

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

Chapter 27: The Auctioneer Is Indeed Not Short of Money

Wu Jin wanted to join in after seeing the people around him bid so fervently. However, Lin Mo looked disinterested.

“Young master, isn’t there anything to your liking?”

Lin Mo shook his head.

“I don’t need any of these things. It’s better not to waste my spirit stones.”

“The next item up for auction is a tier 4 top-grade movement technique, Dust Rising Steps. Starting price is 8,000 low-grade spirit stones.”

“This tier 4 top-grade technique is extremely special. In the right hands, it has the potential to reach tier 5. If one is able to master this technique to perfection, they can appear and disappear without a trace. No one can catch up to them unless it’s someone from the spirit gathering realm.”

Upon hearing that, Lin Mo’s interest was piqued. After all, he did not have a cultivation technique like this. It would be of great use to escape or chase after enemies.

“9,000 low-grade spirit stones!”

Clearly, there were quite a number of people who were interested in this cultivation technique. They quickly placed their bids.

Lin Mo shouted, “15,000 low-grade spirit stones!”

The entire venue fell silent. Nobody expected Lin Mo to shout out such a high price. Some even recognized him because they were his previous patrons.

“Isn’t he the new owner of that medium-sized auction hall? I didn’t expect him to be here as well.”

“Apparently, he auctioned off a tier 6 cultivation technique. It’s a pity that I wasn’t there. I really wanted to see the item.”

The crowd discussed fervently. Lin Mo was extremely wealthy and he was determined to obtain the cultivation technique.

Since the technique had the potential to reach tier five, the others did not want to give up either. Very quickly, another person placed a bid.

Lin Mo's expression was calm as he said, "23,000 low-grade spirit stones!"

The moment this price was placed, the entire auction hall burst into an uproar. Even the auctioneer on the stage gave Lin Mo a sidelong glance.

"The auctioneer is indeed not lacking in money. Although this cultivation technique has the potential to reach tier 5, it's still not there yet. Who knew it would fetch such a high price."

"To me, it's not worth it. However, it's a different story for the wealthy."

Lin Mo's expression remained calm. It was as if he had only bid a few hundred spirit stones.

In the end, the "Dust Rising Steps" movement technique was sold to Lin Mo. He planned to use it before reselling it at his own auction house. Spirit stones were secondary. As long as he had the system, he would never lose profit.

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The auction gradually came to an end. Lin Mo was not interested in the remaining items. Just as he was about to leave, he was suddenly stopped by someone.

"Owner Lin, please wait a moment."

Lin Mo and Wu Jin turned their heads around. It was Du Wan. There was a middle-aged man standing beside him. Their facial features looked somewhat similar. They probably used some method to conceal their cultivation. However, the aura that they emitted had a little bit of pressure.

"What a coincidence. I didn't expect you to come. When I heard your bidding price earlier, I could not believe my ears. By the way, this is my father."

No wonder the two of them looked somewhat similar. The middle-aged man was Du Wan's father, Du Nanfeng.

"This is Lin Mo, the owner of the middle-sized auction house. I've mentioned him to you before."

Du Wan introduced the two of them.

Du Nanfeng nodded at Lin Mo.

“What a capable young man. He’s definitely not to be underestimated.”

Lin Mo did not expect Du Nanfeng to be so approachable. After all, he was the patriarch of the Du family. So, he was a little surprised.

“Originally, I wanted to visit Brother Lin again because I have a request.”

Lin Mo did not mind hearing him out. He had a good impression of Du Wan. Moreover, having more friends meant more opportunities. Since he had already offended the Miao family, it would be great to be on good terms with the Du family. This way, it would also be easier for him to establish a foothold in Qingyang City.

“What is it? If I can help, I definitely will.”

Those words made Du Wan very happy.

“Brother Lin, my father has been looking for more demonic beasts. They’re important for our family’s black-blood tiger as food.”

Lin Mo was a bit puzzled.

“For your family, ordinary demonic beasts should be very easy to find.”

“Brother Lin, I’ll be honest with you. Ordinary low-level demonic beasts are simply not enough.”

It turned out that the black-blood tiger had already reached the peak of level nine a few years ago. Recently, it appeared to be breaking through. Its appetite was huge and it needed to consume more high-level demonic beasts. However, high-level demonic beasts were not easy to find.

Everyone in the Du family who knew about this was worried. Naturally, it would affect the Du family’s future. Thus, they could not afford to make any mistakes.

