

Paradise 921

Chapter 921: Extremely Strict Bidding Conditions

“The first collector’s item that we’re auctioning today is one of the eight demigod-level items that I mentioned earlier.” The auctioneer Yun Mei’er smirked as she knew that some of the people already recognized the item.

However, most of the people at the auction had no idea what it was. All they heard was that the first opening collector’s item was a demigod-level item which attracted their attention even without them trying.

The auction that was initially noisy became completely silent now. Everyone had their eyes trained on the timer next to Yun Mei’er. She then began to introduce it while smiling.

“I’m sure some of our honorable guests already recognize this. Yes, it’s a soul crystal. To be exact, it’s a demigod-level soul crystal.”

Most cultivators knew what a soul crystal was. There were very few items that could replenish spiritual power in this world and soul crystal was the most well-known one.

However, while most cultivators had only heard of such a thing called soul crystal, they had never seen the real thing before. The reason being, the probability of soul crystals dropping from monsters was extremely low. It was much lower than the probability of imperial-level monsters dropping ancient relics from their bodies after they died.

Ever since Lin Huang began cultivating, he had killed at least tens of millions of monsters throughout the three years but he had never experienced any monsters having soul crystals dropping from their bodies. That proved how low the probability was.

Due to the scarcity and the benefit of soul crystals, most people were unwilling to sell it even if they obtained them from killing monsters. Even if they were to sell them, they would do so within their own organizations. It could hardly be found on the market.

That applied only to ordinary soul crystals. It would be even more scarce to find high high-quality ancient-level and demigod-level soul crystals.

Lin Huang figured that it was pretty impossible for the demigod-level soul crystal on the stage to come from an outsider. It might be Tang Xu who got it from the Tang Clan for the auction this time.

Tang Clan was an ancient family, so it was normal for them to possess such a demigod-level soul crystal.

After she was done with the introductions, Yun Mei’er finally named the condition of the auction. “This demigod-level soul crystal won’t be sold using Life Crystals. The seller has named this bidding condition: a mid-level demigod archery relic.”

Almost everyone who was eager to bid for this item had their hopes crushed as soon as Yun Mei’er named the condition. There were extremely few archery weapons around mainly because there were only a handful of cultivators who focused mainly on archery.

Since demand was low, production was also naturally low. There were limited archery weapons itself, let alone demigod archery relics.

The seller of the demigod-level soul crystal had imposed an extremely strict bidding condition.

However, Lin Huang smirked upon hearing the condition. He happened to have an archery relic in his storage space. that fitted the condition.

'If we're talking about this demigod-level soul crystal's actual value, it's equivalent to the price of a low-level demigod relic. However, since this item's so rare, it will be sold at least 100 billion Life Crystals at auctions. It's reasonable for a mid-level demigod relic to be auctioned at seven to eight billion Life Crystals. I won't be losing anything by trading a mid-level demigod relic with this archery.

'But does Tang Xu not want to sell this soul crystal, which was why he came up with such a strict condition? Maybe he just included the demigod-level soul crystal just to get an auspicious number.' That thought popped into his mind but soon flashed by and was forgotten. 'Who cares? I have an item that fits the condition with me. I'll pretend that I've no idea about his trick and I'll just bid directly. Let's see if he really sells it or not.

'This soul crystal's sufficient for me to elevate one God Figurine to imperial-level purple gold-rank. It's an opportunity that's hard to come by.'

After Yun Mei'er named the condition, nobody made a peep in the entire auction for a while. Just when Yun Mei'er thought the collector's item would be a bought-in, the screen in the 7th VIP room on the third floor lit up.

A voice came from Room S7. "Since nobody's bidding, I'll take it then. I happen to have a mid-level demigod archery relic with me."

Many people looked towards the VIP room where Lin Huang was. Although they could not see anything through the window, they were discussing among themselves.

"Everyone in S-class VIP rooms is really loaded. They even have such rare demigod archery relics."

"Someone who can whip out a demigod relic so easily must be a demigod himself."

An old man with white hair and a beard in Room S1 on the third floor frowned. "I wonder who is in VIP Room S7. I hope we have different goals."

In VIP Room S2, a muscular, short-haired lady narrowed her eyes slightly. "VIP Room S7... Hmm, might be a strong opponent."

The owner of the Wanbao Auction, Tang Xu, who was backstage, had a complicated expression on his face.

Just as Lin Huang expected, Tang Xu had indeed borrowed the demigod-level soul crystal from his family. He wanted to gather eight demigod-level items to make up an auspicious number.

He set the bidding condition to be a mid-level demigod archery relic on purpose, thinking that there should be nobody who could fulfill such strict criteria. If that was the case, the soul crystal would naturally be a bought-in and come back to him again.

How would he have thought that somebody would really have a demigod archery relic that fitted the condition?

What troubled him even more was that the bidder was the disciple of the man who auctioned the two god relics. He could discuss it with the bidder after the auction ended if someone else were to offer a certain amount of compensation and call the deal off. However, he was really reluctant to offend the man's disciple.

If the young man called Lin Xie complained to his master when he returned, Tang Xu would lose his god relic resources completely. He might even lose his demigod relic resources altogether.

He wanted to bring fame to his Wanbao Auction with the man's resources, so he definitely could not afford to offend the disciple.

After some deep thought and struggling, Tang Xu finally made up his mind. He was giving up on the demigod-level soul crystal.

On the stage, Yun Mei'er responded immediately when she noticed the screen of Room S7 light up on the third floor.

"The guest from VIP Room S7 has placed a bid with a mid-level demigod archery relic."

"Is there anyone who wants to raise?" Yun Mei'er looked across everyone and proceeded to speak upon seeing no bidder, "From what I know, this is the first time in the history of Division 3 that a demigod-level soul crystal is being auctioned. The person who gets this soul crystal will have his name etched in the history of Division 3's auction."

Many of them felt moved to hear her declaration, but they were helpless. The benchmark of the bidding condition was too high. They had no way of competing with Lin Huang.

Yun Mei'er waited for a while after she spoke. Seeing that nobody else named their price, she knew there would not be a second bidder. After all, demigod archery relics were limited.

She did not bother wasting any more time. "Since nobody has come up with a higher bid, this demigod-level soul crystal now belongs to the guest in VIP Room S7."

Chapter 922: Tang Xu's Gift

Yi Yeyu, who was in VIP Room S7, looked at Lin Huang with her eyes wide opened.

She could not believe that this little guy, who was not even on iron-level three years ago, could trade with demigod relics now.

Yi Zheng, on the other hand, looked like there was nothing to be surprised about since he had witnessed Lin Huang auctioning demigod relics off half a year ago.

He thought about it and figured why his sister would think someone else's brother was more outstanding than he was, resulting in the dissatisfaction Yi Yeyu had for him.

Lin Huang delayed no further after he successfully bid for the item and he got the staff to complete the transaction with the mid-level demigod archery relic.

It was a huge golden bow with 12 black arrows.

Yi Yeyu could not help but ask when she saw the archery set, "Why don't you keep this demigod relic to trade for a demigod relic that you can use, like a sword or some armor?"

Yi Zheng glanced sympathetically at his sister sitting beside him. He already had the answer to her question.

As expected, Lin Hung answered immediately, "I already have all the demigod relics that I need."

Yi Yeyu became speechless at that moment. She turned to look at Yi Zheng while he turned away and pretended he saw nothing. She glared deadly at her brother. It was clear that Yi Zheng knew about this since the beginning.

Until now, she faintly sensed that she seemed to have misunderstood Lin Huang's comment on 'doing well in Division 3' earlier.

Although it had only been a few days since she came to Division 3, Yi Yeyu had already gained a basic understanding of the combat strength and spending power of Division 3's cultivators. It was remarkable even for the top imperial-level powerhouse to have two demigod relics. A powerhouse who had one demigod relic for his own use and could trade with his additional demigod relics was basically a demigod himself.

Judging from that alone, Lin Huang's fortune should be comparable with a demigod-level powerhouse's.

'It's only been a year and he has grown to this from being almost the same level as we were. Could the Heaven Alliance be the reason behind this?'

During the spare time throughout the past few days, Yi Yeyu asked Yi Zheng about the Genius Organization and found out that the Heaven Alliance was the No. 1 organization in the Genius Organization. Thinking that Lin Huang's growth was related to the Heaven Alliance, she could not help but anticipate joining the Heaven Alliance soon.

Naturally, Lin Huang had no idea what Yi Yeyu was thinking about.

Soon, the staff, who was in charge of the transaction, came knocking on the door.

Lin Huang opened the door and realized it was the owner of the Wanbao Auction, Tang Xu.

He had always been communicating with Tang Xu with his demigod disguise and had never met Tang Xu as Lin Xie before.

"Why did you come alone and not with an appraiser?" Lin Huang pretended not to know Tang Xu.

