

# A World 871

## Chapter 871: Wealth Expansion

Splitting the soul is easy, but splitting the heart is extremely difficult!

However, if you want to practice the true “Clone Method”, you must first split your mind! – Of course, with the exception of Xu Ming, he hung up!

And the split heart flower can help the gods to split the soul!

In God’s Domain, there are very few treasures similar to Heart Splitting Flower; because of this, God’s Domain has the power of avatar, which is extremely rare!

Moreover, using Split Heart Flower to split the mind is not without cost! The price of this is that the split into two halves of the soul will be extremely weak and extremely difficult to restore! In this way, the strength will undoubtedly be greatly damaged; even the foundation will be affected, and it will be difficult to improve the cultivation base from now on.

But even so, rare treasures such as Split Heart Flower are still valuable.

“Yes! I need Heart Splitting Flower!” The enchanting woman has the strength of a six-star god, her eyes lit up, she looked at Xu Ming, and asked through voice transmission.

“I have a plant, what price do you buy it at?” Xu Ming said directly through voice transmission.

After the surprise, the enchanting woman looked at Xu Ming’s cultivation base suspiciously: “You are only a four-star god, how did you get the split heart flower?”

Where the split-heart flower grows, it is dangerous and desperate. Four-star gods can’t go to that kind of place at all.

Xu Ming was slightly displeased: “I don’t need to explain this to you, right? – Do you want to buy it?”

“Buy!” The enchanting woman obviously knew that she had made some taboos; after all, at the Yibao Conference, it was a big taboo to inquire about the origin of other people’s treasures, “I would like to buy it at the price of three million divine stones!”

“Three million?” Xu Ming suddenly lost interest.

You must know that in the artifact store, the price of split heart flower has reached two million level 9 hanging points! It is twice the price of Yonghanzhu!

It can be seen that the value of the split heart flower should be twice that of the eternal cold pearl!

As for the Yonghan Pearl, Xu Ming sold 10 million Divine Stones; but this heart-breaking flower, the other party only offered 3 million?

“You don’t have sincerity!” Xu Ming sneered softly, “Could it be that you think I don’t know the market price of the split heart flower?”

Xu Ming just asked Xiaohang to investigate, and the market price of Split Heart Flower is usually around 10 million Divine Stones. In the buying area of the Yibao Conference, the price should be even higher. It is normal to sell for 12 million or even 15 million.

This enchanting woman’s bid was obviously not sincere.

“How can you be insincere?” The enchanting woman continued, “But, she is only a weak woman, and there are only so many divine stones, so you can’t sell me cheaply?”

Saying that, the enchanting woman quietly threw a few charm techniques to Xu Ming.

Of course, she didn’t dare to use the charm technique with all her strength. In that case, the fluctuating aura of the Heavenly Dao would be too strong and would be discovered by the patrolling silver armor guards.

However, in the eyes of the enchanting woman, to deal with a mere four-star god, with her own beauty, and a little bit of charm, it is enough to capture it.

“Come on, three million divine stones, sell them to me!” The enchanting woman’s eyes seemed to be captivating. Her verdant fingers even tickled at Xu Ming, trying to confuse Xu Ming.

However, is it so easy to be tempted by Brother Yiming’s will?

“Not for sale!” Xu Ming glanced in disgust and said unceremoniously.

The conversation between the two was conducted through private voice transmission. But at this time, even Sisi on the side noticed something was wrong.

“Brother Ming, are you alright?” Sisi voiced nervously.

“It’s alright!” Xu Ming smiled, “She wants to seduce me! However, her skill is still far behind!”

“Oh...” Sisi was relieved.

But for some reason, Sisi’s cheeks were accidentally flushed, and she thought in her heart: I don’t know...Is there any attraction to Brother Ming...Aiya, what am I thinking! How can I be worthy of a character like Brother Ming?

Living by Xu Ming’s side for some time, Sisi unconsciously felt a sense of shame. In her opinion, she is only worthy of being a follower beside Brother Ming; as for other unreasonable thoughts, she only dares to think about it when she is dreaming.

“Don’t be so unsympathetic to others!” Anger flashed in the enchanting woman’s eyes, but then she made a pitiful look, “As long as you sell it to me for three million divine stones, people are willing to accompany you... Don’t worry, I will definitely make you cool from the body to the soul, and even to the soul...”

Saying these words, the enchanting woman immediately wins. She didn’t believe that a mere four-star \*\*\*\* could withstand such a temptation.

“I’m going!” Xu Ming cursed in his heart – want to \*\*\*\*\* me? Brother Ming, who can go up if he wants to?

“Since you are so insincere, then you don’t need to talk about it!” Xu Ming was about to leave, “If you really want to buy, 12 million divine stones, no bargaining!”

According to the market of Yibao Conference, 12 million divine stones are not expensive!

“You...” The enchanting woman’s eyes were both angry and vicious – I was actually ignored by a four-star god!

However, this is the Yibao Conference, no matter how angry she is, she doesn’t dare to mess around.

...

“It’s really not easy to do business!” After leaving, Xu Ming couldn’t help but sighed, “This is only the second business, and I met an unkind buyer!”

These days, there are really not many buyers as kind as Sha Shuo Zhenshen!

Xu Ming’s road to making money is probably much more difficult than he imagined.

However, Xu Ming was not in a hurry.

Anyway, this Yibao conference will last for a while, so Xu Ming will take it slow! – It is better to sell less treasures than to ruin the market for a short-term profit.

After all, if Xu Ming really sold the split-heart flower for three million; in this case, once or twice is fine, but once more than once, it will definitely attract the attention of others!

If it attracts the attention of several superpowers, then Xu Ming will not cause trouble for himself!

The principle of Xu Ming’s buying and selling is that a knife can be killed with a knife! If you can’t kill it, we won’t sell it for the time being!

Anyway, the Yibao conference is still long Xu Ming is not in a hurry. If the Yibao Conference is about to end and Xu Ming has not earned a lot of divine stones, then consider whether to sell them at a lower price.

“Next target!”

Xu Ming’s next target is a sturdy and honest deity. He wants to ask to buy it. It is also a very rare and precious treasure – the ethereal stone!

After all, if it weren’t for something rare and precious, it wouldn’t come to the Yibao Conference to buy it.

The buyer was quite kind, and Xu Ming did not slaughter it too harshly; in the end, the transaction was happily completed at the price of 8 million divine stones. Buyers and sellers are happy.

The market price of the ethereal stone is more than 7 million \*\*\*\*\* stones, and the price at the Yibao conference is even higher; therefore, Xu Ming sold 8 million, which is already a conscientious price!

“continue!”

After two transactions, Xu Ming’s wealth has expanded to more than 18 million divine stones!

If there is no Yibao Conference, Xu Ming can’t imagine such a speed of making money!

Chapter 872: Auction Price For Natural Fortune

In the following time, Xu Ming led Sisi through the shopping area, constantly looking for suitable businesses.

Xu Ming’s divine stone also expanded like a snowball!

20 million divine stones!

Thirty million Divine Stones!

Fifty million divine stones!

...

When Xu Ming was in the Endless Continent, it was difficult to get hundreds of Divine Stones. But when I arrived at the God Realm, I found that the God Stone was not so precious at all.

Perhaps for one-star and two-star gods, divine stones are still rare. But among the gods above three stars, who does not have tens of thousands of gods?

The seven-star and eight-star gods are even more casually carrying hundreds of thousands of divine stones!

The gods above the seven stars, in the jurisdiction of the Golden Crow City, are already absolute upper-class figures! Such an existence is rarely seen at ordinary times; but at the Yibao Conference, it is a big catch! -And they are all Xu Ming's target customers! The sacred stones in their pockets will also "run" to Brother Ming's pocket.

Although he had already earned fifty million divine stones, Xu Ming knew that such a few divine stones were not a huge amount at all!

Yes, not a huge amount!

Fifty million \*\*\*\*\* stones are not enough to summon a ten-star \*\*\*\*\* with "soul possession"!

If the "Invincible Combat Power System" is activated, Xu Ming cannot afford the highest "Million Times Attack"!

Open the "Book of Life and Death", and you can't kill the ten-star gods!

Simply put—Xu Ming is still very poor!

very poor!

Of course, “poor” and “rich” are relative!

Xu Ming can also be considered to be more than adequate than others! – Compared with other gods below six stars, Xu Ming is definitely a rich man!

“Brother Ming.” Sisi couldn’t help but asked curiously, “I see that you have sold a lot of things, what did you sell?”

Each of Xu Ming’s transactions was made secretly by Transsion. The treasures during the transaction are also directly traded in the world ring! — In this way, you can prevent attracting the attention of others.

Therefore, even Sisi didn’t know what Xu Ming was selling.

Of course, this was also Xu Ming deliberately hiding from Sisi. After all, Sisi is only one-star god, and if you know that Brother Ming has earned 50 million \*\*\*\* stones, he is afraid of being scared.

In order to avoid scaring the children, Xu Ming decided to keep a low profile.

