

## Trillion Times 191

### Chapter 191: Patriarch of the Su family

Tier 8 ferocious beast egg, Myriad Poison Beast.

These words reverberated in everyone's ears. For a very long period of time, the auction hall descended into silence.

Everyone's gaze turned towards Lin Mo's palm.

Vicious beast eggs were already rare to begin with, not to mention a tier 8 one.

Once the myriad poison beast was nurtured, it would be extremely terrifying to the strength of the clan.

"How is this possible..."

A shocked voice sounded out. Lin Mo listened carefully. It was Mu Feng's.

He had spent a lot of effort building up his reputation, just to conclude that he didn't have any good resources to auction off.

"What's wrong, brother Mu, do you have any questions?" Lin Mo said with a smile, looking very concerned.

"This is also normal. After all, a tier 8 ferocious beast egg is very precious. Not just anyone can take it out."

"However, I can guarantee that this Myriad Poison Beast egg is genuine. Furthermore, I've used the poison to nurture it for a period of time."

"If it wasn't for the fact that I'm new here, I wouldn't be willing to take it out."

Lin Mo explained to the crowd, and at the same time, he repeatedly guaranteed the authenticity of this vicious Beast Egg.

"I'll bid 5.5 million."

Before Lin Mo could finish speaking, someone couldn't wait any longer and started to bid.

"This is a ferocious beast egg, I'll bid 6 million."

Another person bid, causing the atmosphere to explode.

"Since when did master have such a treasure?" Backstage, Duanmu Jia was stunned.

She was in charge of organizing the auction hall's treasures, but she did not expect Lin Mo to have such a mid-grade treasure.

"A tier 8 ferocious beast huh. Perhaps master wanted to use it for himself, but now he has no choice but to take it out."

Miao Qing guessed. After all, there was a very dense poisonous gas on the eggs of vicious beasts.

This indicated that it had already hatched, and it would be able to hatch a Myriad Poison Beast soon.

“Master definitely has a lot of collections that he needs to use. Moreover, he went out previously, and after returning, he immediately went into seclusion.”

“Presumably, he hasn’t taken out any of the treasures that he collected. Just Wait and watch a good show.” Yan Rong said with a smile. He believed that Lin Mo still had other tricks up his sleeve.

At this moment, in Mu Feng’s private room, the wine cup was smashed onto the ground. Mu Feng’s face was ashen.

“B\*stard, a tier 8 ferocious beast. Where did he get it?”

He had dug such a huge hole, but this Lin Mo seemed to know about it.

Participating in the auction of the tier 8 spirit pills made him and the Sima clan think that Lin Mo was waiting for the final treasure.

Who would have thought that he himself would have the final treasure?

“Young Master, the young master of the Sima clan, Sima Xun requests to see you.”

At this moment, the guard knocked on the door and said.

“Please come in quickly.”

Mu Feng sorted out his emotions and opened the door to welcome Sima Xun.

At this moment, Sima Xun’s expression was not very good either. He originally wanted to trick Lin Mo and give him a show of strength.

He did not expect that the two of them would actually be fooled by Lin Mo.

“Brother Mu, from what you said, Lin Mo took more than thirty treasures to the auction. Why do you think that is?” Sima Xun asked.

“What else could it be? To confuse us and make us think that he wants to bid for a tier 8 spirit pill,” Mu Feng said angrily.

“He definitely has a backer. Perhaps he even interacted with the eighth prince. We’ve suffered a huge loss...”

The two of them were extremely furious.

Sima Xun had spent a lot of money to destroy the three auction houses, waiting for Lin Mo to take the bait.

Mu Feng had prepared a tier 8 spirit pill and made Lin Mo waste double the money to search for the final treasure.

However, their moves were easily neutralized by Lin Mo.

Moreover, what made them feel even more uncomfortable was that everything they did only helped Lin Mo.

They had helped him prepare the auction house and even helped him build momentum. This was simply...

“Don’t jump to conclusions yet. The eighth prince might not personally make a move. Let’s first investigate the source of his treasure,” Sima Xun said.

“Indeed. Moreover, it’s best to report this matter and get the crown prince and the fourth prince to help investigate. If it really is the resources given by the eighth prince, it can be considered as leaving something to be used against him...” Mu Feng nodded, and the two of them discussed for a moment before turning their gazes towards the auction hall once again.

“Su clan, 8 million.”

At this moment, the price of the Myriad Poison Beast was once again placed on the stage.

The audience also sighed. The Su clan of the three great clans of the Ancient Flame City was a great force.

Although it had declined slightly in recent years, as long as the patriarch of the Su clan was still alive, the Su clan would forever be one of the three great clans of Ancient Flame City.

“Sigh, let’s give up. The Su clan has already made a move. We have no chance.”

“Yeah, we are not worthy to compete with the Su clan in terms of financial resources...”

Some people sighed and sat back down, giving up on this auction.

“8.5 million.”

Many people gave up, but there were still people who insisted on raising the price with the Su clan.

“12 million.”

In the private room of the Su clan, an aged voice sounded. The voice was vigorous and powerful, exuding a powerful and dignified aura.

Raising the price by 3.5 million at one time was so decisive that it made people speechless.

“This voice seems to be the patriarch of the Su clan. Isn’t that old man injured? Why is he here personally?”

Many wealthy merchants in the front row and the clan head were stunned. The ancestor of the Su clan was here personally to participate in the auction.

“The Su Clan’s patriarch?”