The black-blood tiger was Du Nanfeng’s natal beast pet. If it could advance successfully, Du Nanfeng would make a lot of profits and other benefits.

In fact, the Du family would become the most powerful force in Qingyang City. The other three families could no longer be compared. The structure of the city would change because of this.

“My father and I came here today because we wanted to see if there were any high-level demonic beasts. Unfortunately, there was none.”

Du Wan shook his head.

“So, how can I be of help?”

“Since Brother Lin was able to take out a rare tier 6 resource, I guessed that you must have some connections. Maybe you can get high-level demonic beasts as well. Furthermore, you own a very powerful demonic beast.”

After hearing this, Du Nanfeng became a little curious. The Du family had always focused on raising demonic beasts. Du Wan had seen many of them, but he had never praised someone else’s demonic beast so highly.

“Are you free to visit the Du family’s estate for a short chat? There are too many people here. It’ll be easier to talk in private.”

“How could I refuse Master Du’s great hospitality?”

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 28: A Trip to the Du Family’s Estate

Lin Mo was not worried that the Du family would kill him or steal his treasures. They would not be able to do such a thing in broad daylight. So many pairs of eyes were watching them. Besides, Du Wan did not seem to be that type of person.

At the same time, Lin Mo was also very curious about the lookout fish. The system gave too little information,

Lin Mo was very straightforward. Du Nanfeng could not help but laugh out loud. Then, he made a hand gesture.

“Please!”

The group walked out of the royal auction house and soon, they arrived at the Du residence’s main entrance.

There were two stone lions at the entrance that seemed to be guarding this place. Their bodies were glowing with life-like light. It was as if they would come to life at any moment. Those stone lions were actually made from hundred-year-old spirit marrow jades.

Lin Mo entered and took a look. Apparently, there was another world inside. Ancient buildings stood on both sides. In the middle, there were mountains and rivers.

The mountains and rivers were full of spirit energy. White fog filled the air. When Lin Mo got closer, he realized that it was a spirit gathering array. The array created the fake appearance of the mountains and rivers. It was both artistic and ingenious. Whoever saw it would definitely be filled with admiration.

Wu Jin's eyes were wide open. This place was filled with an ancient charm. It was like Fairyland on Earth. There was no way a small place like Chuxin Village could compete. In fact, it made him feel like he had been staying in a pig's nest.

As expected of a large aristocratic family. Even Lin Mo looked amazed.

"Please take a seat."

After Wu Jin and Lin Mo took their seats, a servant brought over some tea. Lin Mo lifted the lid and tea's fragrance burst out. Upon smelling it, their spirits were roused. The pale green tea leaves faded away. Their spiritual energy immediately welled up.

"Can I see the black-blood tiger?"

Lin Mo was a little curious. Other than his own lookout fish, he had not seen any other demonic beasts. After all, not everyone could form a contract with them.

"Alright."

Du Nanfeng readily agreed.

A black magic formation appeared in the air along with a tiger's roar.

"Roar!"

The light from the magic formation dissipated and a tiger appeared in front of Lin Mo. Its body was covered with black patterns and it looked extremely orderly. The fangs in its mouth flickered a sharp, cold light. An oppressive aura assaulted Lin Mo's face and he felt like it could bite his throat at any moment.

It made Lin Mo and Wu Jin feel threatened. Their faces turned pale and were covered in sweat.

The black-blood tiger's eyes had a bloodthirsty and cold look in them. It only became slightly gentler after looking at Du Nanfeng. Then, Du Nanfeng recalled the black-blood tiger back to its pet beast space. Even so, the pressure was still present.

"Its indeed a peak level nine demonic beast."

After hearing Lin Mo's praise, Du Nanfeng smiled modestly and said, "Owner Lin, summon your demonic beast and let me take a look."

Lin Mo agreed. There was a flicker of white light and an afterimage flashed through the air. Normal people would have a hard time seeing what it was, but not for Du Wan and Du Nanfeng. It was thanks to their special cultivation technique.

Du Nanfeng revealed a surprised expression.

“Is it really a fish?”

If he had not seen it with his own eyes, he would not have believed it. A strange fish that could survive in the air and move so quickly. It was certainly bizarre.

“I’ve never seen anything like it. I’m sure the lookout fish is not an ordinary demonic beast. If you refine its bloodline in the Xuanming Cauldron to be purer, you will surely develop more of its abilities. Simultaneously, your strength will also increase.”