"I'm the appraiser, and I'm also the owner of the Wanbao Auction," Tang Xu revealed his identity directly.

Lin Huang's heart sank. Tang Xu might want to persuade him to call off the soul crystal deal since he came here himself. He pretended like he knew nothing. "Oh, it's the owner himself. I apologize for being rude."

"Kid, you don't know me, but I know you," Tang Xu said while smiling, "Your master's our big client. You should know that the two god relics included in our auction this time belongs to your master." The reason why Tang Xu said so was that Lin Huang did not really participate in bidding for the past few days. His presence there could possibly be part of an inspection on his master's collector's items to monitor the result of the auction.

"I know that," Lin Huang admitted.

"Apart from the two god relics, there are 12 demigod-level items in this auction while 10 of them belong to your master. We put the other two in." Tang Xu finally got to the topic.

"Please don't laugh at me for telling you this. Actually, I borrowed the demigod-level soul crystal that you bid for from my family just to make up the number. I've never planned to auction it off. That's why I set such a strict opening bid condition. Never had I thought that you'd have such a demigod archery relic with you," Tang Xu said sheepishly and looked at the archery on the table behind Lin Huang.

"Boss, are you here to cancel the deal yourself?" Lin Huang raised his brow. Tang Xu's words were exactly what he guessed earlier.

"Kid, what kind of person do you think I am?" Tang Xu waved his hand while grinning and took out the demigod-level soul crystal that was at the auction earlier from his Emperor's Heart Ring. "Although our Wanbao Auction isn't big and we don't have the best reputation, it's impossible that we'd break the promise for items that we've auctioned off."

"Kid, I see that you're pretty fated with this demigod-level soul crystal. I'll give it to you as a gift, eh? Let's be friends." Although it was painful for Tang Xu, he made a bold decision.

The reason why Tang Xu made that decision was that under normal circumstances, people below demigod-level would not be able to use this demigod-level soul crystal at all. Even people on imperial-level purple gold-rank could not take the impact of the spiritual energy of such a level. Only demigods could use it.

He figured Lin Huang must have bought the demigod-level soul crystal for his master. The kindness that Tang Xu showed was actually directed at the demigod who supplied him with resources.

As long as he had a stable supply of demigod relics and god relics, the Wanbao Auction's fame would rise as time passed by. The long-term profit would be much more than the total amount of profits from one or two auctions, let alone a demigod-level soul crystal.

However, what he had no idea about was that Lin Huang's God Figurine's Combat Soul was the body of a god. This little demigod-level soul crystal aside, it could even swallow a true god-level spiritual energy.

"Are you sure you want to give it to me for free?" Lin Huang narrowed his eyes while asking. He knew very well that Tang Xu did that just to get closer to his 'demigod master' for more demigod relics and god relics in the future. "You could sell this demigod-level soul crystal for at least 100 billion Life Crystals if you were to auction it. That's enough for you to trade two mid-level demigod relics."

“You can never make enough money. Friendship’s more important compared to money.” Tang Xu shoved the soul crystal into Lin Huang’s hand.

‘He’s so good at talking,’ Lin Huang thought to himself, ‘Businessmen have such terrifying talking abilities.’

“I won’t beat around the bush if you say so. I’ll take it then.” Lin Huang took the soul crystal and nodded with a smile. “Thank you, Boss Tang, for this great gift. I’ll remember that.”

“Then, I won’t be disturbing you any longer, kid. You guys proceed with the auction.” Tang Xu nodded while smiling since he had achieved his goal. He left after shaking hands with Lin Huang and waved at Yi Zheng and Yi Yeyu not far away.

“Boss Tang’s so generous! He gave out an item worth hundreds of billions of Life Crystals just like that!” Yi Yeyu exclaimed with envy written all over her face.

“Lin Huang, are the two god relics in this auction from Mr. Fu?” Something caught Yi Zheng’s attention.

“He meant someone else when he said ‘master’,” Lin Huang gave Yi Zheng a simple reply and put the soul crystal in his hand away.

Yi Zheng knew Lin Huang was unwilling to talk about it, so he did not ask further. He thought Lin Huang had another master of his own.

It was clear that Yi Yeyu wanted to ask the same thing. Noticing that she was going to ask further, Lin Huang walked straight to the deck and sat down. “Let’s just enjoy the auction.”

Chapter 923: There Are Plenty of Tycoons in Division 3

The auction came to an end when it was past five in the afternoon.

The auctioneer, Yun Mei’er, could not help but smirk again when an ancient relic was auctioned off.

“Next up will be the last couple of items that we have for this auction.” The crowd became excited as soon as she said that.

The reason being, everybody knew that the collector’s items that were coming up next would be the remaining seven demigod relics and two god relics.

Almost all of the guests in the VIP rooms on the second and third floors put down whatever they were doing and focused their attention on the stage in anticipation for the climax of the auction.

“Staff, please bring out the first demigod relic of the day!” As soon as Yun Mei’er commanded, two men in black suits brought a case with a red cloth covering it onto the stage.

“This is the first demigod relic we have for today, which is also the second demigod-level item for the day. I wonder what would it be.” Yun Mei’er grinned while holding onto the edge of the red cloth. She paused and scanned across the crowd. Realizing that everyone had their eyes on her, she shook her wrist slightly and unveiled the red cloth.

There was a quaint, long sword with its tip pointing downward in the transparent case. It hovered mid-air and was rotating slowly with the sword ridge as the center point.

The visual effect was caused by the carving of an anti-gravity sigil and a balancing sigil in the case.

“This is a demigod longsword relic. Its name is Hong Ying which sounds like a lady’s name. In reality, it first belonged to a demigod sword cultivator named Gu Yu in ancient times. He was a real hunk. He named the sword after his wife who passed away.

“Although Hong Ying’s just a mid-level demigod relic, from the historical data that we’ve read, Sir Gu Yu has killed at least 13 demigod-level monsters with this sword when he was still alive.

“I personally think that this is an excellent weapon that a sword cultivator must own.” Yun Mei’er only named the starting price after giving all of the guests a simple introduction, which allowed them to gain an understanding of the longsword.

“The starting price for Hong Ying is 40 billion Life Crystals with at least two billion Life Crystals increment each time!” Screens lit up consecutively on the second floor as soon as she was done speaking.

“VIP Room A2 offers 42 billion!

“VIP Room A11 offers 44 billion!

“VIP Room A23 offers 48 billion!

“VIP Room A41 offers 50 billion!”

The crowd clamored in surprise after Yun Mei’er announced the four bids consecutively. In less than ten seconds, the demigod relic had skyrocketed to tens of billions of Life Crystals.

“I just realized there are so many loaded people after participating in an auction like this.”

“Those were just the bids from the A-class VIP rooms. The big bosses in the S-class VIP rooms on the third floor have yet to bid.”

“I suppose people who are eligible to compete for demigod relics must be at least imperial-level powerhouses. It’s normal for them to be loaded.”

“VIP Room A53 offers 52 billion!

“VIP Room S1 offers 60 billion!

“VIP Room S2 offers 70 billion!”

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The people exclaimed again as soon as the two bosses in the S-class VIP rooms placed their bids.

“The big bosses on the third floor have finally released their bullets!”

“Their markup in price is insane!”

“They’re worthy of being called big bosses. They raised by eight to ten billion each time.”

“Tycoons on the second floor, don’t give in. Show them what you’ve got!”

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The people on the second floor who were initially participating in the bid became silent as soon as the two big bosses on the third floor named their price. Only one of them offered 75 billion but he was shut down by the big boss from VIP Room S2 immediately at 85 billion. He dared not bid any longer.

“The guest from VIP Room S1 offers again. 90 billion!”

The screen in VIP Room S2 lit up again as soon as Yun Mei’er called the bid out.

“100 billion! The guest in VIP Room S2 has raised by another ten billion. It’s clear that he must get his hands on Hong Ying!”

Lin Huang who was in VIP Room S7 teased while smiling, “Seems like the guest in VIP Room S2’s a hot-head.”

“I think it’s a demigod,” Yi Zheng, who was sitting aside, voiced his speculation.

Everyone thought the result was decided after VIP Room S2 offered 100 billion Life Crystals. Even Yun Mei’er was ready to announce the final result.

However, VIP Room S1 placed a bid again all of a sudden.

Yun Mei’er was stunned for a moment. She thought she was mistaken, but she soon snapped back to her senses.

“The guest from VIP Room S1 has bid again. 105 billion! It seems like he’s not giving up!”

Breaking through 100 billion actually surpassed the maximum price of a normal demigod relic. Never had they expected there to be people who would offer more than that.

‘It must be settled by now!’ Almost everyone thought the same.

However, the screen in VIP Room S2 lit up again at that moment.

Yun Mei’er’s eyes flew wide open. She was surprised that the guest in VIP Room S2 was so determined to get the sword.

