

Sky&Earth 741

Chapter 741: The Invitation From Lingbao Pavilion

"Does Lingbao Pavilion have a great history?"

Su Yi asked, still wondering if this Lingbao Pavilion could be the same as the Lingbao Pavilion in the distant post city within the Forest of Demons. However, upon careful thought, it seemed unlikely to be the same.

"This Lingbao Pavilion is truly exceptional. It has a mysterious origin and its strength surpasses your imagination. It encompasses all cultivation resources and is said to have branches throughout the entire six lands, three continents, and one ocean. There are rumors that no one dares to touch any shop affiliated with the Lingbao Pavilion. It holds the same level of prestige as the Central Region itself. Even the five sects and three schools wouldn't dare to challenge the Lingbao Pavilion easily, let alone Sacred Mountain. They would have to show some respect," said Xi Wuqing.

"So strong, eh?"

Su Yi's eyes widened in amazement. Branches of the Spirit Treasure Pavilion existed in the six lands, three continents, and one ocean. This level of power was truly astonishing. It even commanded respect from Sacred Mountain. This alone proved the immense strength and foundation of the Spirit Treasure Pavilion. To think that a trading company could be this formidable left Su Yi utterly astonished.

"This is merely the auction venue of the Lingbao Pavilion. Throughout the Central Region, there are several branches of the Lingbao Pavilion. If the item you are seeking cannot be found within the walls of the Lingbao Pavilion, it is unlikely to be found in any other trading company," said Xi Wuqing.

"This Lingbao Pavilion, it really looks impressive!"

Su Yi murmured softly, speculating in his heart that the Lingbao Pavilion within the Forest of Demons might just be a case of sharing the same name. How could a distant outpost within the Forest of Demons be connected to a renowned Lingbao Pavilion like this one?

"I'm truly sorry, but this auction is extremely crowded. From now on, only those with an invitation letter and membership status with the Lingbao Pavilion are allowed to enter. Please understand and bear with us, everyone."

In front of the bustling crowd, a sound could be heard coming from the imposing entrance of the Lingbao Pavilion. There were many busy figures, most likely disciples of the Lingbao Pavilion, busy organizing the crowd to enter the auction.

"Oh dear, there are too many people. Without a membership to the Lingbao Pavilion and an invitation letter, it seems unlikely that we can go in!"

"Sadly, it is said that there will be valuable treasures and many other great things to be auctioned in this auction!"

From all around, there were many voices expressing regret, heads hanging low and spirits dampened. They knew they couldn't attend this level of auction.

Some people felt regretful and downcast, but strangely, there was not a single person causing any trouble.

Su Yi's spiritual power was slightly released, and it was not difficult to sense that amidst the bustling crowd, there were many concealed auras. Many powerful individuals were hiding among them, all of them having come for this auction.

"There were so many, many people."

Su Xiaoshuai's little head popped out, curiously surveying his surroundings. But soon, Su Yi heartlessly tucked him into his chest and warned the little guy that if he dared to come out again, he would be locked inside a space. Hearing this, Su Xiaoshuai obediently settled down, though he kept muttering about being deprived of his rights.

"You are just a bird, where could you have human rights? At most, you have bird rights," Su Yi whispered.

"I am not a bird, I am..." Su Xiaoshuai protested, poking his head out.

"Alright, if you behave yourself, I promise I'll get you something nice to eat later," Su Yi interrupted Su Xiaoshuai.

Some people entered the auction at Lingbao Pavilion, but others sadly walked away. Without being a member of Lingbao Pavilion or having an invitation, no one could enter.

Many of the people who were originally in line also left on their own, which immediately made the queue much emptier.

Suddenly, Su Yi, in his heightened spiritual awareness, felt a chilling presence engulfing him from behind.

Following the chilling gaze from behind, Su Yi turned around and immediately saw the owner of that icy look. He was dressed in robes, appearing to be in his twenties, with a coldness in his eyes that revealed ill intentions. It was none other than Liu Xiaohu, a Soul Tamer at the Emperor Grade level from the Tianxuan Sect, at the initial stage of the third rank.

Next to Liu Xiaohu, Su Yi's gaze followed and he also noticed Elder Jian Wannian and a few disciples who were present during the inspection at the Yutian Palace. Additionally, there were several other powerful individuals, making a group of about twenty people. However, Gong Qianxing was not among them.

Jian Wannian also caught sight of Su Yi and Xi Wuqing, his gaze filled with complex emotions. He lowered his head and whispered something to the strong individuals beside him. Their eyes focused on Su Yi and Xi Wuqing, clearly discussing something about them.

Meanwhile, Liu Xiaohu's gaze became even more complicated. Initially, he didn't pay much attention to Su Yi, considering himself superior while inspecting the Emperor Grade soul quality. Little did he know that later even Gong Qianxing and Li Qingwei's soul qualities would be suppressed. Furthermore, it was rumored that Yi Su had severely wounded Ouyang Jinwei from the Sacred Mountain, earning a formidable reputation that spread throughout the entire Central Region.

The longer Liu Xiaohu stared at Su Yi, the uglier his expression became. From envy grew hatred, and his gaze revealed a chilling coldness.

Su Yi glanced back for a moment, but didn't pay any attention. As long as this Liu Xiaohu didn't provoke him, it was all good. He had never considered him as a worthy opponent.

In front of them, the line of people grew smaller and smaller. Before long, it was Su Yi and Xi Wuqing's turn.

"Please show the invitation letter or the membership card of the Lingbao Pavilion!"

A disciple from the Lingbao Pavilion asked. He had a lean figure and confident eyes. Despite being in his early forties, he had obviously witnessed grand events and had a clear and clever gaze.

Su Yi looked at the disciples from the Lingbao Pavilion in front of him. The youngest one appeared to be in his twenties, while the oldest one looked to be in his forties. They all emitted a formidable aura. The thin disciple who led the group gave Su Yi an unsettling feeling in his heart.

"Hmm."

Xi Wuqing nodded and took out a delicate golden invitation card, about the size of a palm. It was adorned with exquisite patterns and three large characters - "Lingbao Pavilion".

"Please."

Xi Wuqing, a disciple of Lingbao Pavilion, nodded with a smile as he picked up the invitation card. Immediately, another disciple of Lingbao Pavilion behind him handed him a jade plaque politely. He said, "Esteemed guest, please enter and take a seat according to the designated location on the card. If you have any questions, there will be disciples of Lingbao Pavilion inside to assist you."

Xi Wuqing nodded and accepted the jade plaque. He turned around and gave a proud smile to Su Yi. He had put in some effort to obtain this invitation card. The people who could enter the auction at Lingbao Pavilion were definitely not ordinary.

Su Yi smiled helplessly and could only follow Xi Wuqing into the auction at Lingbao Pavilion. This kind of high-level auction would also broaden his horizons.

"Sorry, the invitation card can only admit one person. I wonder if this young friend has an invitation card?" At this moment, the thin disciple of Lingbao Pavilion, with a smile on his face, stopped Su Yi.

"No," Su Yi shook his head.

Xi Wuqing also paused for a moment, then asked the disciple of Lingbao Pavilion, "Is it not allowed to bring one person with the invitation card?"

"I'm sorry, perhaps it would be possible on an ordinary day, but today's auction has too many people. There are rules in place, stating that one invitation card can only admit one person. I apologize for any inconvenience caused." The thin disciple of Lingbao Pavilion said politely.

Chapter 742: Unexpected Encounter With Elder Su!

"Hmph!"

A faint, disdainful hum escaped Liu Xiaohu's throat, as he watched Su Yi being blocked. He couldn't help but feel a sense of satisfaction in his heart.

Xi Wuqing was also very helpless. Only one person could enter with a single invitation letter, and obtaining that invitation letter had already taken a lot of effort. It would probably be too late to get another invitation letter.

"That's okay, bro. You go in, I'll wait for you to come back."

Unable to enter the auction, Su Yi felt a bit disappointed, but there was nothing he could do.

"Move aside without an invitation, don't block the way!"

Liu Xiaohu spoke up, feeling a surge of courage as he stood among the powerful members of the Tianxuan Sect.

Even if one's talent is remarkable, being from a small sect, it is not easy for anyone to enter the auction of the Lingbao Pavilion.

Listening to Liu Xiaohu's words, Su Yi glanced briefly at Jian Wannian and the other Tianxuan Sect experts. His eyebrows slightly furrowed, but he didn't pay it much attention. Instead, he walked directly to the side.

"Hmph!"

Liu Xiaohu was filled with pride, as he smirked and coldly laughed. Seeing the young man being humiliated, he inexplicably felt a sense of satisfaction.

Jian Wannian and the others stepped forward, holding out a special invitation card.

This invitation card and Xi Wuqing's invitation card were clearly different.

"Ladies and gentlemen, please come in. The VIP rooms have already been prepared."

Upon seeing this special invitation card, the thin disciple from Lingbao Pavilion immediately arranged for others to guide them, personally leading Jian Wannian and the others inside.

All the members of Tianxuan Sect filed in one by one. Liu Xiaohu walked past Su Yi and arrogantly glanced at him, showing a hint of disdain in his eyes.

Su Yi sighed with a bitter smile, realizing that there was a stark difference between the prestigious sects and the wandering cultivators.

"Is this the auction of the Lingbao Pavilion?"

A voice came, sounding somewhat excited.

The voice was familiar. Su Yi looked towards the source of the sound and instantly felt a tremor in his heart.

