

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

Chapter 21: The First Auction in Qingyang City

The news about the tier five resources in Lin Mo's auction spread quickly.

A few days later, the auction was officially held. Many young disciples from the four great clans came to participate.

The venue was extremely lively. People were exchanging greetings and boisterous voices could be heard at all times. Although this popularity could not be compared to large-scale auctions, it was not bad. Besides, it was the first time Lin Mo was holding an auction in Qingyang city.

"Looks like there are quite a number of people here."

"That's right. Apparently, there are tier five resources. So, I came to join in the fun."

"I don't know if it's true, but this auction is being held by a new owner. His background is quite mysterious. What connection does he have with the royal family? He might really have some good stuff."

"Connection with the royal family? I've not heard of such news. It's not a lie, right?"

Regardless of the rumors were true or not, everyone was looking forward to the auction.

There were already several people sitting in the first few rows.

"Look!"

Someone with sharp eyes noticed that an old man was sitting in the front row. His aura was stable and did not have any fluctuations. He seemed to be an ordinary person. However, no ordinary person would be sitting in the first row.

Most auction houses were very particular about their seatings. Those who were able to sit in the first row were either powerful people or those with high status and background.

"Isn't that Butler Zhang from the royal auction house? Why is he here? Does this auction house really belong to the royal family?"

“I don’t think so. Perhaps Butler Zhang is only here to take a look.”

While everyone was discussing, the old man remained calm and composed.

There were also two pretty women who stood out. They were wearing dresses with yellow and golden butterfly patterns. Both of them looked lively and cute.

Not only were they wearing the same clothes, but they looked identical as well. It was like looking at a mirror reflection. Many people were attracted to their appearances. They kept staring at the two women.

The twins were the daughters of the Huang family. Their names were Huang Zhiyun and Huang Zhirou. Most people could not tell them apart if just based on their looks. In reality, they had very different personalities. The lively and charming younger sister was Huang Zhiyun while the mature older sister was Huang Zhirou.

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Huang Zhiyun looked around with her dark eyes.

“Elder sister, why did we come to this place? Is the royal family’s auction house not good enough?”

“I came to take a look because I heard there are tier five resources here.”

Sitting not too far away from them was the eldest and only son of the Miao family, Miao Yan. When people saw him, a disdainful expression would appear on their faces.

“I didn’t think that he would come as well. Doesn’t their family have an auction house? Why is he here?”

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It turned out that Miao Yan had an arrogant personality. He was the strongest among the younger generation. In addition to his extraordinary background, he could basically do whatever he wanted.

1

One person could not help but ridicule him.

“Of course he’s strong. Other families had multiple children. He’s the Miao family’s only child and is favored by the royal family. Naturally, they are going to spend everything to nurture him.”

The person’s companion tugged at his sleeve, hinting for the latter to speak less.

Miao Yan was a picky person. Obviously, he did not think much of the auction house.

“This place is small and shabby. It’s not even half as good as my family’s auction house.”

Those who wanted to suck up to him immediately complimented, “That’s only natural. How can such a place satisfy Young Master Miao? Just treat it as a show.”

Miao Yan then turned his gaze to the Huang sisters. He said eagerly, “What a coincidence. The two sisters are here too.”

Huang Zhiyun secretly rolled her eyes. She did not say anything. Huang Zhirou nodded at Miao Yan and said, “Young Master Miao is here too.”

Miao Yan was overjoyed that Huang Zhirou spoke to him.

“There’s probably nothing good here. Instead, you should come to our clan’s auction house. It’s much better.”

Clearly, the two sisters did not like Miao Yan either. However, due to the Miao family’s reputation and the delicate relationship between the four great clans, they had no choice but to tolerate him.

Huang Zhiyun said abruptly, “The auction is about to begin. Young Master Miao, you should return to your seat.”

Miao Yan looked embarrassed and returned to his seat awkwardly. Of course, no one dared to laugh at him.

After he left, Huang Zhirou looked at Huang Zhiyun with a disapproving expression.

“How can you talk to him like that? Miao Yan is very powerful. It’s very easy to offend him.”

Huang Zhiyun snorted coldly.

“I can’t stand him. In fact, I hate him to death. He looks like a starving dog whenever he speaks to us.”

“Pfft…”

The person sitting behind them saw the commotion. He could not help but let out a low laugh.

