

I Inherit An Auction House At The Start, Trillion Times Rebate!

Chapter 17: Danger From the Family

The family had already given up on Lin Mo and they would not punish those with high positions for him. In this world, strength was the most important. The weak were destined to be bullied.

4

A sense of danger rose in Lin Mo's heart. The person behind the scenes had failed this time, but they definitely would not give up easily. He had to increase his strength as soon as possible and prepare for the family competition in three months' time.

8

At the same time, he had to avoid his pursuers. After all, their levels were unknown.

Meanwhile, at the Lin family household, a number of respected elders had gathered together. Their gazes landed on the leader's seat. The second elder sat upright with an imposing manner.

"What are you people doing? I heard that Lin Mo is still alive!"

The other elders looked at each other. They had no idea what was going on either.

"Those robbers that were sent to kill Lin Mo are at the peak of level seven. It shouldn't be a problem to deal with trash like him."

To ensure a favorable outcome, they had dispatched experts to deal with Lin Mo. Things should have gone smoothly. Nobody expected it to turn out this way.

"Could it be that Lin Mo had already recovered?"

"That's impossible. Even if he recovered, he shouldn't be a match for the robbers. Trash will always be trash."

5

Everyone knew that there was a huge gap between levels six and seven. It was obvious who would emerge the victor. Nobody expected Lin Mo's cultivation to grow at such a terrifying speed.

It was a pity that Scarface and his group were completely annihilated. They did not know what exactly happened.

"I heard that he got lucky and obtained a demonic beast. That must be it."

Indeed, some people with low strength could subdue powerful demonic beasts through fortuitous encounters. This explanation was much more believable.

"This kid's luck isn't bad."

The second elder had a dark and unfathomable expression on his face. His eyes were cold and cruel.

"He won't be so lucky next time. I have to get rid of him as soon as possible without anyone's knowledge."

"In that case, dispatch a level nine expert. Once we find Lin Mo's location, we can instantly deal with him."

4

...

Lin Mo had no idea that he was going to face another crisis.

He was in a secret room behind the auction house, cultivating the "Frost Sword Manual". It was a continuation.

The resources obtained from the second auction were no use to him. Instead of wasting, he saved them for the tier five low-grade inner core of a demonic beast, Bao Hu. They could be used for refinement.

To an ordinary person, it was much more difficult to absorb the inner core of a demonic beast than medicinal herbs and pills. The latter two were more gentle in nature.

On the other hand, demonic beasts tend to have violent temperaments. Their inner cores were contaminated with destructive qi. As a result, it was extremely difficult to absorb. Furthermore, if a person was not careful, their bloodline would expand. Then, it would explode, bringing death to the individual.

2

However, this was not a problem for Lin Mo. After all, he possessed the god-slaying body. Everything could be swallowed and suppressed. Once he cultivated to the perfection stage, he could kill any god, even Buddha.

4

The inner core of a small demonic beast was not difficult to absorb. Furthermore, it was only a low-grade tier five demonic beast's inner core.

Once again, the golden inner core became incomparably dazzling. Countless specks of light surged into Lin Mo's body. Shortly after, they gradually dissipated.

The inner core became dull. Its originally golden exterior slowly turned gray. The spiritual energy within was swept away and the essence was completely absorbed by Lin Mo.

A layer of gas surged and it rapidly rotated around him. Lin Mo's entire body was covered. Again, from a distance, he looked like an enormous white cocoon. The spiritual energy within his body was rapidly growing. He had reached level seven in one go!

2

"Bang!"

An invisible substance poured out from within his body. At the same time, the Frost Sword cultivation technique was also circulating through his meridians and various major acupoints.

Lin Mo breathed in and out. There was some sort of rhythm to it. A frosty aura spread out, causing the ground and walls to be covered in a thick layer of ice.

The surrounding temperature was extremely cold. If an ordinary person were to step in without any protection, they would be severely injured. Worst case scenario, their internal organs would be frozen, causing instant death.