“The guest in VIP Room S2 has bid again. He’s raised by ten billion again and now the bid stands at 115 billion!”

“Is there anyone who is willing to go higher? If not, this Hong Ying will belong to the guest from VIP Room S2.”

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A muscular, short-haired girl in VIP Room S2 on the third floor snarled rather fiercely, “I must have this sword!”

115 billion clearly surpassed the maximum price of a mid-level demigod relic. Eventually, the guest in VIP Room S1 did not choose to bid again.

In the end, the first demigod relic on the last day of the auction was successfully auctioned off to the female demigod in VIP Room S2 at an insane price of 115 billion.

The auctioning of the first demigod relic ignited the atmosphere completely.

The people were getting more and more excited about the next item.

Meanwhile, Yi Yeyu, who was in VIP Room S7, was shocked. "People in Division 3 are so loaded! A mid-level demigod relic being auctioned off at 115 billion?"

"Not only Division 3, but many tycoons from Divisions 1 and 2 also came to this auction," Yi Zheng corrected her.

Lin Huang explained while smiling, "There are actually many reasons for people to bid for an item at such high price. However, the main reason is that the guests in VIP Rooms S1 and S2 are eager to get Hong Ying. There was actually heat emanating between both of them at the end of the bid."

"Especially the guest in VIP Room S2, he's clearly a hot-head. He raised by ten billion no matter how much the other guest offered. If not for his way of bidding, the final price wouldn't be as high as it is."

"Actually, I think 105 billion should be the highest price the guest VIP Room S1 is willing to pay. If the guest in VIP Room S2 can calm himself down, the guest in VIP Room S1 shouldn't bid again if he raised by another two billion. He could've bid for the sword at 107 billion, but he wasted eight billion Life Crystals just like that."

The first demigod relic was auctioned off at a high price which was out of anyone's expectations.

Although Yun Mei'er was elated that she had broken the record of a mid-level demigod relic's price in Division 3, that did not delay her job at all. Soon, she got the staff to bring the second demigod relic up.

Chapter 924: Black Jade

The second demigod relic was a battle sword.

The reason why Lin Huang was auctioning the battle sword off was that it was just a low-level demigod relic.

He had a total of 13 demigod battle sword relics with him, five of which were mid-level demigod battle sword relics and one was a high-level demigod battle sword relic.

The higher level the demigod relic, the more Life Power it would drain during usage. However, that was none of Lin Huang's concern. The Life Power in his body was endless due to his Divine Fire.

To him, he could use the high-level demigod battle sword relic directly after he elevated to imperial-level. At the most, he would put one or two mid-level demigod battle sword relics away as backups and sell the rest.

Yun Mei'er unveiled the red cloth on the stage.

A cool black battle sword was presented before the people. It was as clear as a piece of black jade.

Everyone exclaimed the moment they saw the battle sword. They had an even bigger reaction than the time they saw the mid-level demigod sword relic earlier.

“It’s so beautiful! This sword’s like a piece of art!”

“I think it’ll look great in the living room as decoration.”

“The material doesn’t seem like metal. Wouldn’t it break if it’s used in battles?”

Even Yi Yeyu in VIP Room S7 on the third floor could not help but exclaim, “I’m not a sword cultivator, but I’m so eager to buy this sword when I look at it. Just like the saying ‘appearances are everything’, this saying applies to anything.”

“I’m sure this sword will cause a wild fight between sword cultivators.” Yi Zheng nodded too. He peeped at Lin Huang but noticed there was no change of emotion on his face. He could not tell what Lin Huang was feeling.

In reality, Lin Huang liked the sword very much but eventually decided to sell it off after some struggling.

He was not like Liu Ming; he never had the habit of collecting swords.

To him, the practicality of a weapon should be prioritized while everything else did not matter. No matter how amazing it looked, there was no need to keep it if it was less practical than those mid-level and high-level demigod relics.

On stage, Yun Mei’er did not speak immediately. Instead, she looked across the crowd and only spoke slowly after everyone had their eyes glued to the battle sword. “The name of this battle sword is Black Jade.”

“I’m sure many have guessed that the material of this sword isn’t metal. It’s mainly made of the spine of a demigod-level dragonkin and embellished with crystal tuff essence.”

“Everyone might think that this sword’s beautiful, but in reality, it’s even more beautiful when the light penetrates through it at night.” Yun Mei’er clapped her hands twice after saying that.

The auction turned completely dark all of a sudden. Almost at the same time, a white ray infiltrated the transparent case with the battle sword from behind.

The people saw the dazzling golden shimmer being reflected from the body of the sword like sand when the white ray penetrated the battle sword. It was like a sky full of twinkling stars.

Everyone was in an uproar. Many of them launched the camera from their Emperor’s Heart Rings and took a photo of the item.

Lin Huang who was in VIP Room S7 on the third floor was dumbstruck.

‘People actually do that?!’

A moment later, the ray vanished while the lights were turned on again.

Yun Mei’er only continued to speak in satisfaction after seeing the expression on the people’s faces.

“Looking at the historical data, this Black Jade was the early work of an ancient weapon master, Ou Yunming. Sir Ou’s early works were known to be extremely exquisite. Although the Black Jade’s just a low-level demigod relic, its craftsmanship moved the notorious collection master Luqiu Yu to purchase it at a high price.

“I’m sure everyone’s familiar with the name Luqiu Yu. He’s the No. 1 collector during ancient times recorded in history books, but many might not know that he was also a virtual god-level powerhouse.

“It was said that Master Luqiu placed the Black Jade in his home as decoration after purchasing it. His nephew, Luqiu Hao, visited and saw it a few years later.

“Luqiu Hao fell in love with the Black Jade as soon as he saw it and told his uncle, ‘This is a weapon. Weapons should see blood while fighting their enemies. That’s its destiny. You’re wasting God’s gift by putting it in your room like a toy, which would upset it. If you really want to collect it, you should let it fulfill its destiny by winning battles and experiencing massacres. It’ll come back to you when it’s done drinking blood.’ Master Luqiu then gave his nephew the Black Jade while Luqiu Hao gave life to it.

“There were at least 20 demigod-level monsters that were killed with this sword and countless monsters below demigod-level that died as well. Luqiu Hao died in a war later on. Instead of retrieving the sword, Master Luqiu buried his nephew with the sword as a gift.

“Although the Black Jade’s just a low-level demigod relic, its value’s much higher than high-level demigod relics. It’s comparable with a supreme-grade demigod relic.

“There’s only one of this in the entire world. I hope that everyone can seize the opportunity at this auction. There’s no second chance ever again if you miss it this time.

“The Black Jade will start at 30 billion Life Crystals and each increment must be at least 1.5 billion Life Crystals!” The screens of the VIP rooms on the second and third floors lit up consecutively as soon as Yun Mei’er named the starting bid.

“VIP Room A32 offers 40 billion!”

“VIP Room A1 offers 50 billion!”

“VIP Room S3 offers 60 billion!”

“VIP Room S8 offers 80 billion!”

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The crowd became excited to see the frenzied bid that was increasing.

“Holy cow! A low-level demigod relic’s going at a price that’s higher than a mid-level demigod relic!”

“The Wanbao Auction has never treated this battle sword as a low-level demigod relic since the beginning. After all, the starting price is already 30 billion Life Crystals!”

“There are so many rich people here! They’re competing for a low-level demigod relic like madmen!”

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Lin Huang, who was in VIP Room S7, could not understand that.

It was just a low-level demigod relic. Theoretically, it should only be sold at 30 billion Life Crystals at the most, but now it was already at 80 million. Meanwhile, there were people who were still bidding for it.

“Is this what people call ‘the rich become stupid when they have too much money’?” Yi Yeyu said while pouting.

“It’s more like the happiness of the rich is beyond your imagination,” Yi Zheng corrected her while grinning.

After some intense bidding, the battle sword, the Black Jade, was sold to the guest from VIP Room S8 at a whopping price of 160 billion Life Crystals.

The price was on par with a high-level demigod relic.

Yun Mei’er was getting wrinkles around her eyes from grinning so much. She had just broken a second record that day by selling a low-level demigod relic at double the highest price of a low-level demigod relic ever to be auctioned in history. Perhaps nobody would be able to break that record within centuries. For the next century, anyone who would learn about auction would remember this auctioneer named Yun Mei’er who auctioned off a low-level demigod relic at 160 billion Life Crystals.

After the Black Jade battle sword was auctioned off, the demigod relics were sent onto the stage one after another.

There were low-level and mid-level demigod relics. The next five demigod relics were sold at 98 billion Life Crystals, 37 billion Life Crystals, 95 billion Life Crystals, 35 billion Life Crystals, and 110 billion Life Crystals respectively.

Including the three mid-level demigod relics, none of them were sold at a price higher than the Black Jade.

