#### The Good 821

### Chapter 821: Auction (3)

Everyone was shocked when they saw the city.

They were in the middle of a wasteland, but a city with a domineering aura stood quietly in front of them. The city walls glistened under the sunlight, shocking everyone who first laid their eyes on it.

Sun Never Sets had really been completed. The Longxuan Empire did not lie. They had managed to build a brand new city in just half a year!

The guests from the Longxuan Empire smiled proudly. That was their pride. Just looking at their city caused them to straighten their backs and puff out their chest.

The guests from the other three countries wanted to curse out loud.

The Longxuan Empire had managed to build a city in half a year, but the people from their country had spent nearly ten years to build their city. How much manpower and resources had they needlessly expended?

They all built cities, so why was the difference so huge?

The people from the Longxuan Empire walked into Sun Never Sets with their heads held high while the rest of them had ugly expressions on their faces.

Shen Yanxiao had stationed ex-slaves as her guards. All of them had strong physiques, and they were tall and strong. The light armor they wore was produced by a tailor shop under the Qilin Family. With Qi Xia, the next Family Head, supervising their work, the tailors would naturally pay more attention to their work. It caused the uniforms they wore to be of higher quality than the ones worn by the imperial guards in the Longxuan Empire.

The imposing city and the tall and mighty guards shocked everyone who came into Sun Never Sets.

When they entered Sun Never Sets, they were greeted with a scene of prosperity. Newly constructed buildings were neatly arranged, and the clean streets made them want to roll around on them.

The locals, who occasionally passed by them on the road, were all dressed in bright clothes with friendly expressions on their faces. It was as if they were not in a city in the Forsaken Land but in some otherworldly paradise.

The guests outside the Longxuan Empire felt as if their hearts had been squeezed into a ball. It had only been half a year, and yet she had managed to build such a city. It was truly enviable, and at the same time, they developed a strong interest in the city lord, Shen Yanxiao.

According to the information they had received, Shen Yanxiao was only fourteen years old and she was from one of the five great aristocratic families in the Longxuan Empire, the Vermilion Bird Family. Before she built Sun Never Sets, they had not heard of her name. But now, she had done something that shocked the entire continent without warning.

Almost as shockingly, she was a Warlock.

It was a profession that most people thought was shady, and they had never seen Shen Yanxiao in person. They could only guess her identity and personality.

Shen Yanxiao had given detailed instructions to the city guards. When they saw a group of visitors, they did not panic. Instead, they went forward to inform everyone of the city lord's orders.

"Dear guests, are you here to participate in the auction?" The slaves had been transformed into guards, and under Shen Yanxiao's tutelage, the slaves no longer felt inferior.

"That's right."

"The city lord has prepared a place for you to stay. Please follow me." The guard turned around and led the group toward the inns in the city.

There were thousands of people in that group of guests, including mercenaries. The large group did not attract any attention from the locals when they entered the city. Instead, they were like a group of hillbillies who stared at the city with their eyes wide open. It was a refreshing sight.

Sun Never Sets had just been built, but there were already many shops opened. Most of those shops sold daily necessities and materials found only in the Forsaken Land.

#### Chapter 822: Auction (4)

Those who were there knew their stuff did not pay much attention to the items in those small shops. However, as they looked at the displayed products, they realized that something was amiss.

Palm-sized diamonds were placed at the entrance like ordinary stones. Magic Stones that were as tall as a person were carved into beautiful ornaments. Glorious Snow Stones were polished into round beads that hung on curtains. When the group of merchants with keen eyesight noticed how the city treated these valuable gems as decorations, their hearts bled.

Any random gem there could fetch thousands of gold coins, and yet they were random spread all over the place.

When they noticed that various-colored gems were used as stools by the people from Sun Never Sets, their hearts almost broke.

If it were not for the guards who were leading the way, they would have pounced on the shop owners and asked them not to waste those precious stones. If they wanted to waste them, let him have it instead. After all, those gems were all gold coins!

The merchants, who knew their stuff, discreetly wiped their tears and the mouths of the powerful families twitched.

