

Primordial 30

Chapter 30: The Rusty Dagger Reacts to the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron

"Today at the auction house, someone is actually staying in the Supreme Room!"

"No one knows who the big shot is, but they're even opposing the Mu Family head-on!"

"Whoever can afford to stay in the third floor's Supreme Elegant Room is definitely no ordinary person. Do you think he's really after the cold ice curved blade, or is he deliberately going against the Mu Family?"

Lin Chen's bid immediately set off a buzz of quiet discussions among the crowd in the auction hall below.

At this moment, both Mu Qingxue and the patriarch of the Mu Family, Mu Yunhai, had somewhat unsightly expressions.

And none other than Mu Yunhai, his fists clenched tight, unsure whether to continue raising the bid or not.

Although the Mu Family had also stood for a hundred years in Desolate Sky City, they were ranked fifth among the Five Great Families.

It had not been easy for the family to produce a talent like Mu Qingxue, with prospects of joining the Jade Cauldron Sect and skyrocketing to success.

They also hoped to use this opportunity to suppress the Lin Family and rise above them.

So a mere thirty thousand low-grade Spirit Stones were not a lot, and Mu Yunhai could still afford them.

Only, the sudden bid from the person in the third floor's Supreme Elegant Room made Mu Yunhai wary.

He was worried that anyone who could stay in the Supreme Elegant Room must be extraordinary.

It could well be a big personage from the Capital City.

If that person really fancied the cold ice curved blade and they kept raising the bid, wouldn't that be courting trouble from him?

The price of provoking such an important figure was something Mu Yunhai feared they might not be able to afford.

At this moment, seeing her father's indecisive appearance, Mu Qingxue's heart was filled with dissatisfaction.

It was because of her father's character that she had suffered so much hardship.

If it hadn't been for Lin Chen helping her unblock her Sealed Meridians, if it hadn't been for her ability to cultivate and display strong talent, she would probably still be bullied within the Mu Family.

Therefore, nothing could stop Mu Qingxue's determination to become stronger.

Even Lin Chen, whom she had once adored with all her heart, she could betray. As for the distinguished individual in the Supreme Room, she must attempt to deal with him, regardless of whether she offends him or not; she has to try.

"Fifty thousand!"

Seeing her father hesitate to raise the bid, Mu Qingxue took the initiative to speak up.

Upon hearing this, the members of the Mu Family said nothing more.

After all, with the talent Mu Qingxue has shown and her upcoming trials at the Jade Cauldron Sect—if she succeeds in joining—then their Mu Family will rise along with Mu Qingxue.

When Mu Qingxue made her bid, Lin Chen smiled nonchalantly, sat back in his seat, and took a sip of red wine.

Making the Mu Family fork out an additional twenty thousand low-grade Spirit Stones pleased him greatly.

After all, even for the Five Great Families, twenty thousand low-grade Spirit Stones were no small sum.

Once Lin Chen stopped bidding, naturally no one else did either.

Fifty thousand low-grade Spirit Stones had already surpassed the intrinsic value of the cold ice curved blade.

And Lin Chen's decision not to bid any further made Mu Qingxue secretly release a sigh of relief.

Though she had won the magic treasure she coveted, she felt far from happy—angrier, in fact.

Because of Lin Chen's bid, she had to pay an extra twenty thousand low-grade Spirit Stones, and she couldn't shake the feeling that the individual in the Supreme VIP Room was deliberately antagonizing their Mu Family.

"Forget it, as long as the item is obtained, let's not create any unnecessary complications."

Seeing Mu Qingxue's indignant face, Mu Yunhai, fearing she might act impulsively, reminded her.

"This young man is becoming more and more interesting."

Yu Weilian watched Lin Chen with the look of someone whose scheme had succeeded, a smile spreading across her lips.

She had clearly noticed that Lin Chen had no interest whatsoever in the cold ice curved blade; his sudden bidding was merely an attempt to make the Mu Family bleed more.

In plain terms, he was intentionally seeking trouble with the Mu Family.

Lin Chen and Mu Qingxue's affairs had reached Yu Weilian's ears to some extent.

Of course, this was intelligence gathered by their Wanxing Commerce Association.

With its influence in the Great Flame Dynasty, the Wanxing Commerce Association naturally had the means to source information and knew things that others didn't.

They had even uncovered the reason for Lin Chen's regression in cultivation over the past three years: he had been sacrificing his own spiritual power to help Mu Qingxue clear her Sealed Meridians.

This revelation immediately filled Yu Weilian with immense admiration for Lin Chen.

Having been born into the Wanxing Commerce Association, she was accustomed to individuals driven by self-interest.

Yet, Lin Chen was someone who gave selflessly for love and righteousness.

Yu Weilian had never believed such people existed in the world, but the results of her investigations had refreshed her worldview.

In this world, there indeed were men like Lin Chen.

Yu Weilian also approved of Lin Chen's recent actions.

Mu Qingxue's behavior was truly disappointing. For the Mu Family, having to give up an additional twenty thousand Low-grade Spirit Stones did little to assuage the bitter resentment in one's heart.

At that moment, the auction maid brought forth another item for bid.

It was also a magic treasure.

No, perhaps it couldn't even be considered a magic treasure since it was merely a small dagger covered in rust.

Had it not been for the fact that they were at an auction held by the Wanxing Commerce Association, the onlookers might have mistaken the rusted dagger for something from a street vendor's stall.

"This dagger was obtained from a Profound Level relic, and we have verified its provenance to be true," the auction maid explained.

"However, we have been unable to appraise this dagger's value. But as it hails from a Profound Level relic, it certainly is no ordinary item, and perhaps the destined person may uncover its secrets."

"The starting bid for this dagger is two thousand Low-grade Spirit Stones, incremental bidding is not limited."

After introducing the rusted dagger, the auction maid commenced the auction.

Embarrassingly, after her words settled, no one in the audience made an offer, and the room slipped into an awkward silence.

The auction maid's face was beginning to show signs of discomfort; after all, it was unprecedented for the Wanxing Commerce Association to present an item that failed to attract any bids.

In that instant, Lin Chen stood up, his gaze turning towards the rusted dagger in front of the auction maid below.

Although Lin Chen could not discern anything special about the dagger, when it was revealed, the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, hidden deep within his dantian, had trembled slightly.

To this day, Lin Chen had come to realize the extraordinary nature of the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron.

And if it were enough to provoke a reaction from the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron, then this rusty dagger must be anything but ordinary.

"Young Brother Lin Chen, are you interested in this dagger?" Yu Weilian asked, noticing Lin Chen's sudden rise and his gaze fixed on the dagger in the auction hall.

Having grown up in the Wanxing Commerce Association, reading expressions and discerning intentions was second nature to their members.

She could naturally tell that Lin Chen showed some interest in the dagger.

Lin Chen nodded, about to make an offer when Yu Weilian stopped him.

"Young Brother Lin Chen, if you wish to acquire this dagger, don't place a bid. Leave everything to me," Yu Weilian said with a smile, speaking gently.