingly harmonious atmosphere was actually surging with undercurrents. Lin Mo carefully observed the surrounding environment. There were no formations or traps, and he did not know what

kind of show Miao Jian was going to perform next. In any case, he would take whatever came his way. Based on his strength, he was not afraid of the Miao clan at all.

Miao Jian smiled faintly. "Someone bring some good tea for Mr. Lin."

On the other side, in the auction house.

It had been a while since Lin Mo had left, but Wu Jin was worried and kept pacing back and forth. He did not know why, but he kept feeling uneasy as if something big was going to happen soon.

"I don't know if there will be any danger. What if the Miao clan does something bad to Master?"

Miao Qing had seen Lin Mo make a move before. He was able to kill several powerful law enforcement elders of the Miao clan in a single move. How could such a person fall into a trap so easily?

"Don't worry. Master is very powerful. Even if he can't win, he can retreat unscathed. We don't have to worry."

Even though he said that, the uneasiness in his heart did not decrease by much.

"The Miao clan is full of schemes and tricks. Who knows if they'll come up with some despicable means to ambush us?"

Realizing that he still had the Miao clan by his side, Wu Jin quickly changed his thoughts. "That's not what I meant. Although you're a member of the Miao clan, you're different from them."

In the beginning, Wu Jin was also wary of Miao Qing. After all, he was from the Miao clan. However, when he knew more about him, Wu Jin sympathized with him. He also knew that Miao Qing and Miao Jian were not birds of the same feather.

"You don't have to explain. I understand what you mean. I've long drawn a line between myself and those people. I'm also very disgraced by their actions. It's fine if I don't want such a clan! It's humiliating for my ancestors."

As the two of them were conversing, a cold male voice sounded.

"You're still boasting shamelessly even at the end of your life."

Dozens of black-clothed men descended from the sky. The leader of the group circulated powerful spiritual energy in his palm and struck Wu Jin's body.

The surrounding air currents surged wildly. A huge palm descended from the sky with a destructive force. The floor tiles flew one after another and were overturned by this powerful force. Even the ground was cracked open with countless cracks of varying depths.

Not to mention Wu Jin, who was halfway through his life. His entire body flew a hundred meters away, and he suddenly spat out a large mouthful of blood. It was clear that his internal organs were all heavily injured.

Miao Qing hurriedly caught Wu Jin and probed him with his spiritual energy. It could be said that all the meridians in his body were exhausted. This was truly a vicious attack. Even if he were to be saved, Wu Jin would probably be a cripple and would never be able to cultivate again.

Miao Qing knew that this group of people did not come with good intentions. He felt that they looked somewhat familiar as if he had seen them somewhere before. "Who are you people? Don't you know whose territory this

is?!"

When the leader saw Miao Qing, a trace of surprise flashed across his eyes. He then laughed out loud and said, "Miao Qing, I thought that you had died in the wilderness. I didn't expect you to become Lin Mo's dog. You were lucky enough to have escaped death previously but this time, you won't be so lucky anymore."

Miao Qing would never forget the familiar voice. He said in disbelief, "It's you, Miao Yan!"

Miao Yan took off his mask and sneered. "That's right, it's me. I was wondering why no one could find you. So, you were hiding here."

Thinking about how Miao Qing and Lin Mo were together, Miao Yan's anger grew. Both of them liked to go against him. He wished he could tear the two people into pieces.

"You guys are about to die. If you know what's good for you, hurry up and tell me where Lin Mo's treasures are. Maybe I can let you guys die with a complete corpse."

Miao Qing bit his lip. "I don't know!"

In reality, Lin Mo handled those treasures himself. He had never let others touch them, not even Wu Jin. Therefore, Miao Qing really did not know where Lin Mo kept the treasures, but Miao Yan thought he was lying.

"What a loyal dog. You don't even want your life. When you were in the Miao clan, why didn't I see you being so loyal?"

Whenever Miao Yan thought about how Miao Qing had once gone against him and how he was now hanging out with Lin Mo, he could not help but curse.

"You have the blood of a traitor and a lowly person! You actually colluded with Lin Mo. There's no one like you in our Miao clan!"