A group of people arrived. At the forefront was a seemingly thirteen or fourteen-year-old boy. He had a slender figure under the fitting black robe, with sword-like eyebrows, phoenix-like eyes, a straight nose, thin lips, and clear, pure eyes that seemed to be free from any impurities or worldliness. He had a delicate and graceful appearance.

As Su Yi laid eyes on the young boy, how could he not recognize him? There couldn't be anyone else but Situ Muyang, that guy.

Behind Situ Muyang, there was a small figure.

Although this figure was small, it had the size of a child aged eight or nine. The face, however, showed slight signs of aging. Faint wrinkles on the face seemed like traces left by time, making the person appear to be in their sixties or seventies. The figure was dressed in a perfectly fitting long robe. Among the black hair, there were a few strands of white hair. Somehow, there was a great sense of presence emanating from them.

"Elder Su!"

As this figure approached, Su Yi's heart suddenly fluttered, and he instinctively stepped forward to greet them.

This is Elder Su. After the incident at Divine Sword Valley, Elder Su caused a commotion at the Divine Sword School to stand up for himself. He personally came to the Su family in Man City to treat the injuries of the old master, all because Su had mentioned it to Elder Su before.

This old man, who seemed serious and unsociable on a regular basis, always had a stern expression on his face towards everyone. But Su Yi understood best all the things Elder Su had done for him.

Many eyes fell upon Su Yi's figure, which finally brought him back to reality. He forcefully suppressed the emotions in his heart, not showing any traces. Following the gazes, he recognized familiar faces among the group of people.

Elder Duan Yuerong and Elder Mei Huaye were also among them.

Gong Qi, Ying Qianqian, Liu Yunchuan, Ou Luo, Gu Chenyou, Si Xiuyuan, and many other familiar disciples.

The familiar figures before him stirred up emotions within Su Yi's heart.

Although entering the Divine Sword School was purely a coincidence, Su Yi never had a good impression of such prestigious sects.

But at this moment, seeing these familiar figures, despite some unpleasant events that had occurred within the Divine Sword School, Su Yi couldn't help but gradually, unknowingly, hold the Divine Sword School close to his heart.

Gazing at these familiar figures, Su Yi felt a stir within him.

But there were also some young figures that Su Yi didn't recognize. Although these young figures were also quite youthful, they were a few years older than Liu Yunchuan, Ou Luo, and the others. They also bore the emblem of the Divine Sword School, and from the invisible aura they exuded, they seemed quite outstanding.

Su Yi guessed that these young disciples were probably from the previous generation of the Divine Sword School, and they had also come for the Saint Martial Assembly. After all, the requirements for the Saint Martial Assembly were for those under the age of twenty-five, and many of the previous generation's disciples met the criteria.

"It's him, Yi Su from the Overlord Sect!"

In the past, amidst the crowd outside the City Master's residence, Ying Qianqian, Gong Qi, Liu Yunchuan, Situ Muyang, and others had all personally witnessed Su Yi. Now, as they gazed upon the formidable young man standing there, they couldn't help but be deeply impressed.

Elder Su Kuangge also caught sight of Su Yi, his gaze slightly shifting. Calm and profound, his ancient eyes looked at Su Yi and Xi Wuqing, but ultimately settled on Su Yi. Somehow, it felt as if he wanted to see through Su Yi.

With such gaze, Su Yi couldn't help but exert all his efforts to conceal his own aura, while feeling deeply guilty in his heart.

"Ladies and gentlemen, please follow me. The VIP rooms have been prepared for you!"

Elder Duan Yuerong stepped forward, presenting a special invitation. The slender disciple from Lingbao Pavilion warmly and politely guided them, while other disciples from Lingbao Pavilion showed them the way.

Familiar figures passed by Su Yi, one after another. Su Yi lowered his gaze and a slight ripple stirred in his heart.

"I know who you are, but perhaps you can't enter the auction. Otherwise, how about joining us?"

Situ Muyang came to a halt before Su Yi. His clear eyes fixed on Su Yi, as if he had noticed that Su Yi couldn't enter the auction.

"Who is that young man? The person from the Divine Sword School is unexpectedly so polite?"

Around, at this moment, there were many people waiting in line. They looked at the disciples of the Divine Sword School being unexpectedly polite to that young man, which surprised and made them curious. They couldn't help but take a closer look at Su Yi.

The Central Region city is so big! At this moment, the number of people gathered in the Central Region city was unimaginably huge.

Although many people had seen Su Yi outside the City Master's Mansion, it was nothing significant for the entire Central Region. No one recognized Su Yi.

"Thank you for your kindness, but I'll find another solution," Su Yi whispered, his voice low, and he smiled slightly.

"That's okay."

Situ Muyang's gaze had been focused on Su Yi, his eyes seemingly full of astonishment. He then secretly pondered, feeling somewhat confused, as the members of the Divine Sword School entered the auction.

"The people of the Divine Sword School, you should all be familiar with them."

Xi Wuqing's voice transmission fell into Su Yi's ears. Watching the scene just now, he could also deduce that Su Yi should be familiar with these disciples of the Divine Sword School.

Su Yi nodded, never expecting to encounter members of the Divine Sword School, including Elder Su and Situ Muyang, at the entrance of the auction at Lingbao Pavilion. It was strange, however, that Mu Yao was nowhere to be seen.

Chapter 743: Qin San at Lingbao Pavilion!

"It looks like we'll have to think of another way to get you into the auction."

Xi Wuqing felt a bit embarrassed. He had thought that he could bring Su Yi with him into the auction. After all, he had an invitation letter. Little did he know that in the end, he would have to go in alone.

"Big brother, you go in first. If I can't go in, it's fine."

Su Yi shook his head. Today's auction was extraordinarily lively, and it seemed like all the major powers had come. Getting in wouldn't be easy.

And Xi Wuqing was determined to obtain the Star Cloud Ganoderma today, so he absolutely couldn't afford to miss it.

Xi Wuqing was also troubled, his face filled with a look of difficulty. In the end, he could only force a bitter smile and said to Su Yi, "Then I'll have to go in first."

Su Yi nodded and revealed a slight bitter smile. Originally, he had come to the auction just to broaden his horizons. If he couldn't get in, there was no way to do anything about it, and he wouldn't lose anything either.

Xi Wuqing nodded, feeling somewhat helpless and embarrassed. Afterwards, he entered the auction.

More people continued to step forward, showing their invitations. Some even presented a shiny silver card in the shape of a triangle, adorned with exquisite patterns, to gain access to the auction.

Su Yi, wishing to leave, was unable to enter the auction. However, he could wander around the city and, looking at the card, he was suddenly moved. It seemed familiar, as if he had seen it before.

Suddenly, Su Yi took out the space bag. After a brief search, a shiny black card appeared in his hand.

This card had a cool and smooth texture, just like the silver shining cards that were being continuously presented, except for its different radiance.

All the cards that were continuously presented were silver, but Su Yi's was black, though everything else was almost identical.

The cards were in the shape of triangles, exquisitely designed, with many beautiful patterns engraved on them.

However, the black card in Su Yi's hand had even more intricate patterns.

Holding the black card in his hand, Su Yi carefully examined it for the first time. It had a jade-like texture, seemingly indestructible, and felt cool and smooth to the touch, emanating a sense of mystery.

This was the black card that Su Yi had received from Lan Yulian in the Forest of Demons' outpost. She had said that with this card, he would be able to enjoy discounts on purchasing medicinal herbs and elixirs within the Lingbao Pavilion in the future.

As Su Yi looked at the black card in his hand, he couldn't help but notice its striking resemblance to the silver card shown by those people. The two Lingbao Pavilions shared the same name, and Su Yi couldn't help but wonder if there might be some connection between the Lingbao Pavilion in the Forest of Demons outpost and this one. Perhaps this black card could also grant him entry there.

After hesitating for a moment, Su Yi approached once again, with a curious and adventurous spirit, to give it a try.

"Sorry, I don't have an invitation letter, so I can't come in."

The slender middle-aged man from the Lingbao Pavilion spoke again when he saw Su Yi. Surprisingly, his attitude was quite friendly, considering that the disciple from the Divine Sword School had just shown respect towards the young man.

"I just asked, I wonder if this black card can be used to get in?"

As Su Yi's words trailed off, he cautiously extended the black card in his hand towards the thin middle-aged man.

And when the black card appeared, the thin young man instinctively glanced at it, causing a tremor to ripple through his otherwise plain face. His eyes were suddenly filled with an electric-like shock, and his body shuddered intensely.

With trembling hands, the thin middle-aged man received the black card from Su Yi. He carefully inspected Su Yi's black card, and his expression underwent a complete transformation.

And as he looked back at Su Yi, the thin middle-aged man's gaze was filled with astonishment and reverence. He respectfully bowed and said to Su Yi, "Please wait a moment, sir. I'll be right back."

After giving a few instructions to the disciples of the Lingbao Pavilion to stay by his side, the thin middle-aged man hurriedly departed.

"What is happening? Why am I not being allowed in?"

The entrance of the auction was instantly filled with people, and several disciples of the Lingbao Pavilion respectfully surrounded Su Yi. Others who held invitation cards were temporarily blocked outside, causing a lot of discontentment among the crowd.

"I'm sorry, everyone. Please wait for a moment," a disciple of the Lingbao Pavilion spoke in a polite tone.

"What's going on..."