They saw a potion shop by the side of the street, and it was filled with all sorts of merchandise from low-level potions to high-level potions. They had also discovered some rare potions that could not be found on the market. Any random bottle of those potions could allow their family's juniors to advance by a notch, and yet it was sold so openly. They wanted to rush over and buy all the potions in the shop.

Along the way, everyone had reached a consensus.

Treasures were everywhere in Sun Never Sets. And once the guards left, they would get their subordinates to purchase those products as soon as possible. After all, those products were super rare.

They did not encounter any dangers on their way to the Forsaken Land and they had already discovered that there were so many treasures the moment they entered the city. The group of guests could no longer remain calm. They could not wait for the guards to lead them to their destination and then leave so that they could go shopping like crazy.

If they missed it, they would not get another chance!

Finally, the guards led them to a few inns. The accommodations for the guards and mercenaries could not possibly be too high-end, so ordinary inns were more or less sufficient. Even without the large number of subsidiaries, there were only about a hundred of them. After all, they were only one of the groups of guests that was entering the city, and there was still a large group of guests that had yet to arrive.

"This is the accommodation the city lord has arranged for everyone to stay. You may choose your rooms at your leisure. I shall take my leave." The guard was smart enough to leave.

The group of big shots stood in front of the luxurious inn and looked up at the sky.

Extravagant! How extravagant!

The entire inn was magnificently built. Even the floor was made of high-quality gold. Those who with keen eyes estimated that the cost of the building was no less than a million gold coins.

Even the wealthy tycoons could only concede defeat when faced with such a luxurious inn.

What did it mean to be rich? This building was what it meant to be rich!

How could the people of Sun Never Sets be so extravagant with their use of money when it was given to them by the royal family?

What they did not know was that the Forsaken Land lacked everything except for the mineral products. Shen Yanxiao had casually tossed those materials to the architect for their own use. Other than the labor costs, the materials themselves did not cost a single cent.

"Everyone, we have 365 guest rooms here. The interior of each room is different, and the prices of each room are also different. If you have any requests, I can arrange them for you." Uncle Nine, who was wearing gorgeous clothes, stood in front of everyone with a smile.

# Chapter 823: Auction (5)

Shen Yanxiao had arranged for Uncle Nine to supervise the inn. On the surface, he was the boss of all the inns in Sun Never Sets, but in reality, he was just an innkeeper.

"What's the difference between the rooms?" The group of guests was confused. They had only heard about the differences between the upper class and lower class room. This was the first time they had heard about the room being differentiated because of their interior design.

Uncle Nine followed Shen Yanxiao's instructions and said, "There are all sorts of differences. We have a battle aura room built with Aura Stones, a magical room built with Magical Stones, and a luxurious room covered with gems. The effects of each room are different, and many of them can bring unexpected effects to the customers."

Shen Yanxiao was a prodigy from the modern era. She had used her knowledge from her previous world to open an inn.

She had copied the style of the luxury hotels in modern society to Sun Never Sets. She had differentiated the rooms based on the different styles available and their effects.

Of course, she did not think that the Sun Never Sets was a place for young lovers to stay. Instead, it was more likely for wealthy merchants and experts to come there. Therefore, she used stones for battle aura and magical training in the rooms.

One must know that the price of a single one of these stones was enough to make many wealthy families shrink back in fear. However, it was super beneficial to them. Even though it would not increase one's strength immensely, it would be beneficial if one could continue to train with the corresponding stone.

However, no one would be so extravagant to use those stones to build a room. Most of them would be carved into a pendant or something, but the effect of doing that would be much inferior.

When Uncle Nine told them that there were such heaven-defying rooms in the inn, the group of martial arts fanatics immediately drooled.

Were there really such great rooms?

How was Shen Yanxiao so rich?

Even if they wanted a stone the size of a palm, they would feel a pinch in their wallets. But that bastard had daringly used those stones to build a room! That was too extravagant!

Uncle Nine smiled as he looked at the drooling expressions on everyone's faces. He secretly gave Shen Yanxiao a thumbs up for her strange arrangement.

They knew the value of those stones in the outside world, but they were nothing in the Forsaken Land. Even though they were not as common as obsidian, it was not a problem to build rooms with them.