The frosty qi continued to assault Lin Mo. At this moment, he had achieved perfection and finished cultivating the "Frost Sword Manual".

Lin Mo slowly opened his eyes. It was as if a violent snowstorm had swept over the world. However, in a blink of an eye, the ice and snow disappeared. Even the temperature returned to normal.

Everything that had happened earlier almost felt like an illusion.

Lin Mo did not refine the remaining resources. He only tidied up his things in preparation for the upcoming auction. After all, what he would encounter after leaving Chuxin Village was unknown.

“If I encounter a level eight or nine powerhouse, I should be able to fight them.”

Lin Mo was not trying to brag. It was just facts. After mastering the Frost Sword technique and Frost Sword Manual, his combat strength had increased exponentially.

Furthermore, he still had quite a number of resources in his hands such as the tier five top-grade Chao Pill, a tier five low-grade Cross Blade, and more. In the future, he would be able to get even better items from the system.

Additionally, Lin Mo had one hundred thousand low-grade spirit stones. He was very wealthy. This gave him the confidence to venture further and beyond.

Thank you for reading on

5

Chapter 18: The Banquet That Will Never End

Uncle Wang and Wu Jin had been waiting outside for a long time. When Lin Mo appeared, the two of them said in unison, “Congratulations, young master. Your cultivation has improved once again.”

Lin Mo had been cultivating for a few days. During this period, many people came to visit or inquire about him. However, they were all rejected by Uncle Wang.

Once again, Lin Mo was much stronger. This meant the time of separation was coming. As expected, he said, “Prepare to set off tomorrow.”

Uncle Wang did not utter a single word, but Wu Jin looked surprised.

“So soon?”

He wanted to say something else but hesitated.

Lin Mo added, “Think about it carefully. Are you willing to come with me?”

The two of them were about the same age. Uncle Wang came across Wu Jin by chance in Chuxin Village. He was average in terms of strength and had no interest in cultivation.

Wu Jin was tactful and had a good sense of humor. Thus, Uncle Wang thought he was suitable for the auctioneer position.

Even though they had only spent a short time together, Lin Mo admired this young man very much. He reminded him of his past self. If he did not cultivate, being an ordinary person like Wu Jin was a good option.

As soon as Lin Mo finished speaking, Wu Jin replied without hesitation, "I'm willing!"

He was afraid that Lin Mo would go back on his words.

Although Wu Jin was not powerful, he had a good sense when it came to judging people. Lin Mo was definitely not an ordinary person. He had already seen his potential. Sooner or later, the young master would be on top of the world. Wu Jin wanted to be by his side before it happened.

After all, it was a good opportunity. Naturally, he had to seize it.

...

Before long, most of the people had heard about Lin Mo's departure.

The village chief, Li Yunfei, Huang Kegan, and many others waited for him at the village entrance.

"Lin Mo, please stop. I didn't expect you to leave so soon. Aren't you going to stay for a while longer?"

Lin Mo shook his head.

"Thank you for your kind intentions, but I've made up my mind."

The village chief was a little disappointed, but he also understood where Lin Mo was coming from. Chuxin Village was too small and had limited resources. With the latter's current strength, he definitely would not stay for long.

So, he put a warm smile on his face and took out something.

"This is a small token of my appreciation. I hope you'll accept it."

The village chief was confident that Lin Mo's future would definitely be bright. Ideally, he wanted to keep a good relationship with him as there would be many benefits.

After all, Li Yunfei gained two top-grade articles by just defending the young man.

Obviously, Lin Mo could not refuse.

Li Yunfei gave Lin Mo a big hug.

“Brother, don’t forget about me. If you need my help, I will instantly rush over. It doesn’t matter even if I have to travel thousands of miles.”

If Lin Mo could auction off his items in a large town, he would surely make a big profit. This was an opportunity the people in Chuxin Village did not have due to their limited assets. They could not compete with bigger factions.

Anyway, be it Li Yunfei, Huang Kegan, or the others, they had all received Lin Mo’s favor.

Huang Kegan sighed.