“Do some small business!” Xu Ming said.

“Oh...” Sisi didn’t say anything, but in fact, she was a little anxious! Because, her sister is likely to be auctioned at the auction; the auction price is not expected to be low!

Brother Ming, do you have enough divine stones to help her auction her sister back?

Sisi really doesn’t know!

At this time, Xu Ming was immersed in the happiness of making money.

“Keep making money!”

Making money is addicting!

Seeing the \*\*\*\* stones in the world ring getting higher and higher, Xu Ming was in a very happy mood.

Sixty million divine stones!

Seventy million divine stones!

The number of Xu Ming's divine stones kept rolling over.

It's just that Sisi didn't know anything about it. She really naively thought that Xu Ming was doing some "small business"!

What is making a fortune in silence? This is called making a fortune in silence!

...

The Yibao conference site was very lively.

Whether it is the sales area or the buying area, there are always transactions happening.

Xu Ming's "little business" was inconspicuous at the crowded Yibao conference.

Of course, the reason why it is inconspicuous is because others don't know what Xu Ming is selling. If others knew that Xu Ming had sold 70 to 80 million Divine Stones unknowingly; then, it would be hard for Xu Ming to be inconspicuous!

There are also constant chats and chats, which happened at the Yibao conference site.

"Have you heard? At this auction, a born with great luck will be auctioned!"



“Of course I’ve heard of it! – It’s rare to see born with great luck, and even fewer have been caught and auctioned off!”

Xu Ming and Sisi happened to pass by and heard such a conversation.

Sisi couldn’t help but tighten; Xu Ming, taking Sisi calmly, stopped in place, wanting to hear what they were going to talk about next.

Sure enough, in the chat between the two gods, there was a message that Xu Ming wanted to hear:

“I have participated in the auction of the Pavilion of All Things many times. However, it is the second time that there is an auction by a person born with great luck!” The \*\*\*\* with long black hair like steel needles sighed, “I still remember In the last auction of the Innate Great Luck, the competition was fierce! In the end, the Innate Great Luck was taken away by a hidden Silver Moon-level existence!”

“Oh?” Another jeweled deity couldn’t help but ask curiously, “What price was auctioned for that person who was born with great luck last time?”

“More than 600 million \*\*\*\* stones!” The black-haired \*\*\*\* said casually.

“Hi—” The jeweled gods couldn’t help taking a deep breath, “Even if it is a ten-star god, it’s hard to come up with so many \*\*\*\* stones, right? However, for a silver moon-level existence, more than 600 million \*\*\*\* stones are not enough. what!”

Xu Ming and Sisi were shocked when they heard: “More than 600 million divine stones...”

Xu Ming now only has 70 million Divine Stones. The distance of more than 600 million divine stones is not small.

Sisi was almost in despair—more than 600 million divine stones... She no longer knew what the concept was!

Sisi’s feeling now is like the feeling of ordinary people hearing that their family owes more than 600 million yuan... Both despair and powerlessness!

“Brother Ming,” Sisi couldn’t help looking at Xu Ming, “Let’s go! Let’s leave the Golden Crow City now!”

Of course Sisi wanted to rescue her sister.

But...

I can’t help it!

More than 600 million divine stones, not more than 60,000 divine stones, nor more than 600,000 divine stones!

“Leave?” Xu Ming was slightly startled.

“Yes! Leave!” Sisi said bitterly, “Since we can’t save my sister anyway, then Brother Ming, let’s leave the Golden Crow City early! After all, staying here will only make Brother Ming you In danger!”

As for the Star Medal, it can still be done in other divine cities, and there is no need to do it in the Golden Crow City.

“Ha!” Xu Ming couldn’t help laughing! Amused by Sisi’s innocence!

“The matter of the gods, I will solve it, you don’t have to worry about it!” Although Xu Ming only has more than 70 million gods, it is still too early for the Yibao conference to end. If you work hard to do “small business”, you may not be able to collect 600 million. God stone!

“Brother Ming That’s more than 600 million divine stones...” Sisi couldn’t help reminding her through voice transmission. She also thought that Brother Ming didn’t hear the auction price of the last natural born lucky person.

“I know!” Xu Ming said with a smile, “Don’t worry, I’m still somewhat sure! If the auction fails, even if I grab it, I’ll help you get my sister back!”

“Brother Ming...” The gods hardly shed tears; but at this time, there were faint tears flickering in Sisi’s eyes.

“Stop being hypocritical!” Xu Ming interrupted impersonally, “Follow Brother Ming and continue to do ‘small business’!”

“Oh...” Although Sisi didn’t know how many divine stones Xu Ming could earn from his “little business”, the more money he made, the better his hope of rescuing his sister, right?

...

At this time, a corner of the buying area.

The old black devil looked at a golden-robed deity with a sinister smile on his face: “I said ‘True God Tujin’, a piece of ‘Nine Dao Rong Blood Jade’, sold to you for 30 million divine stones, is it very expensive? Shouldn’t you? You don’t even have 30 million Divine Stones, right?”

#### Chapter 873: Grab Business

The nine-dao blood-melting jade can make the nine heavenly ways more deeply integrated into the bloodline and fit the divine body; it is of great benefit to the practitioners of the heavenly way.

And the price of the nine blood-melting jade is also very exaggerated! The market price usually reaches 15 million, and it will sell for 20 million at the Yibao Conference! – Not a \*\*\*\* of eight stars or nine stars, it can’t be used at all!

However, the old black devil is now asking for 30 million, which is obviously a bit tricky.

“Thirty million? Why don’t you go grab it!” True God Tu Jin is an eight-star god; his strength is almost equal to that of the old black devil.

“Jie Jie Jie Jie...” The old black devil smiled wickedly, “Tu Jin, you can don’t! But I think, True God Luo Xing, he should be very happy to ask for it!”

True God Luo Xing is also an eight-star god, and he is the mortal enemy of True God Tujin; the two sides have been fighting for countless years, and no one can do anything about the other. However, if one party gets nine blood-melting jade, then the other party's life will definitely be sad!

“Humph!” True God Tu Jin sneered disdainfully, “If Luo Xing is willing to pay 30 million, you won't be messing with me here!”

“Jie Jie, you guessed right, Luo Xing refused to give out 30 million Divine Stones! However, he also gave out 28 million!” The old black devil continued to grin, “If you don't want it, then it's fine, I The big deal is to sell it to Luoxing!”

“You...” True God Tu Jin hesitated.

The old black devil is killing him completely! Moreover, he had to be slaughtered! -Because, if he doesn't get slaughtered, once the nine blood-melting jade gets into the hands of True God Luo Xing, his next life will be really difficult!

...

The old black devil is arrogant and arrogant, so these conversations were carried out in a grand manner, and he did not shy away from others.

Xu Ming happened to be passing by, and he heard it without saying a word.

“Nine blood-melting jades?” Xu Ming opened the artifact store and looked at it.

In the artifact store, the price of nine blood-melting jade is five million rank 9 hanging points.

“Five million?” Xu Ming pondered, “This business can be done! If you sell one piece, it is estimated that you can earn 20 million!”

Moreover, not only the True God Tujin needs nine blood-melting jades, but also the True God Falling Star! In other words, Xu Ming can sell two pieces; this business can net 40 million divine stones!

“This business must be done!”

As for whether this will steal the business of the old black devil... it is your business!

At this time, the old black devil sullenly said again: “Tu Jin, think about it! I’ll go chat with True God Luo Xing again! – You’d better hope that True God Luo Xing won’t buy it as soon as he bites his teeth. Go, otherwise... Jie Jie Jie...”

Having said that, the old black devil walked straight away, obviously looking for True God Luo Xing. When he left, he passed Xu Ming and looked at Xu Ming with a sneer: “Boy, you are still in the mood to go shopping! Then you can go shopping. After the Yibao Conference and the auction conference are over, it will be yours. Dead time!”

Xu Ming glanced at the old black devil like a fool, but ignored it.

After the old black devil walked away, Xu Ming walked up to True God Tu Jin and said, “True God Tu Jin, do you want to buy nine blood-melting jade?”

True God Tu Jin was upset. Seeing that a four-star \*\*\*\* was talking to him, he suddenly said angrily, “Yes!”

Xu Ming didn’t mind either, he just said two words lightly: “I have it!”

“You have!?” True God Tu Jin’s eyes lit up, then dimmed again; obviously, he didn’t believe that a four-star \*\*\*\* like Xu Ming could have such a treasure as nine blood-melting jades.

“Yes, I have!” Xu Ming said, “I just saw that the old black devil wants to sell you 30 million... So, if you want, I can sell you 25 million!”

Twenty-five million yuan is actually a bit higher than the usual transaction price at the Yibao Conference; however, Xu Ming is not stupid, of course, it is a knife to kill!

Moreover, compared to the old black devil, Xu Ming’s asking price is already very kind!

“Do you really have it?” This time, True God Tu Jin’s expression became slightly serious, “If you really have it, 25 million God Stones, I am willing to buy it!”

