

Primordial 28

Chapter 28: The Auction Begins, Grade 2 Strength Talisman

The maid pushed open the door, inviting Lin Chen to enter.

Upon entering the room, Lin Chen's gaze immediately fell upon a familiar figure.

Yu Weilian was wearing a white silk mesh dress today, the perfect contours of her figure faintly visible beneath, exuding a mysterious beauty.

Especially her impressive bust, which set Lin Chen's imagination running wild.

Lin Chen naturally thought that Yu Weilian might be here since it was she who had instructed this maid to wait for him outside.

Was this Yu Weilian's idea, or Zhao Lingxi's?

Lin Chen thought to himself, he naturally did not believe that his current reputation in Desolate Sky City was enough to make the daughter of Wanxing Commerce Association take notice of him.

But even if it were Yu Weilian, the deputy chairperson of the Desolate Sky City branch managing the affairs of the Wanxing Commerce Association, why would she care so much about him?

Could there be some benefit associated with him?

Lin Chen pondered but could not come to a clear conclusion. The only thing he had that might bring benefit to the Wanxing Commerce Association seemed to be his talisman inscription.

Xun Xiangzhou was a third-grade Spiritual Formation Master, Lin Chen was far from his level, so there was no need for Yu Weilian to take such an interest in him.

Unable to figure it out, Lin Chen simply stopped thinking about it.

"Lin Chen, brother, you're here. Come in and sit."

Yu Weilian was sitting on a lounge chair in the room. Seeing Lin Chen arrive, she smiled and immediately got up to greet him.

Yu Weilian came to Lin Chen's side and gestured to the maid, indicating that she would take over and the maid could leave now.

Looking at Lin Chen, Yu Weilian reached out and took his arm.

Due to Yu Weilian's ample bust, Lin Chen immediately felt a surge of pressure on his arm, his face turning red as his body stiffened and he was pulled by Yu Weilian toward the lounge chair in the room.

As this was the number one supreme VIP room, the inside was very secluded, and it was impossible to observe anything inside from the outside.

The crystal-clear glass window in front of the room was one-way; from the outside looking in, one could only see darkness, but from the inside looking out, the view was completely clear.

Yu Weilian's cheeks were slightly heated; this was actually her first time being so close to a man of the opposite sex.

Looking at how shy Lin Chen was, Yu Weilian couldn't help but snicker, then they both sat down on a lounge chair by the window.

The table was laid with fine wine and delicious dishes. Lin Chen quickly reached for some food, trying to ease his embarrassment.

"Why did Chairman Yu come in person?"

Lin Chen looked at Yu Weilian, finally voicing the doubts in his heart.

As a mere Martial Artist in the Body Tempering Realm who could only refine some talisman inscriptions, he didn't think he should be of such concern to Yu Weilian.

But where did Lin Chen know, with his ability to draw Second Grade Talisman Inscriptions while in the Body Tempering Realm, his talent in spiritual formations was exceptional. Both Yu Weilian and Zhao Lingxi naturally valued him.

Although Yu Weilian did come to find Lin Chen with some personal motives,

like, for instance, cultivating a relationship with this incredibly promising genius to deal with the arranged marriage planned by her family.

Whether it was Yu Weilian or Zhao Lingxi, being from one of the Five Great Families, their marriages were not for them to decide.

Sooner or later, they would have to marry into other families for the benefit of their own families.

Yu Weilian came to the remote Desolate Sky City precisely to avoid the pressing arrangements of an arranged marriage by her family.

"What's wrong, brother Lin Chen? Don't you like me?"

Yu Weilian looked at Lin Chen, teased him, and then turned her head aside.

"No, no, I do like it, I just didn't expect that Chairman Yu, busy as you are, would personally keep me company," Lin Chen said as he looked at Yu Weilian, who appeared to be rather vexed, quickly trying to explain.

However, his hasty response provoked Yu Weilian into a charming laugh.

Lin Chen immediately realized that Yu Weilian was teasing him.

"Welcome everyone to the grand auction held by Wanxing Commerce Association. Please be patient; the auction will begin shortly."

At that moment, a lovely lady stepped onto the stage inside the main hall and struck the iron gong with a hammer, bringing instant silence to the auction house.

All those attending the auction took their seats and eagerly fixed their gazes on the auction platform.

Lin Chen also silently focused his sight towards the auction stage below.

The auction house probably accommodated over ten thousand people.

The first floor had the highest number of people, all seated in rows of chairs.

Starting from the second floor, it was the VIP area, primarily occupied by well-known mercenary groups and minor families with some reputation in Desolate Sky City.

The people from the Five Great Families of Desolate Sky City, naturally, were in the VIP rooms on the third floor of the auction house.

Beyond that, there were also some who had come from other cities to participate in the auction, demonstrating the event's popularity.

The items auctioned were mostly not the Wanxing Commerce Association's own products or purchases but acted as an intermediary, aiding others in selling their goods for a certain commission.

An item sold in the auction house would inevitably fetch a higher price than what it could get by normal means.

Even ordinary items could command a handsome price at the auction.

Many people, in anticipation of the auction, had stored away their valuables; even if the price was reasonable outside, they were not willing to sell, choosing instead to reserve them for this auction.

The auction had been underway for half an hour, with roughly twenty items already presented, and though Lin Chen had taken an interest in a few, none had truly tempted him to spend his money.

Indeed, the auction boasted a variety of goods.

"Coming up next, we have a batch of Second Grade Talisman Inscriptions, including Second-grade Mid-level Strength Talismans."

"The opening bid is five thousand low-grade spirit stones, with each bid increment no less than a thousand low-grade spirit stones."

"Oh, and this Second-grade Strength Talisman can exhibit a Fivefold Amplification Effect."

The charming auction maid on the platform smiled as she introduced the Strength Talisman brought out by another maid.

No sooner had she spoken than all who were present turned grave, showing looks of surprise.

"What a joke, a Strength Talisman with a Fivefold Amplification Effect!"

"A Fivefold Amplification Effect is practically a trump card for explosive power!"

Everyone was astonished, eyes ablaze with eager anticipation as the bidding began.

"I bid five thousand low-grade spirit stones."

"Think you can get a bargain at that price? I bid six thousand."

"Eight thousand!"

"Ten thousand..."

The crowd continued to outbid each other, and in less than the time it took to drink half a cup of tea, the price had already skyrocketed to thirty thousand low-grade spirit stones.

Lin Chen watched as the auction maid on the stage presented the batch of Strength Talismans; he too was astonished, for they were the very talismans he had sold to the Wanxing Commerce Association.