Miao Qing turned a deaf ear to Miao Yan's curses.

Miao Yan and the others had come in full force, and they had brought so many experts with them. It would be difficult for Miao Qing to escape alone, not to mention that Wu Jin was heavily injured. It could be said that he had no way of surviving. However, he definitely would not abandon Wu Jin and save himself.

"Leave quickly and don't bother about me. Quickly go and inform Master..." Wu Jin spoke intermittently and feebly. He would not be able to hold on for long.

“But...”

Wu Jin revealed a bitter smile. “There are no buts. If this drags on, even you won’t be able to leave!”

Miao Yan seemed to have seen through the thoughts of the two of them. His eyes were filled with blood lust and ruthlessness. “None of you will be able to walk out of this door alive today!”

The moment he finished speaking, his subordinates all pounced over.

Miao Qing was instantly entangled with them. However, how could he possibly defeat these elites of the Miao clan? Every single one of them had the strength of at least fifth stage spirit gathering realm.

Not long after, several wounds appeared on his body. Miao Yan smiled coldly and looked at him as if he was a dead man. “The rest of you, come with me. Let’s see just how many treasures there are here!”

Miao Qing wanted to stop them, but there was nothing he could do. He could only watch as the group of people charged around like bandits.

Seeing that Miao Qing was trapped, Wu Jin struggled to get up from the ground. He was clearly heavily injured and his internal organs had been crushed by the spiritual energy. No one cared about this person who was about to die.

However, he seemed to have unlimited potential. With a roar, he suddenly pounced over and hugged one of the people, trying to give Miao Qing a chance to escape.

“Miao Qing, leave quickly and inform Master!”

However, this kind of power was no doubt like a mantis trying to stop a chariot.

“You’re courting death.” With just a casual sentence, Wu Jin was once again pushed away. A huge amount of spiritual power surged over and crushed his body.

Boom.

This time, Wu Jin had been thrown to be a hundred meters away. Then, he landed heavily on the ground, forming a dent. A large pool of blood flowed out from under his body. He twitched a few times, and then, there was no more movement.

When Miao Qing saw this scene, his eyes were red as he shouted, “Wu Jin!”

At this moment, he really hoped that a miracle could happen, similar to the last time when Lin Mo suddenly appeared and saved him.

“I’ll definitely avenge you!”

The Miao clan members seemed to have heard the biggest joke in the world and once again surrounded him. “You can’t even protect yourself, yet you still want to avenge this trash?”

The color of blood spread throughout the auction hall, but Lin Mo knew nothing about *it*.

The fragrance of the tea filled the air. It seemed peaceful but it was just a test from both sides.

“Since Mr. Lin is a straightforward person, then I won’t beat around the bush. I think you’re a very capable person, and I believe that you won’t be tied down to a small city like Qingyang City.”

Miao Jian’s tone paused, and he sized up Lin Mo’s expression. “I have a top fifth level chaos origin pill here. I’ll gift it to you as a token of my appreciation. If you don’t accept it...”

Miao Jian took a sip of his tea. His tone was calm, but the originally harmonious atmosphere had changed. It was as if an undercurrent had suddenly surged, and the air was a little uneasy and oppressive. It was as if a storm was about to come.

How could Lin Mo not understand the meaning behind his words? He hoped that he could leave as soon as possible. First, he had to be courteous before he attacked. If he did not accept it, he was afraid that what he was waiting for would be a fight.

“Clap clap clap.”

Miao Jian clapped his hands and a servant walked up with a box made of hundred-year-old agarwood. Just this box alone was worth a thousand gold coins, not to mention the items inside.

Chapter 68 Wu Jin Is Dead. Miao Qing is Seriously Injured!

Opening the box, the fragrance of medicine assaulted his nostrils. The round pills were lined up in a row. At a glance, there were no less than ten of them.

In order for him to leave, this old fox was actually willing to spend so much money. Lin Mo suppressed the confusion in his eyes. Based on his relationship with Miao Jian, something is wrong.

“Clan head Miao is too polite. How could I not agree to such a huge sum of money for me?”