Su Yi was very puzzled. It was clear to see that the middle-aged man from the Lingbao Pavilion was very surprised after seeing that black card.

Soon, there was a commotion inside the Lingbao Pavilion auction. Several figures walked out, looking shocked, and hurriedly approached Su Yi.

More than ten people approached, led by a man in his sixties. He had a plump figure, a round face without any wrinkles. His face was rosy and shining, giving him a vibrant appearance. His eyes were especially bright and sharp, showing intelligence in them.

"I apologize for not knowing that the esteemed guest has arrived. I am Qin San, the assistant shopkeeper of Lingbao Pavilion in Central Region. You may also call me Qin Lao San. May I know the name of the honorable guest?"

This plump old man hurriedly approached in three big steps, clearly aware that the black card came from Su Yi.

Looking at Su Yi, Qin San's gaze showed a hint of surprise, but soon returned to normal without a trace.

"Me...?"

Su Yi was very surprised, studying Qin San in front of him. Despite his plump appearance and hidden aura, based on the powerful individuals Su Yi had recently encountered, he could be certain that Qin San was undoubtedly a formidable expert at the Yuan Emperor Realm level, and probably not just an ordinary one at that.

Among this group of people, there were several faint auras at the Yuan Emperor Realm level, while the rest were at the Yuan Void Realm level.

The line-up of Lingbao Pavilion left Su Yi in awe. Compared to the branch palaces of Yutian Palace in Central Region City, it was no less impressive. It appeared that Lifetaken Yama Xi Wuqing had not exaggerated in the slightest. This Lingbao Pavilion was extraordinary.

Su Yi looked at the formidable experts from Lingbao Pavilion in front of him. Even the shopkeeper came forward personally. Su Yi speculated that it was undoubtedly caused by the black card he had just obtained moments ago.

"I beg your pardon, my lord. I have been ignorant and failed to recognize your esteemed presence. I had no knowledge of your arrival. Please accept my sincere apologies."

The slender middle-aged man from Lingbao Pavilion, whose face had turned pale, kept apologizing. How could he have imagined that the young man before him would actually have the black card of Lingbao Pavilion? He was actually a VIP with the black card.

"I seem to have no connection with the Lingbao Pavilion. Are you sure you haven't mistaken me for someone else?"

Su Yi, on the other hand, was more perplexed than anyone else at this moment. He couldn't help but wonder if Lingbao Pavilion had mistaken him for someone else.

Qin San, too, was a bit perplexed. Could this young man before him really possess the black card of Lingbao Pavilion? It seemed somewhat unbelievable to him.

You see, a single black card from Lingbao Pavilion could attract countless powerful individuals.

Anyone who possesses the black card of Lingbao Pavilion is likely a true heavyweight, a dominant force, a powerful Soul Tamer, alchemist, or weapon refiner.

One could say without exaggeration that even the elders of the major sects and schools in the Central Region, such as the Five Sects and Three Schools, don't qualify to possess the black card.

"Is this black card owned by the grown-up?"

Qin San asked, taking out the black card that Su Yi had just given him, wanting to make sure.

Chapter 744: The Power of the Black Card!

Even though the Lingbao Pavilion's Black Card only focuses on the card itself and not the person, the Lingbao Pavilion naturally has ways to discover the true owner of the Black Card. There are not many people who have the ability to issue Lingbao Pavilion Black Cards.

"Good," nodded Su Yi in approval.

Upon hearing this, a group of strong individuals from the Lingbao Pavilion secretly became amazed. Does this young man really own this Black Card? If so, it signifies his true identity and background. Once this information gets out, it is likely to shake the entire Central Region!

"May I ask, sir, where did you acquire this Black Card?" Qin San restrained his inner astonishment and asked again.

"The Forest of Demons is a city called Relay City, where there is also the Lingbao Pavilion. I don't know if it is the same as your Lingbao Pavilion, given by a girl named Blue."

Su Yi, a young man, didn't hide anything. He also wondered if the impressive display of Lingbao Pavilion was a case of mistaken identity.

"The Demonic Forest City, Lingbao Pavilion, Blue Girl..."

Upon hearing this, Qin San's expression started to change, his body involuntarily shook, and his gaze fixed on Su Yi. He asked, "May I ask, sir, if this happened over half a year ago?"

"It's about the same." Su Yi nodded, calculating the time, realizing it was nearly but not quite one year.

"Please, sir, accept our apologies. We have already arranged the best VIP accommodation for you in the private booth, and there will be a separate VIP passage for you to access it."

Qin San looked at Su Yi, no longer doubting, and extended his hand as a gesture.

Lingbao Pavilion only accepts cards and doesn't recognize people. It is certain that the card belongs to an adult.

Qin San was very certain. According to the information he had acquired, during that time, that person was indeed inside the Dark Forest.

He didn't know why that person would give the young man a black card, but it wasn't something he was qualified to be concerned about.

But now, this young man was undoubtedly the master of this black card, which was enough to represent his identity and status. It was not something he could dare to offend.

The black card holder was the most prestigious VIP in the entire Lingbao Pavilion.

Su Yi was still somewhat incredulous. Could it be true that he had received such an esteemed card from Lan Yulian?

The status of this black card seemed to be even more prestigious than the special invitations received by the Divine Sword School, Tianxuan Sect, and others. It had a much higher level of recognition, as even the deputy shopkeeper of the Lingbao Pavilion personally came to greet him.

Su Yi hesitated for a moment, then thought to himself that regardless of whether Lingbao Pavilion had made a mistake or not, it would be a good thing for him anyway. He could go and experience this auction.

Under Qin San's personal guidance, Su Yi entered the auction.

This caused a lot of discussion. It was obvious to everyone that the young man was receiving the utmost attention from Lingbao Pavilion, but nobody knew what his background was.

Inside the auction, as Su Yi just entered, it was noisy and bustling.

Within the enormous auction hall, there was a circular layout, with multiple layers of seats surrounding it. The seats were packed tightly together, and at this moment, the entire place was filled with a sea of people.

Inside the venue, the lights were bright, and the pearls shimmered. The crowd was bustling, and at a glance, there were easily tens of thousands of people.

Those who were able to attend today's auction, probably none of them had ordinary identities. Either they were strong individuals or they had powerful forces behind them.

There were several layers of seats in total, and at the top were numerous private rooms that encircled the area. Each room was separated, ensuring utmost privacy.

There were only a few of these private rooms, and those who could enter them were certainly of exceptional social status.

There was a VIP pathway that led directly to the top floor, without having to pass through the crowded crowd.

Under the personal guidance of many powerful individuals, including Qin San, Su Yi walked up to the top floor of Lingbao Pavilion.

"How did that little boy manage to climb up here!"

Although the privacy of the top floor booth was quite good, someone unexpectedly spotted Su Yi—a member of Tianxuan Sect—revealing himself to be Liu Xiaohu.

The people from Tianxuan Sect had just arrived on the top floor when Liu Xiaohu was preparing to enter a private room. However, he saw Su Yi being surrounded by a group of powerful individuals from the Lingbao Pavilion. They treated him very respectfully and courteously, and ultimately escorted him into the best room at the center with great reverence.

Su Yi, too, caught sight of Liu Xiaohu in a nearby booth, but he paid no attention and carried on.

Inside the booth, it was exquisitely decorated. There were fresh fruits and delicious drinks. Facing the auction stage below, one could have a clear view from above. A curtain hung, allowing a glimpse inside from the outside, but looking from outside required overcoming more obstacles.

Su Yi was quite satisfied with this booth. However, as he looked down, he saw a dense crowd of people surrounding the area. With a sweeping glance, he didn't catch sight of Xi Wuqing, who had already entered.

"I wonder if you can find my friend that I just met," Su Yi asked Qin San, hoping to locate Xi Wuqing.

Qin San nodded and immediately instructed the thin middle-aged man to personally search for someone.

"Adults have a black card from our Lingbao Pavilion. Any item being auctioned will not incur any service fees from the Lingbao Pavilion. During the auction, VIPs with the black card can bid with confidence. If there are any inconveniences, they can bring the bill to any branch of the Lingbao Pavilion within a year. If there are any other instructions, the Lingbao Pavilion will do its best to fulfill them."

Qin San informed Su Yi that he had a black card from the Lingbao Pavilion, and explained that these were all the benefits that the Lingbao Pavilion could provide.

Upon hearing this, Su Yi couldn't help but feel a sense of excitement. He never expected that the card he had once underestimated would actually hold such great significance. What's even more remarkable is that during the auction, he could casually make bids without bringing any money and could even put the payments on credit, as long as he settled the debt within a year.

"Are there any more benefits like this? What if Lingbao Pavilion encounters someone who refuses to pay?"

Su Yi smiled slightly and casually asked, looking at the auction and knowing that the items would be expensive later. If everyone acted this way and refused to pay afterwards, it's likely that Lingbao Pavilion would have suffered great losses a long time ago.

"Haha..."

Listening to Su Yi's words, Qin San couldn't help but smile. He thought Su Yi was joking and said, "Sir, please don't jest. As an esteemed guest with the black card from Lingbao Pavilion, how could you possibly act like this?"

After that, Qin San said his goodbyes and went to prepare for the auction. He left a disciple from the Lingbao Pavilion to serve nearby. Su Yi, feeling a bit unfamiliar, didn't force himself and was casually informed by Qin San that at this moment, the people in this top-level box were representatives from the Five Sects, Three Schools, as well as those from the Sacred Mountain. Additionally, there were influential figures from various major forces in the Central Region, and even people from the Yutian Palace.