On the stage, Lin Mo was puzzled. His intelligence work was still not up to par.

What kind of character was this patriarch of the Su Clan?

“Hehe, I’ve long heard of your great name and came to disturb you. This Myriad Poison Beast is of great use to me. I still have to thank you, young friend.” The Su clan’s patriarch laughed softly.

Hearing this, Lin Mo hurriedly cupped his fists and said with a smile, "Senior's words are too serious. If I had known that senior was coming, this junior wouldn't have auctioned it. I would have directly presented this ferocious beast egg as a show of sincerity."

"Haha, let's do it according to the rules."

The Su family's patriarch laughed loudly. Lin Mo's compliment made him feel very pleased.

"Everyone knows senior's great name. I believe that no one will bid for it." Lin Mo smiled and said.

As he said this, he raised the auction hammer, intending to let the Su family's patriarch win the bid.

For such a good thing as the Myriad Poison Beast egg, it was best not to give it to the enemy.

The Su clan had no enmity with him. Moreover, it was an independent family. It was a good opportunity to befriend them.

"Wait, Manager Lin, don't be anxious. Why do you have to be so difficult with money?"

"I bid 13 million."

Before Lin Mo's auction hammer landed, Mu Feng's voice sounded once again, and he increased the bid by 1 million.

"Our Mu clan is also very interested in the Myriad Poison Beast. We want to bid for it. Please forgive us, Old Su." Mu Feng smiled and apologized.

"The one with the highest bid will get it. What nonsense."

"20 million."

The Su family's patriarch's tone was calm, but he raised the price to 20 million in such a low-key manner.

This kind of heroic spirit caused everyone to sigh in admiration.

"The Su clan has bid 20 million. Is there any higher price?" Lin Mo smiled and asked.

The price of the Myriad Poison Beast should be around 23 million.

However, now that the Su family's patriarch had come, the others did not dare to raise the price. No matter what, they still had to give face to the Su family's patriarch.

Lin Mo did not mind. It was just 3 million worth of low-grade spiritual stones, so he could not care less about it.

"Looks like there isn't anymore. In that case, congratulations to the Su clan for successfully bidding for the Myriad Poison Beast." Lin Mo did not even shout and directly dropped the auction hammer.

His words also caused Mu Feng to choke for a moment. The price that he had planned to shout out just now was forcefully stopped.

## **Chapter 192: The Su Clan Surrenders**

“Forget it, that’s the patriarch of the Su clan. It’s not something we two juniors can afford to offend.”

Sima Xun’s expression was calm. Their first confrontation with Lin Mo could be said to have been a complete defeat.

Moreover, now that the Su clan’s patriarch had come, the remaining items would most likely not have any fate with them.

“The Su clan clearly wants to curry favor with the eighth prince. We can withdraw and report this matter to the higher-ups.”

Sima Xun said. There was no longer a need for the subsequent auctions.

As expected, after the two of them left, the auction items that Lin Mo took out were all taken by the Su family’s patriarch.

This was the end of Lin Mo’s auction.

The auction ended and everyone left one after another. Only the Su clan’s private room did not show any signs of activity.

Only after everyone had left did the Su clan’s private room open. An old man walked out with a few people.

Before he could speak, Miao Qing had already been waiting for them. He said, “Greetings, Elder Su. Master invites you in.”

He brought everyone from the Su clan to the reception hall, and Lin Mo had been waiting there for a long time. When he saw that the Su clan’s people had arrived, he stood up to welcome them.

When he saw the Su clan’s patriarch, Lin Mo frowned.

He had a head of grayish-white hair, and the wrinkles on his face were not dense, but his entire person carried an aura of death.

Even the spiritual energy on his body was very low and did not have much vitality.

“This is the sign of his life being on the verge of death. No wonder the Su clan is in decline,” Lin Mo muttered to himself. The Su clan’s patriarch was about to die.

“Greetings, Manager Lin.” Within the Su family, a middle-aged man walked over and cupped his fists to greet Lin Mo.

“I am the current clan leader of the Su clan, Su Nanshan. This is my father, Su Hanhai, and my son, Su Yuelong.”

Su Nanshan first paid the price that he had called out in the auction hall. including the items that were auctioned later on, there was a total of 7,300 middle-grade spiritual stones.

“Clan Leader Su, may I know why you especially stayed behind?” Lin Mo asked.

After he finished speaking, he looked at Su Hanhai and already had a guess in his heart.

Su Hanhai was the pillar of the Su clan. With him around, the Su clan would not fall.

“As you can see, it is indeed related to this old man.” Su Hanhai laughed bitterly.

In the next moment, a terrifying aura was released, extremely terrifying.

This pressure spread throughout the welcoming hall, causing even Lin Mo to be shocked.

“Tier 31 Dragon Transformation Realm Completion...”

Lin Mo took two steps back. This Su Hanhai’s strength was actually so terrifying.

“It’s strong on the outside but weak on the inside. His strength is lacking in the future...”

Lin Mo hit the nail on the head, pointing out the problem with Su Hanhai. He was about to reach his limit, and the life force in his body was weakening.

“However, from your appearance, you don’t look like someone who has reached his limit. Did you receive any injuries?” Lin Mo asked.

A person who had reached the end of his life would age to the extreme. It would not be like Su Hanhai. His head was just white and there were some wrinkles on his face.

“This is the result of my attempt to break through to the Nirvana Realm. I was ambushed.” Su Hanhai sighed.

