

## Genius 1491

### Chapter 1491: Tianyuan Inn!

In ye Chen's eyes, there was an ear-piercing sound of the air breaking above the huge square. It was as if the entire void could not bear it.

Then, giant birds tore the sky apart. Terrifying beasts that were like war Giants descended from the sky, and on top of them stood men in golden battle armor.

These people were all protecting the young man who was leading them.

The young man had a handsome face, and there was a mark that looked like a fish scale between his eyebrows. From afar, it looked like an ancient divine pattern, containing a sacred and majestic aura, making people not dare to look at it directly.

Behind him, there was a young man in golden battle armor with the same mark on his forehead.

"It's Jiang Li and Jiang qianxing, the divine sons of the great Jiang divine dynasty."

"What? The great Jiang dynasty had actually sent out two divine sons this time? Oh my God, what a big move. It seems that the great Jiang dynasty is determined to get the Huangshen tomb!"

"....."

When they saw this scene, many people in the huge square, who had been holding their breath, could not help but suck in a breath of cold air. Their faces were filled with shock.

"Great Jiang dynasty?"

Ye Chen looked at this group of people, his eyes focused on the great Jiang divine dynasty's Divine Son, Jiang Li. "You're just a deity, but you've already vaguely comprehended the deity transformation intent realm. Your talent is not bad."

His eyes flickered slightly, and he became more interested in this so-called great Jiang dynasty. What surprised him the most was that he actually saw Jiang Ye in the group.

On the square, Jiang Li and the others didn't care about everyone's gazes. Instead, they walked to Tianyuan Inn in the distance. Tianyuan Inn was built by Tianyuan city and was specially used to receive some distinguished guests.

However, when Ye Chen's gaze fell on Jiang Li, Jiang Li also seemed to sense it and turned to look at the crowd, his eyes flashing.

Jiang Ye, who was behind her, looked over and said respectfully, "What's wrong, Your Highness?"

"It's nothing!"

Jiang Li looked at the crowd again and then took them to Tianyuan Inn thoughtfully.

Just now, his intuition told him that someone was spying on him, but he couldn't find that person in the crowd. Then there was only one explanation left, this Tianyuan city was indeed as the rumors said, crouching tigers and hidden dragons.

After they had left, many forces came to the square one after another but they did not attract much attention from ye chen.

"Uncle ye, do we have any plans now?" Yang Hao couldn't help but ask.

"No, I didn't!"

Ye chen smiled. Under the disbelieving gaze of the former, he looked at the crowd and said indifferently, "The plan now is to temporarily find a place to settle down. Everyone should disperse. If there is any movement, inform each other."

His real purpose was to find out the whereabouts of the five elements heaven-connecting Lotus in Tianyuan city. However, this item was extremely precious. In order to prevent unnecessary trouble, it was better to do it in secret.

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Tianyuan Inn was called an Inn, but it was like a magnificent tower. It was densely covered with formations. What ye chen was most concerned about was that the tower contained extremely rich spiritual energy.

When ye chen arrived at the entrance of Tianyuan Inn with the great ancestor, Yang Hao, and the others, a waiter greeted them warmly, "Are you guys going to stay at a hotel?"

This attendant was only 16 or 18 years old, but he was already at the late-stage of the Golden core realm. With this realm, he would be the head of a small family on earth and would be respected by everyone. However, he was just a servant here.

Old ancestor yellow spring's eyes were like those of a rich Bachelor. "Give us the best rooms in your shop."

The attendant, however, looked troubled. "Senior, I'm really sorry. At the moment, most of the rooms in our Inn are full, especially the best rooms. Not a single room is left."

"Kid, what do you mean? do you think that we don't have money to spend?" Old ancestor yellow spring glared at him.

The attendant smiled wryly. "There really isn't any left. The opening of the desolate Divine tomb is just around the corner. Too many people have come to Tianyuan city. It's not just my Tianyuan Inn, all the other inns are already packed."

"Alright, let's not make things difficult for him!"

Ye chen shook his head helplessly and said to the former, "Give us one of your remaining rooms!"

After saying that, he immediately threw out a storage bag that contained a lot of spirit stones. After the attendant took it, he immediately turned around and handed a few Jade tokens to everyone. "Everyone, this is the key to the room. You only need to drip a drop of blood on it and it will be refined ..."

"Isn't it just a room card? It's actually so rare?" Yang Hao was shocked.

"Every room is protected by arrays and restrictions. You have to use a key to open it!"

Old ancestor yellow spring gave him a contemptuous look. "Don't f\*cking show your country bumpkin's face and embarrass the ancestor!"

The attendant smiled. "Ladies and gentlemen, your rooms are not next to each other. There are room numbers on it. Just follow the instructions and you'll find it."

Yang Hao refined the room token, and a string of words appeared on it. He couldn't help but say, "I'm in the seventh place in the West!"

"The patriarch is 12th in the West!" Old ancestor yellow spring said.

"I'm in the ninth West ..." Ye Wushuang said.

Ye chen looked at the room number in his hand and frowned. "I'm at East 24. It seems like we really don't stay together."

"That's nothing."

Old ancestor yellow spring didn't seem to mind. "We're just staying in an Inn. What's the point of staying together? we don't have any special hobbies. We can look out for each other at any time."

After saying that, he took the lead and walked towards his room.

After ye chen watched everyone leave, he shook his head and walked toward his room with the token.

Not long after he left, old ancestor yellow spring came back and smiled at the attendant. "Little brother, do you know where there is a club in Tianyuan city?"

"What's a club?" the attendant was slightly stunned.

"Um ..."

Old ancestor yellow spring's lips moved slightly, and he finally squeezed out a few words while rubbing his hands. "A brothel ..."

"There are!"

The waiter suddenly understood. As if it was the first time he had received such a request, he said in embarrassment, "Head east for a hundred miles and you'll see a Pavilion on the mountain with the words 'Immortals restaurant' written on it. That's it ..."

As soon as he finished speaking, he felt his vision blur. When he looked again, the old ancestor was no longer there. He couldn't help but shake his head. "Sigh, another target to be plucked. He's so lustful of beauty at such a young age. He's destined to not go far on the path of cultivation ..."

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Tianyuan Inn didn't look big from the outside, but it was a different world inside. There were hundreds of floors, and each floor was layered with a void array so that they didn't affect each other. The person who set up the array was very accomplished, so that outsiders couldn't peek into the room.

When ye chen arrived at the room, he found out that the so-called East twenty-four was just a courtyard. It was a combination of several rooms with a small courtyard in the middle. It was similar to a homestay in the secular world and was extremely simple.

### **Chapter 1492: News of Yang Tian!**

In the middle of the courtyard, there was a stone that was about 30 feet tall.

At this moment, there was a young man in green sitting on top of it with his eyes closed. Two Qi Dragons were spurted out from his nose and Thunder could be heard.

The young man's cultivation base was at the great circle of the original level.

"The spirit turtle breathing technique?"

Ye chen could not help but take a step at a time. He could see the uniqueness of the youth's breathing technique at a glance and shook his head inwardly."Unfortunately, this breathing technique isn't as good as it should be. If I continue to practice it like this, I will hurt my heart one day ..."

At this moment, the young man who had been meditating with his eyes closed suddenly opened his eyes and stared at him coldly."Who are you? Why are you here?"

Ye chen took out the token in his hand. The former's expression softened and he said impatiently,""The room on the far left behind you is your room."

After saying that, he closed his eyes again and started to cultivate.

"Many thanks!"

Ye chen said, then turned and walked to the door of his room. The so-called door was actually a hazy restriction. He did not even need to use a token to enter this restriction.

However, in order to not cause unnecessary trouble, he took out a token and stepped into the restriction.

The moment he entered, the young man on the stone suddenly opened his eyes and looked at the room he was in."Another hothead who came to the Huangshen tomb. He should take a good look at his own cultivation level. How dare he covet the opportunities in the Huangshen tomb."

"If you have the time, why don't you learn from me and focus on your cultivation? as long as you have great perseverance, you will step into the soul formation stage one day ..."

He seemed to be regretful and self-encouraging, and then he closed his eyes again.

On the other hand, ye Chen's room was extremely simple. It was less than a hundred square meters. The resting room only had a bed and a futon for meditation. Behind it was an alchemy furnace and a small alchemy room.