True God Tu Jin is also very realistic!

Since he was in a hurry to buy a piece of Nine-Dao Melting Blood Jade, then, buying 30,000,000 from the old black devil, of course, would be better than buying 25,000,000 from Xu Ming!

“Deal!” Xu Ming took out a world ring without saying a word; what was inside was the nine blood-melting jade!

True God Tu Jin’s mental power penetrated into it, checked it, and after confirming that it was indeed the nine blood-melting jade, he didn’t talk nonsense, and directly handed Xu Ming a world ring.

What is in his world ring is exactly 25 million divine stones!

So, the two sides completed the transaction with great joy and quietly.

“Brother Ming, have you made another ‘small business’?” Although Sisi couldn’t hear the voice transmission dialogue between Xu Ming and the True God Tu Jin, he also had a faint feeling that something was wrong!

Is it really a small business?

Then, Xu Ming found the True God Falling Star and sold a piece of nine blood-melting jade at the same price of 25 million.

In this way, this transaction, Xu Ming went very smoothly, netting 40 million Divine Stones! It is a big step closer to the goal of 600 million divine stones.

...

After a while, the old black devil wandered back to True God Tu Jin.

“How about it, Tu Jin, have you made up your mind?” The old black devil looked as if he was determined by True God Tu Jin, “Do you really want to buy it? If you don’t buy it, True God Luo Xing is already willing to spend 2,900 yuan. I bought it for ten thousand!”

“I...” True God Tu Jin looked at the old black devil and scolded directly, “I’ll buy your mother! Get out!”

True God Tu Jin has long been unhappy with the old black devil—what the heck! How dare you take advantage of the fire here in Lao Tzu!

Now, True God Tu Jin already has nine blood-melting jades in his hands, and he has no scruples about the old black devil, so naturally he scolded him unceremoniously.

“You...” The old black devil was scolded directly; he obviously didn’t expect that True God Tu Jin would turn his face when he turned his face.

“Could it be that my asking price was too dark? I angered Tu Jin?” the old black devil couldn’t help thinking.

However, the old black devil is not a good person, and he directly scolded: “Tu Jin, you poor ghost, you can’t afford it if you can’t afford it! – You don’t want it, some people want it! I’ll sell it to Luo Xing now. True God, when the time comes, some of you will be uncomfortable!”

“Go away!!” True God Tu Jin was rude.

The old black devil angrily ran to True God Luo Xing again, but before he could speak, True God Luo Xing also scolded him and let him go.

The old black devil looked bewildered: “What’s going on? Why did Tu Jin and Luo Xing suddenly change their faces?”

The old black devil never thought that Tu Jin and Luo Xing had quietly obtained nine blood-melting jades before he knew it.

“Not good!” Suddenly, the old black devil’s expression changed slightly, “I bought this nine-spotted blood-melting jade to deceive them both! Now, they don’t want both of them, I What’s the use of these nine blood-melting jades?”

You must know that the old black devil spent a high price of 22 million to buy this piece of nine blood-melting jade; and he bought it for the purpose of slaughtering gold or falling stars!

Now that it’s impossible to cheat people, this nine blood-melting jade is useless to the old black devil! Even if he sells it at the normal transaction price of “20 million” at the Yibao Conference, he will have a net loss of 2 million!

Moreover, it is very likely that no one wants to sell it for 20 million now! Because, there are not many gods who need to use nine blood-melting jade for cultivation!

If the 20 million can’t be sold, then the old black devil has only two choices: either let the nine-dao blood-melting jade rot in his hands until someone takes over; or sell it to the market price of 15 million. The Pavilion of All Things.

If you choose the first option, then the old black devil is equivalent to having a large sum of \*\*\*\*\* stones “locked up”. And if you choose the second type, you will lose 7 million \*\*\*\*\* stones in blood, which can make the old black devil vomit blood!

What makes the old black devil suffocated the most is that he still does not know why True God Tujin and True God Luo Xing changed their faces as if they had negotiated.

## Chapter 874: Auction

At the half-month Yibao conference, Xu Ming secretly specialised in big business under the banner of “doing a little business”!

Although Xu Ming made only a few dozen transactions, at the Yibao Conference, the number of transactions was not very large; however, Xu Ming’s divine stone had secretly expanded to 100 million!

Like the enchanting woman who seduced Xu Ming before, she finally bought the split-heart flower for more than ten million yuan.



“Everyone!” A modest old man stood on the high platform and shouted, “This Yibao conference will end here; the next one is the long-awaited auction conference! This auction conference will be auctioned. Some of the rare treasures that came out must have been heard by everyone; then, next... Please go to the auction venue if you want to participate in the auction; if you do not participate in the auction, you can make arrangements freely, leave, or continue to stay here. Yibao, please feel free!”

As soon as the modest old man’s voice fell, many people rushed towards the auction venue.

Most of the people who went to the auction venue were gods with more than six stars; only a few were less than six stars.

“Sisi, go!” Xu Ming said.

Sisi was nervous for a moment, and followed Xu Ming step by step: “Brother Ming, I heard that at the last auction, the starting price of the natural born lucky person was as high as 100 million divine stones...”

Sisi is reminding Xu Ming: If we don’t have 100 million divine stones, we should not participate in the auction.

“I know!” Xu Ming said lightly.

Sisi’s eyes flickered hopefully: “Could it be...”

The enemy’s road was narrow. At this time, the old black devil happened to pass by Xu Ming, and said sarcastically: “Just you? Go to the auction meeting too? Maybe, even the door will not let you in!”

“Oh!” Xu Ming smiled disdainfully.

Suddenly, Xu Ming thought: “This old black devil is going to the auction, does he want to buy some treasure?”

If this is the case, Xu Ming doesn't mind pitting the old black devil again!

“Xiaohang, check it out, what treasure does the old black devil want to buy!”

As long as there is a hanging point, the “exploration” hanging is simply omnipotent! Soon, Xiaohang responded: “The old black devil has wanted to buy a piece of ‘Yin-Yang Ink’ for a long time, but after several auction conferences, he has been unable to ask for it!”

“Is that so...” Xu Ming looked at the artifact store, and saw that the price of Yin Yang Ink was as high as 8 million in the artifact store, “Then let's make fun of the old black devil!”

Xu Ming already had an idea in his mind.

Soon, Xu Ming and the old black devil were outside the auction venue.

The auction venue has two gates, one leading to the general area and the other leading to the VIP area.

At the Yibao conference before, Xu Ming had heard rumors that he had to prove that he had 10 million divine stones to enter the ordinary area; to enter the VIP area, he had to prove that he had 200 million divine stones!

The old black devil naturally walked towards the normal area without hesitation.

Seeing that Xu Ming didn't follow, he sneered, “Let me tell you, you can't even touch the door!”

Xu Ming ignored the ignorance of the old black devil, and directly led Sisi to the VIP area.

“Brother Ming, we are...” Sisi couldn't help but startled.

“Follow it!” Xu Ming said lightly.

After a while, Xu Ming will spend hundreds of millions of divine stones to participate in the auction. The confidentiality of the VIP area is relatively good. Even if I auction it, others will not know my identity.

“Ah? Haha!” The old black devil laughed directly, “Boy, where are you going? – There is a VIP area over there, even I am not qualified to enter, is it a place you can go?”

In the sneering sound of the old black devil, Xu Ming did not turn his head and walked directly to the gate of the VIP area. Then, Xu Ming took out a world ring and let the guard guarding the gate glance at it; then, he walked into the VIP area while the guard bowed respectfully.

“What!?” The old black devil looked dumbfounded. “That kid, can he enter the VIP area? Could it be that there are 200 million divine stones in his world ring!?”

At this time, the old black devil only felt that the cheeks on both sides were hot as if they had been slapped in the face!

you do not say! – Originally, the old black devil was still mocking, Xu Ming was not qualified to participate in the auction, and he couldn’t even touch the door of the auction venue! As a result, Xu Ming entered the VIP area in a blink of an eye; however, he was not qualified to enter the VIP area at all, and could only enter the ordinary area.

Immediately, the old black devil moved in his heart: “He is a four-star god, and he has so many \*\*\*\* stones... It’s just right, after the auction, I want to fight him at the Slaughtering Field; when that time comes, I just need to take the opportunity to kill him, Isn’t his divine stone all mine?”

...

In the VIP area, there are private rooms.

In the private room, you can clearly see the situation of the entire auction venue; however, the people in the auction venue cannot see the situation in the private room.

“Brother Ming...” After entering the private room, Sisi still couldn’t believe it, “Have we entered the VIP area?”

To be eligible to enter the VIP area of the Myriads Pavilion Auction Conference, you must have at least 200 million divine stones! Could it be that there are 200 million divine stones in the world ring that Brother Ming just took out?

How can Sisi dare to imagine that Xu Ming's divine stone is actually far more than 200 million!

Xu Ming smiled lightly: "I said, I will resolve the matter of the Shenshi!"