"Well, give me five Battle Aura Rooms!" A middle-aged man from a certain family in the Blue Moon Dynasty gulped and quickly raised his hand to book five.

"Give me six Magical Rooms!"

"Me too! Two rooms each!"

"Me too! Me too!"

The group of big shots who wanted to strengthen their family members could not withstand the temptation. All of them tried their best to get a good room, but the merchants were not as enthusiastic.

"There are also differences between the Battle Aura Room and the Magic Room. The rooms are divided into three categories: upper, middle, and lower. The number of those stones used in the rooms of different categories differs. Everything in the upper rooms is built with the stones, including the beds." Uncle Nine chuckled as he continued to entice the crowd.

"The beds are all made from the stones?" Those from the aristocratic families could no longer remain calm. If they could sleep on a bed made from the stones, wouldn't that mean that they could train while they sleep?

They had to snatch it! They had to snatch it all!

It was as if the group of them had been injected with chicken blood as they started to scramble for the rooms.

#### Chapter 824: Auction (6)

Unfortunately, they were so excited that they forgot to ask for the price. When they got the room and looked at the quoted price, they almost vomited blood.

The prices of the Battle Aura Room and the Magic Room were astronomical. The upper-grade rooms cost more than a thousand gold coins a day.

On one hand, it was an excellent training environment. On the other hand, it was frighteningly expensive for a room. The aristocratic families were upset, but they knew that such opportunities were rare. If they missed this opportunity, it would be gone. Therefore, they gritted their teeth and paid for it.

When they paid, their hearts bled. But when they entered the room, their blood boiled as they screamed out that the money had not been wasted!

If it were not for the fact that they were afraid that their Family Head would whip them for spending so much, they would want to stay there for the rest of their lives so that they could increase their cultivation speed.

The merchants did not have a high requirement for their rooms, but Uncle Nine did not forget to recommend some of the grander shops to them. They had seen how extravagant the shops along the road were, and they wanted to know how many treasures there were in the city that they could invest in. Therefore, they listened to the recommendation carefully.

That one group of guests had already paid more than a hundred thousand gold coins for their rooms, and that was only for a day. Furthermore, most of the rooms in the inn were still empty.

Uncle Nine did not even need to think to know that he could earn at least four to five hundred thousand gold coins a day if the inn was fully booked.

What an ingenious plan! City Lord was a genius!

She did not even blink when she drained all of their money!

While the aristocratic families cultivated in their rooms, they ordered their subordinates to go to the shops in the city to shop for potions. The wealthy merchants also gathered all their servants and rushed toward the shops on the streets and alleys of Sun Never Sets to engage in a bloodbath.

In just half a day, that group of guests had spent about a million gold coins.

The auction in Sun Never Sets had yet to officially begin, but people had already been enraptured by the attraction in the city.

Shen Yanxiao was grinning from ear to ear as she took the gold coins from her subordinates.

She loved gold coins!

The five beasts sat by her side and sighed when they saw her crafty smile.

Sun Never Sets' business model was basically all handled by Shen Yanxiao, with Qi Xia smoothing out the rough edges. As a result, the guests were in a situation where they could not even pay with their lives.

Qi Xia had a good head for management. He knew that Sun Never Sets would have no economic problems in the future. A revenue of one million gold coins a day would be the lowest they would earn.

In the future, Shen Yanxiao could sit in her mansion and count the gold coins for fun.

The Forsaken Land had abundant resources; the other cities understood that principle very well. However, it was different for Sun Never Sets.

The other cities were directly under the leadership of the various countries. Even though the city lord had a certain degree of autonomy, they had accepted the state's support when they built their city. For the sake of their families' interests and the country's interests, they had no choice but to shift the majority of their resources to their families and the respective country's upper echelons. Therefore, there was a huge restriction on the distribution of resources.

Only a weirdo like Shen Yanxiao, who had a falling out with the Emperor, could distribute resources without any reservations. As for the family?