Fortunately, there was an endless stream of spiritual energy flowing into the room from all directions.

Such conditions might be simple for ordinary people, but it was nothing for cultivators. After all, they only needed to sit on a futon to meditate for decades.

Ye Chen raised his hand and set up another restriction in the room. Then, he sat down and secretly calculated. "The most important task now is to find out about the five elements heaven-connecting Lotus. The second is to find the whereabouts of Yang Tian and the immortal flying knife."

"The five elements heaven-connecting Lotus is not an ordinary item. It is very difficult to find it in ordinary pharmacies. The only breakthrough may be in the auctions and the major markets."

His eyes flickered slightly, and he couldn't help but send his divine sense out. He ignored the arrays and restrictions outside the rooms and sensed everything.

"Did you guys hear? For the sake of the desolate Divine tomb, all the great Holy Lands have sent their best forces. Even the internal members of the Tianyuan trading company have invited external help. It is said that this is a test for the younger generation. The winner will take over the power of the Tianyuan trading company."

"It's rumored that the Lord of the Huangshen tomb, old man Great Desolation, had once killed his way into the restricted area and then retreated unscathed. How do you think the various Holy Lands would not go crazy over this?"

"Not only that, I heard that even the various major races have moved out, including the merman race's son-in-law. It's said that this person obtained an unparalleled inheritance in the merman race's ancestral land ..."

One of them caught ye Chen's eye. "The son-in-law of the merman race? Luo Tianya and Taoist of Northern Yama once said that Yang Tian was captured by the merman race to be their son-in-law. Could it be Yang Tian?"

Thinking of this, he could not help but say, 'if it's really Yang Tian, then there's a need to pay attention to this Huangshen tomb.'

He once again spread out his spiritual will, but he did not hear any useful information. On the contrary, there were a few rooms in the inn that had extremely vast arrays and restrictions.

With the strength of his divine sense, it was not difficult to break it, but it would inevitably alert the enemy, so he could only give up.

"Since we know Yang Tian's whereabouts, it's time to find the five elements heaven-connecting Lotus!"

Ye Chen's eyes flashed. He immediately got up, opened the restriction, and walked out of the room. He saw the young man in the courtyard still meditating on the mountain rock with his eyes closed.

It was only when ye chen walked past him that the young man opened his eyes. Ye chen smiled and said, "This brother, do you know if there's a market nearby?"

"West City!"

The young man said coldly and closed his eyes again.

"Many thanks!"

Ye chen said and walked out of the courtyard.

The young man opened his eyes and looked in the direction of the man. "When others stay in Tianyuan Inn, they want to use the rare and rich spiritual Qi to cultivate. However, this person wants to go to the market instead. Obviously, he wants to buy elixirs to forcibly improve his realm."

"It's really stupid to rely on external forces like this."

As he spoke, he shook his head. "Looking at his young age, his cultivation level is definitely not higher than the soul formation stage. From his words and actions, he is destined not to reach the soul formation stage in this life."

In the seventh room in the West, ye chen looked at Yang Hao with a strange expression. "Are you saying that the old ancestor has gone out?"

"Right. The forefather just left not long ago."

Yang Hao said innocently, "I asked him what he was going to do. He just smiled and didn't say anything. He even asked me if I wanted to go. He said he would take me to have some fun."

Get a taste of the meat ...

The corners of ye Chen's mouth twitched. He could only say, "I have something to do, so I need to go out. You just stay in the room and don't run around."

He thought about it and decided not to tell her about Yang Tian.

At the same time, Tianyuan city, gods restaurant.

"Not bad, not bad. Continue. Serve me well and I'll reward you with some spirit pills. It'll be equivalent to decades of cultivation ..." Old ancestor yellow spring laughed heartily.

In the room, the sounds of birds chirping could be heard intermittently, but they were immediately blocked by the array.

On the eighth floor of the divine Inn, outside a quiet and antique room, a duck-like voice sounded, "Xueyin, a fat sheep is coming, a fat sheep is coming ..."

Immediately after, a warm and numbing voice sounded in the antique room. "Aunt Yan, what fat sheep?"

"You don't know this, but just a moment ago, a fat sheep came to our side. He was extremely generous, easily giving out hundreds or thousands of spiritual stones. He even had dustfall pills, dragon blood pills ..."

A charming woman in her 30s stood at the door and said excitedly, "I'm sure that this fat sheep must be the successor of some Holy Land. We can't miss this opportunity!"

The bone-numbing voice sounded again, "Aunt Yan, let the other Big Sisters go. With their charming techniques and plucking techniques, they will definitely be able to capture the other party."

As soon as these words were spoken, the woman standing at the door immediately wanted to cry but had no tears. "None of them can do it, all of them crawled out of the room, a total of fifty years of cultivation was lost. I suspect that the person must be proficient in sexual techniques, otherwise he would not be so lively."

"Xue Yin, as the courtesan of the immortals 'loft, you have captivated countless men in the entire Tian Yuan city. Even a divine transformation realm old ancestor can't resist your temptation ..."

"If you don't do anything, the immortals 'restaurant will suffer a great loss!"

### **Chapter 1493: Trade fair in the hidden space!**

After walking out of Tianyuan Inn, ye chen walked toward the west side of the city at a moderate pace.

There were very few mortals in the city, and most of the people who came and went were cultivators. However, many of them deliberately concealed their aura or cultivated breath-concealing techniques.

In ye Chen's eyes, this was no different from covering one's ears and stealing a Bell.

On both sides of the street, there were shops with carved railings and Jade tiles. They looked extremely Grand, and almost every shop was full.

Ye chen walked into the crowded shops and scanned them with his divine sense. He could not help but shake his head.

When he walked out of the last shop and was about to return home, he found that the crowded street had suddenly become noisy. Then, it was chaotic and countless cultivators retreated to the side with great changes in their expressions.

Immediately after, the entire ground began to shake violently. A group of people riding on strange beasts galloped over from the South Gate. The dense killing intent caused countless people's faces to change.

"It's the deep Heaven guards!"

"The deep Heaven guards of the city Lord's mansion!" Someone gasped.

"What? Weren't the deep Heaven guards tightly controlled by Tianyuan trading company and rarely revealed to the public? Why are they making such a big fuss now?"

"Hehe, I'm afraid you don't know. It's said that something was stolen from Tianyuan trading company, and the deep Heaven guards came out to catch the thief. They even sealed off the four city gates!"

"He dares to steal from Tianyuan trading company. I'm afraid he doesn't want to live anymore."

"I'm curious about what Tianyuan trading company has lost. You know, with Tianyuan trading company's financial resources, it's not necessary to make such a big fuss over ordinary things."

There were countless murmurs in the surroundings.

Ye Chen also retreated to the side, allowing the deep Heaven guard to brush past him. He then thought to himself, "This is interesting."

Shaking his head, he walked in the direction of Tianyuan Inn. After walking for a few dozen miles, he stopped and turned back to the empty alley behind him, "Friend, come out!"

However, the void remained silent in the face of his words.

"Refusing a toast only to be forced to drink a forfeit!"

Ye Chen's eyes flickered. He reached out a hand and locked down a space. Then, he slammed his hand in that direction.

"Swish!"

The space was extremely distorted, like a crushed marshmallow. With a muffled groan, a black shadow finally rushed out from it.

The black shadow was about to escape as soon as it appeared.

"You've followed this ye all the way, stay!"

Ye Chen clenched his fist at the space she was in. The former immediately felt as if she had hit something heavy and was sent flying back.

It was a little girl wearing a green cotton coat. She was only seven or eight years old, and her facial features were extremely delicate, like a porcelain doll. However, her face was a little pale.

"Eh?"

Even Ye Chen's eyes flashed with surprise. He did not expect the person who followed him to be a little girl. However, his eyes were still cold.

In the cultivation world, age and appearance did not determine one's status. Often, a girl who looked only a few years old could be an old monster who had cultivated for thousands of years.

"Tell me, why are you following me!" Ye Chen said.

The girl bit her lips and looked at him with fear. She said timidly, "Big brother, I'm being chased by bad people. I have no choice but to follow you. Please take pity on me and let me go."

After saying that, she revealed a pitiful look. If that look fell into the eyes of an ordinary person, perhaps they would be tempted to hide.

However, Ye Chen's expression did not falter. An invisible murderous intent covered the sky and earth, sealing him. "You have one more chance to explain!"