“Originally, I wanted to have a good chat with you over some wine. Unfortunately, it doesn’t seem like I have the chance this time. I hope that we can meet again in the future. We will definitely get drunk together!”

He felt some regret in his heart and wished that he had attended the previous auction.

If he had also stood up against Scarface, he could have received glorious rewards like Li Yunfei.

In short, it was too late.

Everyone had a regretful expression on their faces as they bid Lin Mo farewell.

Uncle Wang’s eyes were red. He wanted to follow Lin Mo, but he was already old and frail. Moreover, he was not suited for long journeys. There was no way Lin Mo could bring him along.

Although he was sad about the separation, he was happy for Lin Mo. In a tearful voice, he said, “Young Master, you must take good care of yourself.”

This old butler had given all his warmth and love to the young man. They were basically family. Without a doubt, he was a very important person in Lin Mo’s life.

Lin Mo even made up his mind to find medical pills for Uncle Wang to extend his life.

Since Uncle Wang did not have a high cultivation level, he would only be able to live for another ten years at most.

“Oh right, what are your plans?” asked the village chief.

Lin Mo had nothing to hide. He answered, “I’m heading to Qingyang City.”

Qingyang City was about the same size as Lin City. However, it was not like Lin City where the Lin family was dominant. Instead, there were four great families that kept each other in check. Additionally, it was a place where merchants would gather. This was thanks to its geographical location. Thus, the city was rich in resources.

There were many experts there as well. Most of them were crouching tigers or hidden dragons (TN: People with special hidden talents).

4

The village chief nodded.

“It’s a good place.”

Actually, there was another reason why Lin Mo picked Qingyang City. He wanted to increase his strength as soon as possible and avoid his family’s assault. Hence, he planned to bypass Lin City and go straight to Qingyang City.

Everyone was reluctant to part with Lin Mo, but they could only wish him well.

Some day, their paths would cross again.

Lin Mo and Wu Jin’s figures gradually disappeared into the distance and from everyone’s sight.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 19: Qingyang City

The green city gate was somewhat discernible. It was like a towering mountain range. The grayish-white walls looked worn out. Some parts had even fallen off and become mottled. These were all traces of time. Even so, it was difficult to conceal its former grandeur.

There was a stone tablet covered in moss not too far away. The word “Qingyang” was written on it.

Since the word was written with dragon and snake-like strokes, it exuded an ancient charm with indescribable pressure. Apparently, it was personally written by the first Qingyang City lord and had a hundred years of history behind it.

“Qingyang City is just in front of us.”

Lin Mo and Wu Jin could not help but quicken their steps. They arrived at the city gate and after paying a certain amount of spirit stones, both of them successfully entered the city.

1

“Come and take a look! This fur belonged to a tier 3 demonic beast. It’s impervious to weapons, water, and fire. It’s most suitable to be made into a defensive robe!”

“Recovery pills are essential when traveling. Try one and you’ll definitely want another!”

“Sky splitter, star shattering hammer, and top-grade weapons are on sale! Don’t miss this opportunity!”

There were hawkers everywhere. They filled up both sides of the street and were lined up in a row. It was a lively sight with people coming and going.

Wu Jin rarely went on long journeys. His eyes could barely keep up with everything. He looked around and said excitedly, “There are so many things here.”

On the other hand, Lin Mo was much calmer.

It was a little strenuous to collect tier three items in Chuxin Village. However, they were not particularly precious here. This was enough to show that the city had an abundance of resources.

‘My decision to come to Qingyang City wasn’t wrong.’

Perhaps it was because of the unfamiliar environment but after his excitement died down a little, Wu Jin became cautious.

“Young master, what should we do next?”

Lin Mo already had plans. Since they were new to the city, they did not know the prices of things.

“Go and get more information about Qingyang City and its clans.”

Wu Jin was a little worried. With his level of strength, anyone could easily kill him. Finding more information and returning safely would be an issue.

Lin Mo noticed he was anxious, so he added, “Don’t worry, I’ll get the lookout fish to protect you.”

