

Primordial 29

Chapter 29 Bidding from the Supreme Elegant Room

Although Formation Masters draw identical talisman inscriptions, the traces of the inscribing process can differ.

Lin Chen was certain that the Second-grade Strength Talisman was indeed drawn by him.

The price he had sold it to the Wanxing Commerce Association was three thousand lower-grade spirit stones each.

Yet at this very moment, it was auctioned off for thirty thousand lower-grade spirit stones each.

Damn profiteers!

Lin Chen complained inwardly.

"What's the matter, little brother Lin Chen? You seem to have a bit of resentment in your eyes,"

Yu Weilian said as she noticed Lin Chen's pained expression, finding it rather amusing. She covered her mouth and chuckled, her laughter tinkling like silver bells.

"What are you talking about, Chairman Yu? When I traded with you, it was a fair exchange of goods for money. Whatever price you can sell it at is your own skill, and I wouldn't dare to complain,"

Lin Chen responded as he wondered how this fairy had managed to read his mind.

Was his face really showing that much resentment?

After all, the Wanxing Commerce Association had marked up the price by tenfold, which was truly shocking.

If Lin Chen could sell them for such a price himself, he would no longer have to worry about money...

"Hehe, you're not being honest, little brother Lin Chen. All your resentment is written right on your face,"

"And stop calling me Chairman Yu. Just like Lingxi, you can call me Sister Yu,"

Yu Weilian said, smiling.

Upon hearing this, Lin Chen nodded: "Alright, Sister Yu."

Yu Weilian was the chairman of the Wanxing Commerce Association, and although she was the vice-chairman, she held real power, which was different from Xun Xiangzhou.

Although Lin Chen did not know why Yu Weilian was so proactively kind to him,

since she was offering kindness for no reason, he naturally wouldn't refuse it. Being on good terms with the Wanxing Commerce Association was all benefit and no harm for Lin Chen.

"Hehe, you are such a good boy, little brother Lin Chen,"

"Don't worry, all the money from the sale of the talisman inscriptions will be shared with you according to the price at which the Wanxing Commerce Association auctioned them off. I won't take advantage of you,"

Yu Weilian laughed as she moved from her seat to Lin Chen's, sitting very close to him.

Immediately, a fragrant scent filled the air, prompting Lin Chen to curse internally at the 'fairy'.

The six Second-grade Strength Talismans were eventually sold for thirty thousand lower-grade spirit stones each.

According to the split Yu Weilian mentioned to Lin Chen, after deducting the cost of eighteen thousand for the six talismans purchased from Lin Chen, and splitting the remaining proceeds fifty-fifty, Lin Chen would still end up with eighty-one thousand lower-grade spirit stones.

Lin Chen's face broke into a smile, which amused Yu Weilian enough to tease that Lin Chen was truly a pragmatic young man.

Lin Chen noticed that one individual had bought three talismans among the several buyers,

finding it quite interesting because the buyer of the Strength Talismans happened to be his own uncle.

Ninety thousand lower-grade spirit stones was not a small sum for the Lin Family at the moment.

His uncle's purchase of the talisman inscription was full of ulterior motives.

But Lin Chen wasn't too concerned; he simply kept it in mind.

"The next item up for auction is a second-grade low-level magical treasure."

After the Strength Talismans were sold, the auction maid clapped her hands, and several guards carried a case onto the auction stage.

Upon opening the case, a crescent blade filled with cold ice aura was revealed.

The crescent blade was crystal clear, emitting a silver-white glow and releasing constant cold air, clearly not an ordinary item.

"This Second-Rank Magical Treasure is named the Frost Crescent Blade, filled with cold ice aura. It is an invaluable weapon for martial artists who practice cold ice techniques. Whoever obtains it will undoubtedly see a significant increase in their strength, so don't miss out,"

the auction maid introduced, and many below who cultivated cold ice techniques were immediately agitated, each eager to possess the magical treasure for themselves.

Indeed, just as the auction maid said, if they had the cold ice curved blade in their hands, it would undoubtedly greatly enhance their strength.

Even if they had not used curved blade weapons before, they all thought about buying it first and then practicing the related martial arts skills and cultivation techniques.

"The starting bid for this cold ice curved blade is ten thousand lower-grade spirit stones, with each bid increment no less than a thousand. The auction starts now."

"I bid ten thousand!"

"I bid eleven thousand!"

"I bid twelve thousand..."

No sooner had the auction maid finished speaking than the crowd below began to outbid each other in rapid succession.

Most of the bidders were from the Spirit Gathering Realm, as it's rare for Body Tempering Realm fighters to possess so many spirit stones.

To prepare for the Jade Cauldron Sect's recruitment trials, Lin Chen also wanted to acquire a suitable weapon.

Curved blades are types of agile weapons, excellent for sneak attacks but not suitable for proving one's mettle in head-on fights.

Lin Chen didn't favor using curved blades, and aside from some semblance of a cold ice aura, there was nothing remarkable about this blade, so he had little interest in it.

"Hopefully, there will be better magical treasures later on," he hoped as he felt a tinge of disappointment regarding the cold ice curved blade.

"Thirty thousand!"

While people were increasing the bid by increments of a thousand at the lower floor, a bid suddenly came from one of the elegant rooms on the second floor.

It jumped directly from seventeen thousand to thirty thousand.

Instantly, the martial artists downstairs fell silent.

Their abilities did not support them in continuing to bid.

Lin Chen's gaze turned towards the elegant room from where the bid had come—the elegant rooms on the second floor didn't have the barriers that shielded Lin Chen's Supreme Room, and moreover, the bidder didn't bother to hide their identity.

It was the Mu Family, one of the Five Great Families.

Seeing the Mu Family bid, the crowd below ceased their bidding.

After all, how could these minor sects and minor families find the courage to vie with the Mu Family?

The Mu Family's firm bid of thirty thousand clearly showed their interest in the cold ice curved blade.

Lin Chen's eyebrows raised subtly, knowing that Mu Qingxue's sealed meridians had all been cleared and her physique, along with the cultivation technique she practiced, were of the cold ice attribute.

It seemed that the Mu Family intended to purchase this cold ice curved blade for Mu Qingxue to use.

Lin Chen smiled faintly; he indeed had no interest in the cold ice curved blade.

But he could make the Mu Family bleed a little more.

After all, the Mu Family certainly wanted this cold ice curved blade.

"Forty thousand!"

The voice of Lin Chen sounded from inside the third floor's Supreme Room.

The bidding floor below immediately buzzed with surprised murmurs.

After all, it was evident that the Mu Family had taken a liking to the cold ice curved blade.

Moreover, priced at thirty thousand lower-grade spirit stones, the blade was already at its peak price for a second-grade low-level magical treasure.

That no one was willing to bid higher was because they felt it wasn't worth it, and they also didn't want to offend the Mu Family of the Five Great Families.

And now, the person raising the bid was clearly provoking the Mu Family.

"Who on earth dares to oppose my Mu Family? They truly don't know whether to live or die," Mu Qingxue said with a frosty face and rising temper as her gaze turned towards the direction of the bidding voice.

When she saw that the bidder was staying in the third floor's Supreme Elegant Room, her heart sank immediately.