Recalling what had happened back then, a ball of fire burned in his heart and did not dissipate for a long time.

He was only one step away from breaking through to the Nirvana stage. He was just a little bit away.

In the end, all his efforts were for naught.

“Was it the other two clans?” Lin Mo asked.

“The one who made a move was the Mu clan’s patriarch, Mu Ming. His strength was originally inferior to mine, but with the fourth prince’s help, his strength increased by leaps and bounds. In the end, he also reached the Tier 31 Dragon Transformation Realm.”

“It was also the fourth prince’s instructions for him to make a move and interfere with my breakthrough, causing me to be heavily injured.”

Su Hanhai sighed. His breakthrough had failed, so he was heavily injured and on the verge of death.

In the end, he relied on medicinal pills to hang on to his last breath. Every day, he relied on consuming a large amount of life force to maintain his own strength.

“Little friend Lin Mo, this old man knows why you’re here. May I ask, does the eighth prince have any extraordinary people around him who can cure this old man?” Su Hanhai asked.

If one wanted to cure him, one would either be an eccentric person who specialized in strange spells or a high-level alchemist.

“From my point of view, if I want to cure elder Su, I need at least a tier 9 spiritual pill.” Lin Mo frowned.

At this moment, he felt a little regretful. If he had known earlier, he would have bought that Qi Boosting Pill.

Although the system might not be able to give Lin Mo a healing spiritual pill, as long as it gave him a tier 9 spiritual pill, with Su Hanhai's strength, he would definitely have connections.

He would just have to exchange for the healing spiritual pill himself.

However, right now, he really could not get a tier 8 spirit pill in a short amount of time.

"If the eighth prince can cure me, then the Su clan will follow the eighth prince's lead," Su Hanhai said in a deep voice.

The current Su clan relied on him alone to support them, so he could not fall.

"Of course, the prerequisite for curing me is to keep my strength," Su Hanhai reminded him.

After all, he had lived most of his life and knew about the matters of the royal family.

Once he lost his value, he would be mercilessly abandoned.

"I can cure you," Lin Mo said with a smile.

It would be a waste to not take a favor that came to his doorstep.

"Is what you said true, young friend?" Su Nanshan was shocked. This Lin Mo actually had the confidence to cure him.

"There is a legendary spirit pill called the Immortality Pill. After taking it, you can heal all the injuries on your body."

"Not only that, but the Immortality Pill can also bestow a second life, allowing you to return to your youth and once again create glory."

Lin Mo said. However, the Immortality Pill was a top-grade tier 9 spirit pill, and it was extremely precious.

Not only that, the process of refining the Immortality Pill was extremely complicated. Even a tier 9 alchemist would not be able to do it.

Every single one of the ingredients was a precious treasure.

Not to mention the eighth prince, even the emperor himself might not be able to obtain the Immortality Pill.

This youth in front of him actually said such words.

"Could it be that...?" Su Hanhai said with some doubt.

"Don't look at me. I don't know if I can obtain the Immortality Pill either. However, I can obtain one of the main ingredients, the Nine-Colored Longevity Grass." Lin Mo hurriedly waved his hand.

He did not dare to say that he could get his hands on an Immortality Pill.

If he got his hands on another spirit pill, it would be terrible.

“Nine-Colored Longevity Grass? That’s fine too. It can extend your life by a hundred years, grandpa,” Su Yuelong said excitedly.

“It can only extend your life by a hundred years.” Lin Mo was shocked.

The injuries on Su Hanhai’s body were really serious. The Nine-Colored Longevity Grass that could extend one’s life by nine hundred years could only extend his life by a hundred years.

“100 years is also fine. How long will it take for you to find the Nine-Colored Longevity Grass?” Su Hanhai was overjoyed.

“How about this? I will hold the second auction in seven days. The Su clan will be welcome to attend the auction.” Lin Mo smiled.

The Nine-Colored Longevity Grass was in his hands. It was still unknown whether the Su clan were friends or enemies.

“I still have to search for new auction items, so I won’t keep you. Please go back.”

After sending off the Su clan members, Lin Mo called Duanmu Jia and Miao Qing over.

“Master, what can I do for you?”

Miao Qing and Duanmu Jia walked over. Yan Rong followed them as well. He brought Lin Die with him to see if he could be of any help.

“I’m going out for a while. You guys keep an eye on the auction house.”

“Jia Jia, there will be a new auction in seven days. You will collect the auction items and borrow some from your family whenever necessary. You will owe the money first and settle it after the auction.”

“During this period of time, if you have any difficulties, go to the Su clan.”

### **Chapter 193: *Ambushed***

After saying this, Lin Mo went out alone and announced to the public that he was going to search for a new auction item.

Very quickly, a piece of news spread out from the Lin clan’s auction house. The auction would be held seven days later, and there would be more than one tier 8 treasure being auctioned.

This news shook the entire city, and even the Su clan was shocked.

Tier 8 treasures were rarely seen even in Ancient Flame City.

Moreover, the auction that Lin Mo would be holding seven days later actually had more than one tier 8 treasure.

“Is this for real? Can Manager Lin can find so many resources?”



“I think so. Haven’t you heard? The Su clan immediately sent over a large number of auction items, saying that they wanted to support the auction.”

“I have a treasure that I plan to auction. Originally, I was going to the Mu clan, but now it seems that going to the Lin clan might be better...”

“I saw Manager Lin leave the city two hours ago.”

“He might have gone to buy resources.”