2

Even if the lookout fish could not beat Wu Jin's opponent, they could still escape because of the fish's speed.

Lin Mo's words reassured Wu Jin.

Anyway, Lin Mo walked towards the center of Qingyang City. He wanted to see if there were any good shops.

The center was the most bustling area. However, there were fewer pedestrians. It was not as lively as earlier. The people walking around this place were all well-dressed. With just a glance, one could tell that they were wealthy.

Lin Mo's clothes were ordinary, making him seem a little out of place. His luck was pretty good and he found a medium-sized auction house that was not doing well. The owner wanted to sell it off.

After explaining his purpose, the staff hesitated for a moment before letting Lin Mo in.

It was probably because his clothes were ordinary and his body did not emit a strong aura.

1

When the owner looked at Lin Mo, he had a disdainful expression on his face.

"What brings you here? Do you want to just look around? This is not a refugee camp."

The staff who had let Lin Mo in felt awkward.

"He said that he wanted to buy the auction house."

The owner glanced at Lin Mo and continued to look down on him.

"Him? He could go bankrupt by just buying the bricks in that corner."

Although he was ridiculed, Lin Mo stayed calm. He was used to people looking down on him.

1

"How many spirit stones?"

"100,000 low-grade spirit stones!"

The owner casually announced the price, thinking that it would scare Lin Mo away. He patiently waited for Lin Mo to reveal an embarrassing expression but when that did not

happen, he said in a sarcastic tone, "Is this a wet market to you? The price is not as cheap as cabbages. Why didn't you ask around..."

1

Before he could finish his sentence, Lin Mo interrupted him.

"Count and see if there's enough."

He handed the owner his interspatial ring.

The owner immediately recognized the item to be at least tier seven. His expression quickly changed. After all, no ordinary person could afford such a ring.

"You..."

Lin Mo took out one hundred thousand low-grade spirit stones without even batting an eye. The owner did not expect something like this to happen at all.

In any case, the location of this auction house was not bad. There were already a few people who had inquired about the price, but they felt that it was too expensive. Thus, nobody bought it. Who knew that Lin Mo would agree to this price.

"You really want to buy it?"

Lin Mo did not want to further waste his breath. So, he directly asked, "Is it enough?"

The owner stammered.

"It's enough."

Now, he felt embarrassed for mocking Lin Mo. This young man in front of him had just transformed into his biggest customer. He tried to say something to remedy the situation.

"Previously, I didn't know..."

Before he could even finish his words, Lin Mo interrupted indifferently, "Alright then. This is my territory now. You can scam."

His words were not polite at all.

However, it was the owner's own fault for looking down at him earlier. His face turned red. Lin Mo was probably a rich and powerful person with an impressive background. Offending him would be a bad idea. Hence, the owner could only swallow his anger and walk out of the auction house.

2

The commotion earlier had attracted a crowd. People began to wonder about Lin Mo's identity.

Thank you for reading on

1

Chapter 20: Selling the Auction House for 100,000 Low-Grade Spirit Stones

"No wonder the owner had to sell the auction house. He was so tactless and mean. I bet he offended many people. It would be strange if he still had business."

"I wonder if the new owner can bring this auction house back to life."

The people surrounding the auction house were discussing among themselves. They had a rough understanding of the original owner's temper. Based on what they said, it seemed that the auction house declined because of his horrid personality.

Besides, the auction house was situated in a good location. There was no way it struggled for no reason.

Anyway, after hearing the auction house was under new management, people came to check it out.

Lin Mo took this opportunity to build up momentum for his first auction in Qingyang city.

"Our auction house will have tier five top-grade resources. We await your patronage."

This announcement caused quite a stir.

Even in Qingyang City, there were not many resources at this grade.

"Really? Tier five top-grade resources? Is he just bragging?"

"This person took out 100,000 low-grade spirit stones without batting an eye. It should be true. He wouldn't lie unless he had no plans of continuing his business."

"Exactly! No one would do something so foolish to ruin their reputation, right?"