That person was none other than Du Wan, the illegitimate son of the Du family.

“He’s not favored by his family and is also the weakest among the younger generation. Du Wan is probably only at the peak of level 6. However, I heard that he controls a very powerful demonic beast.”

Sitting beside Du Wan was the illegitimate son of the Wang family, Wang Qing. He was in a much better position than Du Wan because the Wang family only had him and his brother.

The Wang family treated the two of them equally and did not show any favoritism. Thus, he turned out to be rather honest and loyal. He even made quite a few friends.

Du Wan and Wang Qing’s gazes met. They both nodded and smiled at each other.

The auction had yet to begin, but Lin Mo had already gathered some useful information. The corners of his mouth curled up into a playful smile.

“Looks like this auction will be interesting.”

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 22: Miao Yan’s Provocation

Most people that attended from the four great clans were the younger generation. The only older person was probably Butler Zhang from the royal family. They could not help but be intrigued by this auction.

After all, not just anyone could promise tier five resources. Lin Mo’s sudden appearance also attracted a portion of people. After discovering that it was only his first day in the city, they became even more curious.

It was the main reason why the members of the four great clans sent their juniors to check on the situation.

The number of people who attended was not small. Even the crowd back in Chxin Village was no competition. It was also the first time Wu Jin had seen such a huge crowd. This made him a little nervous.

On the other hand, Lin Mo was completely composed. After looking at him, Wu Jin managed to calm down.

Wu Jin looked around and saw Du Wan. He immediately revealed a surprised expression.

“He was the one who saw the lookout fish on the street.”

Lin Mo also turned his attention to Du Wan. The latter looked rather ordinary.

‘The Du Family should be the ones who were good at raising demonic beasts. Otherwise, only strong people or those with special abilities could spot the lookout fish.’

Du Wan definitely belonged to either category.

Upon seeing that most of the guests had arrived, Lin Mo signaled for the door to be closed. As Wu Jin went up on stage, the crowd settled down.

“Thank you all for coming. There are a total of two items up for auction this time.”

When they heard Wu Jin’s words, the crowd burst into an uproar.

“What?! Only two items? That’s too little, isn’t it?”

“How shabby. The royal auction house would have at least 5 items that are tier 4 and above.”

Many people looked disappointed. They lost their confidence in Lin Mo and did not want to waste their time any further.

“This was a wasted trip. If I had known earlier, I would have gone to other auction houses. The owner claims to have tier 5 resources, but even that might be a lie.”

“Yea, I even heard that he had a connection with the royal auction house. If that’s true, why would things turn out to be so disappointing? We’ve been fooled.”

Many people were angry. They turned around and took off. In a blink of an eye, at least half of the seats in the auction house became empty.

Those who stayed were in the mood to watch the show.

“Well, I have nothing to do anyway. I’ll see if there are any actual tier 5 resources. If not, I can just leave later.”

Wu Jin was anxious, but his expression did not change. This was something that he had learned from Lin Mo.

In fact, Lin Mo had already predicted such an occurrence. So, he had warned Wu Jin beforehand.

“The first item up for auction is a tier 5 low-grade Cross Blade. Starting price is 6,000 low-grade spirit stones!”

After Wu Jin announced that, an attendant walked out with a tray and lifted the velvet cloth on it. There was a cold glint as though a crescent moon had appeared before everyone's eyes. One could even see their own reflection on the blade.

Everyone's eyes lit up.

"That's a good blade!"

The aura emitted by the Cross Blade confirmed that it was a genuine tier five weapon. There was no way it could be fake.

Originally, Miao Yan had an indifferent expression on his face. Once he saw the blade, that completely changed. An undetectable dark light flashed across his eyes.

Most items that were auctioned in other auction houses were more or less the same. However, Lin Mo appeared out of thin air and presented something different.

Naturally, it attracted a lot of people's attention.

"I never expected there to be an actual tier 5 weapon in this auction. If it was sold at the royal family's auction house, the starting price would be at least 10,000 low-grade spirit stones."

The remaining audience was ecstatic. Since the price was not too high and there were not as many people as before, they might actually have a chance to compete.

"7,000 low-grade spirit stones!"

"7,500 low-grade spirit stones!"

...

People began bidding.

Wang Qing could not help but sigh.