Ancient Flame City was in an uproar. The pedestrians were talking about the Lin auction house.

For a time, although Lin Mo had just arrived in Ancient Flame City, his fame had already spread far and wide, faintly overshadowing the Sima family and the Mu family.

At this moment, in the Mu family’s meeting hall...

“Father, this Lin Mo has gained all the limelight, it has affected our business too greatly,” Mu Feng said in the middle of the meeting hall.

Around them, sat the various elders of the Mu clan, each of them emitting a powerful aura.

“Didn’t young clan leader say that he wanted to make this Lin Mo suffer a little, how could he lose so miserably?” An elder mocked.

Earlier, Mu Feng had asked the clan to let this newcomer, Lin Mo, suffer a little.

Back then, because Lin Mo was the eighth prince’s subordinate, and the fourth prince did not say anything, no one dared to act rashly.

In the end, it was the Mu clan’s clan leader, Mu Song, who stepped in and asked Mu Feng to make a move.

Now, it looked like Mu Feng and Sima Xun had joined hands, but were ruthlessly tricked by Lin Mo.

Lin Mo had made good use of their methods. A ferocious beast egg had allowed him to make a name for himself. Not to mention Ancient Flame City, even the surrounding cities knew that the Lin clan would hold an auction seven days later.

“Enough, it’s already at this time. Don’t fight amongst yourselves.”

Mu Song said angrily. The most important thing now was to not let Lin Mo shake the foundation of the Mu clan.

“Clan leader, there’s news from the fourth prince’s side.”

At this moment, an old man walked in and said excitedly.

“The fourth prince said that the Su clan should have submitted to the eighth prince. He wants us to get rid of Lin Mo and not let him hold an auction.”

At the same time, the Sima clan was also discussing.

The first confrontation did not suppress Lin Mo. instead, he took advantage of the situation to rise up. Now, the crown prince and the fourth prince had given orders.

As the main character of this battle, Lin Mo had long since left Ancient Flame City.

He came to the forest outside the city, intending to cultivate in seclusion here.

“Let’s do it here. I don’t know if the further deduction of the Ten Thousand Stars Arrival will be successful.”

Lin Mo stopped in a valley. The fog here was thicker, and it was formed from spiritual Qi.

Cultivating here would help him save a lot of spiritual stones.

“Alright, this is the place.”

After remembering the time, Lin Mo took out a large number of spiritual stones. This time, he had obtained a large number of spiritual stones from the auction. If converted to middle-grade spiritual stones, it would be close to 10,000 spiritual stones.

Buzz

Lin Mo began to evolve, turning this valley into a starry sky.

The surrounding spiritual stones in the sky turned into stars.

He roamed through the air, constantly moving around. The power of the stars in the surroundings continued to transform, fusing into Lin Mo’s body.

Crack!

With a crisp sound, a spiritual stone shattered. The spiritual energy inside dried up and turned into dust.

Lin Mo walked in the air, wandering in the starry sky.

Every time he passed by a star, he would completely absorb the energy inside.

Every time a spiritual stone shattered, Lin Mo’s strength would increase by a notch.

In the blink of an eye, five days had passed. The spiritual stones in the valley quickly dried up, and the surrounding fog had mostly dissipated.

“Absorbing the power of the starry sky and becoming so strong. In the future, I will become an endless starry sky. Who can rival me?”

Lin Mo muttered. At this moment, his strength had already reached the peak of tier 12 Dragon Transformation Realm, and he possessed six times the strength of a person of the same rank.

Moreover, he cultivated many tier 9 sword manuals and had the tier 9 weapon, Plain White Snow.

With the support of many factors, Lin Mo now truly possessed the combat strength of tier 15 Dragon Transformation Realm.

“It’s time to return.”

Lin Mo raised his head. This time, he had benefited greatly from his closed-door cultivation. He had made new progress with the Ten Thousand Stars Arrival, and his strength had also increased. Moreover, Lin Mo had unknowingly felt that his soul power was also increasing.

Even if he was not intentionally observing, Lin Mo could still feel his surroundings.

“Ten Thousand Stars Arrival can actually increase my soul power?” Lin Mo was overjoyed.

Cultivation techniques that could increase soul power were extremely rare. Once they appeared, they would definitely be snatched away.

While Lin Mo was evolving, Ten Thousand Stars Arrival actually had such an ability.

“What an unexpected surprise, this is great.” Lin Mo laughed loudly.

However, before he could be complacent, he suddenly felt a dense killing intent assaulting his face.

“Who’s there?”

Lin Mo was shocked as he stared fixedly at a large tree in front of him.

Only when he was so close did he realize that there was a cold and sinister aura there. It was extremely strange.

“Cloud Breaking Sword Qi, first position.”

Lin Mo’s fingers formed into a sword as he slashed forward.

A stream of Sword Qi shot up into the sky and ruthlessly slashed onto the tree.

“Clang!”

The sound of metal colliding rang out as this stream of Sword Qi was broken apart. The space in front of the large tree started to squirm.

Soon after, a man’s figure appeared with a cold expression.

“How did you discover me?” The man asked coldly.

He was clearly hiding in the air, waiting for Lin Mo to pass by and kill him with one strike.

Who would have thought that Lin Mo’s soul perception was so strong that he could actually find him in the air?

“Tell me who sent you here, and I’ll tell you how I discovered you. How about it?” Lin Mo said with a smile.

“No need. I’ll know when I kill you.” The man laughed coldly as he took out a jet-black dagger.