“There are two large-scale auction houses in this city and they form a barrier between each other. One of them belongs to the royal family while the other belongs to the Miao family. Is he actually from one of them?”

Everyone was speculating about Lin Mo’s background. He was basically shrouded in a layer of mystery. They were excited for this auction house to be reopened.

Just as Lin Mo was reorganizing the auction house, Wu Jin and the lookout fish returned.

At first, Wu Jin thought the lookout fish had brought him to the wrong place. When he saw Lin Mo, he was quite taken aback. Wu Jin could not help but ask, “What is this place?”

“The auction house that I just bought.”

Upon hearing that, Wu Jin’s expression turned dreamy.

“I think I haven’t woken up yet...”

“Pa!”

A crisp sound could be heard. The lookout fish swung its tail mischievously and hit Wu Jin on his face. A wave of coldness swept over him, waking the wistful man up.

3

Who knew that Lin Mo would take over such a large auction house in such a short period of time. In comparison, the auction house in Chuxin Village seemed insignificant. It was like heaven and earth. There was no competition.

Wu Jin got extremely excited. He looked around the place like a child in a candy store. When he thought about how he could auction items in such a large venue, he became a little eager.

“How’s the situation on your side?”

Lin Mo’s voice pulled him back to reality. Wu Jin rubbed his head embarrassedly. He almost forgot about official business.

“There are a total of four great families in Qingyang City. They are the Wang family, the Du family, the Huang family, and the Miao family. The strength of each family’s head is peak level nine. There’s also the possibility of elders in the family who have already broken through.”

3

Most of these elders cultivated behind closed doors and had not made a move for decades. Other than the core members of the family, ordinary people would not be able to get more detailed information about them.

Wu Jin's expression became a little mysterious.

"Additionally, I've heard that these four big families are all related to the royal family in the Imperial City. They keep sending top-quality resources to them. All the outstanding disciples of the family will also be recommended to the royal family. Among them, the Miao family is the most high-profile and powerful. Apparently, the Miao family has a unique secret manual that allows them to complete the refinement of medicinal pills, herbs, and inner cores of demonic beasts. Even the resources that many of the younger generations of the royal family used for cultivation were provided by the Miao family. Therefore, the resources that the Miao family provide to the auction house does not lose out to those the royal family used."

Wu Jin was overwhelmed with emotions. He did not expect Qingyang city to have so many hidden talents.

3

"The other three families kept a low profile. It's difficult to obtain more detailed information. However, they have connections with the royal family. This means they have their own strengths. Perhaps they could breed demonic beasts or own exclusive martial arts manuals. Maybe they can even tamper with weapons."

After listening to Wu Jin's explanation, Lin Mo had a rough understanding of Qingyang City's circumstances.

"Oh, that's right!"

Wu Jin seemed to have remembered something.

"The lookout fish can completely turn invisible in the air but when I was out and about, it appeared to have been seen by someone."

These words immediately piqued Lin Mo's interest.

"Oh? There's actually someone with such abilities?"

Even though they had only brushed past each other, Wu Jin could still clearly remember that person's gaze. It was filled with pressure, so he left a particularly deep impression.

Wu Jin nodded and said, "Although I don't know that person's identity, I did memorize his appearance."

Lin Mo did not take it to heart. There were countless powerful people in Qingyang City. It was not strange that a few of them were able to discover the lookout fish.

“Oh right. The previous owner’s staff are still working in this auction house. Take good care of them and avoid unnecessary trouble. Also, see if they can carry out their tasks properly. They must pass based on your standards.”

3

Wu Jin was Lin Mo’s only attendant. He did not have enough manpower. So, for the time being, he decided to keep the previous staff. After all, the next auction was imminent. He might as well make do with them for now and slowly work his way up.

These people had worked in the auction house for a long time, so they should be familiar with the process. They probably did not need further training and could immediately resume their posts. This would save Lin Mo quite a bit of time.

Despite the heavy responsibility, Wu Jin was clearly thrilled.

“Don’t worry, young master. Leave it to me.”

Thank you for reading on