"That blade is made from the best black iron and it's extremely sharp. It's also indestructible. Unfortunately, the craftsmanship is a little lacking."

2

However, that did not affect the power of the Cross Blade and Wang Qing was determined to obtain it.

"11,000 low-grade spirit stones!"

Following his bid, the entire venue fell silent. After all, he was from the Wang family and they had a lot of assets. There was no way an ordinary person could compete.

On the other hand, the members from other families were not as keen on the Cross Blade. After all, their own equipment was on par if not better. As for the Huang sisters, they did not use such weapons.

2

Wang Qing's bid was the highest. The blade was sold to him for eleven thousand low-grade spirit stones.

"The second item up for auction is a tier 5 top-grade Chaos Pill. Starting bid..."

Before Wu Jin could finish his words, Miao Yan stood up from his seat. He said mockingly, "I thought it was something worthwhile, but it's just a Chaos Pill. Such an item is so common and ordinary."

Due to his words, the previously lively atmosphere turned cold. Everyone looked at each other in dismay.

"Although what he said was a little exaggerated, it's more or less the truth. In the Miao family's auction house, you can see a tier 5 top-grade medicinal herb or pill every couple of months."

Miao Yan's provocation made Wu Jin angry. He clenched his teeth. Even if he knew that Miao Yan was here to cause trouble, there was nothing he could do. Helpless, he could only say, "Starting price is 6,000 low-grade spirit stones."

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 23: Level 6 Cultivation Technique, Publicly Smacked in the Face!

Originally, Lin Mo wanted to use the Cross Blade to excite the crowd. That way, the price of the Chaos Pill would rise. However, with Miao Yan's interference, the opposite happened.

Worst still, no one even placed a bid. Everyone looked hesitant at the Chaos Pill and Miao Yan. They did not want to offend either party.

Nonetheless, it was only a top-grade tier five pill. Although it was rare, it was not something the audience did not possess. Offending the Miao family because of this would not be worth it.

Wu Jin was a little anxious. After all, there were only two items to be auctioned. If one of the items was not sold, it would obviously be a loss for the auction house.

Suddenly, someone called out, “8,000 low-grade spirit stones.”

It was Du Wan. This was completely unexpected. Miao Yan’s expression instantly darkened as he fiercely glared at Du Wan.

However, Du Wan was not afraid at all. He looked at Lin Mo and said, “I hope that we can become friends. In the future, we could exchange breeding experience.”

4

It turned out that he was very interested in Lin Mo’s lookout fish, which explained his action.

Miao Yan smiled coldly and said, “As expected of an illegitimate son who is not even worthy of being mentioned in public. All you do is bootlick others.”

His words were directed to both Lin Mo and Du Wan.

Lin Mo’s eyes turned deep and dark like a ball of burning flame, but his expression was calm.

“In order to thank everyone’s support, I have decided to auction something from my personal stash. Tier 6 top-grade martial art, Frost Sword Manual. Starting price is 10,000 low-grade spirit stones.”

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Those words dropped like a heavy bomb.

Miao Yan’s expression rapidly turned ugly while the others were in utter shock.

“What? A tier 6 top-grade martial art?! I didn’t expect this. It’s an extremely rare existence even in the royal family’s auction house.”

As Lin Mo took out the “Frost Sword Manual”, his fingertip released a spiritual force that landed on the light blue cover. Promptly, an invisible icy current spread out from the center of the stage.

Everyone could clearly feel the temperature around them dropping. The light blue crystals covered the entire stage, making the scene look very dreamy and surreal. It was as if they were in a world of ice and snow.

When the cold wind blew past, it jolted everyone back to reality.

“Such a powerful aura. It’s definitely a tier 6 top-grade martial art!”

Everyone was thrilled. They were like wolves who had seen meat after a very long time. Their gazes were fixated on the “Frost Sword Manual”.

A tier six top-grade martial art was something that could only be found by chance. Even the Huang sisters could not sit still. This sword manual would be of great use to them. They had to bid for it.

“15,000 low-grade spirit stones!”

“20,000 low-grade spirit stones!”

“25,000 low-grade spirit stones!”

As expected, everyone began bidding hysterically. In just a few seconds, the price had already soared to over thirty thousand.

Other than Miao Yan, everyone else who had some assets participated in the bidding.