Sisi was even more surprised when she heard the words: "Brother Ming, do you have 600 million divine stones...?"

The last auction price for a natural born lucky person was more than 600 million divine stones!

Xu Ming admired Sisi's shocked expression: "I need a little more!"

A little more?

Sisi was completely stunned: "Brother Ming, where did you get so many divine stones?"

"I made money from small business!" Xu Ming laughed.

Doing a small business can earn more than 600 million divine stones? – Sisi obviously couldn't believe it.

Immediately, Si thought about the transactions she had gone through with Brother Ming these days.

"It seems that most of the objects that Brother Ming trades are gods with more than seven stars..." Sisi suddenly realized, "Also, Brother Ming has only traded a few times, only a few dozen times. But now, Brother Ming has more than six Millions of Divine Stones—Doesn't that mean that every time Brother Ming trades, he earns more than 10 million Divine Stones!?"

Sisi can't imagine what kind of petty business Ming brother did at the Yibao conference!

After a while, a goddess maid who had reached the six-star level knocked on the door and came in.

The six-star maid is dedicated to serving the distinguished guests in the VIP area. After the maid entered the private room, she couldn't help but startled when she saw Xu Ming and Sisi's cultivation: One is a four-star? The other is only one star?

However, this maid also knows that those who can enter the VIP area have a history; at least, they have "money"! Therefore, she did not dare to despise Xu Ming and Sisi at all, instead she became more and more respectful – she thought that with Xu Ming's strength, being able to enter the VIP area What a great background!

"Two distinguished guests!" The six-star maid bowed slightly, "My name is Xiaodie! You can tell me if you need any service at the auction!"

"Xiaodie!" Xu Ming directly took out a world ring, "Help me take this treasure and take it to the auction!"

In this world ring, it is the "Yin-Yang Ink" that the old black devil has wanted for a long time.

"Yes!" Xiaodie took the world ring and resigned respectfully.

Of course, such a service is only available in the VIP area.

And like the old black devil in the ordinary area, if he wanted to take any of his treasures to auction, he would have to run errands himself – but no one served him.

Then, Xu Ming looked at Sisi again and comforted: "Don't be nervous! As long as that person born with great luck is really Yingying; even if I spend all the divine stones, I will auction her back!"

"Hmm!" Sisi was both grateful and heartbroken.

## Chapter 875: Street Rat

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A master, a party of forces, gradually poured into the auction venue.

Those who can enter the VIP area are either big forces such as the City Lord's Mansion and the Golden Crow Guard, or the nine-star or above masters who travel alone.

And like Xu Ming, who only has four-star strength, can sit in the VIP private room, it is really unique!

“Xiaodie, who are participating in this auction?” Xu Ming asked.

It is still necessary to know your competitors!

Xiaodie said: “In the VIP area, there are already Slaughtering God Field, Void Heaven Realm, Golden Crow Guard, City Lord's Mansion, True God of Blood Soul, True God of Mad Wolf...”

Xiaodie eloquently reported a lot of names.

However, Xu Ming had basically never heard of it.

“These are public identities!” Xiaodie said, “there are some who do not have public identities, so there is no way to know!”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming nodded slightly – like himself, but he didn't have a public identity.

“By the way, is the Holy Emperor Hall Master coming to participate?” Xu Ming suddenly asked.

“It shouldn't be!” Xiaodie said, “If the Holy Emperor Palace Master comes, he will generally not hide his identity; but this time, I didn't see him coming!”

“Oh...” Xu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly.

He remembered that when he was in the Temple of the Holy Emperor, Li Fang, a sanctimonious deity, told him that the Temple of the Holy Emperor mainly participated in the auction, so he could only give Xu Ming the Star Medal after the auction was over.

“It seems that Li Fang not only took my divine stone, but also fooled me!” Xu Ming was a little displeased.

But this time, Xu Ming really misunderstood Li Fang!

The Holy Emperor Hall Master is really not there, as for where he went, this is not what Li Fang can know!

Moreover, if the Palace Master of the Holy Emperor is here, then Xu Ming is probably going to be out of luck now! – Don’t forget, the Holy Emperor Hall Master is looking for Xu Ming on Li Xiujie’s order!

If Xu Ming is discovered by the Holy Emperor Hall Master, the consequences can be imagined!

After an hour or two, everyone in the auction venue was almost seated, and the auction conference officially started.

“I believe the old man in the next world!” An old man with a goatee in a dark brown robe said with a smile, “I think most of the experts who came to the auction are old friends! I will stop talking and go straight to the point. theme!”

Xiaodie stood behind Xu Ming and introduced a little: “Elder Tianxin, is our senior auctioneer of Wanwan Pavilion! He has been presiding over the auction conference for more than 300 million years...”

“Oh...” Xu Ming understood.

Golden Crow City, just such a big place. Elder Tianxin has presided over the auction here for more than 300 million years. I am afraid that more than 90% of the people who come to the auction will know him!

“It’s the old rules!” Elder Tianxin continued, “The first treasure to be auctioned is still from our Wanwan Pavilion! There is no reserve price, and the price will be awarded! – Please see!”

The platform under the feet of the old man Tianxin suddenly cracked a black hole.

Inside the black hole, there are complicated formation restrictions. A glazed fruit broke the restriction and flew out.

The old man Tianxin smiled and said: “Rongdao Lingguo! After taking it, there is a high probability that the two heavens will be perfectly merged! – Feel free to bid!”

“Perfect fusion of the two heavens?” Xu Ming’s eyes lit up.

Although, after coming to God’s Domain, Xu Ming has been majoring in the “Ancient Cultivator School”; but it does not mean that he will give up the Heavenly Dao School.

On the contrary, Xu Ming is actually more optimistic and wants to practice the Heavenly Dao school!

After all, the school of ancient cultivators literally means: the school of cultivation that prevailed in the ancient times!

And since the rise of the Heavenly Dao school, the ancient cultivator school has actually declined day by day! In God’s Domain, the status of the ancient cultivator’s lineage is also getting lower and lower, and there is even a feeling of “crossing the street”.

Like Xu Ming, he did not dare to openly say: I am an ancient cultivator!

If he dares to make it public, I am afraid trouble will come!

Of course, the ancient cultivator school also has advantages, that is – if there is a sufficient supply of resources, then the early stage of the ancient cultivator school’s cultivation speed is much faster than the Tiandao school!

And Xu Ming is in urgent need of improving his strength, so he will concentrate on the ancient cultivator genre!

As soon as the Rongdao Spirit Fruit came out, the auction venue suddenly became lively!



“Ten Thousand Divine Stones!”

“10,000 God Stones? Are you here to be funny? – 800,000 God Stones!”

“One million divine stones!”

“One hundred and one million!”

“One hundred and one hundred and fifty thousand!”

...

Those who are competing to bid are all the gods sitting in the ordinary area.

And the masters in the VIP area were all silent, and no one bid!

Although the Rongdao Spirit Fruit is precious and rare, it is not difficult to obtain for the masters in the VIP private room; therefore, there is no need to compete with others at the auction conference.

As for Xu Ming, he was just curious about this Spiritual Fruit of Rong Dao, but he would not buy it. After all, Xu Ming can't use it yet; when he needs to use it, just buy it directly from the artifact store!

“In the artifact store, the Rongdao Spirit Fruit sold for 6 million rank 9 hanging points?”

In the artifact store, not all treasures are cheaper than those in God's Domain. There are also many treasures, but they are more expensive than those in the realm of the gods, such as this Rongdao Spirit Fruit.

In the end, this Rongdao Spirit Fruit was taken away by a seven-star \*\*\*\* in the ordinary area at a price of 1.83 million.

At this time, the old man Tianxin smiled again: “The second lot is a teleportation treasure...”

Teleport treasure! ?

One stone creates a thousand waves!

“Teleportation treasures must be made by at least a silver moon master, and must be proficient in time and space! This auction conference, teleportation treasures appeared so soon?”

“Isn’t it? In previous auctions, teleportation treasures can be taken out for the finale!”

“Haha! It can’t be a real teleportation treasure, I think it’s probably a half-finished product!” A pale, cold-eyed \*\*\*\* sneered.

The deity guessed it right!

“This teleportation treasure has some problems in the refining process; therefore, it can only be used at the demigod level at the highest level, not for gods!” Tianxin explained, “The starting price 500,000 Divine Stones, please bid!”

The highest can only be used at the demigod level?

Can’t use the gods?

What is the significance of such teleportation treasures to the gods in the auction venue? Even if you buy it back, you won’t be able to use it! – Could it be that you buy it back for the demigod-level juniors?

However, spend at least 500,000 \*\*\*\* stones to buy a “toy” for the demigod junior? —For such an extravagant thing, there are probably not many present who can do it!

Therefore, there is no suspense, this semi-finished teleportation treasure has passed away!

The old man Tianxin didn’t care either. After all, such things as unfilmed films often happen! Flow, flow, get used to it!