After feeling the killing intent, a flash of fear appeared in the girl's eyes. She rolled her eyes and said, "Because big brother is handsome, the most handsome person I've ever seen, so ..."

"BOOM!"

Ye chen took a step forward, and an invisible pressure pressed down.

"I'll talk, I'll talk!"

"Because I've seen you before. I've seen your portrait in the city Lord's mansion of Tianyuan city," the girl said hurriedly.

"What a load of nonsense!" Ye chen snorted coldly.

"It's true!"

"I saw your portrait in lady Ziyue's room, so I subconsciously wanted to follow you and see your relationship with her," the girl explained.

Ye Chen's eyes flashed. "There's a portrait of me in Fang Ziyue's room?"

"Indeed!"

"Miss Fang has never been interested in men. However, your portrait was in the room, so ..." The girl was relieved.

"Hmph!"

Ye chen snorted coldly. He was slightly convinced. After all, he had only just met Fang Ziyue. It was impossible for anyone to know the relationship between the two.

He waved his sleeve and turned to leave. "Get lost!"

The girl rolled her eyes and suddenly said, "Don't, big brother. I'm guessing you're not from Tianyuan city. You must be here for the Huangshen tomb, right?"

"So what if I am? So what if I'm not?" Ye chen turned around to look at her.

The girl continued, "I also know that you came out this time to buy some elixirs and Dharma Treasures to enhance your strength. Unfortunately, you came to the wrong place. The real treasures are not displayed in the open. I know a place that is extremely hidden and specializes in big treasures!"

"What place?" Ye chen said.

The girl rolled her eyes. "It's not impossible to tell you, but you have to take me with you. The entry requirements for that place are extremely high. Only soul formation cultivators can participate."

"Sure!" Ye chen muttered.

"That's great!"

The girl chuckled. "This place is known as the ghost market. It's a spatial trade fair and is extremely secretive. The number of people who know about it in the entire Tianyuan city can be counted on two hands. There must be something you want."

“Lead the way!” Ye chen said.

The girl stuck out her tongue playfully and nodded in agreement.

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An hour later, in a barren land in Tianyuan city.

The wind and sand here were rampant, and the spiritual energy was extremely thin. It could be said that there was no sign of human habitation, but no one would have thought that an extremely secretive spatial trade fair would be held in such a barren land.

Two figures landed in front of a cactus, scaring a lizard away. The girl pointed at the edge of the sandstorm and said, “Big brother, this is the place!”

Ye chen frowned inwardly and immediately enveloped the area with his divine will.

A look of surprise flashed across his calm eyes. This was because he could sense that there were no less than a hundred auras in this space. The weakest among them was at the early divine transformation realm, and there were even many at the mid and late divine transformation realm.

What surprised ye chen the most was that one of the auras was extremely vast. Ye chen had once felt this kind of fluctuation from elder ku.

“This place is extremely well hidden!”

Ye chen retracted his gaze and smiled faintly. “I hope you won’t disappoint me ...”

#### **Chapter 1494: Old thing, I gave you face but you don’t want it!**

“Big brother, what you’ve seen is only the tip of the iceberg!”

The little girl chuckled beside him. “The real deal is in the ghost Affairs. After you enter, big brother should keep a low profile. After all, there are all kinds of old monsters here.”

“Enough nonsense, let’s go!”

Ye chen smiled, then with a wave of his sleeve, he immediately swept her into the depths of the desert. His entire person seemed to have touched some kind of barrier and then mysteriously disappeared from the world.

In the depths of the desert, there was a 100-foot-wide spatial hole in front of a sand dune. It was surrounded by terrifying spatial power, like a ferocious mouth.

“Opening up a separate space in the void to use for trading. He’s willing to spend. This ye is somewhat looking forward to it!”

Ye chen smiled and immediately used the disguising technique. At a speed visible to the naked eye, his face turned into an old man with a face full of stubbles and a slightly hunched back.

When he looked again, the girl beside him had also turned into an old woman with a walking stick and a head full of silver hair. She even coughed from time to time.

“Let’s go!”

Ye chen gave her a deep look and immediately stepped into the huge spatial hole. As the space changed, an endless suction force came.

Not long after, the two of them found that the scene in front of them had changed. It was replaced by a place that looked like a huge square. It was densely packed with many buildings, forming a block.

Above their heads was a patch of gray, and a terrifying astral wind was wreaking havoc.

At this moment, the huge ring-shaped square was already filled with people. As the two of them entered, many gazes were cast over. However, they were quickly retracted.

The girl who had turned into an old woman looked around as if it was her first time here. “Big brother, what do you need?”

“Let’s take a look first. ”

Ye chen could not help but glance at her after he finished speaking. “This ye will keep his promise and bring you in. You can go and do your own things.”

“Big brother doesn’t want me to follow you that much?”

The old woman pouted her lips in grievance but still nodded and parted ways with ye chen.

“It’s extremely likely that this person is the one who has alarmed the deep Heaven guards!”

Ye chen watched her leave. His eyes flickered a few times before he shook his head and walked straight to a Street.

Both sides of the street were filled with all kinds of stalls. The items on them could be said to be dazzling. Jade slips, medicinal pills, magic weapons, precious materials, all of them were extraordinary items.

The bosses sitting cross-legged in front of the stall all had long and unfathomable auras. In addition, they didn’t say a word, so they were obviously not to be trifled with.

“The seven-revolution treasure River pill can help mid-stage soul formation cultivators nourish their divine court and have a chance to increase their divine will ...”

“The 10000 origins convergence technique can be cultivated to the great circle of the soul formation stage ...”

“Ten miles Green Dragon Sword, a top-tier ice-type Supreme spiritual treasure ...”

“.....”

Ye Chen’s eyes swept across the stalls and once again believed the girl’s words. This was a top-tier trade fair and there was nothing below the soul formation stage.

The street was very large. Even ye chen took a full cup of tea's worth of time to stroll around. However, the items on the stalls might be attractive to others but they were meaningless to him.

When ye chen reached the end of the square, an ancient Pavilion came into view. The pavilion was extremely old, as if it had experienced countless years. No one dared to underestimate it.

There were a few ancient words on the top of the building, "auction hall." At this moment, many figures were entering the building in an orderly manner.

"Auction house?"

Ye Chen's eyes flickered and he walked toward the former. He saw two old men in gray robes with their faces shrouded in black mist guarding the entrance to the pavilion.

The two of them didn't say a word as they expressionlessly sized up everyone who entered. A heavy pressure came from their bodies. They were clearly at the great circle of soul formation.

In a sect outside the domain, a cultivator at the great circle of soul formation stage would be able to become the leader. However, here, they were reduced to mere gatekeepers. From this, it could be seen how high the standard of this so-called auction house was.

As soon as ye chen approached, one of the old men glanced at him and said expressionlessly, "Your Excellency, please show me your identity certificate!"

"Will this work?"

Ye chen flicked his finger and a golden token immediately shot toward the former. The latter took it and sized it up. His pupils immediately shrank violently, then he returned the token to ye chen and handed him a bamboo hat. "Please enter!"

The token was given to him by Fang Ziyue before she left.

The bamboo hat was a unique item of the trade fair. It was used to hide one's aura. After all, the trade fair could not be done in public. The items traded would often cause a commotion in the outside world, so they had to change their identities.

Ye chen put on his bamboo hat and walked into the attic. What greeted his eyes was a large hall about the size of half a square. The hall had a total of three floors, and each floor was distributed with many rooms. There were faint auras emanating from many rooms.

As soon as ye chen entered, countless divine senses rushed toward him. They were obviously trying to find out his identity but were blocked by the bamboo hat.

"Hmph!"

Ye chen activated his divine will and snorted imperceptibly. Immediately, a divine will attack flooded out in all directions like a tide.

In an instant, many people felt a sharp pain in their souls. They took a deep breath and said, "This person must be an old monster at the level of a complete divine transformation realm!"

Ye chen entered the only remaining room on the third floor alone and immediately began to look around. He saw that the auction stand in the middle of the first floor was empty. It was clear that the auction had not yet begun.

At this moment, his spiritual will suddenly heard a voice from the next room. ""Fellow Daoist, I am willing to pay 100000 spirit stones for your room!"