After Qin San left, Su Yi was still feeling a bit absent-minded. He couldn't believe that this black card carried such great prestige.

"Boy, what are you doing...?"

While Su Yi was lost in thought for a moment, the voice of Xi Wuqing came through. Following the lead of the lean middle-aged man, they entered the private box.

Along the way, Su Yi had been invited by the disciples of Lingbao Pavilion, but Xi Wuqing was skeptical. After all, it was a top-tier private box, and he didn't think his invitation would qualify him to enter.

As they entered the private box at that moment, Xi Wuqing was truly surprised to see that it was Su Yi. He couldn't help but widen his eyes. It was truly this boy. This private box seemed to be the best one in the entire auction. How could he not find it strange?

"Goodbye, respected gentlemen. If you need anything, please just give me your instructions," said the lean middle-aged man from Lingbao Pavilion as he bid them farewell and departed.

Chapter 745: The Mid-Level of Yellow Grade!

"It's a long story, but I have this special black card with me, which seems to be useful at Lingbao Pavilion!"

Su Yi had no reason to hide anything from Xi Wuqing. He naturally took out the black card in his hand, hoping that Xi Wuqing could help him understand its origin.

As soon as Xi Wuqing saw the black card, his eyes trembled with excitement. He reached out and took the black card from Su Yi's hand, carefully examining it. His gaze quickly changed, and he stared at Su Yi as if he had seen a ghost. With a perplexed expression, he asked, "Is this yours?"

"Of course it's mine," Su Yi nodded with certainty.

As Xi Wuqing gazed at Su Yi's undoubtedly capable response, he couldn't help but reevaluate him. Could this young man really be a wanderer, given that he possessed a black card from the Lingbao Pavilion?

"It really is mine, given to me by a friend from the Lingbao Pavilion. I have no idea what it is, but I didn't expect it to hold such great significance," Su Yi explained as he observed Xi Wuqing's skeptical gaze, prompting him to provide an explanation.

Xi Wuqing couldn't help but believe that if the black card didn't belong to Su Yi, Lingbao Pavilion would naturally be able to find out. Since even Lingbao Pavilion confirmed it, it must be true.

"What is this black card exactly?" Su Yi asked Xi Wuqing, curious if Xi Wuqing really knew about this black card.

"The black card from Lingbao Pavilion!"

Xi Wuqing looked at Su Yi and secretly rolled his eyes, feeling a mix of emotions. It seemed that this kid had no clue about the true nature of the black card.

Afterward, Xi Wuqing informed Su Yi that the Lingbao Pavilion was unfathomable, with a profound heritage. It was said that the Lingbao Pavilion had a total of four kinds of VIP cards: the Silver Card, the Gold Card, the Black Card, and an exceptional Spirit Card.

Generally speaking, it is already very difficult to become a Silver Card VIP for Lingbao Pavilion. Having the Silver Card of Lingbao Pavilion symbolizes not only strength but also status.

As for the Gold Card VIP status in the Lingbao Pavilion, cultivators at the Yuan Emperor Realm level, if they can become Gold Card VIPs in the Lingbao Pavilion, it would be enough to have remarkable credentials. Specifically, even the elders of the Sacred Mountain, there are only a few who have the qualifications to possess a Gold Card in the Lingbao Pavilion.

Speaking of the Black Card at Lingbao Pavilion, this type of VIP card represents more than just social status. Within the entire Lingbao Pavilion, it signifies not only a higher position, but also provides privileges that go beyond the simple act of purchasing and trading cultivation resources.

It can be said that a Black Card from the Lingbao Pavilion has the ability to make even the strongest individuals in the world flock towards it.

"If you need to find a certain genius treasure from heaven and earth, Lingbao Pavilion will deliver it to you at the fastest speed. If Lingbao Pavilion doesn't have it, they will mobilize all resources to find it for you at the fastest speed. The benefits are indescribable."

Xi Wuqing returned the Black Card to Su Yi with a look of astonishment. He said to Su Yi that as an alchemist and Soul Tamer, he found the Black Card from the Lingbao Pavilion particularly tempting. Unfortunately, even for him, obtaining a gold card from the Lingbao Pavilion was difficult, let alone this Black Card.

"It appears that this is indeed a good thing."

Su Yi's face beamed with happiness. Regardless of Lan Yuli's true identity, he knew for certain that the Black Card was real. He immediately tucked it into his hand, realizing that having this Black Card would make things much more convenient for him within the Lingbao Pavilion.

Xi Wuqing looked at Su Yi for a while before finally calming down. After all, he had gotten used to it. This kid in front of him had always given him an inexplicable feeling of being unreadable.

"Is it safe to breath now that no one is around?"

Su Xiaoshuai poked his head out from Su Yi's embrace and, realizing there was no one else around, finally dared to speak up.

Su Yi could only reluctantly agree. It wasn't easy to keep this little fellow behaved for such a long time.

"A group of powerful individuals arrived, it seems they all came for that valuable treasure."

Xi Wuqing calmed down, sitting upright in the private room. Looking around, he noticed several faint yet powerful auras. He even recognized a few familiar faces. Besides the Sacred Mountain, Yutian Palace, and the five major forces, there were many other strong individuals present. It was destined to be an auction where invisible battles of strength would take place.

"It's good to broaden my horizons."

Su Yi smiled faintly, not having any expectations. After all, it had nothing to do with him.

"Hula-la-la..."

The entire auction was bustling and noisy, filled with excitement as people crowded together.

"Click!"

Suddenly, in the middle of the auction, the grand auction stage, there were numerous figures emerging one after another. From above the auction, light shimmered and enveloped the auction stage, instantly making it shine brightly.

Such a scene caused the bustling and noisy sounds around to suddenly quiet down, as all eyes fell on the auction stage. The auction was finally about to begin.

A group of people walked up to the auction stage in a single file, with disciples from the Lingbao Pavilion standing neatly on both sides. They had solemn expressions, and each one emitted an invisible aura that could freeze the air. It was as if any of them could be a formidable warrior.

An old man walked onto the auction stage. He was in his fifties or so, with an average build. His black hair was tied up in a bun, and he wore a wide robe and long coat. His eyes sparkled with brightness and a smile played on his lips. Standing on the stage, he bowed with clasped fists to all four directions, his voice carrying a gentle strength that spread throughout the auction hall.

"I, as a representative of Lingbao Pavilion, would like to thank all of you for attending our auction today. I will be the host for this event, ensuring that your valuable time as honored guests is not wasted. Now, let the auction begin!"

"Buzz!"

Mixed with a lively energy, the words spread throughout the auction, reaching the ears of everyone clearly. As a melodious bell rang out, the entire auction hall fell into a complete tranquility.

A disciple from Lingbao Pavilion walked out from behind the auction stage with a solemn gaze and placed a palm-sized jade box on the auction stage.

The people present were all warriors, although they were far from the auction stage, this distance was still clearly visible.

Suddenly, a ray of light emanated from the top of the auction hall, illuminating the shimmering auction stage.

Many people held their breath in anticipation, their eyes filled with hopeful anticipation, wondering what the first item to be auctioned off by the Lingbao Pavilion would be today.

Under the watchful gaze of everyone, the old man reached the auction stage, reaching out to open the jade box. In an instant, a dazzling golden pill emerged, its golden light shining brightly, emitting a radiant glow and spreading the fragrance of medicine throughout the entire auction hall.

"Seven Treasures Void Elixir!"

As the pill came into clear view, many voices couldn't help but whisper in astonishment.

"The mid-level yellow-grade Seven Treasures Void Elixir, as for its effects, I reckon many esteemed guests present here already know. If a cultivator at the ninth level of the Yuan True Realm takes it, there's an 80% chance they can directly step into the Yuan Void Realm. The starting bid is 10,000 two-star Yuan Stones, and each bidding increment must be at least 1,000 two-star Yuan Stones. Now, everyone can begin bidding!"

The voice of the old man echoed faintly, without any extra words, not wasting anyone's time. The effects of the Seven Treasures Void Elixir were known to many, and there was no need for further introduction.

"It's a yellow-grade intermediate pill as soon as it appears!"

Inside the private room, Su Yi was wide-eyed and speechless. He had truly expanded his horizons. The Xuanyuan Soaring Dragon Pill was only at the yellow-grade initial stage. But today, at the auction of the Lingbao Pavilion, they casually brought out a yellow-grade intermediate pill.

Chapter 746: Star Cloud Ganoderma!

"Mmm, it smells so good, I really want to eat it."

Su Xiaoshuai poked his head out, peeking through the curtain, and gazing at the Seven Treasures Void Elixir on the auction stage below. His little mouth smacked, and he even drooled a little, as if he couldn't wait to taste it.

"The Seven Treasures Void Elixir is not easy to refine. It will greatly benefit you when you breakthrough to the Yuan Void Realm. Would you like to obtain it?" Xi Wuqing asked Su Yi tentatively.

"Never mind."

Su Yi shook his head. Never mind how far he was from the Yuan Void Realm, even if the starting price for these ten thousand two-star Yuan Stones was set, he couldn't afford it. Ten thousand two-star Yuan Stones were equivalent to one million one-star Yuan Stones.

Moreover, this is only the starting price. The starting bid is one thousand two-star Yuan Stones, which is equivalent to one hundred and ten thousand one-star Yuan Stones.