Du Wan and Wang Qing also wanted to obtain this cultivation technique but in the end, the twin sisters won at the price of forty-one thousand low-grade spirit stones.

Wu Jin announced, “The tier 6 top-grade martial art, Frost Sword Manual, has been bought by Huang Zhiyun and Huang Zhirou.”

The crowd could not calm down for a long time. They did not expect such a turn of events.

Lin Mo struck the iron while it was hot.

“The next auction will be in a week.”

Thanks to the “Frost Sword Manual”, Lin Mo became famous in Qingyang city.

After the auction ended, everyone started asking about his identity.

“His auction house actually has a tier 6 resource. To boot, it’s a top-grade martial art with potent lethality.”

“I’ve never heard of him before. He just suddenly appeared out of nowhere.”

“Apparently, on his first day in the city, he took over the poorly operated auction house. He didn’t even bat an eye and took out 100,000 low-grade spirit stones.”

“Could he be a descendant of some reclusive family? Who knows, he might have something to do with the royal family.”

Those who left the auction early immediately felt regret. If they had been a little more patient, the outcome might have been different.

Meanwhile, Lin Mo was completely unaware of these discussions. He was happily chatting with Du Wan. The latter was a straightforward person. After the auction ended, he found Lin Mo and the both of them instantly got along. They had already become friends.

“I was trying to find the owner of the lookout fish, but I didn’t expect to meet you here.”

Du Wan was extremely familiar with demonic beasts. With a glance, he could tell that Wu Jin was not the actual owner and the lookout fish was only protecting him.

After seeing Lin Mo, he felt a similar aura coming from his body. So, he guessed Lin Mo was the actual owner.

On the other hand, Wu Jin was a little curious. He could not help but ask, “How did you know that I’m not the real owner of the lookout fish?”

Du Wan revealed a mocking expression and teased, “When you sat on the fish, you looked like you were about to vomit. The lookout fish clearly despised you. Moreover, your cultivation level is not high.”

Lin Mo laughed out loud.

“Looks like you have to cultivate properly. If not, even the fish will loathe you.”

Wu Jin widened his eyes.

“It wouldn’t dare! Otherwise, I’ll make braised fish tonight.”

An afterimage flashed through the air. Wu Jin felt a cool sensation on his face. It was a little painful as if he had been slapped by something.

There were clearly fin marks on his face. Obviously, it was the lookout fish’s masterpiece.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 24: Counter Soldiers With Weapons, Water With Earth

“When was the lookout fish released?!”

Wu Jin cried out and fled in a sorry state, avoiding the lookout fish.

Lin Mo and Du Wan could not help but laugh out loud. Of course, the lookout fish was only fooling around with Wu Jin. If it actually wanted to harm him, it would have done so long ago.

The lookout fish’s speed left Du Wan in awe.

“I’ve never seen a fish that can move so fast. It can even survive in the air.”

The atmosphere was filled with joy. However, Lin Mo did not know that he had attracted the attention of several major factions.

Once Butler Zhang returned, he immediately sent a message to the royal family.

At the same time, the Miao family members were gathered in the meeting hall.

Other than Miao Yan, there was also his father, Miao Jian. A few important elders of the family were there as well.

“Yan ‘er, didn’t you just return from that auction house? Why do you have such a hurried expression on your face? You even said that you had something important to report. What is it?”

Miao Jian was puzzled. He did not know why Miao Yan had requested for so many people to gather.

“Father, didn’t you ask me to check out the situation at the auction house? Not only was there a Chaos Pill that would affect our auction house’s business, but there was also a tier 6 top-grade martial art.”

This was the reason Miao Yan reacted so strongly when the Chaos Pill was brought out. Not only did he provoke Lin Mo, but he even mocked him. It turned out that the Chaos Pill was almost an exclusive resource for the Miao family’s auction house. It was very rare for other auction houses to obtain such a thing.

The Miao family was tyrannical. It was better to avoid unnecessary trouble with them. If someone managed to obtain a Chaos Pill, they would choose to auction it at the Miao family's auction house over any other. Lin Mo's action was equivalent to slapping the Miao family's face.

"What? He actually brought out a tier 6 resource?! Won't this affect the business of our Miao family's auction house?"