Even if Miao Jian did not say anything, Lin Mo would still have to leave. He could even earn these dozens of pills for free. Why not? After all, the improvements that Qingyang City could bring to him were negligible. The only way was to leave this place as soon as possible and head to a better place.

Previously, Lin Mo had received an invitation from the royal city. Even if he could not stay in the clan in the future, he could still go to the royal city to explore.

Seeing Lin Mo agree, Miao Jian was stunned for a moment. He originally thought that he would have to spend more time talking, or even fighting with each other. “If this is the case, then everyone will be happy. I wonder when you will set off?”

From his tone, it seemed like he was not willing for Lin Mo to stay in Qingyang City for even a moment longer. Lin Mo said indifferently, “After a few days.”

Miao Jian chatted for a while more. Lin Mo did not know if it was his misconception, but he kept feeling as if he was deliberately stalling as if he did not want him to leave.

A faint sense of unease surfaced in Lin Mo’s heart. Could it be that Miao Jian and the others could not hold it in any longer and were about to make a move?

Looking around, he could sense a few powerful spiritual energies. However, they were not a threat to Lin Mo. The Miao clan was a powerful family, so how could they only have a few powerful experts?

Something was clearly not right. There must be something that he had overlooked. The sense of unease in Lin Mo's heart grew stronger by the minute.

The auction house!

Lin Mo suddenly stood up from his chair. "The sky is getting dark. I won't disturb the head of the Miao clan anymore. We'll talk again in the future if we're fated."

Miao Jian's gaze fell outside the window. The smile on his face deepened. "In that case, I won't keep you here anymore."

He did not say anything to stop Lin Mo from leaving. Looking at Lin Mo's hurried back, the third elder beside him had an unconcealed killing intent on his face.

"It seems like this kid has sensed something and will not rest until he's done with it. We might as well make a move now to prevent any trouble in the future!"

Just as he was about to step forward, he was stopped by Miao Jian.

"Clan head, what's the meaning of this? Aren't you afraid of letting this kid escape?"

In the face of the third elder's confusion, Miao Jian shook his head. His expression was filled with viciousness. "You don't know about this. What is more despairing than letting him see all his hard work go up in flames with his own eyes?"

"Since he dared to offend the Miao clan, he'll have to pay a hundred to a thousand times the price. He'll be unable to live or die."

It had to be said that making one feel despair was truly vicious.

The malice in Miao Jian's tone shocked those around him. "Furthermore, we still don't know this brat's strength. Yan'er and the others haven't returned yet. It's best not to act rashly."

There was another reason. If Lin Mo returned and saw the miserable state of the auction house and escaped, then Miao Jian could be certain that with his current strength, he would not be able to face off against the Miao clan. Hence, he would not have to worry about the future.

Lin Mo quickened his footsteps and returned to the auction house. However, there was a group of people standing at the entrance.

"It's too miserable, everyone has died."

"Who exactly is it? How much hatred and resentment do they have to kill so cruelly?"

"The losses are quite great. I reckon all the treasures inside have been looted."

"Life is unpredictable. This is how it is in the auction business. The danger is quite great."

"But why do I hear that the owner of the auction house is very powerful? Even the members of the four great clans have to give him face. Who dares to touch the soil on the head of the lord?"

“You don’t understand. Many people are desperate for wealth. Moreover, as long as they keep it a secret, no one will know. No matter how powerful they are, they won’t be able to take revenge on that group of people.”

Hearing the discussions of the people around him, Lin Mo’s heart thumped.

“The owner is back!”

Someone saw Lin Mo’s arrival and shouted. The crowd was like Moses parting the sea, automatically making a path for him.

Facing the pitiful gazes of the crowd, Lin Mo strode in with large strides. Everywhere he saw was blood red, and even the furnishings and chairs were smashed to pieces. It was a testament to the arrogance of this group of people. The first thing Lin Mo saw was Wu Jin. He was crushed by the violent spiritual power, and his limbs were all broken. His bones were also crushed, and it was almost impossible to see his human form. His eyes were staring at the ceiling. It was as if he had died with his eyes open.