Such a price was undoubtedly an astronomical figure for Su Yi at the moment.

"Fifteen thousand two-star Yuan Stones!"

"16,000 Two-Star Yuan Stones!"

"..."

"Twenty-five thousand two-star Yuan Stones!"

For Su Yi, this was an astronomical figure, but this Seven Treasures Void Elixir quickly started receiving continuous bids, proving its value.

Many powerful individuals present were unable to make use of the Seven Treasures Void Elixir themselves, but they were able to prepare it for the younger generations of their clans. After more than ten rounds of bidding, it had already reached the price of twenty-five thousand two-star Yuan Stones.

"Thirty-eight thousand two-star Yuan Stone, is there anything that costs even more than this price?"

On the auction stage, the voice of the old man echoed throughout the entire auction house. Someone had already bid thirty-eight thousand two-star Yuan Stones.

This price was already not low.

Thirty-eight thousand two-star Yuan Stones is equivalent to three hundred and eighty-one million one-star Yuan Stones.

If it were exchanged for three-star Yuan Stones, it would also be worth three hundred and eighty pieces.

It also meant that the Sacred Mountain had obtained three hundred and eighty layers of the Yuan Testing Stone from Man City back then.

"Once, twice, three times!"

On the auction stage, the old man looked around and set the price three times. With one final strike of the hammer, the Seven Treasures Void Elixir was finally won by a person sitting in the lower seat.

Su Yi noticed something. This yellow-grade, mid-level Seven Treasures Void Elixir seemed to attract no bids from the VIP box above. It appeared that the distinguished guests in the grand hall had come for something more significant, not just for this single elixir. Clearly, they were waiting for something else to appear.

And then, another disciple from the Spirit Treasure Pavilion stepped forward, producing a high-grade Spirit Weapon, a precious sword. The starting price was set at fifty thousand two-star Yuan Stones, attracting the passionate gaze of many in attendance.

The level of weapons, with each advancement, represented a great leap forward.

The Spirit Weapon, reaching a high-grade level, was already approaching the realm of the Dao Tool. Its value surpassed that of a yellow-grade mid-level elixir by a substantial margin.

It was contested by someone, and ultimately, it was acquired by the person seated below for a price of ninety-two thousand two-star Yuan Stones.

Immediately after, three sets of King Grade high-level Emperor Grade Martial Techniques appeared on the auction stage, along with a set of mid-level King Grade cultivation methods, a variety of yellow-grade elixirs, and even a piece of celestial meteorite, rumored to be a precious refining treasure. Astonishingly, the starting bid for it was set at eighteen thousand two-star Yuan Stones.

It can be said that each item was rare and extraordinary, causing the auction to become completely lively, and the atmosphere was ignited.

And then, a beast-headed golden sword appeared, rumored to be left behind by a formidable warrior from several hundred years ago, reaching the level of a Dao Tool.

Suddenly, the entire auction reached a small climax. The Dao Tool, a weapon from several hundred years ago left by a formidable warrior, caused even the VIP boxes on the top floor to compete with each other in bidding.

"Level of Dao Tool."

Su Yi couldn't help but be intrigued, but he didn't pay much attention to it, simply enjoying the spectacle.

The Terrifying Star Blade on Su Yi himself is at the level of a Sacred Tool, although it doesn't seem to have fully recovered and has been damaged, it cannot be compared to the weapons of this Dao Tool level.

In a fierce competition, the atmosphere was intense, and in the end, this beast-headed golden blade at the level of a Dao Tool was sold for a terrifying Yuan Stone amount, obtained by the VIP from the upper floor's private box.

A disciple from the Lingbao Pavilion went up on stage and took down the golden blade with a beast's head. After the auction concluded, the bidders can go to the Lingbao Pavilion to collect the items they successfully bid on.

Another item was brought onto the auction stage. It was being carried by two people with great care. The object was square and about half a person's height. It was covered by a black curtain, and one could faintly see a radiant glow emanating from within, as if it was trying to hide and reveal itself at the same time.

On the auction stage, the elderly man looked around, a smile in his eyes as his voice resonated, saying, "Now, it is my pleasure to introduce to you all the upcoming item for auction - a genius treasure from the Demonic Void Realm that has already overcome its initial tribulations!"

As the story reached this point, the old man paused his words, his gaze gleaming with a flicker of light.

"Whoosh!"

As the old man's voice fell silent, within the entire auction hall, waves of subtle energy instantly landed directly on the black curtain covering the auction stage.

Wave after wave of subtle energy fluctuations emerged, as if attempting to uncover the secret hidden beneath the curtain.

"Could it be the Star Cloud Ganoderma!"

Su Yi felt the aura fluctuation from Xi Wuqing's body, causing his eyes to suddenly narrow. He speculated that it must be the Star Cloud Ganoderma that Xi Wuqing was determined to obtain this time.

Having successfully passed the initial trial, Su Yi's heart was greatly moved upon encountering the first level Star Cloud Ganoderma in the Demonic Void Realm.

Even though this Star Cloud Ganoderma might not be explicitly stronger than the Blood Spiritual Ginseng, it is still at the same level as the Blood Spiritual Ginseng. It is a genuine treasure, a remarkable entity that is not inferior to the Blood Spiritual Ginseng in any way.

The elderly man on the auction stage slowly scanned the crowd with his gaze. Then, behind him, the black curtain covering the auction stage was pulled back, instantly flooding the area with a dazzling light.

The light spread, resembling starlight, instantly illuminating the entire grand auction hall as if it had plunged into a galaxy.

The starlight flickered, and a captivating scent of spiritual herbs instantly wafted through the surroundings, filling one's heart with joy and tranquility.

"Whoosh..."

The gazes throughout the venue suddenly focused, fixated attentively on the auction platform.

Inside the VIP room, glances and subtle vibes swept through, one after another.

Su Yi's gaze was the first to spot the radiant object hidden beneath the black curtain. Inside a transparent jade box, intricately engraved with symbols and animal patterns, it emitted a shimmering light and a captivating aura. This was a type of sealed enchantment.

And within this transparent jade box, there was a Lingzhi grass the size of two palms, as if enveloped by starlight. It radiated a gentle glow, resembling a star being sealed inside the jade box.

"Cuckoo..."

A gurgling sound came from Su Xiaoshuai's tummy, and his drool landed in Su Yi's lap. Unable to contain himself, he exclaimed, "Star Cloud Ganoderma! This is Star Cloud Ganoderma, a wonderful treasure! I want to eat it."

"Be honest."

Su Yi gave Su Xiaoshuai's little head a pat. Right now, even though they were separated by this top-level compartment, there were powerful experts from various major sects sitting inside. They couldn't reveal the true identity of this young boy, otherwise, who knows how much more attention he would attract compared to this clan of Star Cloud Ganoderma.

"Is this the Star Cloud Ganoderma!"

Chapter 747: Dark Ghost Emperor!

Afterward, Su Yi asked Xi Wuqing, his gaze still fixed on the auction platform. The first-grade Star Cloud Ganoderma of the Demonic Void Realm, this is like truly stepping into the realm of the demonic clan, a valuable treasure.

"Not bad, the Star Cloud Ganoderma, is extremely rare. If we miss it, who knows when we'll encounter it again!"

Xi Wuqing's voice also trembled, as he had prepared for a very long time to find this rare Star Cloud Ganoderma, which was elusive and hard to come by.

"The Star Cloud Ganoderma, having overcome its initial difficulties, is a material used to refine many yellow-grade pills. Its most important effect is probably well-known to everyone. The Star Cloud Ganoderma from the Demonic Void Realm is the main ingredient for refining the high-grade yellow pill called Soul-Replenishing Heavenly Pill. This pill can enhance the quality of one's spirit. With the Star Cloud Ganoderma from the Demonic Void Realm as the main ingredient, the medicinal effect is optimal."

On the auction stage, the elderly man introduced with a slow and powerful voice, unknowingly capturing the intense gaze of the entire audience with each rhythmic pulse.

Many subtle energies filled the room, all pulsating in unison upon the jade box.

The words "elevating the quality of one's spirit" were enough to ignite a fervent gleam in anyone's eyes.

Especially for alchemists, craftsmen, and Soul Tamers, enhancing the quality of one's spirit is an irresistible temptation that cannot be resisted!

Su Yi could sense that at this moment, there were numerous subtle energies filling the room, accompanied by an enigmatic wave of spiritual power. It seemed that many alchemists, craftsmen, and Soul Tamers were concealed among them.

Even though Su Yi didn't fully understand, he knew that elevating the quality of one's spirit was an irresistible temptation for alchemists, craftsmen, and Soul Tamers.

Su Yi quietly pondered to himself, suspecting that there were likely many alchemists, craftsmen, and Soul Tamers hidden within this auction today, all of whom had come for the Star Cloud Ganoderma.

"I won't waste any more time. The first-grade Star Cloud Ganoderma from the Demonic Void Realm has a starting price of three thousand three-star Yuan Stones. The bidding increment is one hundred three-star Yuan Stones!"

The voice of the old man echoed, clear as it landed in the ears of everyone in the room.

"What? A Three-Star Yuan Stone!"

The entire audience was amazed. It had always been a Two-Star Yuan Stone, but now this Star Cloud Ganoderma was unexpectedly being auctioned for Three-Star Yuan Stones.

A Three-Star Yuan Stone, is equal to one hundred Two-Star Yuan Stones.

Three thousand Three-Star Yuan Stones, that amounted to three hundred thousand Two-Star Yuan Stones.