The chaos pill was still considered a small matter. After all, the Miao family did not only rely on that sole item to earn money. Instead, the more important thing was the latter.

Even their auction house had limited tier six resources. Lin Mo auctioning the "Frost Sword Manual" attracted everyone's attention. Furthermore, it laid a solid foundation for his popularity. Basically, he had killed two birds with one stone.

Regardless of whether he would have such good resources in the future, his reputation had already been established.

"What should we do?"

The Miao family had extremely overbearing traits. They would not let others overshadow them.

Although they could not directly stop the other smaller auction houses, they would use every method at their disposal to suppress them.

Lin Mo's appearance undoubtedly displeased them.

The first elder looked at some information that he had just gathered.

"So, Lin Mo comes from the Lin family."

Miao Yan had obviously heard of the Lin family's name.

"The Lin family from Lin City? If that's the case, then we won't be able to do anything to him."

The first elder laughed coldly.

"Lin Mo isn't favored by the Lin family. He's just trash that's been abandoned. In fact, if we get rid of him, the Lin family might even thank us."

The second elder was puzzled.

"Then how did he obtain the tier 6 top-grade martial art? The Lin family members aren't fools. Why would they give it to him?"

The first elder was evidently displeased at the second elder's doubts.

"This news came directly from the Lin family. If you don't believe me, send someone to investigate."

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"Maybe he had a fortuitous encounter on the way."

The Miao family was clearly not fond of Lin Mo. A ruthless look flashed across the first elder's eyes.

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"Lin Mo can only blame himself. Qingyang City is our turf!"

In the next few days, Lin Mo's auction house was visited by an abundance of people. Most of them wanted to auction off their items.

Wu Jin said excitedly, "Since our first auction was a huge success, many people are already aware of our existence."

Furthermore, Lin Mo's commission fee was much lower compared to other auction houses. A person would be able to earn more profit. It was not that complicated.

However, Lin Mo's actions had broken some unspoken rules. In this city, the auction houses' power and position had long been fixed. Since he was a new member, he did not belong to any major power and was supposed to remain at the lower end.

Although the major families did not make any movements yet, Lin Mo believed that they would not sit idly.

"There might be conflicts in Chuxin Village, but it's still relatively harmonious. However, things are different in Qingtang City. It's easier to cause trouble."

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Wu Jin understood the meaning behind his words.

"Young master, are you worried that someone will come and cause trouble for us?"

Lin Mo's eyes had a hint of solemnity in them.

"Try to recall Miao Yan's actions. He definitely won't let things go so easily."

Upon thinking that, the joy on Wu Jin's face gradually faded away and was replaced by concern.

"Then what should we do next?"

Lin Mo was extremely optimistic.

"We'll deal with it as it comes. If anyone wants to pick a fight, just bring it on. I am not afraid."

Lin Mo had never been a timid person. Moreover, he had the system on his side. He could easily adapt to any situation. Additionally, they were not in a lawless city. Those people would not dare to go too far.

Unfortunately, Lin Mo had underestimated the sinister nature of the human heart.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 25: Fight! A Peak Level 9 Bandit

Lin Mo had been constantly receiving auction items. At the same time, he was also getting along well with other auctioneers.

On the other hand, the four great clans stayed quiet. Wu Jin tried to get some information but failed. This made Lin Mo feel very uneasy.

'Am I overthinking?

'No.'

Lin Mo shook his head. Based on Miao Yan's actions, he had a rough idea about his personality. Moreover, the Miao family valued their pride the most. There was no way they would stay indifferent.

'This was basically a calm period of time before the storm.'

Lin Mo did not take any action either. All he did was spend his free time cultivating.

It was nighttime. The moon could barely be seen and the stars were sparse. As for the skies, they seemed to be covered by a black curtain. There was hardly any light. Most people had already slept. Meanwhile, a black shadow sneaked into the auction house.

He was like a ghost traveling in the dark. It was difficult to spot him. This man was actually a bandit from the level nine foundation establishment faction.

The bandit snuck into the auction house's warehouse. There was a dazzling array of items on the shelves. He could not help but click his tongue.

"He had already collected so many auction items in such a short time."

The bandit's hands did not stop moving. In just a short time, all the auction items were transferred into his bag.

While he was busy working, the bandit did not notice a layer of faint frost forming on the ground. It was probably because the light was too dim.