After the seven demigod relics were sold consecutively, the excitement level at the auction peaked because the two god relics would be auctioned next.

Chapter 925: The First God Relic

Yun Mei’er became more excited on stage.

It was the very first time in her life that she was auctioning god relics off. In addition to that, there were two god relics this time.

It was an exclusive honor for Division 3’s auctioneers in close to 200 years.

She could clearly sense that the guests’ anticipation for the last two collector’s items.

“I believe all of you should feel the same as I do. We’re all practically jumping for the arrival of the last two items.

“To be honest, I’m a little nervous right now. Throughout my 16 years of being an auctioneer, this is my second time feeling nervous. The last time I felt nervous was the very first time being an auctioneer 16 years ago.

“In reality, I couldn’t really believe it when Boss Tang contacted me last month, telling me that I’d be hosting this auction. I didn’t expect myself to be selected when I signed up for it.

“The reason being, everyone in the industry knew that there will be two extraordinary finale items in this auction. Many seniors with rich experience signed up for this Wanbao Auction. Even some of the notorious seniors from Divisions 1 and 2 signed up too, hoping to host this auction.

“I’ve no idea why did Boss Tang picked me eventually. I still don’t understand it until today, but since he did, I hope I won’t disappoint his faith in me. I’ll try to do my very best.”

Yun Mei’er poured her heart out sincerely while waiting for the staff to prepare the next item. The crowd cheered for her.

“Now, that we are ready, please allow the team to bring our first final item of the day!”

As soon as she spoke, four staff carried a huge case onto the stage.

The people were already discussing among themselves before the cloth was removed.

“Why is the case so big?”

“It seems to be strenuous for the staff to carry. Man, that looks heavy.”

“I guess it should be the spear.”

“Not necessarily. It could be the sword.”

Although Tang Xu had announced the god relics before the New Year, he only said that the two god relics that were being auctioned this time would be a spear and a sword. Apart from that, he revealed no more.

Hence, nobody knew what the two god relics looked like. The staff put the case with the red cloth down slowly. Everyone held their breaths while waiting.

Including the people in the VIP rooms on the second and third floors, they had their eyes fixated on the case.

Yi Yeyu, who was in VIP Room S7, could not help but ask, “Lin Huang, you should know what the two god relics look like, don’t you?”

Lin Huang turned his head and raised his brow. “Take a guess.”

“Go away!” Yi Zheng peeped at the both of them quietly and stopped the duo’s ‘flirting’ with one sentence.

“You’ll know when the cloth is removed.”

On stage, the auctioneer, Yun Mei’er, pulled the edge of the red cloth and smiled at the crowd. “Well, it seems like everyone’s excited. Oh, then I shan’t keep everyone guessing.”

She pulled the red cloth that was covering the case as soon as she was done speaking.

There was a huge spear placed slanted in the transparent case. The total length of the spear was at least five meters from its handle to the tip and it was dark blue in color.

The spear was in the form of a tower. However, instead of being smooth and conically-shaped, it had a spiral structure like a screw. The bottom of the handle was thick while it got thinner as it went up. The tip of the spear was so thin that it was almost as narrow as an embroidery needle.

Clearly, apart from turning enemies into skewers, this heavy weapon could be used to smash enemies into a pile of mush.

“According to the seller, this name of this spear is Ba Huang. It’s been around for a long time, passed down even before the middle era. We’ve read many historical documents, but we couldn’t find any direct information about the spear.

“However, there’s a document recorded in the middle era with a similar description. It says ‘a spear that’s six feet long, dark blue, and in the shape of a tower’. We figured roughly that it should be referring to this spear.

“According to the description in the document, the spear appeared in the early era whereby its first appearance was in the hand of a dragon knight.

“Although there are no records of the dragon knight’s exact name, looking at the document, he had the combat strength of virtual god-level. Also, he had three high-level virtual god-level dragonkins with him. He was almost the No. 1 person under True Gods at that time.

“A war broke out later on. After he died with his three dragonkins in the war, the spear went missing.

“This is the only information we have, so we can’t verify the authenticity of the information,” Yun Mei’er added, “You can take it as a story.”

“Now, let’s talk about this spear. In reality, this giant form is just its original form. It has a second sharp form whereby it can shrink to two meters long. The tip of the spear will turn into a sharp blade while its weight would lighten tremendously.

“The original form’s suitable for fighting wars while the sharp form’s suitable for hunting or fighting another person.

“Since it can only be activated using Divine Power, there’s no way that we can demonstrate it for everyone.” Yun Mei’er spread her arms helplessly.

Initially, Tang Xu wanted to ask his clan’s patriarch to demonstrate the two god relics here before the New Year. However, since the opening of the ruins in Division 1, the patriarch of the Tang Clan could not help but join the fun as well. Therefore, the thought of demonstrating on the spot was put aside.

A lady’s voice came from VIP Room S2 when Yun Mei’er was still speaking. “I could demonstrate it to all of you for free.”

Yun Mei’er was stunned to hear that offer. She looked at Tang Xu who was below the stage, wanting to ask his opinion.

Tang Xu hesitated for a second before nodding.

He was rather worried that the person would leave with the spear directly since she was a demigod. However, he thought about it and figured that she would not do such a thing in public. There were so many eyes watching after all, and she would lose her dignity completely once the news spread.

“Sure. Please demonstrate it for us, Ma’am.” After getting Tang Xu’s approval, Yun Mei’er nodded to the person upstairs while smiling.

A silhouette appeared on stage as soon as she was done speaking.

It was a short-haired lady with a brawny body. She was dressed in quite a masculine way. She wore a black tank top and a blue denim miniskirt with muscles bulging from her arms.

Lin Huang thought her arms were almost the size of his thighs.

The lady demigod did not even bother to introduce herself and put her hand into the case directly. She held the handle and pulled out the huge spear.

“Watch closely. I’ll only demonstrate once.” The lady demigod inserted her Divine Power into the spear. A deep blue gleam appeared on the spear’s surface like mist.

A moment later, the lady demigod shrank the spear rapidly with a speed that could be seen with the naked eye.

Merely three to four seconds later, the spear that was more than five meters long shrank to a deep blue spear that was two meters long.

The diameter of the spear was less than five centimeters. The blade on top was flat, appearing more like a sharp dagger.

The lady demigod swung it casually for a while and nodded with a grin. “It’s indeed much lighter.”

After some demonstration, she put the spear into the case and returned to the VIP room.

“Alright. Since the lady from VIP Room S2 has shown us the change of form that the spear can do, now let’s begin the auction officially! The starting bid is two God Figurines! Each increment will have to be an item nothing lower than demigod-level.”

Chapter 926: Bought-in?!

“The starting bid is two God Figurines! Each bid would have to be an item nothing lower than demigod-level.”

Almost everyone there was dumbstruck when Yun Mei’er announced the starting bid.

‘What’s this God Figurine?’ Almost everyone had the same question flashing in their heads.

Even Yun Mei’er, who was a professional auctioneer, had only heard about what a God Figurine was a few days ago.

In reality, hardly anyone knew about God Figurines apart from demigods.

Tang Xu did not announce the bidding condition when he spread the news out earlier. However, those demigods who were interested in purchasing the god relics contacted the Tang Clan and found out that the starting bid was two God Figurines.

At that moment, most of the crowd, including most of the people in the VIP rooms on the second floor, had confusion written all over their faces. Many of them knew that nobody would trade Life Crystals with god relics. There must be a strict bidding condition, but never had they thought that the item to be traded in exchange for the god relics was something they had never even heard of.

Yi Zheng and Yi Yeyu were both dumbstruck in VIP Room S7.

“What’s a God Figurine?” Yi Yeyu asked her brother.

“I’ve no idea.” Yi Zheng then turned his head to look at Lin Huang. “Lin Huang, you should know about it, shouldn’t you?”

Lin Huang nodded while beaming. “A God Figurine is actually the remnant of a god.”

“A Gods remnant? What is the use of it? To be made into a puppet?” Yi Yeyu was even more confused now.

“It can be used as a Combat Soul carrier for demigods or Virtual Gods. Driving a God Figurine with a Combat Soul could result in a person achieving invincibility in flesh.” Lin Huang did not bother hiding the fact.

“So, it has to be activated with Divine Power?” Yi Zheng had a better understanding now.

“To be exact, it can be activated with any god-level energy,” Lin Huang confirmed.

“If it can only boost the Combat Soul’s flesh, it should be pretty limited to a boost in the Combat Soul’s overall abilities. It seems like this thing is pretty useless. I think it’s a great loss for one to only trade two God Figurines for one god relic.” Yi Yeyu lost interest in God Figurine right away.

“No matter what, a God Figurine is a god-level item and the amount is limited. It’s pretty challenging to trade a god relic with two God Figurines.” Lin Huang smiled while shaking his head.