“The next treasure: a letter of recommendation from Qiulongshan! The starting price is one million sacred stones!”

...

## Chapter 876: You Know It When You Shout

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Treasures appear one after another, and then are photographed away...

Before you know it, more than 100 treasures have been auctioned.

The transaction price of most of these treasures is in the millions of divine stones; only a few have been photographed at the level of tens of millions.

The Nine Paths of Blood Melting Jade of the Black Demon Old Ghost also appeared at the auction, with a starting price of 16 million; however, no one cared about it, and it passed the auction without any suspense.

After all, the price of a treasure like the Nine-Dao Blood Melting Jade fluctuates quite a bit! When someone needs it, the price is high; when no one needs it, it is difficult to sell even if the price is cheap – it is an unpopular treasure!

“Unlucky!” The old black devil cursed bitterly.

At the beginning, he bought this piece of Jiu Dao Rong Xue Jade just to make a fortune; but now, he obviously lost money to his grandmother’s house! The key is... the loss is inexplicable!

The auction is still going on, and the atmosphere is getting more and more lively.

“The next treasure is a bit rare. If anyone is interested, you must seize the opportunity to shoot! That is... Yin Yang ink!”

Yin-Yang Ink was the treasure that Xu Ming took to auction. And... this treasure was specially prepared by Xu Ming in order to trap the old black devil!

The old man Tianxin didn't describe or tout treasures too much, because it was unnecessary! - Everyone who attends the auction venue is a \*\*\*\*\* and has the ability to make rational judgments. If you need it, you will buy it; if you don't need it, even the hype that Tianxin said is in vain.

"The starting price... 20 million divine stones!"

As soon as the old man Tianxin finished speaking, there were a lot of sighs at the scene. However, most of them are sighing that the price is expensive; they really want to buy, but there are not many.

"Yin-Yang Ink!?" The old black devil's eyes were burning; he had been looking for Yin-Yang Ink for a long time, and finally saw it at this auction, "I want to photograph this Yin-Yang Ink no matter what! I missed this time, I don't know when I'll meet you next time! – And with this piece of yin and yang ink, there is hope for me to attack the nine-star gods!"

Divine stones and treasures are all illusory! Only what can be transformed into its own strength is the most real!

And this piece of yin and yang ink is extremely important to the old black devil, and it is the key to whether he can break through from eight stars to nine stars!

Therefore, for this piece of yin and yang ink, the old black devil is even willing to give everything!

"Hope... not too many people rob me!" The old black devil was a little worried.

Of course, what he was most worried about was whether anyone in the VIP area would \*\*\*\*\* him. After all, once the local tyrants in the VIP area make a move, it is simply not something he can compete with!

The old black devil didn't notice that in several other corners of the ordinary area, there were a few scorching or playful eyes, also staring at Yin Yang Mo!

The treasure that the dark devil wants? – The enemies of the old black devil are very interested in getting involved.

“Twenty million Divine Stones!” The old black devil shouted without hesitation.

Of course, he knew very well that it was impossible to buy Yin Yang ink at this price. Usually, at auctions, the price of Yin-Yang ink can be sold for 40 million to 50 million!

Sure enough, immediately, there was a \*\*\*\*\* whose left half body was covered with scales and the right half body was smooth as jade, and he unceremoniously increased the price: “Twenty-five million!”

“Yin-Yang Demon Lord!” The old black devil’s face was a little ugly.

The Yin-Yang Demon Lord is also an eight-star god; and his cultivation path also requires a piece of Yin-Yang ink, so that he can break through the nine-star!

Seeing the Yin-Yang Demon Lord make a move, the old black devil knew that it would not be so easy for him to get this piece of Yin-Yang ink!

The monstrous face of Yin-Yang Yaojun was even more ugly: “I didn’t expect that Yin-Yang ink would suddenly appear at this auction... I’m not prepared at all, I’m afraid I can’t compete with the old black devil!”

However, even if you know you can’t compete, you have to give it a try!

“Twenty-eight million!” The old black devil said without hesitation, “Yin Yang Yaojun, you are a \*\*\*\*\* who is hiding in poor mountains and bad waters, and you have no power! You want to fight with me?”

“Humph! Thirty million divine stones!” The Yin-Yang Demon Lord followed closely.

“Thirty-two million!” The old black devil confronted him \*\*\*\*\* for tat.

“Haha, the old black devil, you are too petty to increase the price!” Suddenly, a sneer sounded; it was the old enemy of the black devil – True God Sha Shuo!

“Forty million divine stones!” True God Sha Shuo was really strong. As soon as he came up, he directly increased the price by 8 million, adding the price to 40 million divine stones!

However, True God Sha Shuo didn’t want to buy this piece of Yin-Yang ink at all; the reason why he was bidding was just shouting and playing! —Anyway, as long as the price is not too outrageous, the old black devil will help him take over!

“Sha Shuo...you!” The old black devil gritted his teeth angrily – pulling the price to 40 million Divine Stones so quickly is very unfavorable for him to slowly use psychological tactics to defeat the real competitor Yin-Yang Demon Lord!

Originally, the old black devil also hoped that he could buy this piece of Yin-Yang ink at a price of less than 40 million. Well now, there is no hope at all!

“Forty-one million!” the old black devil shouted through gritted teeth.

At this moment, another voice of schadenfreude sounded from the other direction of the ordinary area of the auction venue.

“Forty-five million \*\*\*\*\* stones! Black Devil, old ghost, I don’t believe you will not want it!” It was True God Tu Jin who made the bid.

Before, the old black devil wanted to slaughter Jin Zhenshen, but he didn’t succeed. Now, it’s time for True God Tujin to take revenge!

puff!

The old black devil almost vomited blood – in the blink of an eye, the price went up by another four or five million!

“Forty-six million!” The old black devil gritted his teeth and continued to add.

At this time, the Yin-Yang Demon Lord has already begun to retreat! – He doesn't have any power and travels alone, so he was originally the poorest among the eight-star gods; in addition, this time, Yin-Yang Mo appeared too suddenly, and the Yin-Yang Demon Lord was not prepared at all, and he didn't have so many divine stones on his body. To fight again, had no choice but to give up.

But...

The Yin-Yang Demon Lord has given up, and there are still people who have not given up!

“Humph! Even Tu Jin has made a bid. I won't make a single bid, so I won't be able to save face! – 50 million Divine Stones! Black Devil, old ghost, if you don't want it, I'll buy it back and put it on the table!” This time the bidder was Fallen Star God.

True God Falling Star, and True God Tujin are mortal enemies! – And at the Yibao Conference, the old black devil took advantage of this, and wanted to make a fortune out of one of them!

Now, True God Tujin has already taken revenge once; True God Falling Star can't be left behind, of course, and he has to take revenge once.

However, in comparison, True God Falling Star has a higher risk of bidding this time! -Because, 50,000,000 \*\*\*\*\* stones, this is already a very high price, the old black devil may give up at any time; in that case, the true \*\*\*\*\* Luo Xing really bought a piece of useless thing and went back.

“I... Damn!” The old black devil was really going to explode with anger, “50,500,000!”

This time, the old black devil didn't even dare to increase the price by a hundred, but he was very petty and only added 500,000.

At the end, the old black devil also added: “If you add more, this piece of Yin-Yang ink, I don't want it!”

Sha Shuo, Tu Jin, and Luo Xing came to make trouble. Seeing that the price had already risen to a very high level, they did not continue to raise it.

About 50 million divine stones are usually the highest price that Yin-Yang Ink can sell at an auction!

“Five thousand and a half million divine stones, are there any higher ones?” Elder Tianxin said aloud.

Seeing that no one responded, the old man Tianxin shouted again:

“50.5 million Divine Stones for the first time!”

“50.5 million Divine Stones for the second time!”

...

“Ah—” In the private room of Xu Ming in the VIP area Xu Ming stretched his waist in a bored manner; then, he casually glanced at the old black devil, then turned his head and shouted lightly, “Sincere think!”

“Brother Ming?” Sisi came up curiously.

“Call me the price once!” Xu Ming laughed.

For such trivial matters as bidding, of course, Brother Ming will not do it himself, it is enough to send his own followers.

“But Brother Ming...” Sisi’s face was full of doubts, “Didn’t you take out this Yin-Yang ink for auction?”

“It’s okay, just shout! Just shout... 60 million!” Xu Ming smiled.

“Sixty million!?” Sisi’s two crescent-like eyes stared into a full moon in shock, “Brother Ming, isn’t this price too high? Will the old black devil just give up?”

“You’ll know when you shout!” Xu Ming was very casual, with an attitude of winning.

Chapter 877: It’S The Other Way Around!



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Of course Xu Ming had the chance to win!

Because he just opened the “exploration” link and probed the psychological reserve price of the old black devil! – What is the psychological limit price of the old black devil, Xu Ming probably knows better than the old black devil himself!

In this case, Xu Ming of course wants to play with the old black devil!