"Huh? Why did it get chilly all of a sudden?"

The thief almost sneezed. He sensed an impending danger and rolled to the side. Even so, a sharp sword aura had cut through his clothes and the faint smell of blood was in the air.

It was as if the air had been sliced into half by a sharp blade.

The bandit turned his head around with lingering fear. There was a black shadow standing behind him. If he reacted any slower, his injury would have definitely been worse.

"Who is it?!"

Lin Mo held the Frost Sword in his hand. A small drop of blood slid down the blade. In a blink of an eye, it was frozen into a blood-colored ice crystal.

"Haha, I thought it was something serious. It turns out to be just a little mouse."

Hearing this calm tone, the bandit could not help but feel a chill down his spine. Then, he got a little angry.

"You're courting death!"

Since the bandit was exposed, it was unlikely that he would be able to escape unscathed. He might as well kill this person. Perhaps he would even get more rewards.

Without wasting any time, the bandit launched an attack. However, the light blue crystals around him spread rapidly. In an instant, the temperature became extremely low. It was as if he was at the north pole. This affected the bandit's speed.

The blue crystals got ahold of the bandit's leg and made their way up, causing him to cry out in alarm.

"My leg!"

5

White spiritual energy emerged from his body. He shook violently and struggled to break free, but failed.

The Frost Sword was right in front of the bandit. Somehow, he narrowly dodged it.

Lin Mo looked at him coldly. His attacks became increasingly fierce. From time to time, ice shards would fall, obstructing the bandit's movements even further.

The power of the Frost Sword coupled with the Frost Sword Manual could change the surrounding environment. It did not matter even if the bandit was very agile.

If this continued, the bandit would probably die from exhaustion. He decided to retreat and began to think of ways to flee.

However, Lin Mo saw through his thoughts.

"Ice crash!"

He shouted loudly and the Frost Sword swept up the surrounding air currents. As it spun rapidly, countless icicles appeared in the air. They flashed with sharp cold lights and charged toward the bandit.

There was simply no way for the bandit to escape.

As he was about to be pierced by the icicles, the bandit's body suddenly split into many copies. Several shadows appeared and they all ran in different directions.

Despite that, his actual body had suffered quite a bit of damage.

Lin Mo was distracted by the clones and lost the real body.

Upon seeing that the exit was just a short distance away, the bandit leaped up. He felt as if he had just escaped a calamity.

Followed by that, he heard a cold voice.

"Did I give you permission to leave?"

The bandit's body stiffened. A chill rushed towards him from behind. He wanted to dodge, but it was already too late.

Lin Mo brandished his Frost Sword and a huge icicle fell from the sky, piercing the bandit's body.

He was pinned to the ground.

Lin Mo had deliberately held back and did not aim for the bandit's heart. The bandit spat out blood, but he was still breathing.

"Spare me..."

Lin Mo looked down at him.

"Who sent you here?"

"It's the Miao family..."

The Miao family had sent someone to steal the auction items in hopes of telling everyone that Lin Mo had failed to protect them. This way, Lin Mo would lose his source of goods. Furthermore, the compensation alone would be enough to bankrupt him.

"What an excellent plan."

The Miao family was indeed vicious.

Lin Mo did not take the bandit's life, but the icy cold air had already circulated through his meridians. After a short while, the bandit could no longer breathe and his face was covered in a thick layer of frost.

At this moment, if someone were to look at his body, they would definitely be severely shocked because the bandit's internal organs were all covered with frostbite.

Thank you for reading on

Wu Jin was filled with rage. He wished that he could kill the bandit again.

Lin Mo was not surprised that the Miao family would make the first move. Knowing that they had ill intentions, he became even more vigilant.

"Anyway, we just need to be careful from now on. Adapt and overcome whatever that is thrown at us."

"Why do we have to endure this?"

Since the bandit was dead, Lin Mo did not have any evidence against the Miao family. Even if he did, the Miao family would not admit to anything. Moreover, they were a huge force and Lin Mo was just a newcomer. He could not deal with them yet.

Lin Mo patted Wu Jin on the shoulder and comforted him.

“You have to bear it or the big plan will be messed up. We have plenty of opportunities to get back at them in the future.”

After such an incident, Lin Mo and Wu Jin were no longer sleepy. Wu Jin got dressed up and went out for a stroll. He wanted to investigate the Miao family again.