A powerful aura was released, and a terrifying pressure rushed towards Lin Mo, forcing him to continuously retreat.

“Tier18 Dragon Transformation Realm, and he’s even at the peak of perfection...” Lin Mo was shocked.

He had thought that someone would attack him, but he didn't think that someone would be so powerful.

"Die." The man rushed over at an extremely fast speed.

Lin Mo's soul perception sensed a strange movement, and he subconsciously used the swimming dragon steps, narrowly avoiding this attack.

"Dying struggle..."

Lin Mo's dodge did not cause much of a ripple to the man. The dagger in his hand stabbed out, stabbing into Lin Mo's left shoulder.

"Now."

Lin Mo roared. The moment the man struck him, a figure suddenly appeared behind him.

At the same time, a snow-white longsword quietly appeared.

"Ten Thousand Stars Arrival, Star God Sword Qi."

The puppet behind Lin Mo attacked together with him, while the man's dagger was still stabbed into Lin Mo's left shoulder. There was no time for him to retreat.

"Ptui!"

"Bang!"

Two sounds rang out as Lin Mo's figure was forced back. The puppet caught up to him and caught him.

As for the man, he was caught off guard by the puppet that was comparable to a tier 18 Dragon Transformation Realm. After receiving the Star God Sword Qi, he fell to the ground, not moving at all...

#### **Chapter 194: Auction Begins**

"He's not dead..."

Lin Mo frowned. His soul energy could sense that the other party was still alive. Even though he was severely injured, he still had the strength to fight.

"However, it won't be long now..."

Lin Mo passed Plain White Snow to the puppet in his hand to the puppet and ordered it to make its move.

Whoosh!

Just as the puppet made its move, space rippled once more. A young man appeared in front of him, holding a unique talisman in his hand.

"Bang!"

Plain White Snow struck the talisman, causing an intense shockwave to erupt. The sharp Sword Qi found it difficult to approach.

“Such strong defense.”

Lin Mo was shocked. This should be a defensive talisman, able to block the attack of tier 18 Dragon Transformation Realm puppet.

Furthermore, the puppet wielded a tier 9 weapon, Plain White Snow.

From the looks of it, this talisman was at least at tier 8.

“Bang!”

The puppet attacked once more, using its full strength. The talisman could no longer bear the burden, and cracks appeared on it.

“Crack!”

When the talisman shattered, the man on the ground finally recovered a bit of his strength. He hurriedly made his move, bringing the youth with him as he retreated.

“Use your full strength.”

Lin Mo gave the order. Using his fingers as a sword, he executed the Swimming Dragon Steps, quickly appearing behind the two of them.

“If you’re here, don’t leave.”

The Star God Sword Qi was unleashed, and Lin Mo and the puppet attacked from both sides. The sharp Sword Qi sliced through the air.

“B\*stard.”

The man cursed angrily, and then, under Lin Mo’s shocked gaze, he threw the young man who had saved him out.

In the next moment, the puppet charged over, directly tearing the young man’s body apart.

However, because it was blocked, the puppet’s footsteps came to a halt.

Lin Mo wanted to stop it, but because of the injury on his left shoulder, the other party had broken through the blockade.

“How ruthless. However, even if that’s the case, you still can’t escape.”

The Swimming Dragon Steps instantly brought Lin Mo to catch up. A sharp Sword Qi appeared, and Lin Mo’s right hand slashed down.

The Spring and Autumn Exchange was executed. The powerful sword move caused the surrounding space to tremble slightly, and it seemed as if it was about to be torn apart.

“How can this be?”

The man was shocked. He used all of his strength to block the attack, unleashing the power of a tier 18 Dragon Transformation Realm.

In just the instant of contact, the Spring and Autumn Exchange was broken apart by the other party.

The rebounding force sent Lin Mo flying.

However, this kind of explosion also caused his injuries to be triggered, causing him to fall from mid-air.

The puppet behind him rushed over, throwing out a punch with the momentum of sweeping through an army. At the same time, it slashed out with Plain White Snow in its hand.

A powerful force shook the void, emitting a terrifying trembling sound.

“Clang!”

The man held a golden talisman in his hand. Spiritual energy was injected into it, and endless power surged out to block the puppet’s and Plain White Snow’s attacks.

However, this was only temporary. Soon, the talisman was filled with cracks.

“Crack!”

Lin Mo rushed over from behind. Ten Thousand Stars Arrival devoured the surrounding spiritual energy, and a streak of Sword Qi condensed.

The sword slashed down from behind, shattering the amulet.

The other party still wanted to resist, but in the next moment, his head was chopped off by the puppet, and he fell to the ground.

“It was a close call, but I don’t know who sent those fellows over...”

Lin Mo frowned as he rummaged through the duo’s spatial rings. In the end, he found nothing.

After some searching, he only found a tier 7 offensive amulet and a tier 7 defensive amulet path.

Other than that, there were only 30,000 low-grade spiritual stones, and nothing else.

“Eh, what’s this?”

Just as Lin Mo was about to give up, he found a special piece of paper in the corner of the spatial ring.

After breaking the restriction on it, Lin Mo opened it up, and on the paper was a drawing of a woman.

“Why isn’t there anything special about this other than its beauty...”

Lin Mo frowned and kept the portrait in the system storage. However, the notification he received was that it was only an ordinary scroll.

“I thought I found something good, but it turned out to be an ordinary scroll...”

Shaking his head helplessly, Lin Mo tidied up the scene and turned around to leave.