Yun Mei’er waited for a moment on the stage. She became a little concern upon seeing no screens lighting up on the second and the third floors. However, since she was an experienced auctioneer, she began to buy time immediately.

“Perhaps many of you have no idea what a God Figurine is. Well, I’ll give you a simple explanation. A God Figurine is a Gods item. To be exact, it’s the remnant of a god after his death.”

Yun Mei’er spent one to two minutes explaining, but nobody was bidding. It hit her that this god relic might be bought-in.

“This is a god relic spear, Ba Huang. The starting bid is two God Figurines! Each increment must be an item nothing lower than demigod-level.”

“If nobody’s bidding, then this collection item will be bought-in.”

“Wait!” At that very moment, a voice came from VIP Room S4 on the third floor. “Since nobody’s bidding, could I ask if the person-in-charge to contact the seller to change the bidding condition? I really don’t have any God Figurine with me.”

“Please give me a moment, Sir. Let me talk to the boss.” Yun Mei’er was finally relieved that the situation had turned around.

Tang Xu, who had been sitting on the first row at the auction, walked onto the stage and discussed with Yun Mei’er with their backs facing the audience.

Observing that, Lin Huang, who was in VIP Room S7, removed the anonymous Emperor’s Heart Ring he had on his finger quietly and put it away into his storage space.

A while later, Tang Xu got off the stage and attempted to contact Lin Huang’s ‘demigod master’. However, he realized that he could not reach him.

Feeling helpless, he called Lin Huang instead. His call was not rejected.

“Kid, is it possible for you to contact your master?” Tang Xu asked rather anxiously.

The reason for his anxiety was the guest in VIP Room S4, who coincidentally was the demigod, Chu Yang. He was rather close to the patriarch of the Tang Clan.

“My master told me that he might be busy these few days. If you guys have failed to contact him, I’d probably face the same challenge too,” replied Lin Huang.

“Could you take the liberty to change the bidding condition?” Tang Xu asked again.

“This belongs to my master. Since he said that a God Figurine is the only thing he wants, he won’t accept other items in exchange.” Lin Huang shook his head and declined right away. “I’m sorry. I really can’t help you.”

Tang Xu could only accept the truth helplessly. After hanging up the call, he walked onto the stage, looking terrible.

“I’m sorry to the Sir in VIP Room S4. We’ve contacted the seller, but he doesn’t accept any other trading conditions.”

“Alright then.” Demigod Chu Yang accepted the outcome anyway. After all, he could not force things to happen.

The auction went on after the tiny episode.

Although Yun Mei’er maintained a grin on her face, she felt morose inside. It seemed like the very first god relic that she was auctioning was destined to be bought in.

“The god relic spear, Ba Huang, for two God Figurines... Going once!”

“God relic spear, Ba Huang, for two God Figurines... Going twice!”

“If nobody’s bidding, then it’ll be bought in!”

“God relic spear, Ba Huang, for two God Figurines... Last call!”

“It’s a bought-in for the god relic spear, Ba Huang!”

The resounding knock of the hammer echoed in the room and an uproar broke in the crowd.

“What? A bought-in?!”

“I can’t believe that a god relic that was so hard to come by has become a bought-in just like that!”

“I thought we have many big bosses in our Division 3 these few days, but now I realize they’re just pretending to be big bosses.”

“The bidding condition’s too strict, I guess. We’ve never heard of such a thing called a God Figurine before this. I suppose nobody knew what it was apart from the demigods.”

“If the bidding condition remains the same, wouldn’t the second god relic end up in the same situation too since the first one was bought in?”

In VIP Room S7, Lin Huang scowled.

Although Tang Xu had told him before that there might be a bought-in at the beginning, Lin Huang was quite upset seeing it happen on the spot. Moreover, he was a little worried that the second god relic would also be bought in since the bidding condition would remain the same.

“I can’t believe it’s bought in!” Yi Yeyu had shock written all over her face.

“Perhaps there aren’t many demigods in Division 3. It should’ve been sold easily if the auction were to be in Division 1,” said Yi Zheng who was sitting aside.

However, Lin Huang shook his head. “It would be almost the same outcome if the auction happened in Division 1. This has nothing much to do with the division. Under normal circumstances, basically, demigods who use similar weapons wouldn’t miss it for the world as long as there are god relics in the auction. However, there’s a new grade-7 ruin that opened in Division 1 earlier, so more than 70% of the demigods of the entire continent are exploring the ruins now, causing a drastic drop of demigods participating in the auction this time.”

“I see.” Yi Yeyu and Yi Zheng finally understood the real reason for the relic being a bought-in.

After putting the case on the stage away, Yun Mei’er regained her normal expression, but she was secretly panicking now.

‘Please don’t let the second god relic be bought in. If that happens, I’ll really be the laughing stock of the auction history.’

After calming herself down by gulping a deep breath, Yun Mei’er then nodded at the staff below.

“Let’s bring in the final item of the day!”

Chapter 927: The Last Auction Item

Soon, two staff brought the last case onto the stage.

Yun Mei'er was fretting. However, with more than ten years of auction experience under her belt, one could not tell how she felt since she managed to contain her feelings and concealed them well.

"This is the last collector's item we have for the day. It's also the very last item at our auction this time. I believe the few demigods who are here today came just for this. I won't waste any more time. I present to you the second god relic of the day!" Yun Mei'er pulled the red cloth away as soon as she was done speaking.

An exquisite sword in the case was presented before the people.

It was a sword without a scabbard, and it was around one meter long.

The hilt was wooden with two little intertwining dragons carved on it. The crossguard on the other side was completely golden and was the size of less than half a palm. Its shape looked like a hollowed jade piece with dragon patterns on it.

The sword seemed to be very shiny and was around 75 centimeters long. Its material did not seem like steel. Instead, it resembled silver.

There were dragon patterns carved on one side of the sword while a poem was carved in messy ancient text on the back.

'Three thousand guests indulge themselves in the blooming flowers; one frosty sword is enough to conquer the world.'

Judging from its appearance, although the sword was not on par with the battle sword, the Black Jade, it was very beautiful. Undeniably, it carried a quaint charm.

Many of the onlookers were stunned just looking at it.

"This sword's called Frost Flower. It's a famous sword from the early era. Although it's named Frost Flower, it has nothing to do with the frost attribute," Yun Mei'er began to tell the story.

"Legend has it that the swordsmith who crafted this sword was a powerful sword cultivator, and so was his wife. She was wounded badly in a monster horde war and passed away not long later. The day his wife passed away, white frost flowers bloomed on the frozen lake next to his house.

"He was always drinking by the lake since his wife passed away and never made any weapons for years since then. One winter 11 years later, the lake was frozen again. Frost flowers formed on the lake again on his wife's death anniversary.

"Unable to take it any longer, the emotions that he had been keeping inside for 11 years exploded completely. He wailed devastatingly while kneeling by the lake, screaming his wife's name over and over again.

"After spending the day releasing all of his emotions, he suddenly thought of something that his wife had said before. 'All of the swords that you've made are for men. They're so ugly. When will you customize one for me? A sword that would be love at first sight for me?'

“Recalling that he still owed his wife a sword, the swordsmith began working that day itself. He spent an entire year before he finally completed the sword. The day the sword was completed was his wife’s death anniversary. There were frost flowers all over the lake again, so he named the sword Frost Flower.

“Later on, he fought with the sword and died in the monster horde war. Frost Flower then fell into the possession of a few other people and ended up with a lady sword cultivator, Nangong Xin, eventually. She gave life to the sword.

“It was said that Nangong Xin was a Sword Dao divinity and defeated all the male sword cultivators. She was the most powerful sword cultivator powerhouse in the era. There were at least 20 virtual god-level monsters that died by Frost Flower’s power. Besides that, there was a true god-level monster that died by the sword too.

“Nangong Xin’s stunning record made Frost Flower a famous sword and it was then documented in history. Although this sword was made for women, it actually combines a bit of the swordsmith’s style which seems tough and rugged. It’s a sword for both men and women.”

After she was done with the story of Frost Flower, Yun Mei’er then began to go into the details of the sword.

“The total length of the sword is 1.8 meters whereby the body’s 75 centimeters long and five centimeters wide. There are dragon patterns carved everywhere.

“The starting bid is two God Figurines. Each increment must be an item nothing lower than demigod-level.”

The auction became stirred once again when the bidding condition was stated.

“The bidding condition remains the same! Will it be bought in again?”

“It’s hard to say. There are so many more sword cultivators than spear cultivators after all.”

“This auction will be a laughing stock if it’s bought in again. If it really happens, they would’ve auctioned two god relics and none of them were sold!”

Lin Huang felt anxious too.

Although it would not matter if a bought-in happened again since he could auction them again after the demigods came out of the ruins, he wanted to get God Figurines as soon as possible to elevate the God Figurines’ Combat Souls.

On stage, Yun Mei’er was nervous too. She was really worried that the second god relic would be bought in as well.