However, he gained a different intel instead.

“Apparently, the royal family’s auction house will be holding an auction tonight.”

The time for the royal family’s auction was usually fixed. There were supposed to be a few more days before the next auction. Obviously, this was done so they would not lose out to Lin Mo. Hence, the auction was held at an earlier time.

Lin Mo had held several auctions, but he had never seen what other auctions looked like. It was a great opportunity for him.

“Let’s go and join in the fun.”

This was the first time Lin Mo would be participating in an auction. He was curious if he could get his hands on any good items.

Wu Jin suggested, “We could send some people over. Why would you bother to attend personally?”

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Lin Mo shook his head.

“We have already offended the Miao family. If we offend the royal family, we will be attacked from both sides. It will be immensely disadvantageous for us.”

He did not want to start a feud. Moreover, Lin Mo did not feel reassured if he were to send someone else over. After all, if the person ran away with the money, he would not be able to do anything but cry. There was also the option to send Wu Jin over, but his strength was not enough. He would easily be targeted by others.

For various reasons, Lin Mo decided to make a personal trip. After deducting the cost, he still had a huge surplus of spirit stones. Even if they were not enough, he could use one or two items of his possession and regard them as collateral.

The royal family's auction house was extremely resplendent and luxurious. Lin Mo's auction house could not be compared to it. Of course, this was not surprising at all.

A few floors had private rooms. Naturally, only those with high statuses or those who came from powerful factions were able to enter. The stage was located at the very center. It was meticulously designed. No matter which position an individual sat in, they could clearly see everything that was happening on the stage.

Wu Jin's face was filled with admiration. He whispered to Lin Mo, "Eventually, our auction house will be like this, or even better!"

Lin Mo was indifferent. With the system, he would achieve all of his goals. So, he was not particularly envious of the royal family's auction house.

Wu Jin looked around and said in a puzzled expression, "Strange, I feel like there are not many people here. Even our previous auction had more people."

When the people around him heard his words, they kindly explained, "That's because everyone in this city is already used to the usual auctions. After all, the royal family and the Miao family's auctions are the same things over and over again."

Lin Mo's previous auction had a lot of visitors because it was taken over by a new owner. Thus, everyone was curious and attracted to it.

A forty-year-old man walked up to the stage. From his attire, one could tell that he was the auctioneer.

"Everyone, welcome to the royal family's auction house. This time, we have a total of 5 items to be auctioned. All of them are at least tier 4."

As expected, the royal family was very formidable. They could easily obtain tier four items.

"The first item up for auction is a tier 4 top-grade medicinal pill, Profound Origin Pill. Starting price is 6,000 low-grade spirit stones."

Once he heard the price, Wu Jin could not help but click his tongue.

"The starting price is so high."

When Wu Jin auctioned off the tier five low-grade Cross Blade, the starting price was six thousand low-grade spirit stones. In comparison to the royal family's auction house, they had the same starting price but for a tier four top-grade medicinal pill.

Lin Mo was already mentally prepared.

“This is a large-scale auction house. Naturally, the prices will be higher.”

It was clear that the audience did not have any objections to their pricing either. They all scrambled to place their bids.

“7,000 low-grade spirit stones!”

“8,000 low-grade spirit stones!”

“10,000 low-grade spirit stones!”

...

Upon hearing the bids, Wu Jin revealed an envious expression.

“When will our auction house be able to do the same?”

“The day will arrive sooner or later.”

Lin Mo only cared about the system’s return function. Spirit stones were secondary. Once his auction house’s popularity rose, the prices would also rise accordingly.

In the end, the medicinal pill was bought by someone for fifteen thousand low-grade spirit stones.

“The second item is a tier 4 top-grade defensive spiritual jade pendant. Starting price is 5,000 low-grade spirit stones.”

The demand for defensive spiritual artifacts was not high. If one was powerful, they would not need these external items. Thus, the price was lower in comparison to other items.

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Even so, the final price was still a little over ten thousand.

Wu Jin could not help but exclaim, “There sure are crouching tigers and hidden dragons (TN: People with special hidden talents) in Qingyang City.”

There were a number of people who were quite wealthy. Otherwise, such an item would not be selling for over ten thousand spirit stones.

Thank you for reading on