Lin Mo asked in a puzzled tone, “Xuanming Cauldron?”

Du Wan explained, “Brother Lin, you have no idea because you’re not a beast tamer. Xuanming Cauldron is a method that can help demonic beasts refine or evolve their bloodline. It’s the reason why the black-blood tiger can level up so fast. However, it requires a lot of materials. Ordinary people can’t afford it. At the same time, a high-level beast tamer is needed to control the Xuanming Cauldron.”

This piqued Lin Mo’s interest. Obviously, Du Nanfeng was a high-level beast tamer. With the system in his hands, he did not lack materials either. As long as Du Nanfeng was willing, he could give the Xuanming Cauldron a try.

Du Nanfeng could see through Lin Mo’s thoughts. He was also very interested in the lookout fish. Furthermore, Lin Mo had extraordinary strength. It would be a good idea to befriend him.

“If Owner Lin can provide the materials, I’m willing to help you raise the strength of the lookout fish.”

Du Nanfeng had good intentions and Lin Mo was not a stingy person. So, he immediately returned the favor.

“You’re so straightforward. We’ll definitely get along. Within a month, I’ll get a level 5 demonic beast for you. It should be enough to keep the black-blood tiger filled for 3 months. I think there’s a high chance that it’ll have a breakthrough as well.”

Du Nanfeng was overjoyed.

“This is great. I don’t know what method you’ll use, but isn’t a month too short?”

Du Nanfeng did not think that Lin Mo was lying. Since the words came out from his mouth, he must have a certain degree of confidence. So, he did not mind waiting a little longer.

“Don’t worry.”

Upon hearing that, Du Nanfeng did not probe further. After all, everyone had their own secrets. Nonetheless, he was a little curious about Lin Mo.

Lin Mo had a very simple plan. He would just auction off low-level demonic beasts in the auction house and the system would reward him with high-level demonic beasts. The entire process would not cost him much. Not only would he be able to earn spirit stones, but he would also do Du Nanfeng a favor.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 29: Encountering Assassins Again

After returning from the Du family’s estate, Lin Mo felt like he had gained some valuable information.

He immediately entered a secret room within the auction house. Originally, it was used to store items that were to be auctioned off. However, it was transformed into a place for cultivation.

“Unless it’s an important matter, don’t disturb me. The auction house will be under your care.”

After saying that, Lin Mo went into seclusion to cultivate the “Dust Rising Steps”. It was just the right time to test its power.

A misty scene appeared before his eyes after he flipped open the light blue cover. There was a lithe figure shuttling between heaven and earth, chasing the wind and the moon. It was difficult to see her face clearly. Lin Mo could only see numerous afterimages circling the place.

This truly was a cultivation technique that had the potential to become tier five. Lin Mo had entered a profound realm.

The figure had used countless moves. Each move was extremely light. It moved in all directions, making it difficult to be caught.

Additionally, it seemed to be able to transform into all living things, become some form of water, wind, electricity, and much more. It combined everything together to form the fastest movement technique.

Lin Mo felt that his body had become much lighter. His eyes were slightly closed and he took long breaths. It felt like his entire body had soared into the air, chasing after the lithe figure.

At first, the lithe figure was moving extremely quickly, leaving Lin Mo far behind. He could only vaguely see a small black dot. However, as time passed, he slowly caught up.

Anyone else would be taken aback by the lithe figure's speed. Yet, Lin Mo somehow managed to be on par with it after a short time. The lithe figure sped up even more. Even thunder and lightning could not catch up with it.

Fortunately, Lin Mo had the god-slaying body. Once he broke through a critical point, no matter what cultivation technique he was cultivating, it would be twice the result with half the effort.

With Lin Mo's current talent and ability, it was not difficult for him to grasp the movement technique. It was just a matter of time.

This was enough for Lin Mo to become one of the youngest prodigies in Qingyang City!

Half a month ago, he was treated as a trash level one. However, in a short period of time, he had become so much stronger.

In the entire continent, no one could catch up with him. Even geniuses would admire him.

Lin Mo's cultivation had stabilized.

Suddenly, Wu Jin's shout could be heard coming from the communication talisman.

"Young master, there's an enemy attack!"

The communication talisman was given to Wu Jin by Lin Mo before he went into seclusion. If there was something urgent that he could not handle, he could contact the latter.