Fortunately, she was relieved when the screen of VIP Room S1 on the third floor lit up.

“I’m offering two God Figurines. If nobody here has items that fit the bidding condition, then this Frost Flower will belong to me.” The screen of VIP Room S2 lit up suddenly as soon as the old man from VIP Room S1 was done speaking.

"I'm bidding God Figurines and a mid-grade demigod battle sword relic! To the old man from VIP Room S1, do you really think nobody has brought God Figurines this time? Do you think you can take the item home with just the starting bid?" The short-haired muscular lady in VIP Room S2 condemned right away.

"Hehe, I was just breaking the ice. Its been a while, Lady Lu. You're still as straightforward as ever." It was clear that the old man in VIP Room S1 knew the person.

"Old man, I don't really know you. Don't try to kiss my ass!" The screen on VIP Room S8 lit up when the duo was talking.

"Two God Figurines and three mid-grade demigod relics. You can choose any armor among the three mid-grade demigod relics. I should have everything as long as it's not too rare." The guest in VIP Room S8 stopped speaking right away. It was clear that he did not plan to communicate with anyone else.

"Two God Figurines and five mid-grade demigod relics!" The old man from VIP Room S1 offered a higher bid again. "I'll give the same treatment as VIP Room S8. Pick any five demigod relics."

"Old man, it's rare seeing you being so generous," teased the lady from VIP Room S2 and she offered again, "I'll just go all out then. Two God Figurines and ten mid-grade demigod relics!"

"Lady Lu, you're just messing with us now." The old man from VIP Room S1 said helplessly, but he offered again while biting the bullet, "Two God Figurines and 20 mid-grade demigod relics!"

The screen on VIP Room S8 lit up again. "Two God Figurines, two expert-grade demigod relics, and 10 mid-grade demigod relics. You can pick any demigod relics."

The bid shut the demigods in VIP Rooms S1 and S2 up right away. It was rather difficult for one to obtain an expert-grade demigod relic.

The people who were watching the auction were discussing intently among themselves.

"That dude is so rich! He's using expert-grade demigod relics like currency."

"He must be a big boss since he brought out expert-grade demigod relics just like that!"

"I'm afraid the big boss in VIP Room S8 isn't from Division 3."

Lin Huang, who was sitting in VIP Room S7, could not help but felt a little pleased. Although he had close to 400 demigod relics, there were only ten expert-grade demigod relics among them and there was only one battle sword that suited him.

"The guest from VIP Room S8 has offered two God Figurines, two expert-grade demigod relics, and 10 mid-grade demigod relics. Does anyone have a higher bid?" Yun Mei'er added upon noticing VIP Rooms S1 and S2 being silent.

The screen on VIP Room S2 lit up again as soon as she was done speaking.

"Two God Figurines, three expert-grade demigod relics, and 20 mid-grade demigod relics," growled the muscular lady fiercely. One would guess that she was offering almost everything she had.

However, the screen in VIP Room S8 lit up once again.

“Two God Figurines, one supreme-grade demigod relic, three expert-grade demigod relics, and 20 mid-grade demigod relics.” His bid this time basically included a supreme-grade demigod relic on top of the bid called by VIP Room S2.

The muscular lady in VIP Room S2 knew that she definitely could not beat the person. She had no supreme-grade demigod relic with her, so she could not compete with the other person at all. It would be futile even if she were to add another expert- or mid-grade demigod relic because the person could do the same.

The guest from VIP Room S1 was completely silent now. It was clear that the bid was out of his expectations, so he decided to give up entirely.

In VIP Room S7, Lin Huang was pretty satisfied with the bid.

Combining the God Figurine that he had, the two God Figurines were enough to boost his combat strength to immortal-level rank-7. He could advance to high-level immortal-level officially, which meant that Bai and the rest would benefit by elevating their combat strength to imperial-level crimson gold-rank.

“If everything goes as expected, this should be the final bid. I think the guest from VIP Room S8 isn’t from Division 3 since he can even bid with a supreme-grade demigod relic.” Yi Zheng had been staying in Division 3 for half a year, so he knew about the demigods in Division 3.

“Why? Is there no demigod in Division 3 who has supreme-grade demigod relic?” Yi Yeyu could not help but ask.

“There are very few demigods in Division 3 after all. From what I know, only three of them own a supreme-grade demigod relic. They only have one supreme-grade demigod relic, so it’s pretty impossible for them to bid with it this time,” Lin Huang explained, “The guest from VIP Room S8’s most probably from Division 1.”

Many people figured the guest in VIP Room S8 was not a local resident.

“I wonder if he’s a big boss from Division 1 or 2.”

“Compared to Divisions 1 and 2, our big bosses are fake bosses.”

“I pity the demigods from our division. They’re being oppressed directly without the ability to fight back at all.”

On stage, Yun Mei’erm who had a rich experience in auctions, naturally knew that the result was established up to this point.

“The guest in VIP Room S8 has offered two God Figurines, one supreme-grade demigod relic, three expert-grade demigod relics, and 20 mid-grade demigod relics.

“Going once!

“Going twice!”

“If there are no objections, this final item of the day goes to the guest in VIP Room S8.

“Alright, going thrice!

“Sold!”

The last item of the auction was finally sold officially as the resounding thud of the gavel echoed.

Chapter 928: Obtaining Two God Figurines

The burden in Lin Huang’s heart finally lifted when the five-day long auction came to an end.

Although he only sold one out of the two god relics, it was good enough.

Combining the two God Figurines and the one that he already possessed, they were enough to boost his combat strength all the way to immortal-level rank-7.

As soon as Lin Huang’s combat strength elevated to high-level immortal-level, the combat strength of Bai and the rest would advance to imperial-level crimson gold-rank.

It would mean that Lin Huang’s overall ability would rise to the next level.

Apart from that, he had a surprise reward: the demigod-level soul crystal.

Such a demigod-level soul crystal was sufficient to upgrade any of his imperial-level white gold-rank Combat Souls to imperial-level purple gold-rank.

At night, Lin Huang put the anonymous Emperor’s Heart Ring on and saw the unread message from Tang Xu on the communication page.

“Only the sword Frost Flower was sold among the two god relics. The final bid was two God Figurines, one supreme-grade demigod relic, three expert-grade demigod relics, and 20 mid-grade demigod relics. You can choose any demigod relic, but please try to decide within 48 hours.”

Lin Huang replied after he was done reading the message. “My first pick for the supreme-grade demigod relic is a battle sword. If not, I’ll take armor. I’ll get any sword, saber or armor for the three expert-grade demigod relics. As for the 20 mid-grade demigod relics, just pick any that are in higher demand.”

Tang Xu replied immediately. It took him less than three seconds after Lin Huang replied. “Understood. May I know when will you pick them up, Sir? Or should we send them to your disciple directly?”

“I’ll try to make a trip within three days.”

The reason why Lin Huang wanted to go through the trouble was that it would be a problem if someone found out that he had the items with him. However, not many people would plot against a demigod who came for the items himself.

The next morning after the auction ended, Lin Huang left the VIP room with the siblings.

“There’ll be an underground auction tomorrow night. You guys could go if you’re interested.” Lin Huang forwarded the invitation that the Wanbao Auction had sent him to Yi Zheng and Yi Yeyu.

“Judging from your tone, I’m guessing that you’re not joining?” Yi Zheng asked while raising his brow.

"I've seen the list. I won't waste my time since there's nothing that I want." Lin Huang shook his head while smiling.

"But such an underground auction usually only reveals half of the real items up for auction on the list. What if there's something that you want that's not included in the list?" Yi Yeyu asked.

"I only need a few specific items now. The first would be God Figurines, the second would be ancient-level or demigod-level soul crystals, thirdly would be God's Crashers and lastly, demigod-level or god-level telekinetic weapons," Lin Huang named the items that he needed. "Apart from this underground auction, please take note of these items for me if you guys are joining other auctions in the future. If necessary, you can bid for me directly and I'll transfer the amount to you."

"Sure, we'll keep an eye out for you." Yi Yeyu nodded.

"So, what's your plan now? Are you going to obtain points on the Genius Union?" Yi Zheng could not help but ask.

"I'll elevate my combat strength further in the coming month. Then, I'll log onto the Genius Union to get some points." Lin Huang gave them a brief version of his plan.

Yi Zheng was speechless upon hearing that. He could not believe that Lin Huang was going to break through his combat strength so soon.

"What plans do the both of you have? Do you guys intend to train together?" Lin Huang asked Yi Zheng.

"I'm planning to bring her around Division 3 after the underground auction ends to familiarize herself. However, I can only be her company for over a month at the most. I'll have to work on my own stuff after that."

"He has a girlfriend now," Yi Yeyu spoke all of a sudden, "He no longer needs his sister."

"What utter nonsense! There's a mission from the Combat God Alliance," Yi Zheng explained immediately.