After leaving the mountain range and returning to Ancient Flame City, Lin Mo's soul power instantly sensed something strange.

At the entrance of Ancient Flame City, in a small restaurant, he sensed Mu Feng's aura.

"Mu Feng is here, could it be..."

Thinking of the attack that he had encountered, Mu Feng might be waiting for news here...

Thinking of this, killing intent appeared in Lin Mo's eyes.

"The auction is about to start, I'll deal with you guys next time," Lin Mo said in a low voice. He ignored Mu Feng who was secretly spying on him and turned around to leave.

The Lin auction house was holding an auction. Due to Mu Feng and the others' momentum, it was very popular now.

After Lin Mo returned, Duanmu Jia hurriedly came over to report. Her expression was very unsightly.

"Master, this is bad. The Sima clan and the Mu clan are ganging up on us."

Duanmu Jia handed over a scroll that recorded the auction items received at this auction.

"Other than the 20 tier 7 treasures that the Su clan sent over, we didn't obtain a single high-level treasure."

"The Su clan's patriarch, Su Nanshan, sent news that the Mu clan and the Sima clan had secretly made a move and threatened many sellers to not allow them to sell their treasures."

If the Mu clan and the Sima clan joined forces, the Su clan would not be able to resist them.

Although the Su clan's patriarch had personally come to assist them previously, the effects were not obvious.

"The auction is going to be held tonight. Master, how many auction items did you collect this time?" Duanmu Jia asked.

Hearing this, Lin Mo smiled. There were only twenty or so items, so it was not impossible.

"Don't worry, Let's start the auction now. I still have some tier 7 treasures here, you can start the auction first."

He had already thought of this long ago when the Mu clan and the Sima clan joined forces.

In fact, the people behind this were the crown prince and the fourth prince. Their goal was naturally to suppress Jiang Xiyue.

When the news spread, although they did not send the auction items over, it did not affect Lin Mo much.

Moreover, he still had quite a few tier 8 treasures on him. In the previous auction, he had only taken out the Myriad Poison Beast's egg. He had kept the rest.

Very quickly, the Lin auction house was packed with people. It was completely packed.

Moreover, the ones who came this time were not juniors like Mu Feng and Sima Xun.

The Mu clan leader, Mu Song, the Sima clan leader, Sima Kong, and the Su Clan's clan leader, Su Nanshan.

The appearance of the clan leaders of the three great clans in Ancient Flame City was enough to show how much importance they placed on this auction.

"Even the three great clans are here. I wonder how intense the competition will be later."

"Yeah, I heard that there's more than one tier 8 treasure this time. I wonder if it's true."

"It's not easy to accumulate reputation. I don't think the forest farm owner would destroy it himself."

Everyone sat down in their seats and waited for the auction to begin.

"Sorry to keep you waiting. I'll be the one holding the first half of the auction this time."

Duanmu Jia's voice spread out as she took out a scroll.

"This is the tier 7 low-grade palm technique, Thunder Palm. It's extremely powerful after being mastered."

"It's said that the Thunder Palm has unparalleled offensive power and can rival tier 7 high-grade martial art after being mastered."

"The starting price is 300,000 low-grade spiritual stones."

Duanmu Jia said with a smile. She looked around and finally stopped at the three VIP rooms at the front.

## **Chapter 195: Barter**

The three clan leaders of the three big clans were the main characters of this auction.

There were fewer items in the auction today, but the Su clan provided high-quality items. Even the three big clans did not want to miss them.

"320,000!" After Duanmu Jia said that, someone started to bid.

"350,000!" The price continued to rise. Many people were tempted by tier 7 martial arts.

The price continued to rise. In less than a minute, the price had already risen to 550,000.

Moreover, there were still five people bidding, and the bidding continued for a while.

When the price was fixed at 750,000, the number of people bidding finally decreased.

After all, this was only a martial art, and there was no cultivation technique attached to it, so the price would not be too high. 750,000 was already considered top-notch.

"750,000 going once."

"..."



“750,000 going three times, sold. Congratulations to this customer.”

[ Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning the low-grade tier 7 martial art, Thunder Palm. ]

[ Triggered 1,000 times auction return. ]

[ Obtained the high-grade tier 7 martial art, Thunder Palm. ]

“It’s only 1,000 times...”

Lin Mo smiled bitterly. His luck this time was a little bad. Not to mention a tier 8 return, it was not even a top-grade tier 7 martial art.

“The next item up for auction is a tier 7 defense-type talisman.”

“According to the tests, this talisman can defend against a tier 18 Dragon Transformation Realm’s head-on attack, but it can’t hold out for too long.”

“However, it’s not a bad choice to have a life-saving talisman.”

Duanmu Jia smiled and said, “A tier 7 defense talisman. The starting price is 800,000 low-grade spiritual stones.”

Once the defense talisman was out, the auction house instantly quieted down.

Unlike spirit pills, talismans could cause a stir and were even more shocking.

This kind of thing was a life-saving talisman at a critical moment. It was hard to find even if one had thousands of gold coins.

Although it was also a consumable, the process of making talismans was very cumbersome and costly.

Even talisman masters would not auction talismans after they had made them. This was their hard work.

This also resulted in the scarcity of talismans in the market, and the prices were generally high.

After a short period of shock, everyone came back to their senses and looked forward with fiery eyes.

“I bid 900,000!”

“1,000,000...”

The clamor resounded throughout the auction hall and the bidding voices rose and fell one after another.