An afterimage floated through the air.

In a blink of an eye, Lin Mo appeared in front of Wu Jin.

At that moment, Wu Jin was still holding the communication talisman in his hand. Seeing Lin Mo shocked him. He could not help but rub his eyes. Was he hallucinating?

“What happened?”

Wu Jin’s face was extremely pale. He said with lingering fear, “I was just about to check the inventory when I realized that something was wrong. It was as if someone had broken in. Before I could investigate any further, a palm wind attacked and almost killed me.”

Fortunately, Lin Mo was prepared. He had a hunch that his aggressors would not give up so easily. Wu Jin’s cultivation level was low, so he did not have the ability to protect himself. Since Lin Mo did not want Wu Jin to get caught in the crossfire, the former gave him a few defensive magic items.

Thus, the worst-case scenario was successfully avoided.

“Just in time.”

Lin Mo smiled coldly. He wanted to try the combination of the Rising Dust Step and the Frost Sword technique. Perhaps it could unleash an unexpected power.

Before that, Lin Mo summoned the lookout fish and gestured for it to protect Wu Jie.

“Go back to your room and recuperate. Leave it to me.”

Wu Jin believed in Lin Mo’s ability. He knew that it would only hinder the latter if he stayed.

Before Wu Jin could return to his room, Lin Mo had already disappeared like a gust of wind. Wu Jin could not help but sigh.

“Looks like your cultivation has gone up another level.”

Lin Mo arrived at the auction hall. The lights were not turned on, so the place was extremely dim. In the northeast corner, there was a pair of black eyes that were filled with a bloodthirsty glow.

There did not seem to be anyone here, so Lin Mo was about to leave. The instant he turned around, the corners of the assassin’s lips curled into a strange arc.

A sharp palm wind was suddenly launched. It was so strong that even the air became distorted. Anyone that was hit by this attack would definitely be crippled or worse, die.

The assassin then instantly disappeared from his original spot and reappeared at the stone door.

He struck the heavy door with his palm and it turned into dust. Obviously, his palm carried immense power.

“Strange, where could he have gone?”

Just as the assassin was looking around, a ghostly voice sounded from behind.

“Are you looking for me?”

The assassin was surprised. There was someone or something dangerous behind him. He could tell by his instincts. Subconsciously, he tilted his body slightly and narrowly avoided the Frost Sword that was trusting in his direction.

If his reaction had been slower by half a beat, the sword would have already pierced through his heart!

“Oh, you actually managed to dodge it. You’re more powerful than the previous guy.”

The assassin felt like he was being targeted by a ferocious beast. It was as though their roles had completely switched. Lin Mo was the hunter and he was the hunted.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 30: Killing on the Streets

The intruder was a well-trained assassin. He was not frightened by Lin Mo and quickly regained his composure.

“Don’t act mysterious!”

Based on the information he had received, Lin Mo was supposedly good-for-nothing. He only had some lucky encounters. An assassin like him should be more than enough to deal with such a loser.

He gathered all the spiritual energy in his body and pounced fiercely in Lin Mo’s direction. However, the latter disappeared in a blink of an eye. His attack missed again.

Lin Mo’s movement technique was truly a rare sight. Even as an assassin, he was quite shocked.

“What kind of movement technique is this?”

The assassin stopped his aggression. A strange feeling surfaced in his heart. Even if Lin Mo could defeat him, he would not be able to prevent his escape. There was no reason to engage in further battle.

Afterimages streaked across the surroundings. At the same time, Lin Mo let out a low laugh. The assassin looked around vigilantly, but he could not find Lin Mo at all.

In an angry tone, he said, "So, you only know how to hide?"

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As if his provocation had worked, the assassin caught a glimpse of a black shadow from the corner of his eyes. The assassin converted his spiritual power into a punch. Like a ferocious tiger, he roared as he charged forward.

"Boom!"

There was a huge hole in the wall. Still, Lin Mo was nowhere to be seen.

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The assassin continued to throw out punches.

Unfortunately, he could not even touch Lin Mo's shadow. Eventually, he was exhausted.

The "Dust Rising Steps" was indeed a powerful technique. Even Lin Mo was amazed. Clearly, the assassin was not weak. Yet, he could play him like a fiddle.

Another one of the assassin's punches missed. Then, a mocking voice could be heard coming from behind.

"This game is over."