He couldn't help but look in the direction of the voice. He saw three men wearing bamboo hats standing outside the room next door. The leader was obviously communicating with the owner of the room.

The next moment, an extremely old voice came from the room next to ye chen 's, ""Get lost!"

It was obvious that he had rejected the former's request.

Seeing this, the owners of the divine senses all gloated, as if they were happy to see such a good show.

The man in the bamboo hat, who was the leader of the three men, chuckled. ""You shameless old thing! You're only at the mid divine transformation realm, yet you still dare to be so arrogant!"

"Get out here!"

After saying that, he reached out his hand and broke the array in the room by force. He then came out with an old man in a bamboo hat, whose face was filled with fear.

"Fellow Daoist, it's a misunderstanding. I'm willing to give up my room ..." The owner of the room was terrified.

"It's too late!"

The man in the bamboo hat said coldly. He exerted force in his arm and the former turned into a mist of blood on the spot. Even his soul was not spared.

Seeing this scene, the faces of many people who were paying attention to this scene changed slightly. ""To be able to kill a mid divine transformation realm expert in an instant ... It seems like this person must be at the great circle of the divine transformation realm!"

The man in the bamboo hat squashed the man like an ant and led his men into the room. Then, the room fell into silence.

Ye chen took a long look at the room the man was in. For some reason, the man in the bamboo hat gave him a familiar feeling.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but use a wisp of divine sense to cover the next room, only to see that the man with the bamboo hat had taken off his bamboo hat, revealing the appearance of a young man with thick eyebrows and big eyes.

"I'm going to suffocate to death, this broken bamboo hat!"

The young man sat heavily on the futon.

The two elders in bamboo hats in front of him joined forces to seal the entire room. One of them wanted to say something, but he hesitated. "Son-in-law, we're in Tianyuan city right now. It's best to be careful."

The thick-browed big-eyed young man said without a care, "What are you afraid of? You've brought the clan's Supreme treasure, the heavenly Heart soul locking tent. Even an early void refinement realm old monster wouldn't be able to spy on us easily."

When ye chen saw the former's face, a hint of surprise flashed across his calm eyes. "It's yang Tian. This kid ..."

### **Chapter 1495: Type 8 Merman corpse!**

"This guy ..."

Looking at the familiar face that he had not seen for a long time in the room next door, ye Chen's heart was filled with mixed feelings, but he was more surprised.

The former was none other than Yang Tian.

He had never expected to see this guy in the black market of Tianyuan city, and they were only separated by a room.

Just as he was stunned, Yang Tian, who was in the room next door, said again, "Elder Quan, do you think I've angered the master of the black market by killing that old man in public?"

"Son-in-law, don't worry!"

An old man with a bamboo hat in front of him smiled faintly and said, "The auction hasn't started yet. Besides, even if the people from the black market want to touch us, they have to think twice."

After saying that, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

The merman race had been able to survive in the Ruins of Yin for countless years. As the Overlord of the outer region of the ruins, they were not an existence that anyone could provoke. Moreover, they had sent three people.

"Then I'm relieved," Yang Tian nodded.

The three of them had no idea that their every word and action had been seen by ye chen, even though they had opened the merfolk clan's Supreme treasure, the Skyheart soul-locking tent.

"It seems like the rumors are true. Yang Tian really did have a fortuitous encounter, and his status in the merman race is not low!"

Ye Chen's eyes flickered and a smile appeared on his lips. With his eyesight, he could naturally tell that Yang Tian's true cultivation base was at the great circle of soul formation. The same was true for the old man in the bamboo hat who was accompanying him.

Just as he was about to go out and meet Yang Tian, a deafening Bell suddenly rang in the silent Hall.

Upon hearing this commotion, many people's faces froze and they could not help but look in the direction of the sound. They saw an old man with white hair and beard, who looked like he was about to die, slowly appear in the distorted space.

The moment he appeared, a terrifying pressure and Dao patterns spread out in the entire Hall, causing countless people to change their expressions.

"Half-step void refinement realm!!!"

Those who were here for the first time gasped. They clearly did not expect that such a hidden spatial trade fair would have such an existence.

"I've made everyone wait!"

After the white-haired old man looked around the hall, his old voice rang in everyone's ears, "There are many old friends here who know this old man. There are also some fellow Daoists who are here for the first time."

"Before the auction, let me introduce myself. I'm old man dark sky, the manager of the spatial trade fair."

The white-haired old man was neither fast nor slow, but no one present showed any impatience. Instead, they listened extremely quietly.

At that moment, an old man walked up to the former and whispered a few words into his ear. He would look at Yang Tian's room from time to time, as if he was reporting everything that had happened.

Dark sky elder looked at Yang Tian's room expressionlessly. With a wave of his sleeve, the space around him shrank violently, as if it had become a cage that trapped him.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the spatial auction officially begins!"

In the distorted space barrier, old man dark sky shook his right arm, and a crystal coffin appeared in the void in front of him.

The crystal coffin was only two meters long, and it was emitting a bone-chilling cold. If one looked closely, they would see a figure sealed in ice.

With the appearance of the ice coffin, the eyes of Yang Tian and the other two in the room next to ye Chen's turned cold and they sat up in shock.

"This is a grade 8 Merman. When he was alive, he was only one step away from Grade 9!"

Under everyone's gaze, old man dark sky spoke with fervor and assurance, "Everyone, I'm sure everyone knows what an eighth-grade Merman represents. His position in the merman race is at the elder level, and his bloodline can be said to be of sacred quality. Most importantly, his body has also nurtured a Thunder extreme spiritual Pearl!"

As his voice fell, the originally quiet Hall immediately set off a wave of sounds.

"Tier 8 Merman! It's actually a tier 8 Merman!"

“This spatial trade fair is really bold. They actually put mermen up for auction. Don’t they know that the merman race has always valued their clansmen and bloodlines? anyone who dares to covet their clansmen is equivalent to making an enemy of the entire Merman race!”

“Grade 8 mermen have already formed a divine bloodline. They are like lamps that burn for tens of thousands of years. The Kasaya they weave is as light as a feather. Their scales can cure all diseases and prolong life ...”

“.....”

Hearing the discussions around him, old man dark sky, who was inside the space shield, smiled slightly, as if he had expected this.

“He really has guts!”

Even ye chen was shocked. He subconsciously looked toward Yang Tian’s room and saw that the three of them had already lost control of the killing intent in their bodies.

“This group of bastards!”

Yang Tian’s face was livid, and his eyes were about to spit fire.

The merman race had treated him well, and it could be said that he had long regarded the merman race as his family. Now that he saw someone taking out a Merman to auction, how could he not be angry?

“Son-in-law, don’t be impulsive!”

Elder Quan took a deep breath and said in a cold voice,“If I’m not wrong, this Merman is the young lady’s younger sister, Princess xuanling, who has been missing for more than ten years. I didn’t expect her to be killed like this!”

“That’s right, son-in-law, the more it’s like this, the more we need to calm down!”

The other bamboo hat old man also suppressed his anger and said,“The plan now is to bring Princess xuanling’s body back first. After reporting to the ancestor, we’ll settle the score with these B \* stars!”

Yang Tian clenched his fists and let out a long breath. “Alright, no matter the price, you must bring my sister-in-law’s body back!”

“Guys, these three people were provided by a fellow Daoist who doesn’t want to be named. This fellow Daoist wants a wood-elemental cultivation technique that can help him reach the void training stage or five million spirit stones!”

Old man dark sky sized up the crowd with a smile.

A void training stage cultivation technique?

Hearing this request, many people’s expressions changed slightly. Apparently, they didn’t expect the other party to have such a big appetite. A cultivation method at the void training stage was a top treasure even in Tianyuan trading company.

For a moment, the entire Hall fell silent again, as if everyone was weighing the gains and losses.



A moment later, a hoarse voice was heard. "This old man wants this item!"

Everyone looked over and saw a dark light suddenly shooting towards black sky old man from a room on the second floor.

Black sky old man took it and found it was a scroll. After branding his divine sense into it for a few seconds, he nodded slightly and said again, "This fellow Daoist has offered a void training stage wood element cultivation technique. Is there anyone who is willing to offer a higher price?"

Everyone was silent. Apparently, they didn't think it was worth it, or they couldn't take out a void training stage cultivation method.