He called out a bid, one hundred Three-Star Yuan Stones, which was equivalent to ten thousand Two-Star Yuan Stones.

The most important thing is that everyone knows that although it is said that one hundred Two-Star Yuan Stones can be exchanged for a Three-Star Yuan Stone, the truth is that no one would exchange a Three-Star Yuan Stone for a Two-Star Yuan Stone.

Three-Star Yuan Stones, how rare they are, very few people have them.

"Three thousand one hundred!"

"Three thousand two hundred!"

"..."

Some people were surprised, but one after another, bidding voices suddenly echoed through the room. The voices were scattered and came from different corners.

"Not easy at all!"

Su Yi looked down, his gaze following the sound of the bids, and it wasn't hard to know that those who were speaking up were the owners of the recently elusive soul auras.

Many alchemists, weapon craftsmen, and Soul Tamers were present at this auction, clearly having come for the Star Cloud Ganoderma.

"Five thousand three-star Yuan Stones!"

Not long after, a determined voice reverberated throughout the entire venue. From a corner of the auction on the left side, someone directly bid a price of five thousand three-star Yuan Stones.

Five thousand three-star Yuan Stones, this price is already extremely high, equivalent to five hundred and twenty thousand two-star Yuan Stones, equivalent to fifty million one-star Yuan Stones!

Such a price clearly caused a moment of silence to fall over the auction, capturing the attention of many gazes.

In that corner on the left side, a figure in a black robe sat upright, dressed plainly, seemingly intentionally hiding under the black robe and hood. However, when lifting the gaze, a pair of profound eyes appeared, staring fixedly at the auction podium with intense passion.

"I didn't expect this person to come as well," Alice exclaimed in surprise.

Xi Wuqing spoke up, his private box conveniently offering a bird's-eye view of the corner, where his attention was drawn to that figure.

"Do you know that person?"

Su Yi asked, 'Someone who can bid with five thousand three-star Yuan Stones surely can't be simple,' he pondered.

Xi Wuqing said, his expression slightly darkening. 'I guess you could say we know each other. We've crossed paths many times. That guy is also a wandering cultivator, known as the Dark Ghost Emperor, a Soul Tamer and an Alchemist. He's quite powerful, but he's cunning and treacherous. Definitely not a good person!'

"Dark Ghost Emperor!"

Su Yi took a few more glances at that figure. From Xi Wuqing's words, Su Yi could also hear that although Xi Wuqing sounded disdainful, there was also a hint of absolute seriousness. It seemed that the Dark Ghost Emperor was truly not simple.

"Five thousand one hundred!"

Xi Wuqing finally spoke, his voice trembling slightly and his fists clenched tightly.

The price was five thousand one hundred, and there were still people bidding. As for the Dark Ghost Emperor, his gaze suddenly turned towards them, accompanied by a subtle and unsettling aura. His expression didn't look very friendly.

Su Yi glanced at Xi Wuqing with disdain. "Five thousand one hundred three-star Yuan Stones," he thought to himself. "Just a few days ago, he claimed to be poor when we had to pass through the spatial channel. Seems like this old guy is always crying poverty."

It seemed like Xi Wuqing had caught a glimpse of Su Yi's thoughts. His lips twitched slightly, and he whispered to Su Yi, "Even if I sold everything I own, it would still be difficult to gather this exact amount. The Star Cloud Ganoderma is extremely rare!"

Su Yi rolled his eyes in response. "This old guy sure knows how to hide," he thought to himself.

"Five thousand two hundred!"

"Five thousand three hundred!"

"Five thousand four hundred..."

"..."

Finally, inside the VIP box, the bidding began to escalate.

"Six thousand eight hundred!"

Suddenly, the price of six thousand eight hundred echoed throughout the entire venue.

Su Yi's eyes were filled with curiosity as he followed the sound and looked across. It happened to be a box diagonally opposite where Tianxuan Sect was situated.

The voice sounded youthful and familiar, it was the voice of Liu Xiaohu. He must have been bidding for Tianxuan Sect.

At such a price, the gazes of Dark Ghost Emperor and Xi Wuqing trembled fiercely.

Around the auction, many gazes were fiercely pulsating, filled with intense heat and twitching faces. However, they were unable to raise the bid any further. The price of 6,800 three-star Yuan Stones was not something that many could afford.

The price of 6,800 also caused the entire room to calm down once again.

"Don't you want to bid higher since you're so determined to win?" Su Yi asked Xi Wuqing in a low voice.

"It's so tall, how could it be this tall!"

Xi Wuqing gritted his teeth, his gaze flickering, his fists clenched tightly, though he wasn't sure when they had become so tense.

This Star Cloud Ganoderma, Xi Wuqing was determined to obtain it and came prepared for the auction.

But Xi Wuqing never expected that the price would soar to such an extent, surpassing his expectations. He simply couldn't afford to offer a higher price.

"This..."

Su Yi could tell that Star Cloud Ganoderma was very important to Xi Wuqing. It seemed inevitable that he would obtain it. However, today's situation seemed somewhat unusual. Many people had come specifically for Star Cloud Ganoderma, causing its price to skyrocket.

Perhaps now, with this price, Xi Wuqing felt embarrassed at his empty pocket. He couldn't possibly offer a higher price anymore.

Chapter 748: Su Yi Makes an Offer!

Just as the entire room fell into a brief silence, everyone thought that 6,800 was an extremely high price, making it difficult for anyone to continue bidding. After all, although Star Cloud Ganoderma is a rare find, every treasure has a price that one can bear in their heart.

6,800 three-star Yuan Stones, which is equivalent to the price of 68.3 million 1-Star Yuan Stones, was already extremely high. But just then, a voice came from one of the VIP boxes on the top floor, saying, "8,000 three-star Yuan Stones!"

"What!"

The entire auction hall trembled at the revelation. 8,000 three-star Yuan Stones, such extravagant wealth! All eyes turned towards the source of the voice in the VIP box.

Inside the various VIP boxes on the top floor, eyes peered through the curtains, and then mysterious and intricate waves of hidden emotions filled the air.

Su Yi's gaze also glanced over, to the adjacent VIP box. His brow furrowed slightly as Qin San had mentioned it just now - that was where the people from Sacred Mountain were located.

Inside a certain VIP box, where the people from Tianxuan Sect were positioned, some gazes became filled with complexity.

Liu Xiaohu stood at the entrance of the VIP box, wearing a very displeased expression.

He also knew that it was the VIP box where the people from Sacred Mountain were located. It was the people from Sacred Mountain who were bidding, and they had already reached a direct bid of eight thousand. It was evident that Sacred Mountain was very determined to obtain this Star Cloud Ganoderma.

Liu Xiaohu's face turned sour as he looked towards Jian Wannian.

Jian Wannian's expression also became solemn. This time, Gong Qianxing possessed a Quasi Heavenly Grade soul quality. If he could obtain this Star Cloud Ganoderma and refine it into a Star Soul Replenishing Pill, there was a high possibility of further advancing his soul. Therefore, acquiring the Star Cloud Ganoderma was a must.

But Sacred Mountain also seemed determined to obtain it, if he continued to resist, he would undoubtedly be in a struggle with Sacred Mountain.

With a determined expression, Jian Wannian nodded at Liu Xiaohu, even if it meant a brief competition with Sacred Mountain, they had to obtain the Star Cloud Ganoderma no matter what.

"Thirteen thousand three-star Yuan Stones!"

And at that very moment, just as Liu Xiaohu was about to reopen his restaurant, a voice echoed from a corner of the top floor private room.

The voice was very young, but very clear.

"What? Ten thousand three-star Yuan Stones!"

In the auction house, some people were already staring in astonishment.

Ten thousand three-star Yuan Stones, one hundred million one-star Yuan Stone, oh my!

This price had even reached the point where one could purchase a Star Soul Revitalizing Pill.

Although the Star Soul Revitalizing Pill, a kind of medicinal pill, had a price, it was unlikely to be found on the market.

Thirteen thousand three-star Yuan Stones made Liu Xiaohu in the private room astonished, as he was about to bid again.

He had just been about to slightly increase the bid, but this price of ten thousand made his heart pound with fear.

"A familiar voice," she said with a smile.

Su Yi listened to the clear voice, feeling a sense of familiarity wash over him.

Xi Wuqing's face, at this moment, turned slightly pale. The price of six thousand eight hundred was already beyond his capacity to increase any further. The price of eight thousand seemed nearly impossible for him to afford.

Now, with the price of ten thousand three-star Yuan Stones, Xi Wuqing knew in his heart that today, the Star Cloud Lingzhi was already beyond his reach.

"A total of ten thousand three-star Yuan Stones, and now it has truly become ten thousand three-star Yuan Stones! The Star Cloud Lingzhi is the main ingredient for refining the Star Soul Replenishing Pill, capable of enhancing the quality of the soul. It is a rare and invaluable material. Is there a price even higher?"

The old men on the auction stage were also somewhat surprised. Soon, the highly provocative words spread again. Many people came today for this Star Cloud Lingzhi. Although the price was already extremely high, it was also within the expectations of Lingbao Pavilion.

"Eleven thousand three-star Yuan Stones!"

Inside the Sacred Mountain booth, there came another voice. People were competing, and the bid rose from eight thousand to eleven thousand. This seemed to make the voice somewhat displeased.

"Twelve thousand three-star Yuan Stones!" a clear voice echoed from the corner.