The Vermilion Bird Family had already relocated to Sun Never Sets, so there was nothing for her to worry about. Besides, Shen Feng had no objection to Shen Yanxiao's decision. Sun Never Sets belonged to Shen Yanxiao and the Vermilion Bird Family belonged to Shen Yanxiao. There was absolutely no conflict between the two entities.

Therefore, the accumulation of wealth was built in a harmonious environment. Since Shen Yanxiao did not have any external interferences, the amount of profit she would receive was naturally shocking.

# Chapter 825: Auction (7)

"Xiaoxiao, you have a brilliant mind for business." Qi Xia pinched his chin with his fingers. Shen Yanxiao was not at all inferior to him when it came to the aspect of earning money.

Qi Xia understood the essence of business, but Shen Yanxiao had many strange, money-making ideas that were both novel and innovative.

"You can call me a genius." Shen Yanxiao was in a good mood. She had built Sun Never Sets for three reasons, namely: to breed demons to undo her seal, to strengthen herself, and lastly, to make money!

A clever housewife could not cook without rice; an empire could not be built with two cents.

Powerful strength could only be built on with a strong economic foundation.

"Genius? I think you're a weirdo." Tang Nazhi shot a glance at Shen Yanxiao. But he had to hand it to her. Two days before the city was opened, she had dragged a group of shrewd businessmen to open a few shops. The potions stocked in those shops were made by her on the spot, and as for the gems, she casually stuffed those useless gems that were piling up in the warehouse into them.

"I thought you were praising me." Shen Yanxiao snorted. However, she was in a good mood today, so she would not argue with that idiot.

"I've already sent someone to keep an eye on this group of guests. For now, I don't see anything wrong with them." Returning to the topic, Yang Xi took out his subordinate's report and analyzed it.

Even though Sun Never Sets was open to the public, not everyone coming in had good intentions.

There was this saying: a tall tree attracts the wind. And since it was the first time that the Longxuan Empire had secured a territory in the Forsaken Land, there would naturally be many scouts from various countries and organizations coming to scout the situation at the auction and the city. Even though they were not stirring trouble in Sun Never Sets, they would still have to report the happenings in Sun Never Sets to their superiors.

Yang Xi was responsible for observing the guests. Even if they were unsure of the intentions those guests had, they at least had to know what they were doing at all times so that they would not be caught off guard when they suddenly showed their true colors.

"Just keep an eye on them. I'm sure they do not dare to cause trouble yet. At the very least, anyone who dares to cause trouble in Sun Never Sets during the auction will be courting death." Shen Yanxiao sneered. The Hundred Year Spirit Weapon was the main attraction of the auction; it attracted masses of experts and representatives of aristocratic families to travel to the Forsaken Land. Many of them were there for the weapon, and if anyone dared to cause trouble, those aristocratic families and experts would personally strangle the troublemakers to death.

"Yes," Yang Xi answered.

Their main objective was to carry out the auction perfectly.

Over the next two days, more and more guests from afar entered the city. Like the first batch of guests, they visited the entire city in shock and continued to help Shen Yanxiao with her money-making business.

There was also some bits of chaos.

When such large groups of people entered Sun Never Sets, there would naturally be some occasional conflicts between them, not to mention arguing with the locals.

There were many instances where the two parties were both from aristocratic families. Obviously, they had all lived like princes and princesses for their entire lives. So, when one of them had a problem with the other, they would get close to each other's faces and argue mindlessly for the sake of their reputation and honor of their family. Fortunately, they had restrained themselves and did not fight.

Usually, the reason behind those mindless arguments was items. When two such parties found one item that they liked and one side would not concede no matter what, it would always escalate to fighting with words.

Even though Shen Yanxiao had managed to open a few shops with the limited amount of time she had, there were a lot of such scenes where many people would be fighting over a bottle of potion and a good piece of ore.

On the other hand, it proved that Shen Yanxiao had made the right decision and that her method of earning money was wise.

# Chapter 826: Auction (8)

Finally, amid the excitement, the Phantom Auction House's auction officially began.

There were more than 1700 participants in the auction, all coming from 300 different forces.

Due to the large number of participants, Shen Yanxiao stipulated that only two people from every force could enter the auction house to participate in the auction. Ultimately, the number of participants allowed to enter was limited to about 500 people.