Just then, Yang Tian, who was sitting next to ye chen, suddenly said, "We don't have a wood-elemental void training stage cultivation technique, but can we have a fire-elemental one? Or we're willing to take out six million spirit stones in exchange!"

### **Chapter 1496: After this, all of you will die!**

As soon as he said that, many divine thoughts immediately looked at Yang Tian's room again. They obviously did not expect Yang Tian to be so rich.

At the same time, someone recalled that the bidder was none other than the group that had killed a mid divine transformation realm old monster earlier.

After hearing Yang Tian's words, old man dark sky hesitated for a moment. Then, his lips moved slightly, as if he was talking to the mysterious cultivator who had provided the merman.

Not long after, old man black sky looked at the room where Yang Tian was and said, "The fellow Daoist in Room C2, I'm really sorry, but that fellow Daoist only wants wood-type cultivation techniques!"

At the same time, a hoarse voice resounded from Room B33, "Hehe, it's said that the merfolk race's women are all as beautiful as flowers, National beauties and heavenly fragrances. This old man wants to have a taste of what an eighth-tier merfolk is like."

"This old man shall announce that the body of this eighth-grade Merman belongs to Room B33 ..." Old man dark sky announced.

"Wait!!!"

At this time, an extremely calm voice interrupted him, "I also have a wood-elemental void training stage cultivation method!"

It was ye chen who spoke.

As soon as he said that, countless divine senses were cast toward his room, including the extremely cold gazes of Yang Tian and the other two.

Old man dark sky was slightly stunned. Then, he looked over and said with a smile, "Fellow Daoist in Room C1, if the cultivation technique you give is inferior to the one in Room B33, then it's useless ..."

“How can my cultivation technique be compared to other people’s trash cultivation technique!”

Ye Chen smiled faintly, then flicked his finger. A Jade slip immediately pierced through the room’s array and shot toward old man dark sky.

Since Yang Tian wanted to retrieve the merman’s corpse, as his brother, he could not just sit by and watch the corpse fall into the hands of others.

In addition, he had too many cultivation methods in his mind, not only to reach the void training stage, but also to reach the crossing calamity stage and even Celestial Arts.

Upon hearing his words, the face of an old man with a bamboo hat in Room B33 instantly turned extremely gloomy, “Fellow Daoist, you really have a big mouth. I hope your things are as good as your mouth!”

“Trash, shut up!” Ye Chen said coldly.

Old man dark sky reached out and took the scroll. He glanced at it, and his expression changed.

A few seconds later, he immediately cupped his fists at Ye Chen’s room and said, “The fellow Daoist in Room C1, that fellow Daoist has agreed to exchange with you!!!”

“Bastard!”

Upon hearing this, the old man in Room B33 was instantly angered. He had not expected Ye Chen’s words to come true.

The rest of the people in the main hall were also shocked. They could not understand why the other party had chosen Ye Chen, who was also a wood-type void training stage cultivation technique.

“The guy next door is dead for sure!”

Yang Tian looked at the room next door with a murderous look, then said to the two people in front of him, “Elder Quan, after this, you and elder Yu will kill the person in Room B33. As for the guy next door, leave him to me!”

“Son-in-law, since this man can present a void training stage cultivation method, I’m afraid he must be related to some old monsters at the void training stage ...” Elder Quan said fearlessly.

“It’s fine!”

Yang Tian’s eyes flickered with demonic fire, and a faint, heart-palpating power came out of his body. “I have my own methods!”

In Room B33, an old man with a gloomy aura looked at the two connected rooms opposite him. Lightning flashed in his eyes. “Number C2 must be from the merman race. As for number C1, he must be the divine Son of the five great sacred lands.”

“However, since you dare to be my enemy, you can’t blame me. After this, you will all die!”

His eyes were filled with hatred.

“Everyone!”

At this moment, old man dark sky, who was on the auction stand, smiled and a red scroll appeared in front of him. "This is a fire-type spatial tempering stage cultivation technique, Asura Holy Fire technique. It can devour everything and transform them into Asura Holy Fire. It's especially used to restrain divine souls and dark Souls. It's extremely overbearing ..."

Without waiting for the crowd to think too much, old man dark sky said again, "The condition of the master of this cultivation technique is that he needs a seventh-grade Shen bead."

"Seventh-order Shen bead?"

Hearing this, ye Chen's eyes flickered. "It seems like the person who needs this item cultivates demonic techniques. He's also extremely skilled in illusionary divine powers."

The so-called Shen Pearl was a spiritual Pearl that was born in the body of a Shen beast.

The so-called Mirage beast was an ancient beast that lived in desolate and uninhabited places all year round. It sucked in miasma and then created illusions to confuse people. When ordinary people fell into the illusion, they would have hallucinations and then develop various emotions, such as greed, obsession, and hatred ...

The Mirage beasts evolved by these emotions.

However, Mirage beasts were extremely rare and difficult to deal with. Often, the environment created by a rank seven Mirage beast would make it impossible for even a perfected divine transformation realm cultivator to escape.

As soon as old man black sky finished speaking, many people in the hall shook their heads. It was obvious that there were no sea serpent's pearls. Soon after, someone took out a sea serpent's Pearl and exchanged it with old man black sky.

After two consecutive items, old man dark sky no longer hesitated. He continued to take out one treasure after another that would cause a sensation in the outside world, causing many parties to fight for it.

After this continued for an hour, old man black sky cleared his throat and said with a red face, "Next, we'll begin the auction for the second and final item of this trade fair ..."

After saying that, a piece of bone that looked like a turtle shell suddenly appeared in front of him. The piece of bone was only the size of a baby's palm, and there were various patterns engraved on it.

The moment the tortoiseshell appeared, ye Chen's initially calm face finally showed a slight change. "Incomplete map of five-elements heavenly Lotus!"

He was very familiar with the aura of the tortoiseshell, and it was exactly the same as the bone piece in the martial God Zhan Tian's body.

Ye Chen did not expect that this trip, which he did not have much hope for, would actually have an unexpected harvest.

"Daoist hei Tian, this item has an ordinary aura and looks no different from a normal tortoiseshell. How could it be listed as a finale auction item?"

An impatient voice came from one of the rooms, "Are you toying with us?"

"This fellow Daoist is right. This item is just an ordinary turtle shell. Even though there are some patterns on it that look unrefined and withered, it shouldn't be classified as a finale item, right?"

"Could it be that there are no more treasures in this spatial trade fair?"

His words were immediately echoed by most people.

In the face of the crowd's discussion, old man black sky remained calm and said with a faint smile, "Hehe, everyone, this item may look ordinary, but after our research, we've discovered that the pattern on it seems to be the whereabouts of a Saint herb. However, it's only a fragment of a map ..."

As soon as he finished his last word, the entire Hall was filled with the sound of raging waves.

"What? A sacred medicine?"

Someone cried out, "is it the legendary medicine that can make people regain their youth and increase their cultivation by a large realm without any side effects? it can even extend one's lifespan by hundreds of years?!"

#### **Chapter 1497: I'll kill whoever snatches it!**

"Sacred medicine?!"

"How is this possible?!"

Upon hearing old man black sky's words, the originally quiet Hall suddenly had an undercurrent surging. Countless divine thoughts swept towards the auction stand like a tide.

If it weren't for old man dark sky's identity, some people would have already tried to snatch it.

From this, one could see the value of a sacred medicine!

In the face of such turmoil, old man dark sky had a smiling expression on his face, as if he had long guessed the reaction of the crowd.

In Room C-2, the moment old man dark sky took out the tortoiseshell, Yang Tian's gaze shifted without a change in expression, and his mind was shaken.

Because he had seen this item before!

The last time he saw it, he had seen it in the hands of the old master of the merman race. The old master of the merman race had treated it as a treasure, and he had studied it day and night.

"Could it be that the patriarch's tortoise shell is also a fragment of a sacred medicine?"

With that in mind, Yang Tian made up his mind. "It seems like that's the case. Forget it. If there's a chance, I'll bid for it!"

At the same time, in a certain room on the first floor of the hall.

A young man in a green robe with a refined face stared at the turtle shell and said in a deep voice, "I don't have much time left. If I can be saved by a Saint herb, I can live for another few hundred years. I might even reach a higher realm!"

"Take it, we must take this!"

The young man muttered to himself with a determined look in his eyes, "For the sake of the Ji family and the mission of the eight Xuan Yuan families, we must obtain this map fragment, no matter the price!"