“This distinguished guest!” Xiaodie took a few steps forward, walked to Xu Ming’s chair, and reminded in a low voice, “Although this piece of Yin-Yang ink was put up for auction by you, if you bought it back yourself, it would be There’s a fee to pay!”

“I know!” Xu Ming waved his hand casually.

“Brother Ming... I called?” Sisi confirmed it and said.

“Shout!” Xu Ming waved his hand.

...

“50.5 million Divine Stones for the second time!”

“50.5 million...”

In the ordinary area of the auction venue, the old black devil couldn’t help showing excitement on his face.

Although more than fifty million yuan bought Yin Yang ink, the price is by no means cheap; however, as long as it can be purchased smoothly, the old black devil will be happy too!

“As long as I get this piece of Yin-Yang Ink, then I’ll be very confident in breaking through from eight stars to nine stars! As long as I can break through nine stars, even if I spend 50 million divine stones, it’s worth it!”

The nine-star gods of the Heavenly Dao school not only need to fully comprehend the nine heavenly ways, but also perfectly integrate the nine heavenly ways! – The strength of the nine-star gods can already be called “the limit of heaven”!

And the ten-star gods have broken through the “limits of heaven”! Usually, it is not only necessary to perfectly integrate the nine heavenly ways, but also to have advanced secret skills to make the combat power surpass the nine-star level and reach ten-star!

In fact, in the classification of gods, it is the most difficult to break through from eight stars to nine stars! -Because of the need to perfectly integrate all the heavens.

On the contrary, it will be relatively easy to break through from nine stars to ten stars! Because at this time, instead of looking at one’s own strength, it will look at whether there is a chance to obtain advanced secret skills.

The old black devil looked at the yin and yang ink on the auction table, his eyes were extremely hot.

“Sixty million divine stones!”

At this moment, a clear voice spread throughout the venue.

“What!? Sixty million divine stones!?” The old black devil’s expression changed suddenly, “Who is it? Who dares to rob me!?”

Black Devil Old Guilian looked at the source of the sound, but found that the sound came from the private room in the VIP area.

Each private room in the VIP area is blocked by a formation. VIPs in the private room can clearly see the situation outside; while others cannot see the situation in the private room.

“It’s from the VIP area!” The old black devil’s face was even more ugly.

Those who can enter the VIP area are either crushing him in terms of strength, or crushing him in terms of identity and financial resources! – But in any case, it is not something he can easily provoke the old black devil!

Of course, the old black devil didn't know that this piece of Yin-Yang ink was deliberately put up for auction by Xu Ming; he also didn't know that it was Xu Ming who now quoted a price of "60 million" to crush him!

"Sixty million divine stones..." The old black devil's heart was trembling.

Of course, he could take out 60 million divine stones; after all, every time he came to participate in the auction, he was well prepared! Moreover, if he really has no money, he still has the resources of the entire Black Devil Palace behind him!

But, 60 million divine stones! This is not 60,000 or 600,000 Divine Stones! —Whose \*\*\*\* stone was not earned by hard work? In order to buy yin and yang ink, he paid the price of 60 million \*\*\*\* stones, the old black devil is really not reconciled!

But what can you do if you're not happy? Does he not want this piece of Yin-Yang ink?

The black devil has been waiting for too long to wait for Yin Yang Mo!

I missed this time, and I really don't know that it will be the year of the monkey and the month of the horse to see you again next time!

Moreover, the next time Yin and Yang ink appears again, who can guarantee that no one will compete with him?

"Sixty million..." The old black devil gritted his teeth and thought bitterly, "Sixty million is sixty million! As long as I can break through to the nine-star god, it will be worth it!"

The old man Tianxin shouted calmly: "Sixty million gods for the first time!"

"The second time with 60 million divine stones!"

...

The three true gods, Sha Shuo, Tu Jin, and Luo Xing, also said strangely from time to time:

“Sixty million Divine Stones! The old black devil is definitely going to be cowardly!”

“Haha... I don’t know if I can take out so many \*\*\*\* stones after draining the old black devil!”

These yin and yang sarcastic voices made the old black devil’s face even more ugly. Finally, he made up his mind: “Sixty-one million divine stones!”

Sixty-one million divine stones! ?

Sha Shuo, Tu Jin and the others were startled at first, and then they laughed even more yin and yang:

“Damn it! How rich is the old black devil?”

“It seems that he is bound to win this piece of Yin-Yang ink!”

“Spend 61 million to buy a piece of Yin-Yang ink, amazing! Awesome!”

...

“Huh...” After the old black devil reported the price, he breathed a long sigh of relief – the price has risen to 61 million, which is far beyond the market price of Yin Yang ink! The old black devil doesn’t believe it, the other party will follow him again!

VIP area.

In Xu Ming’s private room.

“Brother Ming, you are amazing!” Sisi’s eyes were full of fanatical worship, “Just like this, we’ve earned more than 10 million Divine Stones...”

The more gods there are, the greater the grasp of natural luck when the auction is next!

“More than 10 million?” Xu Ming smiled lightly, “Who said that you only need to earn more than 10 million? – You continue to quote, 70 million!”

Seventy million! ?

Sisi and the maid Xiaodie beside her were all taken aback.

Xiaodie couldn’t help but think: “Although this master’s cultivation base is low, he is really embarrassed to shoot! -70 million divine stones, Yin Yang ink has never been sold for such a high price; If the ghost gives up and doesn’t follow, he will have to pay millions of divine stones just to pay the auction fee!”

Sisi was also stunned.

However, when Brother Ming said that he would pay 70 million yuan, she honestly reported it.

“Seventy million!”

Sisi’s voice was very clear and soft, but when the price was quoted, it seemed to carry a heavy pressure, and the audience was silent. UU Reading [www.uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

After a long time, the audience exploded!

“Seventy million!?”

“Damn it! People in the VIP area are extraordinary! The increase in price is all ten million or ten million!” A seven-star \*\*\*\*\* sitting in the ordinary area said inspirationally.

“Old Black Devil obviously wants to get this piece of Yin-Yang ink, but this time he will definitely not be able to afford it!”

The old black devil’s popularity in Golden Crow City was not very good, and many people were very gloating when they saw him slumped.

The black devil’s hideous face turned red, and after a long time, he seemed to have made some difficult decision and roared, “Eighty million divine stones!?”

Eighty million divine stones! ?

The Black Devil’s offer this time is extremely domineering!

“Oh, I’m going!” Xu Ming’s eyes widened, “This black devil is still working hard! It’s crazy! – Sisi, continue to report! Just report ‘99.99 million’!”

## Chapter 878: Play To Death

Ninety-nine nine hundred and ninety thousand! ?

Such an offer to buy Yin Yang ink is simply appalling!

However, there is of course a reason for Xu Ming to quote such a price!

Because, Xu Ming had already discovered that the ultimate price that the old black devil could offer was 100 million divine stones! – This psychological limit price, even the old black devil himself does not know; after all, he never thought that Yin Yang ink can be photographed for 100 million!

However, Xu Ming opened the investigation, so he knew!

Since the psychological reserve price of the old black devil is 100 million, then Xu Ming is on point, and the price is 99,990,000!

“Brother Ming, this is too...” Sisi didn’t understand at all, where did Brother Ming get the confidence to ask her to quote such a high price.

The maid Xiaodie is also horrified and speechless... She has been a maid in the VIP area for so long, and she has seen many big people, but she has never seen someone as self-willed as Xu Ming! As soon as they disagreed, they called Yin Yang Mo to 99.99 million...

“Is he stupid to be a black devil?” Xiaodie couldn’t help slandering in her heart.

“Just shout like that!” Xu Ming didn’t explain anything. In fact, he couldn’t explain it either; could it be that he told Sisi, brother, I’m hanging up?

“Then I really shouted...” Sisi felt that she had seen a big scene in her life!

Emboldened, Sisi stood in front of the window of the private room and shouted, “Nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine thousand gods!”

Ninety-nine nine hundred and ninety thousand!

Silence!

Everyone looked at the VIP area with bated breath, but couldn’t see who was bidding.

The auction venue suddenly exploded:

“I rely on!”

“99.99 million to buy Yin-Yang ink? People in the VIP area are too self-willed!?”

“Who is it that the bid is so arrogant!?”

“The voice of the bidding is very unfamiliar...”

“The old black devil is dumbfounded right now? He thought he had a lot of \*\*\*\*\* stones, and he dared to compete with the people in the VIP area, which is really a shame!”

“That’s right!—Look, the old black devil’s face has turned black!”

“If you don’t have a dark face, how can you call yourself a black devil? Hahaha...”

Those gods who had a bad relationship with the old black devil, and now see the old black devil shriveled, naturally they are all gloating.

“Humph!”

The old black devil gasped heavily.

Such a price has completely exceeded his expectations, and was not in his imagination at all.

Not to mention the old black devil, no matter who is present, I am afraid that it is impossible to imagine that a piece of Yin-Yang ink can fetch a price of 100 million!

“What to do...” The old black devil gritted his teeth.