However, even though there were only about 500 people, the Phantom Auction House was packed to the brim.

After Yang Xi's investigation, at least 30 of those 500 people were spies.

However, it did not matter. Freud had already led three hundred advanced-ranked demons to stand guard outside the Phantom Auction House. Anyone who dared to cause trouble at the auction would be eaten alive in minutes.

The auction-attendees were completely unaware that they had been surrounded by a large group of savage demons.

Everyone took their seats and waited for the auction to begin.

Before they came to Sun Never Sets, they had already read through the catalogue for the auction, so they already knew about the items that would be auctioned.

The auctioneer of the auction was a disguised Qi Xia. He stood on the stage as he looked at the restless crowd with a smile.

Shen Yanxiao was sure that with the sly fox, Qi Xia, as the ringleader, their wallets would soon be drained of money.

The kid's eloquence was not inferior to hers. Moreover, he knew the value of those items better than her.

The auction items were carried to the stage in an orderly fashion. The first few items to be auctioned off were precious gems and luxury items.

Even though those items were hard to come by, they did not hold any significant value to the attendees. So, most of the buyers of those gems were wealthy merchants, the aristocratic families and experts did not even look at them.

Their objective was clear. They wanted potions that could help improve their battle aura or magic, potions that could improve one's physique, and weapons that could turn the tides of a fight.

The two chests of jewels were more or less sold out, and the only thing left was the Pearl Milkstone that Shen Yanxiao had used.

Pearl Milkstone was a rare gem, let alone such a huge one. Even the aristocratic families could not sit still at the sight of it.

They did not lack jewels, but a Pearl Milkstone that size could bring glory to their family. They would consider it a flamboyant piece of decoration if they bought it.

"Legend has it that merfolks who live in the deep sea only shed tears twice in their lives. After they are born and before they die, their tears will condense into Pearl Milkstones. I believe everyone has heard about it. However, I believe no one has ever seen such a huge Pearl Milkstone before, so I will not say anything else. Those who know their stuff would know that one this size would never be found on the market ever again. The starting bid is 100,000 gold coins," Qi Xia lazily said. The starting price for Pearl Milkstones was not high, but he was sure that the final bid would not be lower than a million gold coins.

"I'll pay 200,000!" A certain wealthy merchant who had just bought a pile of jewels raised his hand.

"300,000." Another merchant snorted as he shot a glance at the wealthy merchant.

There were jewels everywhere, but who would let go of something that was truly rare?

The bid for the Pearl Milkstone continued to rise, and it soon exceeded a million gold coins. Even some aristocratic families were fighting to purchase it.

There was probably only one such Pearl Milkstone in the world. Anyone would want to grab it and use it as a symbol to show off their wealth.

"1,700,000 gold coins!" One of the Blue Moon Dynasty's royalty suddenly offered an astonishing bid.

1,700,000 gold coins was a sky-high price for a gem!

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# Chapter 827: Auction (9)

"1,700,000 ..." Every single person attending the auction gulped. All of them were wealthy, but no one would spend that much money to buy basically an ornament.

The royal family of the Blue Moon Dynasty had always regarded themselves as high-class aristocrats, so they would always pay extra attention to their reputation. However, paying such a price was a little outrageous.

The royalty, who had just offered a shocking bid, looked at everyone with a smug gaze. His family was wealthy, so they could bid as much as they liked. Sometimes, the price they paid was not for the items, but for their reputation!

The auction-attendees, who had been so aggressive just moments ago, were immediately intimidated by his wealth.

Shen Yanxiao hid behind the scenes as she looked at the Pearl Milkstone that had been sold for an astronomical price. She had a crafty smile on her face. If the integrative power of the Pearl Milkstone was still inside, it would not be an exaggeration to say that it was worth 7,100,000 gold coins, let alone 1,700,000 gold coins. But she had already consumed all the integrative power in the Pearl Milkstone. Furthermore, that wealthy man did not look like he was buying it for a specific purpose. It seemed like the bid he offered was merely to buy an accessory.

Shen Yanxiao was currently feeling very proud of herself. How could she not be proud when she had managed to sell something that she had already used?