It was like the whispers of a grim reaper.

The assassin immediately understood the situation. Lin Mo was simply toying with him. It was like a cat chasing a mouse. He knew he was in danger. A cold, winter-like wind assaulted his back. There was no way he could put up any resistance. All he could do was surrender.

There was only one thought in his mind, and that was to run!

The assassin dared not turn his head around. He just ran forward. Despite that, he was no match for Lin Mo's speed.

In just a few seconds, Lin Mo had caught up to the assassin. A chill ran down the latter's spine.

The assassin regretted taking this mission, but it was too late. He circulated all the spiritual power in his body and dashed to the door. At the same time, the ice and snow followed him closely from behind. No matter how hard he tried, he could not shake them off.

"Ah!"

There was a burst of scream. The commotion attracted many people's attention. A huge frozen sword appeared from the void and it pierced through the assassin's chest at lightning speed.

The assassin did not even have time to react.

His hopes of escaping had shattered. He was filled with doubt and disbelief. Then, he closed his eyes forever.

The icy qi spread rapidly in all directions. Even the floor was covered in a layer of thin ice.

This scene shocked the crowd. By the time they had regained their senses, the cold air had dispersed.

If it was not for the puddle of water and the assassin's corpse, one would not even believe what had happened earlier was real.

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"He killed someone!"

No one knew who shouted, but the crowd was finally able to speak.

"This is the first time I've seen him make a move."

"He has a few tricks up his sleeves."

"I knew he was not an ordinary person."

"Yea, this was enough to show his power."

"Another expert has appeared in Qingyang City. Looks like the factions are about to undergo change again."

Just as everyone was busy discussing, Lin Mo made another important announcement.

“In a few days, this auction house will hold another auction. There will be tier 5 resources. Everyone is welcome.”

After saying that, Lin Mo turned around and left. He did not really care about the crowd's reaction.

Another auction!

Everyone was dumbfounded. Lin Mo had only held an auction a few days ago. Not only were there tier five resources, but there was also a tier six cultivation technique. Where did he get so many resources?

It was too soon for the next auction. After all, resources were hard to come by and high-level items were even rarer. Even in large auction houses, there was quite a bit of time between auctions. Moreover, a lot of preparation time was needed. Only those auction houses in the capital would be able to hold an auction so frequently.

Additionally, Lin Mo was only a newcomer.

A man rubbed his hands together.

“I wonder what treasures will appear in this auction. I'm looking forward to it.”

Another person said disdainfully, “Is he just afraid of being irrelevant? That's probably why he's holding another auction so quickly.”

“I don't think he even has many good resources left.”

Everyone had different views on this matter, but most of them were still looking forward to the auction. After all, a tier six resource had appeared last time. Those who had missed it were determined to not make the same mistake.

Lin Mo's announcement had stirred up quite a storm.

A few people turned their heads and left. They were spies from other factions that had been keeping an eye on Lin Mo.

In Qingyang City, there was more than one family who was in a hurry to deal with Lin Mo.

No one knew what to expect from the second auction.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 31: The Next Auction

There were not as many patrons as before in the auction house.

Lin Mo had spread the news. Logically speaking, there should not be so few people.

“I thought that it would be more lively this time, but why is it the opposite?”

The person’s companion made a silent gesture and looked around. Then, he said in a low voice, “Isn’t the atmosphere a little strange?”

Although there were fewer people, the most important folks still came, such as Du Nanfeng.

“I’ve gotten some insider information. Apparently, there’s bad blood between the Miao family and Lin Mo.”

“Huh? Lin Mo just arrived at Qingyang City. How did he offend them already?”

“You’re out of the loop because you didn’t attend the first auction. The clash started back then. See for yourself. Miao Yan definitely came with ill intentions.”

Quite a few people had witnessed Miao Yan and Lin Mo’s conflict. Miao Yan had already provoked Lin Mo before. Nobody knew what he would do this time. However, judging by his expression, one could easily tell he was not here to make friends.

At this moment, Miao Yan had a dark expression on his face. He did not utter a single word and just sat on his seat. Everyone around him behaved very carefully. They were afraid to offend him.

Naturally, it was unwise to antagonize the Miao family. Their family had monopolized all of the medicinal pills in Qingyang City. These pills were important for one’s cultivation and it was difficult for ordinary people to get their hands on them.

So, even though they were tempted, most people dared not participate in Lin Mo’s auction this time around.