Wu Jin had long since died. Even the great gods could not do anything about it.

Seeing this, Lin Mo’s expression was calm. Only his eyes were deep and terrifying. It was as if the door to hell had suddenly opened, and cold air was emitted from within.

“Rest in peace. I’ll avenge you,” Lin Mo said softly as if he was worried about disturbing the undead. He closed Wu Jin’s eyes.

Not far from Wu Jin, Miao Qing was lying on the ground, covered in wounds, bleeding profusely. It was all spiritual energy and sword wounds. There was almost no intact piece of flesh.

Lin Mo checked his breathing. It was probably because of Miao Qing’s powerful strength that he was still alive.

He quickly let Miao Qing swallow the pill and transferred the spiritual energy to him. Finally, he pulled Miao Qing back from the brink of death.

Chapter 69 When Lin Mo is Angry, He Shall Avenge and Destroy the Miao Clan!

Miao Qing opened his eyes and grabbed tightly onto Lin Mo’s sleeve.

“It’s the Miao clan! It’s a ploy to lure you away. After you left, Miao Yan and the others came in to kill. I’m not a match for them at all... I’m sorry.”

Miao Qing spoke intermittently and coughed out quite a bit of fresh blood during the process. It was obvious that his injuries were quite serious. He was only holding on with his last breath to wait for Lin Mo’s return.

“Don’t say anything else for now. I’ll treat your injuries.”

Lin Mo’s palm was channeling spiritual energy but was stopped by Miao Qing. He revealed a bitter smile and said, “My tendons and veins are all broken and I don’t have long to live. Even if I’m saved, I’ll be a cripple. It’s best not to waste your spiritual energy.”

Lin Mo's eyes darkened and he said in an extremely domineering manner, "Even the King of Hell wouldn't dare to accept someone that I want to keep alive!"

A divine light suddenly appeared and countless top-grade medicinal pills appeared in Lin Mo's hands. Just smelling the medicinal fragrance could alleviate the pain in his body, not to mention the effects of taking them.

All of these entered Miao Qing's mouth as if they were free.

"You should recuperate properly first. Leave the rest to me. Don't worry."

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Miao Qing could feel a warm current flow through his entire body. His limbs, which were originally incomparably painful, suddenly felt better. Even his heavily injured meridians were healing. He opened his mouth, wanting to say something. However, he was too excited to say anything.

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Lin Mo did not even blink his eyes when he used all of such precious medicinal pills on him. Miao Qing's eyes were filled with tears. If he could survive this calamity, his life would belong to Lin Mo from now on. He would not complain no matter what he ordered him to do.

"Be careful of the Miao clan!"

After saying that, Miao Qing seemed to have completed an important mission. He finally closed his eyes and passed out. His injuries were too serious. Even if the effects of these divine pills had eased up and there were not any side effects, he still needed some time to absorb them.

Countless spiritual energies gathered, and green light floated in the air. The supreme-grade medicinal pills healed Miao Qing's injuries bit by bit, and he instantly recovered to his original state.

If anyone else saw this, they would definitely be shocked by such a miraculous effect. He was now at least an eighth level existence!

With so many medicinal pills, it was more than enough to save a dozen people, let alone one person. Yet, all of them were used by Lin Mo on Miao Qing.

He was afraid that when he woke up again, it would be a blessing in disguise. Not only would his meridians be restored, but his cultivation and strength would also rise to a higher level.

Lin Mo's eyes were filled with countless storms. Looking at the mess around him as well as Wu Jin's corpse, he sneered. His tone was low and calm.

"The Miao clan... Miao Yan..."

Based on Miao Yan's personality, how could he possibly leave anyone alive? The reason why Miao Qing was still alive was to intimidate and provoke him. Miao Qing was heavily injured and there was no way he could be saved. He could only watch as the last person beside him died. He wanted Lin Mo to live in fear and guilt forever.

However, Miao Yan did not expect that Lin Mo had the system in his hands and he did not lack elixirs. As long as Miao Qing was still alive, he would be able to pull him back from the gates of hell.

Unfortunately, Wu Jin's injuries were more difficult to treat. His cultivation was too low and he could not withstand it. Before Lin Mo returned, he was already dead.