Buying the case but returning the pearls, there were actually people still doing it.

Just as everyone thought that the Pearl Milkstone would be sold for 1.7 million gold coins, a slender figure suddenly stood up from the crowd.

"2 million." The handsome young man smiled as he one-upped the bid that no one had expected to lose.

"2 million gold coins! Has he gone crazy?" The auction-attendees finally saw the true meaning of being wealthy. For a single gem, he was willing to spend 2 million gold coins. At that point, should he even be referred to as a wealthy person anymore? He should be referred to as the God of Wealth!

The royalty from the Blue Moon Dynasty was also stunned. He thought that his bid would easily win the gem, but he did not expect someone to be even more careless with money than him.

At that moment, everyone's gaze was focused on the young man who just made the last bid. He wore a long green robe and there was a modest smile on his handsome face. No matter how one looked at him, one would assume that he was just a young master of a household with a considerable background. However, how could someone like him spend so much money for something that was essentially useless?

The royalty from the Blue Moon Dynasty was unhappy. Everyone should be looking at him with envy, not at that gigolo. How dare that gigolo steal his limelight?

As someone with immense amount of pride, he could never tolerate that!

"2.1 million!" The royalty immediately increased the bid.

The young master smiled and said, "2.2 million gold coins."

"2.3 million!"

"2.4 million."

"2.5!"

As the two immensely wealthy men started a bidding war, everyone wondered if they were spectating a battle of how high one could count between two idiots. By how the bid for the Pearl Milkstone was going, it would soon exceed the total price of all the previous gems auctioned before it.

Just so they could hold on to their flimsy pride, they dared to carelessly waste their money.

The bid of the Pearl Milkstone continued to rise to an astronomical amount due to the competition between the two unrelenting men. As the bidding war continued, Qi Xia smiled like a crafty fox on stage. As for Shen Yanxiao, she really wanted to go outside and cheer the two men into giving her more money.

She dearly wished that they could raise the bid of the Pearl Milkstone even further. Although she would not receive the full amount of the bid since it was not hers, the Phantom Auction House would still take a percentage of the final bid. Just the thought of getting so much money by doing essentially nothing, she was on cloud-nine.

The higher the final bid, the more money she would get.

Therefore...

Let the storm blow harder. She could endure it!

#### Chapter 828: Auction (10)

The two nouveau riche continued bickering back and forth. Finally, they managed to raise the bid of the Pearl Milkstone to more than 3 million gold coins. At that moment, the people in the auction house had already calmed down. The repeated shocks had numbed them.

They looked at the two people who continued to use their money to slap the other in the face calmly. If it was not for the Pearl Milkstone on stage, they would not have forgotten what they were fighting for.

The royalty from the Blue Moon Dynasty panted as he waited for the handsome young man to increase the bid. He was about to die from anger. Someone had managed to force him to raise the bid of a single gem to more than 3 million gold coins. Even if he had the brain of a pig, he knew that he would suffer a huge loss if he were to purchase the gem at that price. However, if he were to let go of it now, wouldn't that mean that he would have to admit defeat in front of everyone? Plus, almost everyone attending the auction was an influential figure from every part of the continent.

He was a noble, and yet he could not win against an unknown young man!

At that moment, he was no longer fighting for the Pearl Milkstone, but for his reputation.

3 million gold coins was not a small sum for anyone, even for him. And it looked like the bidding war would not stop anytime soon.

As the bid continued to rise, he soon felt that it was a little strenuous for him to continue. He was not attending the auction for the Pearl Milkstone. He had only wanted to put on a pompous act on a whim. He truly did not expect that he would encounter someone even more pompous than him.

If he were to continue with the bid, he would not be able to bid for any of the other items that he actually really wanted, even if he managed to purchase the Pearl Milkstone.

The situation on the side of the royalty from the Blue Moon Dynasty was not good, and neither was it for the young master.

The Pearl Milkstone was only a useless gem in the eyes of the world. He already had a plan before he came here. In his mind, the bid of 1 million gold coins would easily be enough to win the bid. However, he did not expect that a fool would appear and forcefully increase the bid for seemingly no reason.