"Fourteen thousand three-star Yuan Stones!"

"Fifteen thousand three-star Yuan Stones!"

"Sixteen thousand three-star Yuan Stones!"

"Seventeen thousand and three-star Yuan Stones!"

The sound of a heated confrontation spread continuously, completely unaffected by the old man's provocation on the auction stage. No matter how many emerged from the private box of the Sacred Mountain, the clear voice from the corner box didn't waver. It was as if they were determined to win at all costs, ignoring everything.

The voice from the Sacred Mountain, however, could be heard by everyone and it was clear that they were displeased. The price of seventeen thousand and three-star Yuan Stones was already a terrifying number, even for the Sacred Mountain, it was impossible to offer more.

What's even more important is that, it seemed that adding more from the Sacred Mountain wouldn't make a difference. The people in the corner box, on the other hand, didn't look like they were about to give up.

"Seventeen thousand three-star Yuan Stones!"

Everyone in the room was stunned. There were seventeen thousand three-star Yuan Stones, and this price was truly frightening.

"There shouldn't be any more additions, right?"

Some strong individuals were also feeling their hearts pounding with fear, whispering amongst themselves.

Inside the private room where the Tianxuan Sect was located, Liu Xiaohu, Jian Wannian, and others were wide-eyed and speechless. They were relieved that the Sacred Mountain hadn't continued to raise the price, and they hadn't directly competed with the Sacred Mountain.

The way they were raising the price in that corner booth, it was clear that the Tianxuan Sect couldn't possibly compete.

Of course, that doesn't mean the Tianxuan Sect doesn't have the ability to purchase Star Cloud Ganoderma. Underestimating the Tianxuan Sect would be a big mistake.

However, this time Jian Wannian, although being an elder of the Tianxuan Sect, couldn't represent the entire sect.

With such high prices competing for the Star Cloud Ganoderma, none of them could bear this responsibility.

Xi Wuqing couldn't help but sigh, feeling as if his heart had turned to ashes. The price of six thousand eight was already sky high for him, let alone now it had reached ten thousand and one hundred.

Su Yi looked at Xi Wuqing, taking in everything that was happening and it was evident how important the Star Cloud Ganoderma was to Xi Wuqing.

"Seventeen thousand three-star Yuan Stones, are there any higher ones?"

Such a terrifying price made the elderly man on the auction stage couldn't help but get excited. He knew that today the Star Cloud Ganoderma would fetch a good price. Many people came for the Star Cloud Ganoderma, but they didn't expect it to reach such a high price.

The voice fell upon everyone's ears, and all eyes turned towards the corner booth, as if they all wanted to know who exactly was inside that booth.

"17,000 three-star Yuan Stones for the first time!"

"Seventeen thousand three-star Yuan Stones, for the second time!"

The old man's voice was slow and hesitant, his gaze occasionally glancing towards the booth where the Sacred Mountain was located, as if the Sacred Mountain might continue to bid.

"Seventeen thousand one hundred three-star Yuan Stones!"

Someone continued to bid, and at this moment, the sound spread clearly throughout the auction house, filled with anticipation and tension.

But it wasn't the booth where the Sacred Mountain was located that made the bid. It was the central booth, which was clearly one of the best booths in the entire venue, not much different from the booth where the Sacred Mountain was located.

"Whoosh..."

One by one, the gazes swept around, suddenly meeting each other, filled with awe and curiosity.

Inside the Tianxuan Sect booth, Liu Xiaohu's gaze shook fiercely. He recognized the familiar voice and knew who was inside that booth. He had witnessed it with his own eyes not long ago. It was Yi Su from the Overlord Sect who had entered that booth. And to his surprise, it was that young man who was making the bid, and at such a terrifying price.

Chapter 749: The Soul Controlling Killing Talisman!

Xi Wuqing's gaze instantly locked onto Su Yi, it was this young man who had just made the bid.

With a price of seventeen thousand one hundred, Xi Wuqing stared at Su Yi, his gaze flickering incessantly. How could this young man command such a valuation!

From Xi Wuqing's gaze, Su Yi could tell the doubts in Xi Wuqing's heart. He smiled slightly, and in a hushed voice, he said, "I heard that the Black Card from Lingbao Pavilion allows you to buy things on credit. As long as you pay it all back within a year, it's fine. I just don't know if it's possible to borrow so much."

Xi Wuqing's gaze was moved, a ripple of emotions stirred within him. He didn't show any trace of it, but he couldn't completely control the tremor in his heart at that moment.

How could Xi Wuqing not know that Su Yi's current offer was to help him obtain the Star Cloud Ganoderma?

On the auction stage, the old man's gaze couldn't help but tremble secretly. He had already received the news that the private room contained a mysterious VIP with a black card.

"Eighteen thousand three-star Yuan Stones!"

In a corner booth, the clear voice continued to make bids.

"Eighteen thousand, one hundred three-star Yuan Stones!" Su Yi furrowed his brow quietly, and increased his bid by another one hundred. After all, this price could be raised by a hundred each time without any problem.

"Nineteen thousand three-star yuan stones!"

"19,100 three-star Yuan Stones!"

"Twenty thousand three-star Yuan Stones!"

"Twenty thousand and one hundred three-star Yuan Stones!"

Before the audience could even recover, the price had already reached twenty thousand and one hundred.

"Poof..."

"Every time she added one hundred, that mischief maker would show up!"

In the mysteriously tense auction atmosphere, someone couldn't help but laugh.

Regardless of how much the prices in the corner booths went up, the person in the central booth only bid an extra one hundred, clearly intending to increase it by one hundred. This definitely had a mischievous and targeted element.

Heaven knows, whenever Su Yi placed a bid, it felt like his heart was bleeding.

Although it was said to be on credit, it was still uncertain if the Lingbao Pavilion could allow such a large amount of credit. And even if they could, having to repay such a terrifying number within a year made Su Yi's heart ache. Every time he increased the bid by one hundred, it was because he was in great pain.

"The price of twenty thousand and one hundred made the voices in the corner compartment finally come to a stop. For some unknown reason, there were no more bids."

"Twenty thousand and one hundred three-star Yuan Stones at once!", Little Johnny exclaimed.

"Twenty thousand and one hundred three-star Yuan Stones, twice!"

"Twenty thousand and one hundred three-star Yuan Stones, sold three times, deal!"

On the auction stage, the old man didn't waste any more time. In fact, he swiftly made a final decision, slamming the hammer down. Then, he looked towards the box where Su Yi was seated and gave him a warm smile.

When the hammer fell, Su Yi's gaze couldn't help but tremble, with a gleam of excitement flashing in his eyes. He looked at Su Yi, nodding earnestly and saying, "Thank you. I will find a way to repay this debt!"

"We are brothers, we share both blessings and challenges, and we settle our debts together."

Su Yi chuckled. Although there may have been some ulterior motives when they first became sworn siblings, after spending so much time together, Su Yi had long regarded Xi Wuqing as his own. Xi Wuqing had become his elder brother in this sworn brotherhood.

"Is the Star Cloud Ganoderma ours now? Can I have a taste when the time comes?"

Su Xiaoshuai, full of excitement, his mouth watering and his eyes shining brightly, couldn't contain his delight.

"Off you go!" Su Yi gently patted Su Xiaoshuai on the head.

"Whoosh!"

As the final hammer fell, Star Cloud Ganoderma, a rare and mysterious herb, caused a ripple of excitement in the auction house as numerous subtle energies surged in.

"It looks like trouble is brewing."

Although those subtle energies were very discreet, Su Yi, with his keen soul power, detected them. He focused his mind and furrowed his brows ever so slightly.

Su Yi, being a clever young man, couldn't help but understand the meaning behind these subtle energies. He knew that carrying the jade pendant would likely attract unwanted attention. He couldn't shake off the feeling that someone might follow him as soon as he stepped foot outside Central Region city.

For treasures like Star Cloud Ganoderma, there might be many people interested in obtaining it.

"It seems like there are quite a few people who have come for the Star Cloud Ganoderma!"

Xi Wuqing also felt it. He whispered softly, "At this moment, there are even more people lurking in the shadows compared to those who just bid. It proves that many of them have come here for the Star Cloud Ganoderma. However, they don't seem interested in bidding at all. Their intentions are clear."

"It's that boy from the Overlord Sect!"

Inside the Tianxuan Sect private room, Liu Xiaohu's expression turned sour. He never expected that not only did that boy manage to enter the VIP room, but he could also offer such a high price.

This made Liu Xiaohu, who had a fleeting sense of superiority, be mercilessly crushed once again, fueling his growing resentment.

"That boy seems to be quite mysterious!"

Jian Wannian spoke up, his eyes sparkling, his expression cold. He had missed the chance to obtain the Star Cloud Ganoderma, but there was simply no way for him to compete for it.

On the auction stage, a disciple of the Lingbao Pavilion had already taken the Stardust Lingzhi away. After the auction concludes, the Lingbao Pavilion will naturally arrange the transaction.

Once again, an item up for auction was placed on the stage, a piece of defensive armor, reaching the initial stage of a Spirit Weapon.

The defensive armor was scarce yet practical, and its price was not low. After a fierce competition, it was ultimately acquired by a top-level private room.

But this price, after the recent battle over the Star Cloud Ganoderma, no longer caused the same level of astonishment among the people.

Next, several remarkable treasures were auctioned off at high prices, reigniting the fervor throughout the venue.

