

Primordial 31

Chapter 31: Spirit-level Martial Arts Technique, Fiery Flame Palm

"Why?"

Lin Chen looked at Yu Weilian, his face full of doubt.

He was naturally interested in the rusted dagger and wanted to purchase it.

But now Yu Weilian was telling him not to bid—could it be possible to win the dagger without bidding?

Seeing the confusion on Lin Chen's face, Yu Weilian couldn't help but chuckle, then tilted her head and countered with a question.

"You want that rusted dagger because you want to buy it at the lowest price possible, right?"

"Right now, these people below aren't interested in that rusted dagger, but if you start bidding, they might become interested."

Yu Weilian explained, which left Lin Chen even more puzzled.

"Do you know what kind of room we are in right now?"

Seeing that Lin Chen still didn't understand, Yu Weilian pressed on.

"Third floor, Supreme Elegant Room, you mean..."

"Sister Yu, this is really putting me in a tough spot. I could have directly bid to purchase it."

Upon hearing Yu Weilian inquire about what kind of room this Supreme Elegant Room was, Lin Chen finally grasped her meaning.

The room Lin Chen was currently in was indeed the most luxurious and prestigious room at Wanxing Commerce Association; the people outside probably thought that some VIP had checked in.

So the moment Lin Chen made a bid, even if the people outside couldn't tell the peculiarities of the rusted dagger, just because Lin Chen bid, they would immediately think that this rusted dagger must have something extraordinary about it to catch the attention of someone inside the Supreme Elegant Room.

Once everyone started bidding against each other, the then-neglected rusted dagger would end up selling at a steep price.

"I'm setting you up? Well, you naughty little brother, your sister specifically arranged for someone to wait outside and brought you into this Supreme Elegant Room, all to avoid exposing your identity."

"Consider, if you revealed your identity at Wanxing Commerce Association right now, what would others think? How would Mu Qingxue and Li Chu see you?"

"You're really bold, coming to Wanxing Commerce Association on your own without even disguising your identity."

"Do you realize that, within Wanxing Commerce Association, fighting is prohibited and it's safe, but once you leave, murders and robberies occur quite frequently."

Yu Weilian gave a little snort and tapped Lin Chen's nose with her finger, whispering a reprimand.

At her words, Lin Chen finally understood Yu Weilian's well-intentioned concern.

She treated him so well obviously because she valued his expertise in Spiritual Formations.

No matter what, Lin Chen indeed needed to express his gratitude to Yu Weilian for her help.

"Thank you, Sister Yu. I overlooked it, and I'm lucky you considered everything, so my identity hasn't been exposed."

Lin Chen slightly bowed his fists to Yu Weilian, expressing his thanks.

If it weren't for Yu Weilian's preparations, Lin Chen's identity at the auction would certainly have been exposed; just as she had mentioned, if Mu Qingxue and Li Chu found out he was attending the auction, they would become more wary of Lin Chen in the upcoming Jade Cauldron Sect's recruitment trials.

"This is for you!"

Yu Weilian pulled out a set of black robes from the wardrobe in the room and threw them to Lin Chen.

The black robes had a faint Spiritual Formation enchantment that could block some of the wearer's aura.

"Thank you, Sister Yu."

Lin Chen bowed in thanks again and took the clothes.

With these black robes that hid his aura, he could indeed completely conceal his identity.

Lin Chen felt a chill thinking back; if Mu Qingxue and Li Chu learned he was at the auction, and that he even had the ability to compete with them in bidding, they might not wait for the Jade Cauldron Sect's recruitment trials before they made their move against him in the dark.

Sister Yu's actions indeed spared Lin Chen from this crisis.

Though the favor was not monumental, Lin Chen did take it to heart.

"You little fellow, you do have a way with words," she said.

"Don't bother bidding for that rusted Iron Sword; I'll have someone put in a bid and win it for you. Just reimburse Wanxing Commerce Association for the amount of Spirit Stones used in the auction."

Sister Yu elaborated, causing Lin Chen's eyes to light up as he immediately thanked her again.

This made Sister Yu chuckle with coyness.

Thus, with Sister Yu's orchestration, the rust-speckled Rusted Iron Sword was successfully auctioned by an agent of Wanxing Commerce Association, using merely five thousand low-grade Spirit Stones.

Lin Chen was quite satisfied and thanked Sister Yu from the bottom of his heart.

But thanks weren't just lip service for Lin Chen; he silently took note of it, considering a future chance to express his gratitude to Sister Yu.

After all, with Lin Chen's current strength and financial resources, Sister Yu hardly needed any help from him.

Following the acquisition of the Rusted Iron Sword, the auction house presented several items that seemed extraordinary, but none piqued Lin Chen's interest enough to tempt him.

This visit to Wanxing Commerce Association was primarily to broaden his horizons and to see if he could acquire a satisfying Advanced Martial Arts Technique or a magic treasure.

The Rusted Iron Sword could just barely be considered a magic treasure.

After all, something that could provoke a reaction from the Primordial Myriad Transformation Cauldron was surely no ordinary item.

"Ladies and gentlemen, please pay attention, the next item up for auction is a Mid-Grade Spirit Level Weapon," the auction maid announced.

On the auction stage, the auction maid clapped her hands, and another maid brought up a box containing a yellow scroll.

As soon as she finished speaking, auction attendees fixed their gazes upon it, murmuring amongst themselves, and the atmosphere became abuzz with excitement.

The auction maid rang a copper bell, signaling for everyone to quiet down, then she introduced the martial arts technique on the scroll.

"This Martial Arts Skill is called Fiery Flame Palm, comprising Ninefold Palm Wind. Achieving great success could combine all nine Palm Winds, equating the power to a High-Grade Spirit-level Martial Arts Technique," she explained.

"Moreover, it is a Fire-attribute Martial Arts Technique with a starting bid of forty thousand Low-grade Spirit Stones, and each subsequent bid must increase by no less than a thousand. Don't miss this opportunity, everyone."

After finishing her introduction, the auction maid left the bidding to the crowd.

No one was in a hurry to make an offer after she finished speaking; instead, there was a collective silence, without a single person stepping forward to bid first.

Seeing this, the auction maid didn't say much more, just kept a smile on her face.

Would such a Martial Arts Skill go unsold?

That was naturally impossible; the current silence was merely the calm before the storm of fierce competition to come.

Currently, the people below glanced around at each other, seemingly gauging the intentions of their potential competitors.

Those present at the auction surely had some insider information, being aware of this Martial Arts Skill.

The individuals from the Five Great Families in the loft above were also not rushing to bid, observing the situation first.

Everyone wanted to win this Martial Arts Skill, yet in the end, Spirit Stones would do the talking.

Once the bidding war starts, it's hard to stop. If someone with ulterior motives intentionally jacked up the price, the loss could exceed the gain, just as it did for the Mu Family when they procured the cold ice curved blade earlier.

"Fifty thousand Low-grade Spirit Stones," someone finally called out, unable to contain their impatience.

The others turned their attention to the bidder—it was a member of the Lin Family, specifically Lin Chen's uncle.