The handsome young man was, in fact, the black-robed man who stood by Ouyang Huanyu's side. His main objective for attending the auction was the Pearl Milkstone, and he had brought about five million gold coins with him, just in case he saw something else he wanted to buy. His original intention was to just spend a little bit more than 1 million gold coins on it. However, looking at how the current situation was going, he would soon be unable to continue bidding.

If the bid exceeded 5 million gold coins, he would not be able to fork out anymore gold coins. If that was the case...

A sinister glint flashed across the young man's eyes.

Truthfully, he really hoped that the idiot would bid more than 5 million gold coins so that he could kill him with a legitimate reason and get the Pearl Milkstone without spending a single cent.

If Ouyang Huanyu and Jun Mo had not asked him to keep a low-profile, he would have stopped after that idiot outbid him the second time.

He never liked fighting in such a non-aggressive way anyways.

The young man mumbled to himself. When he saw that the bid for the Pearl Milkstone had exceeded 4 million gold coins and that it was about to increase to 5 million gold coins, the killing intent in his eyes thickened.

The entire auction house fell into silence when the young man offered a bid of 5 million gold coins.

Such a large increase frightened the crowd. All of them looked at the Blue Moon royal to see if he would continue to increase the bid.

As long as he raised the price, the young man would sentence him to death.

The nobleman's face was flushed. He panted as he glared at the young man. Even though he knew that the bid was outrageously high, he could not admit defeat for the sake of his reputation. At that moment, everyone's gaze was focused on him. Should he continue to increase the bid or should he give up?

The royal gritted his teeth. Just as he was about to increase the bid, the young man's eyes revealed his killing intent.

"Young master, that useless gem is not our objective. Stop it." However, a retainer who had stood by the royal's side spoke up at the right time, stopping the royal's subsequent actions.

Chapter 829: Auction (11)

He could not bear to see his young master continue with his nonsense, so he finally persuaded him otherwise.

The royal had always been finding a reason to stop. So now that a reason to give up had come up, he calmed down. He gritted his teeth and sent a deathly glare at the young man. Although he was unwilling to admit defeat, he could only return to his seat and remain silent.

On the stage, Qi Xia had already estimated that a bid of 5 million gold coins was the uppermost limit for a Pearl Milkstone of this size. But he pretended to ask three more times before he finalized the deal.

The young man, who obtained the Pearl Milkstone, felt as if he wanted to vomit blood.

It was as if that royal bastard was born to oppose him. He had pushed him to his limit and then stopped. If that idiot dared to add another gold coin, he would have an excuse to kill him.

Even though he now had the Pearl Milkstone, the price...

The young man wanted to die. He could have spent 1 million gold coins to get the gem, but he was forced to spit out 5 million gold coins!

No one would feel comfortable in that situation.

However, he could not do anything to that royal bastard in front of everyone. He could only shallow the frustration in his heart and follow the auction assistant backstage with a darkened expression.

5 million...

What a fraud!

When someone suffered a tragedy, others would rejoice.

Shen Yanxiao almost laughed out loud when he saw the final bid. That Pearl Milkstone could be sold for 5 million gold coins? She never expected it to sell for that high of a price. She wondered what the young man and that royal were thinking.

Shen Yanxiao was truly a scoundrel. If they knew the real use of the Pearl Milkstone and realized that she had eaten all the benefits, would they vomit blood and die of frustration?

However, on second thought, there were only a few people who knew about the interesting secret of Pearl Milkstones. Even her grandfather, Shen Feng, did not know about it. Only Xiu would know about such a hidden secret.

With that thought in mind, Shen Yanxiao became much calmer.

The gem portion of the auction had come to an end. The break after the shocking bid of 5 million gold coins allowed everyone to slowly recover from their shock as they waited for the next portion of the auction to start.

After the young man paid for the Pearl Milkstone, he left the auction house with a darkened expression.

No matter how cutthroat the previous portion of the auction was, the next portion of the auction was filled with what most of them had come for.

Next up to be auctioned were precious magic books, long-lost daggers, and crystals from the Moon God Continent ...

Only then did the real auction begin.