"Next, we have the second-to-last item up for auction in this event. It is a powerful Soul Controlling Killing Talisman that belongs to the dual-typed Yuan Emperor Realm. The starting price is one hundred and twenty thousand two-star Yuan Stones, and each bid must be at least one thousand two-star Yuan Stones."

On the auction stage, the elderly man introduced the items on the auction platform. There was a palm-sized object, radiating with brilliant light. It was adorned with flickering symbols, emitting a dangerous aura that made even a single glance instill a sense of unease.

"I can't believe it, this thing actually exists."

Su Yi's eyes widened with astonishment. In the past few days, he had immersed himself in the Yutian Palace, studying various materials related to Soul Tamers. This was one of the techniques used by Soul Tamers.

Soul Controlling Killing Talisman, stirring residual spirits, binding them with a sealing restriction. Crafting and refining the Soul Controlling Killing Talisman, once used by its wielder, it could unleash a terrifying power.

The power of the Soul Controlling Killing Talisman lies in the gathered strength of the Soul Tamer.

The stronger the Soul Tamer, the more powerful the Soul Controlling Killing Talisman they condense becomes. This also depends on various factors such as the Soul Tamer's spiritual strength and other related factors.

The Soul Controlling Killing Talisman is an offensive technique. Su Yi also learned that there is another technique used by Soul Tamers called Spirit Shield Talisman, which works similarly to the Soul Controlling Killing Talisman.

However, the Soul Controlling Killing Talisman is designed for offensive purposes.

And the Spirit Shield Talisman was used for defense.

And the Spirit Shield Talisman was much easier to make. It only had defensive powers and couldn't be used for attacks.

Generally speaking, these Soul Controlling Killing Talismans and Spirit Shield Talismans don't have much effect on truly powerful individuals.

However, for the younger generations of the prestigious sects and clans, the Soul Controlling Killing Talisman and Spirit Shield Talisman held tremendous power.

Therefore, these Soul Controlling Killing Talismans and Spirit Shield Talismans were often provided by those prestigious sects and clans to their disciples for their travels, in case of any unforeseen circumstances.

Chapter 750: The Grand Finale Treasure!

However, both the production and refinement of the Soul Controlling Killing Talismans and Spirit Shield Talismans require a tremendous amount of effort and time.

For a proud and arrogant Soul Tamer, generally, they disdain making these things.

Therefore, these Soul Controlling Killing Talismans and Spirit Shield Talismans are also not commonly seen and come with very high prices.

But it must be said, these Soul Controlling Killing Talismans and Spirit Shield Talismans also have many incredible uses. Immediately, many people started making offers. Inside the top-level VIP box, there were also offers being made.

Su Yi was also feeling a bit tempted, it had to be said that this Soul Controlling Killing Talisman had its marvelous uses.

The Double Yuan Emperor Realm's Soul Controlling Killing Talisman, once triggered, is equivalent to a strike from a Double Yuan Emperor Realm expert. It can kill opponents at the Yuan Void Realm level with a single blow!

If Su Yi had this Soul Controlling Killing Talisman, he imagined that if he were to face danger, he could also experience a surge of power.

Su Yi made an offer, but it was quickly outbid by someone else.

In the end, this Soul Controlling Killing Talisman was actually bid up to a high price of two hundred and thirty thousand two-star Yuan Stones, and it was acquired by the box of the Sacred Mountain.

This price was also very high, making Su Yi amazed. This Soul Controlling Killing Talisman, priced at 230,000 two-star Yuan Stones, may be extremely expensive, but it has the power to directly kill a powerful expert in the Yuan Void Realm, even at the ninth level. Just thinking about it, it stirred up strong emotions within him.

The price of two hundred and thirty thousand was set by the Sacred Mountain. Inside the top-level VIP box, it seemed like everyone knew they were dealing with someone from the Sacred Mountain, as no one offered a higher price.

Su Yi didn't raise the bid, not because he wasn't tempted, but simply because it pained him a little. He already had a lot of debts and didn't dare to owe any more.

Inside the auction venue, quietly and suddenly, it fell silent.

The entire atmosphere of the venue became quiet for no reason after the auction for the Soul Controlling Killing Talisman ended.

Many eyes had already fallen on the auction platform, filled with anticipation and excitement, as they waited.

Su Yi could also sense the tense atmosphere. The final item up for auction was most likely the rumored treasure.

Today, many people had come for the Star Cloud Ganoderma, but there were certainly even more people who had come for this precious treasure.

Su Yi was also very curious, wondering what kind of treasure would be the highlight of this grand auction.

With all eyes attentively focused, a disciple from the Lingbao Pavilion stepped onto the auction platform. It was evident that he was being very cautious. Surrounded by the powerful and mysterious aura emanating from the auction hall, even this skillful disciple from the Lingbao Pavilion couldn't help but tremble inexplicably. He gently placed a small, ancient wooden box roughly the size of a baby onto the auction platform.

The ancient wooden box was weathered, as if it had been buried underground for many years before being unearthed. It had a mottled, yellowed appearance, with faint and obscure patterns adorning its surface. There was no sign of any fluctuation in energy.

"What is that?"

Many subtle auras were carefully scrutinizing and observing the wooden box, but many people were also puzzled. There didn't seem to be anything particularly special about this wooden box. Could it really be the highlight of today's auction?

Although Su Yi also had some doubts in his heart, he secretly observed the wooden box and realized that it didn't seem to have anything particularly special about it. There was no sign of any extraordinary energy emanating from it.

However, Su Yi felt that there were many subtle glances all around focused on this wooden box. Su Yi speculated that this wooden box must have a significant origin, otherwise, the esteemed Lingbao Pavilion wouldn't have chosen it as the main attraction of the auction.

"Ladies and gentlemen, this object is very mysterious. It was obtained within a treacherous secret realm. Many powerful individuals from the Lingbao Pavilion have tried to investigate it, but they were unable to open it. It has been sealed and enchanted, making it impossible to unlock. If we try to force it open, there is a risk that it could destroy whatever is inside."

In the view of everyone around, the old man on the auction stage began to speak slowly. He looked all around and continued, "According to the experts at Lingbao Pavilion, it is estimated that this item has been buried for over five thousand years. However, the seals and restrictions on it are still incredibly powerful, indicating that the person who set them up was an extremely formidable individual. Inside, there is a high possibility of a valuable treasure. Moreover, our experts at Lingbao Pavilion have discovered a unique pattern on this item. After careful examination, it has been determined that this pattern is related to the Fuyao Sect in Youzhou. Although the pattern has a few minor differences from the Fuyao Sect's emblem. According to legends, this item may be connected to the loss of a top expert from the Fuyao Sect eight thousand years ago. During that time, the expert happened to have visited a dangerous secret realm and never appeared again. Inside this wooden box, it is highly likely that there lies the legacy they left behind!"

"Fuyao Sect in Youzhou!"

As soon as the old man finished speaking, the entire auction hall was filled with excitement. The Fuyao Sect in Youzhou, the top-tier experts from eight thousand years ago, and the possibility of a lifelong legacy. These key words were enough to tempt anyone present with an irresistible allure.

The Fuyao Sect in Youzhou, one of the ten major powers in the Central Region, is renowned alongside the Sacred Mountain in the six lands, three continents, and one ocean.

The seal and restrictions set by the top experts of Youzhou eight thousand years ago, show how important it was to them. Even if it wasn't their lifelong legacy, there are likely valuable treasures inside.

"Ladies and gentlemen, what is inside this object is unknown to anyone, but its value is undeniable. Therefore, the starting price is 100,000 three-star Yuan Stones, and the bidding increments are 1,000 three-star Yuan Stones!"

The old man spoke, no one knew what was inside the ancient wooden box on the auction table, but it could be inferred that it was not something ordinary. The fact that it was left by the top experts of the Fuyao Sect in Youzhou eight thousand years ago was enough to prove its value.

"One hundred thousand three-star Yuan Stones!"

When such a price was announced, the crowd immediately gasped in astonishment.

Su Yi's gaze trembled fiercely as he stared at the Star Cloud Ganoderma. Its starting bid was only three thousand three-star Yuan Stones. This mysterious wooden box was surrounded by unknowns, as it remained uncertain whether it could even be opened, let alone what lay inside. Yet, it had a starting bid of one hundred thousand three-star Yuan Stones, all because of the reputation of the Fuyao Sect.

The entire crowd gazed eagerly, yet an inexplicable silence fell, so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. One hundred thousand three-star Yuan Stones, such a price, how many present could afford it?

Inside the top VIP box, it was also quiet. Eyes were filled with excitement, yet no one made a bid.

"100,000 three-star Yuan Stone!"

For a long while, a complete silence enveloped the surroundings. Finally, a bidding sound emerged from the box where Sacred Mountain was located.

In an instant, many gazes turned towards it, causing numerous eyes to flicker in secret, with a complex and intricate expression.

No one continued to bid; instead, they quietly waited.

"One hundred thousand three-star Yuan Stones at once, any more bidders?"

"100,000 three-star Yuan Stones, for the second time!"

The elder on the auction stage spoke up, his words flowing faster and seemingly filled with knowledge. Among the entire crowd, it seemed that only those from Sacred Mountain could afford to bid at this price.

"100,001 Three-Star Yuan Stones!"

Su Yi made an offer, a faint smile crossing his face.

Xi Wuqing's gaze lingered on Su Yi, his eyes filled with astonishment, as if he was taken by surprise.