A talisman that could block a tier 18 Dragon Transformation Realm was enough to shock even the clan leaders of the three great clans.

“Father, you said that those assassins failed. Is it because of this talisman?” Mu Feng asked in shock.

From the moment he saw Lin Mo walk into Ancient Flame City unscathed, he felt that it was impossible.

However, if Lin Mo was holding such a talisman, then it was not impossible for him to block the assassins.

“No...”

Mu Song leaned against the chair. After a long while, he heaved a sigh of relief and said, “The assassins I hired came from the Secret Ghost Sect.”

“They are not only an assassin sect, they also started from talismans...”

“The talisman and aura on this talisman are the unique techniques of the Secret Ghost Sect. We can be sure that the assassins of the Secret Ghost Sect were killed by Lin Mo.”

“Two assassins, one at tier 14 and the other at tier 18. Even with this, they still failed...”

As he said this, a trace of fear flashed across Mu Song’s eyes.

For the first time, he felt that the Mu clan had made a wrong decision to provoke this youth.

After spending money to hire the assassin, he asked Patriarch Mu Ming to keep an eye on Su Hanhai.

He could be sure that Su Hanhai did not make a move and that the assassin was dealt with by Lin Mo.

“Don’t touch this talisman. We can’t afford to offend the Hidden Ghost Sect.”

Mu Song leaned on the sofa, telling his son, who wanted to bid, to stop.

At the same time, the other two great clans also fell silent. They recognized the origin of the talisman.

Therefore, while the three great clans remained silent, the price of the defensive talisman was raised to 1.5 million.

“Father, could it be that the Secret Ghost Sect has some sort of deal with Lin Mo?”

In the VIP room of the Su clan, Su Yuelong had a puzzled expression on his face. The Secret Ghost Sect never passed down talismans above tier 7.

This point was known by everyone in the upper echelons.

However, where did Lin Mo get the talisman from?

“The deal is uncertain, but I just took a look at Lin Mo from afar. He has an injury on his left shoulder.”

“Looks like it didn’t go well for Manager Lin when he went out...”

He suddenly thought of many things, and finally, a helpless expression appeared on his face.

At this point, even if the Su clan wanted to protect him, they could only guard Lin Mo...

“May I ask Miss Duanmu something? I don’t have enough spiritual stones, can I use other treasures to exchange for them?”

At this moment, a crisp voice sounded, drawing everyone’s attention.

In a corner of the auction house, there was a person wearing a loose black robe that covered her entire body.

If she had not spoken earlier, no one would have been able to tell that she was a woman.

On the stage, Duanmu Jia thought for a moment and said, "I'm sorry. The seller said that they only want spiritual stones. However, if you have any treasures on you, you can go to Manager Lin. If the price is high, we can arrange an auction."

"Alright."

The woman nodded and sat on her seat as if she was thinking.

In the end, she seemed to sigh, stood up, and walked toward the back of the auction stage.

Seeing this, Lin Mo's interest was piqued. What kind of auction item could this woman bring out.

"Miss, what are you planning to auction... Hmm?"

Behind the stage, Lin Mo slowly walked over. When he approached the woman, he was a little stunned.

This was because the woman had just come over when she took off her bamboo hat and revealed her face.

It was an extremely beautiful face with a purple crescent mark on her forehead.

Her black hair had lost the shackles of the bamboo hat and fell down like a waterfall.

In Lin Mo's impression, other than Jiang Xiyue, there was probably no one else who could compare to such a face.

However, what truly shocked Lin Mo was that this woman's face was exactly the same as the painting he had just obtained.

Could it be that this woman was related to those assassins?

"Eh? There seems to be some injuries on the body of Manager Lin." The woman raised her head and looked at Lin Mo with some doubt.

Although Lin Mo had concealed his injuries very well, his injuries had yet to completely heal. Those with slightly stronger soul power would still be able to sense it.

"When I was collecting the auction items, I encountered some bandits who tried to kill me. Fortunately, I'm fine."

"After all, it's normal for someone to want to get a treasure..."

Lin Mo smiled indifferently.

However, when he said these words, the woman's eyes actually showed some sympathy.

She nodded and said, "Manager Lin, I'm very interested in this defensive talisman. I wonder if you can help me contact the seller and barter with them?"

As she said this, she took out a spirit pill that emitted a fragrance from her spatial ring.

"This is the Green Ganoderma Red Blood Pill. It's a high-grade tier 7 pill. It can soothe the meridians and clear the blockage."

“This is very useful for cultivators who have cultivation deviation and can not expel the impurities in their bodies.”

A high-grade tier 7 spirit pill was also very useful. If it was auctioned off, it could be auctioned off for at least two million spiritual stones.

However, it would be a little difficult to obtain a defensive talisman.

### **Chapter 196: Traceless Wind**

If nothing went wrong, the final price of the defensive talisman would be raised to over three million.

“Miss, the prices of the two treasures are not equal. I’m afraid we won’t be able to exchange them...”

Lin Mo shook his head. The price of the defensive talisman had already been raised to 2.5 million.

Moreover, there were still more than ten people bidding. It was only a matter of time before it exceeded three million.

“Manager Lin, do me a favor and let me meet the seller. He will sell it to me.” The woman shook her head, still persistent.

However, the words she said made Lin Mo feel a little surprised.

How could she be so confident that she would be able to sell it after meeting him once?

Lin Mo smiled and said, “I am the seller, but I don’t want to sell it to you at the moment.”