Lin Mo enunciated said word by word, "I'll definitely not let you off."

At this moment, Du Nanfeng and Du Wan, who had received the news, also rushed over.

Du Wan abhorred evil. When he saw the miserable situation here, he could not contain his anger and said, "Who is it?! How dare he be so ruthless?!"

Du Nanfeng recalled the abnormal behavior of the Miao clan members and finally understood the reason behind it. They were waiting here to ambush the auction house. "Who else could it be other than those people from the Miao clan?!"

Previously, they were worried that Lin Mo would attend the banquet alone, and the Miao clan would take this opportunity to set up a trap to harm Lin Mo. However, they did not expect that the old fox's target was the auction house.

"The Miao clan is as vicious as ever. If they were to directly attack Lin Mo, they wouldn't have much of a chance of winning. However, if they were to attack the auction house, they could do so easily."

Although Lin Mo was powerful and difficult to deal with, the cultivation of the people around him was not high. The Miao clan was more than enough to deal with them. Furthermore, most of them had already died, leaving behind only Miao Qing. There was not much evidence left at the scene.

If Miao Qing were to testify, the Miao clan would instead bite back and say that Lin Mo had bribed him. Otherwise, why would the Miao clan speak up for outsiders? Without evidence, Lin Mo could only suck up to it.

Furthermore, he did not have any background. He had no one to rely on in the auction house. Even if he were to be robbed, so what if his subordinates were killed? There was simply no way to reason with him. It could be said that the Miao clan had planned everything well. Lin Mo could only suffer this huge loss.

Du Wan was extremely angry. "This is too much. We cannot just sit idly by and do nothing. Father..." Before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by Du Nanfeng.

As if he knew what he was going to say, Du Nanfeng sighed. "Wan'er, you're thinking too simply."

It was not appropriate for the Du clan to meddle in this matter. Although they had a tense relationship with the Miao clan, it was not to the point where they had completely shed all pretense of cordiality.

"If the two clans officially declare war, I'm afraid the implications will be very great. As the saying goes, a single incident will affect the whole body. It will also break the current situation in Qingyang City."

As the head of a clan, Du Nanfeng had to consider all aspects. He could not let his emotions affect the future of his clan.

Although he was on good terms with Lin Mo and sympathized with his suffering, Du Nanfeng was unable to help. "I'm sorry, Mr. Lin. I might not be able to participate in this matter. I hope you can understand my difficulties."

Chapter 70 Could It Be That Lin Mo Has Gone Mad Due to a Huge Shock?

Lin Mo could understand. After all, although he was on good terms with Du Nanfeng, they had not reached the point where they were on life and death terms. At most, it would be a transaction, a mutually beneficial relationship. Naturally, Du Nanfeng did not need to sacrifice the future of the entire Du clan to help him.

"However, the Miao clan has already made a move. They are ruthless. They'll definitely not let you off. Do you want to come to my Du clan to temporarily hide from the limelight?"

Although Du Nanfeng was unable to directly interfere in this matter, it was not a problem for him to protect Lin Mo.

"Even if the Miao clan knows that you're with me, I believe that they won't dare to act rashly for the time being. When the time comes, I'll think of a way to send you out of the city."

This was not a bad plan. Du Nanfeng was willing to lend a helping hand but who would have thought that Lin Mo would refuse?

"Thank you for your kind intentions, clan head Du. I'll settle my own matters myself."

Du Nanfeng asked somewhat curiously, "What are you going to do next? Are you planning to leave Qingyang City and head somewhere else?"

Lin Mo sneered. His eyes were as dark as ink. "Leave?" He said casually, "Of course, I'm going to pay with blood and destroy the Miao clan."

It was an understatement as if it was as simple as saying what they were going to eat today. However, it was like a heavy bomb in the ears of Du Nanfeng and Du Wan.

"Mr. Lin, aren't you a little too traumatized?"

Du Wan almost said whether Lin Mo was crazy or not. Even their Du clan did not have a foolproof plan. Even if the relationship between the two clans had deteriorated to such an extent, they did not dare to make a move against the Miao clan lightly.