He really wanted to get this piece of Yin-Yang ink!

Every auction meeting in the Pavilion of Myriad Things, the old black devil will prepare the \*\*\*\*\* stone to participate; in order to be able to encounter a piece of Yin-Yang ink.

Now, I finally encountered Yin Yang ink, but it was an unprecedented price.

“Would you like to buy it...” The old black devil was really tangled in his heart.

buy it? – This price is just \*\*\*\*\* stupid!

Don’t buy it? – I missed this piece of Yin-Yang ink, I don’t know when the next piece will be!



“I...I...” The old black devil was so angry that he wanted to blast directly into the VIP area to see who was competing with him.

But this idea, the old black devil can only think about it. He was sure that if he really dared to do this, he would be captured by the masters of the Pavilion of All Things as soon as he stood up!

“The last price! Just one time!” In the end, the old black devil made up his mind and only offered the last price! If the other party follows again, just give up!

The old black devil gritted his teeth and spit out four words: “One hundred million divine stones!”

One hundred million divine stones!

Surprised again!

“The old black devil actually followed!”

“100 million \*\*\*\*\* stones to buy a piece of Yin-Yang ink? Is the old black devil too many \*\*\*\*\* stones, or is his brain bad?”

Several nine-star gods sitting in the ordinary area looked at the old black devil with good intentions – the nine-star gods sitting in the ordinary area were usually the poorest among the nine-star gods. When they saw that the eight-star deity, the old black devil, was so rich, they naturally began to ponder whether they should ask the old black devil for tea and “borrow” some money after the auction was over?

Of course, the old black devil also noticed these malicious eyes – Guigui is bitter! But ghosts can’t do it!

“One hundred million \*\*\*\*\* stones, follow me if you have the ability!” The old black devil even provocatively said.

In fact, the black devil is very contradictory in his heart now! —I hope that the other party will continue to follow the price, but also hope that the other party will stop here.

“Jie Jie Jie Jie...” At this moment, Xu Ming spoke. Of course, when Xu Ming spoke, he changed his voice a little so that the other party could not tell that it was him; after all, the good show had just been staged, and Xu Ming did not want to reveal his identity so early, “One hundred million divine stones to buy Yin-Yang ink...you Are you stupid!?”

“Pfft!” The old black devil wanted to vomit blood – he spent a lot of money, and he was laughed at in the end!

Moreover, it was not Xu Ming who laughed at him, but everyone in the auction venue!

“Black Devil, are you stupid?”

“Yeah! Come on, are you stupid? Haha...”

The black devil’s face is really darker than coal!

At this moment, he even regretted it, why did he have an impulse to spend 100 million divine stones to buy Yin Yang ink! Even he himself thinks he is stupid!

However, after buying everything, the old black devil can’t go back, and he doesn’t dare to go back! – The Pavilion of All Things, it wasn’t caused by his old black devil!

...

In the VIP area, Sisi couldn’t help laughing: “Brother Ming, you are so bad! Playing that old black devil...”

Even Xiaodie, the maid, was holding back her smile.

“Xiao Die, laugh if you want, don’t be restrained!” Xu Ming said casually, “By the way, I have something else to trouble you!”

“Please order!” Xiaodie bowed slightly.

“Nah!” Xu Ming stretched out his hand, and a round black sphere appeared in his hand. In the black sphere, the power of yin and yang is constantly surging, as if to interpret the operation of the whole world.

“This is...” Xiaodie couldn’t help but startled, “Another piece of Yin-Yang ink!?”

“That’s right!” Xu Ming smiled lightly, “Help me put this piece of Yin-Yang ink up for auction!”

“Uh...” Xiaodie took the Yin-Yang Ink with a weird look – this “Brother Ming” made it clear that he wanted to play the black devil to death!

Xiaodie naturally didn’t dare not to obey her orders, and... she also likes watching good shows!

Xiaodie immediately sent Yin Yang Mo out, and then came back soon after. When she came back, Xiaodie brought back 97 million divine stones! – The Yin-Yang Ink just now sold 100 million Divine Stones; after deducting the three-point handling fee, there are still 97 million left!

“Thank you!” Xu Ming took the divine stone with a smile.

With these 97 million divine stones, Xu Ming’s total number of divine stones has exceeded... one billion!

That’s right!

Billion!

...

The auction went through a few more rounds.

Suddenly, the old man Tianxin, who presided over the auction, looked strange: “The next treasure is... ahem, it’s Yin-Yang ink again...”

Chapter 879: Just Playing You

“The next treasure is... ahem, another yin and yang ink...”

As soon as these words came out, the audience suddenly fell into an embarrassing silence.

Countless strange eyes focused on the old black devil; some sympathized, some ridiculed...

The old black devil widened his eyes, opened his mouth, and fell into a sluggishness—he had just gone bankrupt and bought Yin-Yang ink; in the blink of an eye, another piece of Yin-Yang ink appeared.

In the heart of the old black devil, there are more than 10,000 horses racing!

At this moment, he just wanted to rush to the auction stage and madly beat the auctioneer, the old man Tianxin 100 million times! – Just take revenge for the “sacrifice” of the 100 million divine stones!

“Cough cough!” The old man Tianxin was also very embarrassed in the face of this situation; he explained a little, “This piece of Yin-Yang ink is from someone in the VIP area, and it was just sent for auction... The starting price is also 20 million divine stones. ! Then... let’s get started!”

The old man Tianxin said “start”, but the scene was extremely quiet, and no one made a bid all of a sudden.

In the VIP private room, Sisi asked weakly, “Brother Ming, are we still bidding this time?”

Xu Ming said angrily: “Bid? What price? – Do you want to take back the treasure that I sent to the auction? Am I stupid!?”

“Er...” Sisi was speechless.

...

After a dozen or so breaths of silence, there was still no one bid.

Elder Tianxin found that something was wrong and could not help but reminded embarrassingly: “Everyone...you can bid!”

At this time, all the talents came back to their senses as if they had just woken up from a dream.

The Yin-Yang Demon Lord, who was also interested in Yin-Yang ink before, said tentatively, “No one has bid? Then let me make a bid first! – 20 million divine stones!”

“Okay! The Yin-Yang Demon Lord bid 20 million divine stones, is there any higher one!?” The old man Tianxin began to mobilize the atmosphere of the scene.

However, no matter how he moved, the scene was silent.

Xu Ming did not bid.

Originally, when the old black devil made an offer, the three troublemakers, True God Sha Shuo, True God Tujin, and True God Luo Xing, did not make any bids—they just saw that the old black devil was unhappy, so they deliberately made trouble and gave the old black devil a favor. Raise the price. And the popularity of the Yin-Yang Demon Lord is still relatively good, but no one deliberately makes things difficult for him.

“Uh...” Seeing that the scene was still silent, the old man Tianxin looked at the private room where Xu Ming was, “Did no one bid a higher price?”

The meaning of the old man Tianxin couldn’t be more obvious, that is, waiting for Xu Ming’s bid.

However, Xu Ming didn’t even bother him at all.

As a result, the scene continued to be awkwardly silent.

“If no one bids, then...” Elder Tianxin obviously did not expect that the auction of the second piece of Yin-Yang ink would be such a dramatic situation; he had to bite the bullet and start the countdown, “The first 20 million divine stone Second-rate!”

“Twenty million divine stones for the second time...”

Some of the onlookers couldn't stand it anymore, and some even began to remind the old black devil: “I said the old black devil, this piece of Yin-Yang ink is only 20 million divine stones! Don't you want to bid?”

“That's right! You buy this piece back, so that the ‘average price’ of your two pieces of Yin-Yang ink is only more than 60 million divine stones! – Each piece is only 10 million higher than the usual market price. It's just a \*\*\*\* stone!”

“Yeah! You can buy it back and sell it to others later!”

...

The old black devil's face is darker than coal: “Go away! I bought two pieces of Yin-Yang ink, I have a fart!”

Yin Yang ink, only need one piece. If you buy two pieces, the old black devil can only use one piece, and keep the other piece...

Moreover, even if the old black devil wants to buy it, there is no magic stone to buy it! All his net worth was spent just now!

As for buying it back and selling it to others... what a shit! Yin-Yang ink is a very unpopular thing. When someone wants it, you can get 40 to 50 million sacred stones. When no one wants it, you can't sell 20 million!

The more the old black devil thought about it, the darker his face became.

“Twenty million for the third time!—Deal!”

Snapped!

The final word!

No one thought that the auction of two pieces of Yin Yang ink would be so dramatic...

The Yin-Yang Demon Lord is also stupid—the happiness came so suddenly! It only cost 20 million Divine Stones, and the Yin-Yang Ink actually got it!

Look at the yin and yang ink that the old black devil spent 100 million divine stones to buy; the mood of the yin and yang monster is really good, and he wants to fly up to the sky side by side with the sun!

“I...” The old black devil is really crazy!