"Your brother isn't young after all, so it's normal for him to be with his girlfriend. You should learn to understand that," Lin Huang ignored Yi Zheng's explanation directly and comforted Yi Yeyu.

"What do you mean I'm not young anymore? I'm only 23!" Yi Zheng was flabbergasted.

"A man turns into an uncle once he passes 20," Lin Huang said at ease because he was only 18 in this world.

"He's not just an uncle. He's an old uncle now," Yi Yeyu added.

Yi Zheng could not argue back because he really was an uncle at home. His cousins already had children of their own. He was eager to say to his sister "you're an aunty too" but he lacked the guts in the end.

All he could do was murmur secretly, "Why are other people's sisters so cute, obedient and gentle?"

"I'll get Chan Dou to arrange your application for the Genius Union." Lin Huang recalled that when Yi Zheng mentioned the Combat God Alliance. "However, I would like to be clear about this. Although the Heaven Alliance's a powerful organization in the Genius Union, your development in Division 3 will be

ordinary and there aren't many resources as well. You'll have to fight for whatever you want. You're only on immortal-level rank-1 now, so I think you should focus mainly on combat strength elevation and train your battle ability. When your ability advances, you'll be able to enter ruins and secret zones for more resources."

Yi Yeyu nodded quietly. Reflecting on Lin Huang's transformation, she was excited to join the Heaven Alliance.

After breakfast, the siblings returned to Wanguo Hotel.

Lin Huang, on the other hand, found a professional cultivation room.

Such a cultivation room was a branch of hotels because the hotel's usual building was for light use only and could be easily damaged by cultivators.

However, cultivation rooms were made of special materials and fortified with various sigils. On one hand, it was highly durable and on the other, it gave one a certain boost in cultivation.

Although the environment was simple, business was usually good.

The reason Lin Huang wanted to book such a room was mainly that he needed a very long time to visualize his True Spirit Guide and could not be interrupted during the period of time.

Naturally, he did not visualize the True Spirit Guide on the first day of checking in. Instead, he practiced his sword skills. He still had two God Figurines pending and planned to only visualize the three God Figurines together when he gathered all of them.

At past ten at night, Lin Huang sent Tang Xu a message using his anonymous Emperor's Heart Ring. "I'm on the way. I'll be there in five minutes."

He used a Transformation Card to turn into a specter and got out of the cultivation room. In a secluded area, he used a Disguise Card to change into a demigod and put on a black robe. He then summoned the dimensional portal and appeared at the entrance of Wanbao Auction directly.

Tang Xu was already waiting for him at the hall as soon as he stepped in.

"Sir!" Tang Xu welcomed him immediately upon noticing his arrival. "I've prepared everything. Please check it through."

The only item that was not sold, the god relic spear Ba Huang, was placed at the most obvious spot.

The rest were the items traded for Frost Flower: a supreme-grade demigod battle sword, three expert-grade demigod relics including a sword, a saber and armor, and 20 mid-grade demigod relics which were basically common swords, sabers, spears, and armors.

Meanwhile, Lin Huang soon had his eyes on the two God Figurines. Among the two, one had the form of a roaring devil while the other was clearly a plant. However, Lin Huang could not tell what kind of plant it was.

Lin Huang put all of the items away without saying a word. Tang Xu then handed over a thumb-sized chip. "These are all of the Life Crystals obtained from the auction. We've deducted the handling fee. The rest is in there."

Lin Huang took the chip and transferred the amount to the anonymous account. The figure came up soon, and Lin Huang raised his brow looking at it. "722 billion? You didn't charge a handling fee for the auction of the god relic?"

"Sir, you showed your trust by letting us, the Wanbao Auction, sell your god relics. To us, auctioning god relics is a boost to our fame. Hence, you've done us a huge favor. This will never, ever change. We won't charge any fee as long as you bring us god relics," Tang Xu said while smiling. For the future of the Wanbao Auction, he had sacrificed a whole lot of benefits that were presented before his eyes.

"You're too kind." Lin Huang did not say much after that. He knew that it was difficult for him to return the favor when Tang Xu had given him the demigod-level soul crystal a few days ago. There was no major difference in where to auction the god relics, but at least, now it seemed that Tang Xu was a trustworthy person to deal with. He was one to collaborate with for the long term.

Tang Xu said nothing about the next auction from the beginning until Lin Huang left with the items

Chapter 929: Elevating to Immortal-level Rank-7!

It was midnight when Lin Huang returned to the cultivation room.

After bringing out the three God Figurines, he covered all of them with Divine Telekinesis and drew them into his body.

The three palm-sized sculptures penetrated Lin Huang's chest and vanished just like that.

Meanwhile, in Lin Huang's body, the three God Figurines entered a Life Wheel each and were soon engulfed by the Divine Fire that was like a gigantic mountain.

A moment later, sensing the Divine Power being sent out from the Divine Fire, the three God Figurines began to absorb Life Power thirstily.

Lin Huang was observing the transformation in the Divine Fire quietly.

Not long later, a monstrous vortex was formed. The God Figurines stood within the colossal flaming mountain which fire started tens of thousands meters high. The size of Divine Fire began to shrink rapidly.

At the same time, the overflowing Life Power in Lin Huang's Life Wheel was sucked into the vortex completely. It did not only happen to one Life Wheel. The Life Power in the other seven Life Wheels was being drained as if a dragon were chugging water.

The four God Figurines that were already formed were releasing Life Power insanely as well, feeding their three new siblings.

Lin Huang replenished his Life Power immediately with three Life Power Refill Cards to feed the vortex.

He was not worried that the Life Power in his body would be insufficient. Instead, he replenished more so that the evolution process would speed up even faster.

Over three hours passed by quickly as all of the Life Power in Lin Huang's body was absorbed completely. The God Figurines that were in the three Life Wheels vanished completely together with the Divine Fire. Three God Figurines the size of a palm were the only things left.

Lin Huang waited patiently with excitement written all over his face. He was not worried about his current condition of not having any Life Power left at all.

After ten minutes, the three God Figurines were activated almost at the same time.

In Lin Huang's fifth Life Wheel, the Mysterious Frostwoman, whose top half of her body was human, opened her eyes. Icy-blue flame lit up her eyes. Her body that was sealed with ice began to break out of its constraints. As the frost on her body faded away, a white mist began to linger around her body while she hovered above the ground.

In his sixth Life Wheel, a bloody spark lit up in a roaring devil's eyes. Its body began to turn a little illusory gradually. Soon, it appeared elusive. Its palm-sized body expanded all the way to more than two meters tall. Its crimson pupils could make panic blossom in one's heart. There were a few skulls that were the size of a fist hovering around its body, wailing devastatingly.

Meanwhile, a plant was growing rapidly in his seventh Life Wheel. Surprisingly, it turned into a bush. Although it looked inconspicuous, its lush 'leaves' were very lively. Lin Huang could sense the tremendous amount of life hidden in each leaf clearly.

The three God Figurines began to repay Lin Huang's body the second they were activated. Circles of energy waves spread out in his body.

The drained Life Wheels in Lin Huang's body were rapidly replenished with Life Power.

It began from the three Life Wheels where the three God Figurines occupied, then the fourth, the fifth... Until all ten Life Wheels were filled, Life Power began to throb through his meridians, muscles, bones, and soul.

Lin Huang could feel Life Power in his body transforming clearly. The cells in his body and soul were experiencing a transformation at the same time.

He also felt his combat strength begin to rise without stopping. In less than a minute, he elevated from immortal-level rank-4 to immortal-level rank-7.

No one, not even the people in the ancient times, could ever surpass such a terrifying speed of combat strength elevation.

"I'm finally on high-level immortal-level!" Lin Huang could not help but smirk gleefully.

He looked into his body and checked through the information in Bai and the rest's cards. As expected, they had elevated to imperial-level crimson gold-rank!

"I'll elevate to immortal-level rank-9 as long as I sell the other god relic in the next auction. Then, I'll just be one step away from getting to imperial-level." Lin Huang was sure that it would be pretty impossible

for the god relic to be bought in during the next auction. That would not happen as long as the demigods got out of the ruins in Division 1. Him elevating to immortal-level rank-9 was a sealed deal; it was just a matter of time. "I'm just wondering when exactly will the Royal Trials begin."

After a slight distraction, Lin Huang recalled what he should be doing.

Although the three God Figurines were activated, he still had to visualize his True Spirit Guide to consolidate the Combat Souls. That was his top priority at the moment.

Looking at the time, it was already past three in the middle of the night. Lin Huang did not begin the visualization right away. Instead, he went to bed and slept.

Visualization was a strenuous thing to do. Even with the Epiphany Card, it was exhausting. Hence, although he was not sleepy, he decided to have a good rest.

Lin Huang slept all the way past noon and was completely recharged when he woke up.