However, Lin Mo actually said that he wanted to take revenge and destroy the Miao clan. It was easier said than done to do that by himself.

So what if Lin Mo was powerful?

"It's said that Miao Jian has already reached the fifth level of the dragon transformation stage, not to mention the other elders of the Miao clan. They aren't people to be trifled with. Mr. Lin, you should think twice."

"I'm sorry for your loss. A dead man cannot be resurrected. Besides, it's not too late for a gentleman to take revenge. If you act rashly and lose yourself in the process, it won't be worth it."

"That's right. If I had to say it, you might as well just leave Qingyang City and lay low for a while. When you become stronger, it's not impossible for you to come back and take revenge."

Du Nanfeng and Du Wan advised him, afraid that Lin Mo would act rashly and do something stupid.

It was only then that they realized that since the tragedy, Lin Mo had been extremely calm and his emotions had not fluctuated at all. However, that was how he was able to make people's hair stand on end.

His own auction house had clearly been destroyed by someone and his blood and sweat had been burnt to the ground. As long as one was human, one would feel joy, anger, and sorrow. Even if there was no sorrow, there would still be anger or fear.

However, these emotions were not seen on Lin Mo's face. He was like a god without any emotions.

"I've made up my mind. There's no longer a need for the Miao clan to exist in this world." They were truly arrogant to the extreme!

Hearing these words, Du Nanfeng looked at Lin Mo in disbelief. He really suspected that he was traumatized and had lost his mind.

However, that pair of black eyes were incomparably deep. It was as if a mysterious universe had been birthed within them, yet it was also like an abyss that could not be directly looked at. A cold aura instantly spread throughout his entire body. At the same time, there was also an indescribable pressure.

In an instant, he had a feeling that he could not wait to escape. It was as if he was walking on a tightrope on a cliff. If he was slightly careless, he would be in danger of being smashed into pieces.

By the time Du Nanfeng recovered his senses, Lin Mo's figure had already disappeared.

"Father, what are you daydreaming about? Why didn't you try to persuade him?"

Du Wan looked at Du Nanfeng in puzzlement. He did not understand why after a short while, his forehead was covered in sweat, and he stood rooted to the spot without saying a word.

Du Wan's cultivation had not reached that realm yet, so he could not sense the pressure around him. He was like a frog at the bottom of a well, not knowing what the birds in the sky were thinking.

"He doesn't show his emotions. This kind of person's character is really hard to compare to."

Du Wan was completely confused by this sentence. "Father, what are you talking about?"

Looking at his ignorant son, Du Nanfeng smiled bitterly. "Perhaps Lin Mo's strength is even more powerful than we've imagined. Perhaps he can really make the Miao clan pay the price."

Du Wan did not believe it. "That's impossible. No matter how powerful he is, he's still a person. He was blinded by hatred. If the Miao clan was really that easy to deal with, Father, wouldn't you have made your move long ago? Why did you let them be so arrogant for so

long?”

Du Nanfeng did not know how to explain the reason to Du Wan. He only said, “Now that everyone has left, there’s no point in talking anymore. Send someone to keep an eye on the Miao clan. If there’s any movement, report back to me.”

At this moment, Miao Yan had also rushed back to the Miao clan with his men.

“How is it, Yan’er? Did your trip go smoothly?”

Miao Yan was very pleased. “Don’t worry, Father. Don’t worry about me. Everything went smoothly.”

The black-robed man heard this and quickly asked, “Did you bring back top-grade elixirs and cultivation techniques?”

Miao Yan shook his head and said, “Lin Mo is very cunning. I searched the entire auction house, but I still couldn’t find the place where he stored his treasures. The storage room was filled with worthless items such as third or fourth level elixirs. The highest was around fifth level.”

These items were simply not worth mentioning compared to what Lin Mo had auctioned earlier.

The Miao clan had originally wanted to take advantage of Lin Mo’s absence to wantonly plunder the treasures. However, they did not know that these items were all hidden in the system space. Other people would not be able to detect them at all. Therefore, Miao Yan returned empty-handed.