He hysterically directed at the private room where Xu Ming was, and roared, “Why didn’t you take a picture... Who the \*\*\*\* are you? You were playing with me just now, right!?”

“Yeah, I’m just playing with you! What’s wrong?” This time, Xu Ming didn’t change his voice on purpose, but said in his original voice.

“You...” The old black devil was stunned for a moment, and then he heard Xu Ming’s voice, “It’s you! It’s you!—You dare to play with me! You’re dead! You’re dead!”

“I’m doomed?” Xu Ming smiled cheaply, and then said loudly, “Is this how the Wanwan Pavilion entertains distinguished guests? – Someone threatens me, don’t you care?”

The old man Tianxin sneered and shouted: “Black Devil, old ghost, I can understand your mood! However, this is the Wanwan Pavilion, and you can’t tolerate it! If you have any grievances, you can leave the Wanwan Pavilion and talk about it!”

“Humph!” The old black devil could only grunt bitterly, not daring to say anything more.

At this time, everyone else also reacted. It turns out that the old black devil has grievances and grievances with the other party. No wonder!

Everyone began to sympathize with the old black devil, dare to offend the masters in the VIP area, the old black devil is really courting death!

Some gods who had a good relationship with the old black devil, saw that the old black devil offended people who shouldn't have offended, and couldn't help but start to think about whether they should stay away from the old black devil, so as not to be harmed by him.

And those who have had some festivals with the old black devil in the first place wondered if it was time for them to fall into the trap?

For a time, the old black devil seemed to be in an extremely isolated situation.

"I..." The black devil's eyes were full of burning anger, "This son is too deceiving! I won't kill him, I will not be a human being!"

Deceiving too much?

Xu Ming has always adhered to this principle—people do not offend meI do not offend others!

Since the old black devil dares to offend Brother Ming, don't blame Brother Ming for playing him to death!

...

Such a small disturbance is not worth mentioning at the auction conference.

Soon, the old man Tianxin introduced the next auction item: "The next auction item is somewhat special. It is not a treasure, but... a person!"

Speaking of which, in the private room of the VIP area, many people's eyes lit up. They have probably guessed what the next auction item will be.

Sure enough, the old man Tianxin continued: "This person is... a person born with great luck!"

Whoa!

The floor of the auction table cracked.



A slender figure in white clothes slowly rose to the stage.

Chapter 880: Younger Sister

A slender figure in white clothes slowly rose to the stage.

“This is...” Sisi suddenly held her breath, and then the tears fell down uncontrollably.

...

At this time, it was 800,000 miles south of the Golden Crow City.

In a dark and cold iron wood forest.

A withered old man in a robe of stars, respectfully crouched on the ground. In the direction of his head, it was a icy young general in white armor, standing proudly with his hands behind his back.

If Xu Ming is here, he will definitely recognize that this young general in white armor is Li Xiujie who came to the Endless Continent to take Yin Ran away!

As for this withered old man, Xu Ming did not know him; however, his identity was not simple. He was Xue Rong, the head of the branch hall of the Holy Emperor Palace in Jinwu City! Is a genuine ten-star master!

“General Li, I don’t know if you came to me, what’s your order?” Xue Rong asked respectfully, not even daring to lift his head.

You must know that General Li Xiujie, not only in terms of status, far surpassed Xue Rong, a small branch hall master, but also far surpassed Xue Rong in terms of strength.

Therefore, even though Xue Rong had been cultivating for a longer time, he did not dare to be disrespectful in the face of Li Xiujie.

“Xue Rong!” Li Xiujie snorted coldly, “I asked you to find Xu Ming last time, have you found it?”

“Reporting to General Li, I carefully reviewed all the gods who applied for the Star Medal, but I didn’t find Xu Ming’s life breath!” Xue Rong answered honestly.

In normal times, Xue Rong would not need to ask Xue Rong personally for such trivial matters as reviewing the Star Medal; but now, because of Li Xiujie’s explanation, Xue Rong really strictly controls the issuance of every Star Medal.

Li Xiujie said with a displeased expression: “As far as I know, Xu Ming has come to God’s Domain!”

“Ah?” Xue Rong was surprised.

“And...” Li Xiujie said again, “I have already asked Master Yin and Yang to investigate, Xu Ming has already entered the Golden Crow City, right in the Golden Crow City!”

“Is there such a thing!?” Xue Rong continued, “I’ll go back to the Golden Crow City and look for Xu Ming’s traces carefully! Even if I dig three feet into the ground, I will definitely find him and kill him!”

“Yeah!” Li Xiujie nodded indifferently, “After returning, it’s best to block the Golden Crow City immediately to prevent him from escaping! Also, once you find Xu Ming, kill him immediately, don’t hesitate at all!”

“Yes!” Xue Rong said, “It’s just... Our Holy Emperor Palace’s power in Golden Crow City is limited after all. I’m worried... City Lord’s Mansion or Golden Crow Guard will not help me with space blockade!”

The City Lord’s Mansion and the Golden Crow Guard are the two largest local snakes in the Golden Crow City, and they all have the means to block space!

And the Holy Emperor Palace, the power in the Golden Crow City is far behind!

Li Xiujie threw a world ring at random, and said, “There are some divine crystals in it. If they don’t want to, you can buy them with divine crystals!”

“Yes!” Xue Rong’s words just now meant that he politely asked Li Xiujie for “expenses”.

“Go! Start as soon as possible, or you will change later!” Li Xiujie waved his hand again and said, “Besides, don’t mention it to anyone, you have seen me! I will try my best to blur the causal traces of your contact with me. !”

The reason why Li Xiujie did not personally kill Xu Ming was because he was afraid of being known by Yin Ran!

Even now, when he took a detour to deal with Xu Ming, he had to find a way to make the traces of cause and effect about him blur and fade away.

“General Li, let me take the liberty to ask... What kind of identity is this Xu Ming!?” Xue Rong couldn’t help but ask – he is not stupid, of course he knows that there are definitely some people who can make Li Xiujie kill with all his energy. History!

“It’s just from a dusty world!” Li Xiujie said casually, “However, for some reasons, it’s not convenient for me to deal with him! Don’t worry, if you kill him, there won’t be any trouble!”

rest assured?

To be honest, Xue Rong really didn’t dare to rest assured!

However, Li Xiujie had ordered him, and he didn’t dare to disobey; otherwise, with Li Xiujie’s gloomy temperament, I’m afraid he would die now!

“The strength is low, there is no way!” Xue Rong sighed in the bottom of his heart, then bowed to Li Xiujie, and flew away as a streamer.

“Humph!” Li Xiujie sneered, “Xu Ming, ah Xu Ming, you really dare to come to God’s Domain, you are really courting death... However, Erke, that rubbish, I have given him a testimonial, but it has become Xu Ming’s stepping stone! Trash is trash! Humph!”

Immediately, Li Xiujie also turned into a white light and left the jurisdiction of the Golden Crow City.

He wants to rush back immediately and ask Master Karma to take action to erase and fade the traces of Karma on his body.

...

Golden Crow City.

The Pavilion of All Things.

Inside Xu Ming's VIP room.

Sisi suddenly held her breath and couldn't help but shed tears: "Sister... I finally found you!"

Yes, on the auction stage, the slender woman in white who was bound in mid-air by a mysterious force was Sisi's younger sister, Han Yingying! Like Sisi, she is also a natural luck person.

Xu Ming also looked at it in surprise – the appearance of this woman in white is exactly the same as Sisi!

"Sisi, you and your sister are indeed printed from the same mold!" Xu Ming sighed.

At this time, the maid Xiaodie was also stunned—of course she also noticed something was wrong.

However, it was not her Xiaodie's turn to dictate the matter of the guests.

"This is..." The old black devil, True God Sha Shuo and other gods who had contacted Xu Ming also discovered this situation. They also guessed that Xu Ming was probably here for the auction of this born with great luck!

"Everyone!" said the old man Tianxin, "I believe everyone is very aware of the rarity and preciousness of those born with great luck, so I will not be tired of talking about it! I have hosted the auction for so many years This is just me The second natural lucky person in the auction!"

“Yingying”, who was bound by a mysterious force in the air above the auction table, was full of despair at this time.

Once someone who is born with great luck is discovered, the end is often extremely tragic! – This is the catastrophe that the born with great luck is unable to contend! Almost all those born with great luck will die in catastrophe!

“Old Tianxin!” A voice resounded in a VIP private room, “You said she was born with great luck, but how can you prove it?”

“No need to prove!” The old man Tianxin’s tone was flat, but there was an unquestionable feeling, “The reputation of our Wanwan Pavilion is the best proof!”

Immediately, there was no doubt at the scene!

The reputation of the Wanwan Pavilion is not forged in one or two years, but is forged with hundreds of millions of years! – Over the hundreds of millions of years, the Pavilion of All Things has sold many treasures that are more precious than those born with great luck, but there has never been a reputation problem.

The old man Tianxin said lightly: “Okay! I won’t say more nonsense! – Born with great luck, the starting price is 100 million divine stones, please bid!”