In reality, one to two hours of sleep a day was definitely sufficient for an immortal-level powerhouse.

After washing up and having some snacks, Lin Huang then sat on the cushion and began communicating with the stone tablet.

"Rocky, which True Spirits that suit my three new God Figurines should I visualize?" After communicating many times, Lin Huang was pretty familiar with the stone tablet and finally christened him with an obvious name: Rocky. Yes, he ignored the stone tablet's objections completely.

"The Mysterious Frostwoman belongs to the frost attribute as well as the yin attribute. There are actually a few True Spirits that are compatible with her, but personally, I'd pick the Enchanted Fairy. The Enchanted Fairy's also called the Moon Fairy. It's a spirit-type and happens to go well with your Divine Sun Tree which has the yang¹ attribute.

"The Yasha Ghost's an undying species which has a special skill in Reincarnation Dao that makes it suitable to cultivate in. However, I'd suggest the Undead Styx. The Undead Styx is a formidable True Spirit. Finding a compatible god with it is difficult and coincidentally, the Yasha Ghost happens to be compatible. This is an opportunity that's hard to come by, so it's best that you don't miss it.

"Meanwhile, the Tender Vanilla's a healing monster that doesn't have much battle strength. The most compatible True Spirit for it would be the Withered Flower. The Withered Flower is a True Spirit that can control life energy. It can release life energy for healing as well as absorbing various living beings' life energy. A powerful Withered Flower can even meddle with the rules of life and death whereby it can revive a dead person."

"Sure, I'll take your advice." After hearing the stone tablet's explanation, Lin Huang found an Enchanted Fairy in the True Spirit Guide immediately.

The Enchanted Fairy in the True Spirit Guide was a human lady who looked like a fairy. She was wearing a white dress and her beauty was exceptional.

Lin Huang summoned Bloody to be on watch before he crushed an Epiphany Card. He then began to visualize.

Time passed by soon. The epiphany this time lasted for 12 days before it was completed.

The Mysterious Frostwoman in his Life Wheel was finally reproduced in the appearance of the beautiful fairy.

After resting for a day, Lin Huang crushed another Epiphany Card and began to visualize the Undead Styx.

It took a consecutive 15 days for this visualization to be completed.

Lin Huang took another day of rest after visualizing the Undead Styx. He then crushed the third Epiphany Card and began to visualize the Withered Flower. He took 11 days to complete it this round.

He spent a total of 39 days to finally complete the visualization of the three God Figurines's Combat Souls.

Chapter 930: A List of Powerhouses Who Could Become A Virtual God Within Three Years

After Lin Huang was done visualizing the three God Figurines, he lay in the cultivation room and slept for the entire day.

When he woke up the next morning, Bloody spoke to him directly just when he sat up on the bed before he could even speak, "The opening of the grade-7 ruins isn't over yet. The demigods are still in there. There's been no news on the Royal Trials from Dynasty. Also, Yi Yeyu has successfully joined the Heaven Alliance. Yi Zheng went for his mission a few days ago and sent you a message. He asked you to look after his sister when he's not around."

"Hmm, alright." Lin Huang stared blankly at the floor with his head down. "It seems like that grade-7 ruins in Division 1 is opened for at least two months, maybe even be three months. I suppose Dynasty's Royal Trials will only open when the demigods have returned."

After the soft murmuring, Lin Huang put on his slippers and walked to the bathroom. He looked at himself in the mirror above the sink, trying to comb his hair that was as disheveled as a bird's nest. He began chatting with Bloody.

"What did Chan Dou say about Yi Yeyu's application?"

"He didn't say much. He just sent you a message saying, 'I've handled it'."

"Is there anything else?"

"No."

"Has there been any news?"

"It's been quiet lately. Apart from the god relic being bought in at the Wanbao Auction that was a hot topic for a while, there's been nothing else."

After chatting for a while, Lin Huang stopped combing his hair that could not be tamed no matter what. He began to brush his teeth and shower.

Then, he changed and paid the bill at the front desk with Bloody. He then made his way to another hotel.

The reason why he stopped staying in the cultivation room was that all cultivation rooms were enclosed. There was not even a window in there, so it was definitely not an ideal place for one to stay. It could only be used for cultivation.

Moreover, a cultivation room was usually only over ten square meters. Apart from cleanliness and full amenities, it was worse than the cheapest room in ordinary chain hotels. However, the price was a few times more expensive than an executive suite in a luxury hotel. Apart from cultivation needs, nobody would be willing to spend the money to stay in such a place.

After breakfast, Lin Huang checked into the hotel and sat on the couch to browse through the news for a while.

He looked through the topics slowly. Indeed, just like what Bloody said, the recent news on Heart Network was insignificant. There was no topic that captured his attention at all.

“Hasn’t it been a little too quiet recently?” Lin Huang frowned as he thought it was very peculiar.

Division 3 was a messy place, and a few incidents would happen almost every month, but it had been over a month since the Wanbao Auction had passed, yet nothing interesting happened after that.

“Maybe the powerhouses with top combat strength are in Division 1’s ruins,” Bloody explained.

Lin Huang thought about it and opened the Hunter Association forum with his personal Emperor’s Heart Ring. Mr. Fu had gotten him the privilege from the last trade since his account in the union organization was a permit for demigods which was exclusive for him.

After opening the forum, he saw a hot thread immediately.

The title was ‘A List of Powerhouses Who Could Reach Virtual God Within Three Years’.

The thread’s title caught Lin Huang’s attention, and he looked at it right away. He squinted after spending a few minutes reading the thread all the way to the end.

According to the thread, the Union Government provided ancient cultivation methods to a minority of imperial-level powerhouses from the internal department of the union organization.

The methods did not contradict the cultivation system existing in their bodies; it was just like learning another method all over again.

Throughout the two months or so, some of the imperial-level powerhouses who received the methods had cultivated to mortal transformation-level. They were on holy fire-level for the time being.

The list posted on the thread was a list of imperial-level powerhouses who had made an impressive improvement in the ancient cultivation methods throughout the two months.

“No wonder it’s been so quiet!”

A minority of the imperial-level powerhouses were cultivating the ancient methods while the rest were trying to get their hands on the methods. They did not have time to mess around out there.

Moreover, the demigods had reached the Division 1 ruins. The remaining ones were on the immortal-level, so there was nothing much that they could do.

“It seems like one must have high compatibility with the methods as well as great talent and potential to be able to cultivate the ancient methods to achieve mortal shedding-level in two months. However, this bunch of people is underestimating the ancient methods...” Lin Huang was not only cultivating the Twisted Fate Scripture, but he had also done cultivation simulations of hundreds of the ancient methods. He knew very well that the further one cultivated into those methods, the more difficult they were.

Powerhouses who managed to elevate their combat strength to imperial-level with their current cultivation system possessed talent and abilities of a genius-level. That was how they managed to cultivate the ancient methods with half the effort.

Perhaps it was easy to cultivate during the early stages, but it would only get more and more complicated later on. Just like it was easy to learn primary school-level mathematics, it would get more and more difficult when one got to junior high, senior high and university levels.

Moreover, the ancient cultivation system was completely different from the current cultivation system. There were no references the imperial-level powerhouses could depend on at all when they were cultivating the ancient methods. Just like one who had mastered playing the piano and was beginning to learn art, the journey was unrelated.

One could only say that the union organization had a great idea, but they were over-optimistic.

Lin Huang scanned through the list. There were only 11 people on the list. Those people had the potential of breaking through to virtual god-level within three years. However, to him, only two among the 11 could make it.

One was Fu Minghan while the other was Qi Hao.

Both of them had broken through to mortal shedding-stage within a month. One spent 23 days while the other spent 27 days. In the cultivation of the ancient methods, the duo’s talents were ridiculous.

Meanwhile, the other nine fared much worse. The fastest one among the nine spent 38 days.

“Fu Minghan and Qi Hao might be able to break through to Virtual God in two to three years,” Lin Huang analyzed based on various situations. “However, these cultivation methods are only spread across on a small-scale. If they’re spread to more people, there might be more people who have talents that are on par with the duo or are even more powerful. We can’t rule out the possibility of people breaking through to virtual god-level within two years.

“However, if everything goes as expected, I’ll definitely elevate to imperial-level within this year. Nevertheless, I can’t be completely sure about the elevation after imperial-level.” Lin Huang did not dare to say that he could definitely elevate to virtual god-level within two years, but he had his goal set.

“Apart from the people’s transformation, the changes happening to the Abyss Brink poses a bigger risk.” Lin Huang felt the burden on his shoulders becoming extremely heavy all of a sudden. No matter whether it was the changes to the people or to the Abyss Brink, both changes were bad news to him and Mr. Fu. It could even bring catastrophe.

The only thing that he could do was to strengthen himself continuously. He had to improve to the point where he had the right to speak to the prominent Union Government.