"Interesting!"

In another room, a young man with a divine pattern flowing between his brows couldn't help but narrow his eyes and say, "This spatial trade fair is getting more and more interesting. Even a fragment of a Saint herb has appeared."

"Your Highness, should the great Jiang dynasty sell this item?" Behind him, an iron tower-like man in golden battle clothes bowed.

"Yes, how can I not want it!"

"The ancient godly monarch is about to celebrate his 6000th birthday. If I were to present this as a gift, I would definitely be able to please him," the youth replied.

"Fifth brother, how hard is it to get this item?"

A young man sat beside him. The young man's eyebrows twitched as he said, "We only need to reveal the name of the great Jiang dynasty. Who would dare to compete with us?!"

After saying that, he had a proud look on his face.

"Don't mess around!"

"How precious is this?" the young man's eyes darkened. "If you stand out now, you'll be making an enemy out of everyone. How do you know if there are people from the five great saint lands?"

The young man's expression changed slightly when he heard this.

"The incomplete map of the sacred medicine?!"

In the air, a god-like figure murmured, "It's really easy to find it after searching high and low for it. I must get it. If I take the Holy medicine, I'll see if Tian Yuanzi and the others still dare to underestimate me!"

"And ye nankuang, just you wait. Once I find the sacred medicine and consume it, I'll kill my way into China, extract your soul, refine it, and kill hundreds of millions of people as a sacrifice!!!"

.....

At that moment, ye chen sensed the change in the atmosphere of the hall. His eyes flashed. "It seems that many people are interested in this map fragment!"

"However, since I've encountered this item, no one can snatch it away. I'll kill whoever snatches it!!!"

His eyes flickered, and his expression was as fierce as Thunder.

On the auction stage, old man black sky had a smile on his face as he watched the atmosphere that had suddenly turned violent. He chuckled, "Everyone, this item doesn't need to be exchanged for anything else. Everyone can bid for it, and the one with the highest price will know!"

He shook his sleeves slightly and said, "I hereby announce that the auction for this item has begun. The starting price is 7000000 lower spiritual stones!"

As soon as these words came out, the noisy Hall suddenly quieted down. Many people frowned, obviously not expecting the map fragment to be so expensive. Seven million spirit stones, even the people of the five great Holy Lands had to consider it.

Moreover, this was only the low price. There would be countless more bids later on, and it would probably cost tens of millions of spirit stones to get it!

In an instant, the entire auction seemed a little solemn and quiet. Many people in charge of the big forces frowned and weighed the situation in their minds.

"Hehe, since no one is bidding, then this one will be the first to throw the brick to lead the Jade!"

At this moment, the divine inscriptionist grinned, "Eight million spiritual stones!"

Before anyone could react, another old voice sounded, "Nine million!!!"

Upon hearing these words, the youth's smile didn't falter. "Ten million!"

"Fifth brother, the person who is quarreling with you should be that fellow from the panwu celestial sect!" The young man beside him couldn't help but snort.

"Since everyone's so interested, I'll play with you. 12 million!"

"Hehe, 15 million ..."

"....."

In just a few short breaths, the turtle shell-sized fragment was being bid by everyone. The price soared, causing many forces with insufficient foundations to blush with shame and be shocked.

At this moment, many people came to an understanding. To be able to bid with such great wealth, apart from the five great Holy Lands and the three great sects, who else could do it?

Although they didn't know who exactly was who, this didn't stop them from watching these Giants fight each other.

" 20 million!!!"

In the end, the price of the tortoiseshell fragment was raised to twenty million lower spiritual stones, and someone finally gave up. After all, although the map fragment of the sacred medicine was precious, it was only a fragment, not a sacred medicine.

Moreover, they didn't come here for the map fragment.

Even the tower-like burly man in golden battle armor standing behind the runic youth also warned, "Your Highness, if we continue to increase the price, I'm afraid it will affect our bid for that item!"

"It's fine ..."

After weighing the pros and cons, the runic youth decided to give up.

And there were many people who had given up like him.

Only an old voice was persistent. "21 million!"

After this voice, the scene became silent again. Just when everyone thought that the price was about to be settled, a lazy voice sounded, "23 million!"

"Swish!"

In an instant, everyone cast their divine sense into Room C1, including old man dark sky, because the price had already exceeded his expectations.

Ye chen had spoken!

He had come specifically for the five elements heaven-connecting Lotus. No matter how high the price was, he would not give it up. Of course, if the price was too high for him to bear, he would give it up.

He didn't mind snatching it directly!

Then, the old voice from before sounded, "Fellow Daoist, this item is of great use to me. Please give me some face. After this, I'm willing to give you five million lower spiritual stones as compensation!"

Quite a number of people were shocked when they heard these words. It seemed that they did not expect that the former would actually place such importance on this item.

"Twenty-five million!" Ye chen interrupted.

#### **Chapter 1498: the mouth is soft when you eat people, and the hand is short when you take it!**

The old voice couldn't help but scold, "Bastard, you ..."

"Since it's an auction, naturally the highest bidder will get it!"

Ye chen replied calmly, "if you have the money, then bid. If you don't, then shut up. Don't try to fool me. Besides, I'm not someone who's short of your millions of spirit stones."

"What an arrogant fellow!"

When he heard this, Yang Tian, who was in the room next to ye chen's, was also shocked. Then, he suddenly grinned. "27 million!!!"

His sudden bid shocked the two elders. "Guye, what are you doing?"

"Don't worry. Although I want this item, it's already beyond my ability to bear. If I continue to fight for it, it will only affect the bidding for that item!"

Yang Tian laughed. "I just can't stand this pretentious guy next door. Besides, he's the one who bought my sister-in-law's body. Even if we can't touch him now, we have to disgust him!"

"Guye is really smart ..."

Elder Quan heaved a sigh of relief and said flatteringly, "This old man's respect for Guye is like the surging river water, endless, and also like ..."

"This scamming fellow ..."

When ye chen heard Yang Tian's sudden bid and sensed his words, his face stiffened slightly. He did not know whether to laugh or cry.

It turned out that this guy was already jealous of him!

However, when he thought about how the former did not know it was him, ye chen could only shake his head, not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

"Twenty-eight million!" He could not help but say.

"Thirty million!" Yang Tian quickly followed.

"Good boy, just you wait ..."

Ye Chen's temples throbbed. "After this, I'll teach you a lesson. I'll let you know why flowers are so red!"

At this time, the old voice from before sounded again, "32 million!"

Everyone stared at the three competing parties with wide eyes, not knowing what to say. The price had long since exceeded the value of the sacred medicine map fragment.

When the bid reached forty million, even ye Chen's brows gradually furrowed. Yang Tian was secondary. The main point was that the other person seemed determined to get the map fragment and kept biting on it.

"I've killed many people before, and most of the things I've obtained are with the old ancestor!"

He thought to himself, 'I have 30 million spirit stones at most, and 40 million is my limit ...'

"Forget it!"

After thinking for a moment, ye chen had to give up. However, his eyes were extremely cold. "I'd like to see if you can take this thing away safely!!!"

As he gave up, Yang Tian also chose to give up.

On the auction stand, old man dark sky was grinning from ear to ear as he watched this scene. Finally, he said, "If no one is willing to bid, then this sacred medicine fragment will belong to this fellow Daoist!"

There was only silence in response. Many people were cursing in their hearts. 40 million for a fragment? even if your family had 10 mines, it wouldn't be enough.

Old man dark sky looked around and said slowly, "Since no one is bidding, then this old man shall announce that this sacred medicine fragment will go to ..."



" 50 million!!!"

However, just as he was about to finish his sentence, an old woman's voice rang out, shaking the entire place.

"Phew ..."

A fragrant wind blew over. Ye chen turned around and saw a little girl of about seven or eight years old suddenly appear behind him.

It was none other than the one he had met before.

The girl returned to normal and smiled at ye chen. "Big brother, what a coincidence, we meet again!"

"How did you get in?"

Ye Chen's eyes flickered. The former's movement technique was too strange. He had managed to hide from everyone's divine consciousness and entered his room without a sound.

"Aiya, that's my secret. It's useless if I tell you!"

"Big brother, please don't guard against me like I'm a thief. I'm here to help you." The girl giggled.

"Help me?" Ye chen was stunned.