Of course, there were others who were not afraid such as the Huang family’s twin sisters, Wang Qing, and more.

“Why is the Du family’s patriarch here though?”

Upon seeing Du Nanfeng, many people revealed an astonished expression. Based on his status, there was no reason for him to be here.

“I heard that his demonic beast is about to have a breakthrough, so he’s here to look for high-level demonic beasts as fodder. The Du family had been searching everywhere. They won’t miss any opportunity. It’s probably why he’s here.”

“I see.”

“It’s possible that Miao Yan wants to kill Lin Mo. Moreover, Lin Mo has no support from his family. Miao Yan is definitely going to make a move.”

“The Miao family is so overbearing. Does Lin Mo know about this?”

“They had always been like this. The Chaos Pill that Lin Mo auctioned off earlier was already a slap to their faces. Lin Mo’s arrival has disrupted the order of the other factions that had long been established. No doubt, they will try to get rid of him.”

“Lin Mo should be aware. After all, someone tried to assassinate him earlier. It seems like he’s quite powerful.”

“So what if he’s strong? He can’t possibly take on the entire Miao family by himself.”

Just as everyone was discussing, Wu Jin walked up to the center of the stage.

“Welcome. There are three items up for auction this time.”

The crowd became quiet. All that mattered was the auction. As for the grudge between Lin Mo and the Miao family, it was none of their business.

“The first item up for auction is a tier 4 top-grade movement technique. Starting price is 5,000 low-grade spirit stones!”

A portion of the crowd revealed a surprised expression.

“Isn’t that the item that Lin Mo had spent over 20,000 spirit stones to acquire from the royal family’s auction house? I was there. It’s no mistake.”

???

Everyone was confused. They had no idea what was happening. In fact, Lin Mo’s starting price was much lower than the original.

“The technique must have been too difficult for him to cultivate. After all, it’s a tier 4 item that has the potential to become tier 5. That must be why he decided to resell it.”

Most of the people felt the same way. No one expected Lin Mo to successfully cultivate the “Dust Rising Steps” already!

Not to mention Qingyang City, even in the entire continent, barely anyone could learn and comprehend this cultivation technique in such a short period of time.

Miao Yan’s expression was somewhat disdainful.

He sneered and said, “I thought there would be something good, but it’s just a recycled item. This guy must be at the end of his wits. He doesn’t have anything valuable. That’s why he’s reselling things.”

Lin Mo was probably lacking in resources and could only come up with this plan. That was what most people thought.

One of Miao Yan’s lackeys tried to flatter him.

“Who cares. It’s fine as long as he’s not a threat to us.”

Miao Yan revealed a hint of killing intent.

“Even if he is a threat, so what? The Miao family can easily get rid of him.”

Huang Zhiyun and Huang Zhirou looked at each other. They were pleasantly surprised. Obviously, they were very interested in this cultivation technique.

The Huang family did not have a very good relationship with the royal family. As such, they did not attend their previous auction. They were aware that Lin Mo had obtained the “Dust Rising Steps”, but they never expected him to resell it. This was a great opportunity for them.

“6,000 low-grade spirit stones!”

“8,000 low-grade spirit stones!”

...

A number of people wanted this cultivation technique. The two sisters were determined to obtain it as well. In the end, they managed to get it for eighteen thousand low-grade spirit stones.

“Isn’t Lin Mo a little foolish? He’s reselling this cultivation technique so quickly.”

Of course, in terms of price, Lin Mo could not compete with the royal family.

It could be said that Lin Mo had suffered a great loss. Even his family would not be able to keep his business afloat if this went on.

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 32: Beat Him at His Own Game

“Maybe he is just a fool with a lot of money.”

“He could have already mastered the technique. If so, he’ll only lose a few thousand low-grade spirit stones. That’s nothing.”

Meanwhile, the Huang sisters were overjoyed. They knew how much Lin Mo had originally paid for the cultivation technique. In a way, they had made a huge profit.

Everyone felt that Lin Mo was losing out.

Of course, only Lin Mo himself knew the truth. He may have had a deficit in terms of spirit stones, but he had benefited from other aspects.

[Ding! The host has successfully auctioned “Dust Rising Steps”.]

[Successfully triggered 3,000 times return!]

[Obtained a tier 7 top-grade movement technique, “Dragon Swimming Steps”!]