It was the start of the intense bidding war between the aristocratic families.

Batch after batch of items continued to be auctioned off at a high pace. Even eighth-grade and above magical cores were auctioned off. Not to mention the aristocratic families, even some experts could not help but take action.

For a moment, the entire venue was flooded with shouts of bids.

It was so lively.

Shen Yanxiao crouched backstage as she counted the gold coins. Other than Qi Xia, the other four beasts were gathered around her.

It was only after those items were brought onto the stage that Qi Xia's fighting prowess was revealed.

Turning tens of thousands of gold coins into hundreds of thousands of gold coins, and hundreds of thousands of gold coins into millions of gold coins were not an issue at all for him.

Shen Yanxiao could only concede defeat and worship that swindling mouth of his.

However, nothing could surpass the profit the Pearl Milkstone had brought into her pockets.

She definitely did not make just a small sum off that high of a price.

After most of the items were auctioned off, the next item was the advanced potions that Shen Yanxiao had personally concocted.

#### Chapter 830: Auction (12)

Even normal potions were not always available in the market, let alone advanced potions. And since Great Herbalist potions were basically non-existent in the market, advanced potions were the next best option. However, most Advanced Herbalists were either recruited by aristocratic families or directly taken back to the palace by the rulers of various countries to be reared. There were very few who would stay on the market.

But now, there were three different kinds of advanced potions being auctioned off on the stage right in front of them.

The first kind was a potion that could refine its consumer's battle aura into a purer form. For those who trained in battle aura, it was a life-changing potion. With where they were at now, it was difficult for them to increase their battle aura anymore. However, if they could refine their battle aura into a purer form, the effect it would bring was simply unimaginable.

It was just like how they saw gold. The higher the purity, the more valuable it was.

Many aristocratic families were there because of the Battle Aura Potions. Who would not want to prepare a potion that could improve the purity of battle aura for their younger generation? The younger they were, the better the effect would be if they drank it.

And since there were potions that could improve battle aura, there would naturally be one for magic as well.

Both potions were rare, and not anyone could just produce them, not even an Advanced Herbalist.

Shen Yanxiao had learned how to create it because of Ye Qing. No one else had the privilege to have a Great Herbalist teacher to guide them.

The last potion was the most eye-catching.

The last potion was called a Body Tempering Potion. Regardless of whether one trained in battle aura or magic, the potion could improve one's physique, improving one's foundation for training.

This kind of potion was essential for a martial artist who wished to top the world.

However, that kind of potion was even rarer than a Battle Aura Potion. Most of the aristocratic families in the Brilliance Continent had only heard of them.

When they heard that the three rare potions would be auctioned at Sun Never Sets' auction, many aristocratic families from the four countries came to the auction in high spirits for the sake of their families' benefits and future.

At that moment, they were just waiting for the auction to begin. All of them were eager to get into action and prepare for a big fight.

How could someone as smart as Qi Xia not sense their eagerness?

He pretended to be calm as he looked at everyone and said with a smile, "The potion portion of the auction will start with a hundred bottles of Battle Aura Potion."

A hundred bottles of Battle Aura Potion sounded like a lot, but there were hundreds of people in the auction house, and at least half of them trained in battle aura. Even if everyone had one bottle, it would not be enough. After all, it was not only the aristocratic families who wanted to improve the purity of their battle aura. No one would mind if their strength increased, right?

There were too many monks but too few meat, so all the families were prepared for a bloody fight.

"The starting bid for each potion is five thousand gold coins, and the minimum increment is one thousand gold coins," Qi Xia said with a smile.

For an advanced potion, five thousand gold coins was not a high price. Qi Xia's starting bid was low, but he was not worried that it would not fetch a high price.

As expected, someone stood up as soon as he said that.

A middle-aged man in his forties or fifties stood up.

"10,000 gold coins!" He raised the price from a thousand to ten thousand.

The value of an advanced potion was already very high. And coupled with the special properties of the Battle Aura Potion, its value was even higher.

"13,000!" It was evident that the 10,000 gold coins did not dampen their fighting spirit, as someone immediately increased the bid.

"15,000!"

"20,000!"