"Of course!"

The girl nodded seriously, "I know you don't have any money, and you want to get that sacred medicine fragment or whatever, so I can only help you bid for it."

"Help me take a picture ..."

Ye Chen's face froze for a moment, then he could not help but look at her firmly. "That's 50 million lower spiritual stones. Are you sure you have it? If you make a random bid, I won't care about you after this."

"Don't worry!"

The little fellow smiled mysteriously.

At the same time, the entire main hall burst into an uproar. Everyone looked at ye Chen's room in disbelief.

That was 50 million, not 5 million! Even the five great saint lands would find it difficult to take out such a price in such a short time.

Yang Tian, who was in the room next door, was also shocked. "F \* ck, this guy next door is so rich?"

"Bastard!"

At this time, the old voice was almost furious, "Daoist hei Tian, I suspect that someone in Room C1 has given a false price. I request to check the account!"

After his reminder, the crowd immediately reacted and subconsciously suspected that the girl had given a false price.

“Pfft, you’re the one who gave a false price!”

Hearing this, the girl was instantly enraged. Like a little lion that had gone mad, she threw a storage ring at old man dark sky, “Let’s see if I’m the one who needs those tens of millions of spirit stones!”

Black sky old man took the storage ring and imprinted a trace of his divine sense into it. His expression suddenly changed, and then his lips moved slightly, “Everyone, after this old man’s inspection, the fellow Daoist in Room C1 definitely did not make a false bid!”

After receiving his confirmation, the old voice from before immediately fell silent, as if it had disappeared.

“Since no one else can bid, this old man shall announce that this sacred medicine fragment will belong to the fellow Daoists in Room C-1!”

After old man dark sky made the final decision, someone immediately sent the sacred medicine fragment to Room C-1.

“Big brother, this is for you!” The girl handed the item to him.

Looking at the pattern on the tortoiseshell up close, ye chen was certain that this was a fragment of a sacred medicine. He let out a heavy breath and then looked at the former. “Many thanks for this matter!”

He didn’t ask why the former had spent 50 million spirit stones to buy this item for him, especially since the two of them had fought before.

“Hmph, I don’t need your thanks!”

“But as the saying goes,” the mouth is soft when you eat someone, and the hands are short when you take them,” the girl said with a strange tone. “You took my things, so you owe me a favor. ”

Ye chen was not surprised by this at all. After all, there was no such thing as a favor without a reason in this world, especially in the cruel and realistic cultivation world.

After the skyrocketing price of the sacred medicine fragment subsided, old man dark sky, who was on the auction stage, took a deep breath. A strange light flashed across his face. “Ladies and gentlemen, next up is the final item of this auction!”

### **Chapter 1499: The finale item, the void Soaring Dragon pill!**

“The finale item?”

Looking at old man dark sky’s mysterious smile, ye Chen’s eyes flashed. He was also curious about this last thing to appear.

Something as precious as the five elements heaven-reaching Lotus was only ranked second from the bottom in this spatial trade fair. It could be seen that the last so-called finale item was not ordinary.

He could clearly feel that after old man black sky's words, the entire Hall, which was still in a frenzy earlier, suddenly quieted down. Countless divine thoughts were stirred up, as if they could not wait to hear it.

"It seems that these people's true goal is this item!"

Ye Chen's eyes glowed.

"Everyone!"

The smile on old man dark sky's face suddenly disappeared. His eyes swept across the entire Hall and finally said slowly, "The next item can help a cultivator in the soul formation perfection realm step into the void training stage. I don't need to tell you how precious it is, but I believe you all know!"

As soon as these words came out, the entire Hall fell into a brief silence, then it was covered by a flood-like cry of alarm. Many people even cried out in shock.

"Hehe, this old man will not keep you in suspense!"

Old man dark sky seemed to have expected everyone's reaction. He waved his sleeve and a purple box the size of a palm appeared in front of him.

The box was neither gold nor Jade. The moment it appeared, an extremely vast energy immediately swept out. It was vaguely accompanied by a mighty Dragon's Roar that sounded like a real Dragon's Roar.

Ye Chen's eyes also fell on the purple box, and his pupils shrank slightly. "Void Soaring Dragon pill!!!"

The so-called void Soaring Dragon pill was a high-level pill. After a soul formation realm cultivator took it, he could advance to the next realm. If a cultivator at the peak of the soul formation realm took it, it could increase his chances of breaking through to the void training realm by 50%!

Although it was only a 50% increase, it was still a terrifying percentage. After all, cultivation was a battle against the heavens. If he made some preparations in advance, and with the help of this Void Dragon pill, the probability of reaching the void training stage was at least 70%.

Not to mention 70%, even 10% would cause countless people to scramble like ducks or even break their heads for it, because once one reached the void training stage, it would be a whole new world.

Ye Chen did not expect that such a pill would be sold in YinXu. Moreover, someone was willing to take it out for this spatial trade fair.

He finally understood why the rising Dragon pill was listed as the finale of this trade fair. In reality, the value of the five elements heaven-connecting Lotus was much higher than the void rising Dragon pill.

However, the trade fair only sold fragments of the five elements heaven-connecting Lotus, which were like flowers in the well, moon, and fog. How could they be more practical than the Soaring Dragon pill?

"This is the rising Dragon pill?!!!"

“How is that possible? you must know that the Soaring Dragon pill is extremely rare. Even the five great Holy Lands would fight to the death for just one!”

“Quick, quickly send back the news. Say that the void Soaring Dragon pill has appeared in this trade fair. No matter what price you have to pay, you must get this pill!”

“There’s hope for the old ancestor ...”

“.....”

At the same time, the moment the purple box appeared, it was as if a stormy wave was set off in the void, and countless divine thoughts collided violently.

Everyone was going crazy!

Old man dark sky could not help but smile when he sensed the sudden violent atmosphere. He said, “I believe that many of you recognize this item. That’s right, this pill is the void Soaring Dragon pill. It is said to be able to increase the chances of a cultivator at the soul formation perfection stage by 50%!”

“I’ll cut to the chase. The starting bid for this pill is 30000000 lower spiritual stones, and each bid can not be lower than 1000000. There is no upper limit!”

All of a sudden, the commotion died down.

At this time, a majestic voice slowly sounded, “Daoist hei Tian, the void Soaring Dragon pill is so precious. As the organizer of this spatial trade fair, why are you willing to take it out?”

Everyone immediately calmed down.

As for the void Soaring Dragon pill, even the five Holy Lands would find it difficult to take it out. Even if they had it, they would hold it in their hands and use it themselves. How could they give it up?

After all, a void Soaring Dragon pill meant that one more old monster at the void training stage could be added to the team. What one old monster at the void training stage represented was even more unimaginable.

When he heard this, ye chen nodded to himself. It seemed that none of the people present who could cultivate to this level were simple.

Old man dark sky seemed to have expected such a question. He replied without any surprise, “To be honest, we are also envious of this void Soaring Dragon pill. However, the person who sold this pill rejected our offer and insisted on auctioning it ...”

“Daoist hei Tian, may I ask who this person is? I hope you can tell me!” Another divine voice rang out.

There were less than a handful of people in the entire YinXu who could take out the void Soaring Dragon pill. If the other party was an Alchemist, it would definitely cause a storm.

“I’m sorry!”

“This person is unwilling to disclose his identity,” old man dark sky said with a troubled expression. “Moreover, there is a rule in the trade fair that we do not reveal the identity information of the buyer and the seller!”

Hearing these words, the voice from earlier only let out a faint sigh. He was not too disappointed. Clearly, he had already mentally prepared himself.

“Everyone, I can guarantee that there are no problems with the quality or origin of this pill. You can bid without any worries!”

Old man dark sky laughed as he said, “Of course, it’s fine if you don’t want it. That senior also said that if no one wants it, he’ll give it to me as a gift to the trade fair’s organizer!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the people present could no longer sit still. Finally, an urgent voice sounded, “35 million!!!”

“40 million!”

“45 million!”

“50 million!”

“.....”

In just a few breaths, the price of the void Soaring Dragon pill had risen from 30 million to a terrifying price of 60 million lower spiritual stones, causing many people to immediately retreat.

“It’s really money that moves people’s hearts ...”

Ye chen looked at the lively scene quietly and had no intention of bidding. After all, he had the pill formula for the void Soaring Dragon pill and could refine it. All he lacked was the materials.