Lin Mo had already mastered the “Dust Rising Steps” and now, he received an even better rebate from the system. The spirit stones lost were nothing in comparison.

Even the royal family would covet such a cultivation technique. Moreover, it was exactly what Lin Mo wanted. Since he was being threatened by the Miao and Lin families, he needed a better movement technique.

The “Dust Rising Steps” was good but it was still a tier four cultivation technique, even if it had the potential to become tier five. Thus, it was still slightly lacking. With the “Dragon Swimming Steps”, it would make him difficult to be pursued once he mastered it.

Lin Mo did not like to underestimate his opponent. If he was not completely confident, he would not simply take any action. This was also the reason why he had yet to make a move on the Lin and Miao family.

Besides, these two families were huge and their foundations were deep. He needed to take things slow.

“The second item up for auction is a tier 4 top-grade demonic beast, winged python. Starting price is 8,000 low-grade spirit stones.”

A huge iron cage was lifted up. There was a pair of cold and cruel vertical pupils. The bucket-sized python coiled inside the cage, looking rather restless.

“Hiss...”

Its tongue flickered around restlessly. Upon seeing the mass amount of people, the python quickly entered an attacking state. Its upper body stood up straight and the tip of its tail slapped the ground.

Fortunately, this cage had a special seal on it. No ordinary cage could contain this demonic beast. Even so, everyone still felt a chill when they saw the snake.

“That’s a genuine tier 4 top-grade demonic beast.”

“Look, there are a pair of small wings on its back.”

There were two small bulges on the python’s back. It was close to its abdomen and there was a pair of wings. However, the wings were quite small. Realistically, the snake would not be able to fly. Furthermore, the snake’s body was huge.

Someone guessed, “I think it mutated. The wings may look unremarkable now but in the future, they will definitely grow bigger. By then, it would be even more of a threat.”

Snakes were reptiles, so they could only fight on the ground. If they had functional wings, they could expand their fighting capabilities. Their speed would also increase.

It took a lot of effort for Wu Jin to obtain the snake. He did his best to fulfill Lin Mo’s request.

The lowest grade of a demonic beast that the system had rewarded was tier five. Lin Mo was rather worried about this. If he auctioned off this low-tier demonic beast, the return might not be what he expected.

“Father, that’s a tier 4 top-grade demonic beast! Should we buy it?”

Du Nanfeng and Du Wan were quite shocked. They did not expect Lin Mo to produce results so quickly. Their faith in him was bolstered.

No doubt, the young man would keep his words. They believed he would provide them with a top-grade tier five beast soon.

Although a tier four top-grade demonic beast would prove the black-blood tiger with some growth, its effects would undoubtedly not be as good as a tier five demonic beast. Therefore, this python was not a must-buy for Du Nanfeng. Hence, he decided to take things slow.

Miao Yan overheard Du Wan's words. In recent times, wherever there were demonic beasts, the Du family would also be present. Normally, the Du family would instantly place their bids.

The corners of Miao Yan's mouth immediately revealed a malicious smile.

"10,000 spirit stones!"

After placing his bid, Miao Yan threw a provocative gaze over. A tier four top-grade demonic beast was not weak. If the Du family obtained it, their power would increase even further. After all, beast taming was their specialty. It would certainly threaten the stable position of the Miao family.

Additionally, the relationship between the Miao and Du families was not that good. Miao Yan would not allow them to gain the upper hand.

Unfortunately for him, he did not know about the deal between the Du family and Lin Mo. Otherwise, he would absolutely regret his decision.

Du Wan lowered his voice and said with dissatisfaction, "Miao Yan doesn't need the python at all. A higher-tier demonic beast had already been prepared for him. He's deliberately bickering with us."

Du Nanfeng was a shrewd old man. Obviously, he had seen through Miao Yan's plan. He said meaningfully, "Then, we shall return the favor."

Lin Mo and the Miao family did not have a good relationship either. If the Miao family found out they were helping Lin Mo, coupled with the existing conflicts, their fragile connection would falter even further. It was only a matter of time before they came for each other's throats. Thus, it would be better to do Lin Mo a favor.

The father and son looked at each other. Du Wan immediately understood Du Nanfeng's intentions and shouted, "12,000 spirit stones!"

Then, he glared back fiercely at Miao Yan.

On the other hand, Miao Yan thought that he had successfully provoked the Du family. He was very pleased with himself.

"15,000 spirit stones!"

"20,000 spirit stones!"