Moreover, he didn’t even need a limit-break pill to break through. All he needed was a large amount of spiritual energy. Therefore, this void Soaring Dragon pill was of little value to him.

In Room C2.

Yang Tian gritted his teeth. “Sixty-five million!!!”

Hearing these words, elder Quan’s face twitched slightly. With a pained expression, he said, “Son-in-law, there are too many people who want this pill. I’m really worried about whether our budget is ...”

“How could I not know?”

Yang Tian took a deep breath, and his eyes flickered. “But what can we do? The merman race can’t rely on the patriarch alone, if we can get this pill, we can increase the strength of the merman race again!”

Even though he already knew that many people wanted this pill, he was still shocked when he saw the crazy bidding.

**Chapter 1500: The dust settles, a sky-high price of 100 million!**

“Seventy million ...”

As soon as Yang Tian called out his bid, it was once again overpowered by someone else, and the shocking number dazzled many people.

In the cultivation world, spiritual veins were divided into nine grades. However, grades eight and nine were almost extinct. Even if they did exist, they were controlled by old monsters at the crossing calamity stage. Those below them could only divide the spiritual veins from grades one to seven.

Seventy million low-grade spirit stones was equivalent to half a fifth-grade spirit stone mine. Fifth-grade spirit stone mines were extremely rare, and almost all of them were controlled by the five great Holy Lands. Even if others obtained them, they could only use them as the foundation of their sect.

Therefore, when the price of 70 million was called out, even the people from the five Holy Lands could not help but turn pale.

In one of the rooms, an elegant young man in green frowned and said, “75 million!!!”

“Young lord ...” An elder advised.

“You don’t need to persuade me anymore!”

“The old ancestor is about to die,” the elegant young man interrupted. “If the Ji family has one more void training cultivator, we will be able to stand tall among the Eight Families of Xuanyuan!”

In another room.

Jiang Ye’s lips moved slightly as he spoke, “Your Highness, we only brought 100 million lower spiritual stones this time. If this continues, I’m afraid ...”

“I still have 10000000 low-grade spiritual stones!”

The runic youth’s eyes flickered, as a terrifying aura gushed forth. “Furthermore, the people who are still insistent on bidding are most likely the five great Holy Lands. Their budget can’t be much higher than ours!”

A young man beside him hesitated and said, “Fifth brother, why don’t we talk to third brother and the others ...”

The people still bidding were definitely the five great Holy Lands. Everyone’s status was equal, so it was useless to report their family background and compete with each other. They could only rely on money to speak.

“Shut up!”

The tattooed man’s expression darkened, and he snorted, “They want me to stay at the void training stage forever, so they won’t help me. What’s more, if they know about this, they will try to stop me!”

Hearing this, Jiang Ye did not move, as if he had not heard anything. The great Jiang dynasty was one of the five great Holy Lands. Although it was disdainful, its internal struggle was more intense.

“80 million!!!” The runic youth shouted.

In another room, a valiant-looking young man coldly looked in a certain direction and sneered, "Jiang family's fifth brother is really good at resisting. He's still not giving up even though it's already 80 million!"

"Hehe, this void Soaring Dragon pill can fall into anyone's hands, but it can't fall into the hands of the great Jiang dynasty, especially the fifth brother of the Jiang family!"

"Alright, I, Hong Ya, will play with you today!"

He played with the ring in his hand and bid again, "Eighty-five million!"

In one of the rooms on the second floor, mist filled the air, as if it was a celestial cloud.

A slim and graceful woman was half-lying in the wooden bucket. The woman's skin was like suet white jade, and the mist was unable to cover her alluring body. She was extremely attractive.

"Interesting, this is really interesting ..."

The woman ran her fingers through her long black hair, which was dripping with water, and a faint smile appeared on her lips. "From the looks of it, the fifth brother of the Jiang family must be fighting with Hongya of the panwu celestial sect."

"Your Highness, does the Tianxuan Holy Land want it?" Beside him, a woman in a light veil, like a lotus out of the water, gracefully walked over.

The woman in the water slowly got up and wrapped her body with a light gauze. Her graceful muscles were faintly visible, and her teeth were like jade. "Of course. On such an occasion, it's most suitable to add fuel to the fire for them."

"90 million!" The woman bowed and bid.

"Whoosh!"

In an instant, the entire main hall was in an uproar. Many people had an expression of disbelief on their faces.

The price was simply too terrifying!

It's going to break a hundred million soon!

At this moment, everyone understood that only the five great Holy Lands could afford such a price. The other forces would not have such a Foundation even if they sold everything they had.

Therefore, many of those who had given up early were secretly rejoicing. If the five Holy Lands found out that they had raised the price so high, they would definitely suffer a good end.

Ye Chen watched the scene quietly, a flash of ridicule in his eyes. "He's quite rich. Even a mere void Soaring Dragon pill can be sold for such a price."

He had an impulse to kidnap all these people.

In Room C2.

“Son-in-law, it seems like we can only give up!” Elder Quan said with a bitter expression.

“What else can I do besides give up?”

Yang Tian’s face was livid. “These guys from the five Holy Lands are so rich! If I have the chance, I’ll tie them up and make the five Holy Lands pay the ransom!”

After the price was raised to 90 million, the voices that were still fighting to bid suddenly became extremely quiet.

Obviously, this price had touched everyone’s bottom line.

“Is the bidder Hongya Xiong from the panwu immortal sect?” the runic youth asked, seemingly unwilling to give up. I’m Jiang Li, and I hope you can give me face. I’ll repay you generously after this!”

Many people’s expressions changed when they heard this.

The divine Son of the great Jiang dynasty, Jiang Li!

The young master of the panwu celestial sect, Hong Ya!

He didn’t expect that these two people would also be at this trade fair!

“Brother Jiang Li, I’m sorry. This item is too precious. I can’t give it up!”

Hong Ya’s seemingly teasing voice sounded, “If brother Jiang Li is willing to give in, I’ll definitely reward you generously!!!”

“95 million!” Jiang Li’s eyes turned cold. “95 million!”

“100 million!” Hong Ya sneered.

Jiang Li’s cold face suddenly showed a smile. “I give up. Congratulations to brother Hongya for obtaining this item. I wish brother Hongya to attain the void refinement realm great Dao as soon as possible!!!”

Upon hearing this, Hong Ya’s face suddenly turned ugly. Obviously, Jiang Li had already thought of giving up, but he still quoted a price. He was obviously trying to trick him.

“Thanks for your kind words!” He said with a smile that didn’t reach his eyes.

Old man dark sky acted as if he did not see the battle at the scene. He smiled faintly and said, “Since that’s the case, this item will belong to the panwu celestial sect’s young master Hongya!”

Although the organizer of the trade fair could not obtain the void Soaring Dragon pill, he could draw a commission fee of 100 million lower spiritual stones. That would be at least 20 million spiritual stones, which was a considerable profit.

“Let’s go!”

Jiang Li opened the door and left with the two people behind him in front of everyone, leaving a group of petrified people on the ground.

Jiang qianxing, who was behind him, turned around and looked at the room where Hong Ya was in. He said darkly, “The one surnamed Hong, I hope you can bring the pill back alive!”



As soon as he finished speaking, many of the divine senses hovering in the void trembled. It was obvious that he had hit the nail on the head.

Although the panwu celestial sect was one of the five great saint lands, it was rumored that the old ancestor of the panwu celestial sect was injured and was in closed-door cultivation. Furthermore, wealth could move people's hearts. There were many people who could not resist the temptation of the void Soaring Dragon pill and made a move. After all, Hong Ya was only at the great circle of the soul formation stage.

Hong Ya's heart tightened, but his expression did not change as he stood up and said, "Let's go as well. I'd like to see who dares to attack the panwu celestial sect today!"

At the same time, in Room C2.

Yang Tian stood up abruptly. "Elder Quan, you guys keep an eye on Hongya. I promise that he will be stopped once he leaves the spatial trade fair. You two can take advantage of that!"

"What about you, son-in-law?" The two elders immediately nodded.

"As for me!"

He paused for a moment and stared at ye Chen's room, demonic fire surging in his eyes. "The guy next door took away my sister-in-law's body. I have to get it back ..."

"I'll also see who this guy is!"

He grinned, and his eyes were bloodthirsty.