The moment these words were said, the woman was also stunned. She raised her head and looked at Lin Mo.

Finally, her gaze stopped at Lin Mo’s left shoulder and said, “So that’s how it is. This talisman was obtained after you killed the person who robbed and targeted you, right?”

This time, it was Lin Mo’s turn to be stunned. He did not tell anyone that he had been attacked.

Those who were powerful were able to discover his injuries but to obtain the source of his treasure based on a single injury was a little ridiculous.

“May I ask who you are, Miss?” Lin Mo cupped his fists and asked.

“Manager Lin, you can call me Bai Luo.”

She looked at Lin Mo with a smile in her eyes. Lin Mo did not expect that the person in front of him was actually the owner of the talisman.

“Miss Bai Luo, how are you going to convince me?” Lin Mo asked.

“This talisman came from the Secret Ghost Sect, and the Secret Ghost Sect doesn’t sell talismans above tier 7 to the public.”

“I was also chased by the Secret Ghost Sect, so I had no choice but to hide in Ancient Flame City.”

Bai Luo told Lin Mo that the Secret Ghost Sect was paid to do things and specialized in assassination. At the same time, if one of their own disciples was killed, the Secret Ghost Sect would launch a crazy revenge.

If one was killed, there would be more and stronger assassins appearing.

If this happened again and again, it might even lead to the appearance of a Nirvana Realm powerhouse, which was extremely powerful.

As time went on, many factions were afraid of offending the Secret Ghost Sect.

Even the imperial family of the Yanhuang Divine Empire was unwilling to offend them. This also caused the Secret Ghost Sect to become increasingly powerful.

“Uh...”

Hearing this, Lin Mo felt a little awkward. At the same time, the doubts in his heart also increased.

“If the Secret Ghost Sect sends people to attack, what level of powerhouses will they send?” Lin Mo asked.

The people who ambushed him were one at tier 14 and tier 18 Dragon Transformation Realm.

“The first time, it would be two tiers higher than the opponent. If they were killed, the next assassin’s strength would be two tiers higher,” Bai Luo said.

“According to Manager Lin’s strength, the one who ambushed you should be at tier 14.”

She saw Lin Mo’s strength and said this, but then she became a little anxious.

“Manager Lin, the price has already reached 3.2 million. This little girl really doesn’t have much money. With this news and the Green Ganoderma Red Blood Pill, can we exchange it?”

She was also being pursued, so she was very anxious about this talisman.

“Sure, Miss, feel free to bid. There’s no need to pay the spiritual stones. I’ll accept this Green Ganoderma Red Blood Pill with a smile.” Lin Mo nodded. After knowing the ins and outs, he was a little speechless.

Who knew that tier 18 Dragon Transformation Realm expert was actually chasing after Bai Luo.

Perhaps it was because the Tier 14 Dragon Transformation Realm expert felt that he could not take Lin Mo down, so maybe he asked his fellow teammates nearby to help.

However, it seemed that he had solved a problem for Bai Luo...

“Alright, congratulations to this lady for successfully bidding for a tier 7 defensive talisman at a price of 3.5 million.”

Duanmu Jia’s voice was heard as she announced that the defensive amulet had been auctioned off by Bai Luo.

[ Congratulations to the host for successfully bidding for a Tier 7 defensive talisman. ]

[ Triggered 6,000 times the auction return. ]

[ Obtained a tier 8 defensive talisman. ]

“Beautiful.”

Lin Mo laughed out loud as his consciousness entered the system space to check on this defensive amulet.

He only saw a crimson-gold talisman quietly staying in the system space.

Lin Mo checked the information and nodded his head in satisfaction.

The defensive power of a tier 8 defensive talisman could at least block a tier 22 Dragon Transformation Realm expert’s attack.

“The next item up for auction is a tier 7 offensive talisman. Its offensive power is comparable to the tier 18 Dragon Transformation Realm, but it can only launch one attack.”

“After one attack, this talisman will become useless. However, a talisman that can unleash power beyond one’s own strength is also a rare treasure.”

“The starting price is 800,000 low-grade spiritual stones.”

Another talisman, and it was an attack talisman. This caused everyone’s breathing to quicken.

Only the people from the three great clans and the VIP rooms fell silent.

Their expressions were all different, and they had different thoughts in their hearts.

The talismans were of the Secret Ghost Sect’s defensive and attack talismans. One talisman could be said to be a coincidence, but what about the two?

Furthermore, they paid close attention to Lin Mo’s actions.

When he had just entered the city, he had been in an injured state. With the addition of the two talismans, everything made sense.

“And the offensive talismans...”

Bai Luo had just sat down in her seat. When she saw the items in Duanmu Jia’s hands, she was a little speechless.

After that, before the bidding sounds could be heard, Bai Luo stood up and walked backstage.

Everyone was speechless at this scene. This lady had so many treasures on her, why did she not just auction them off?

“Uh... Miss Bai Luo wants this attack talisman?”

Lin Mo smiled, he was not surprised by this result.

“To tell you the truth, I want to set up a counter-attack. This attack talisman is very useful to me.” Bai Luo’s face was slightly red.

However, this time, she did not have anything good on her.

“Manager Lin, I still have an incomplete body technique manual. If you want to auction it, is it possible?”

Bai Luo thought for a moment and finally said helplessly.

This body technique manual was something that she had only found after visiting many ruins. Now, she could only sell it.

“Oh, what kind of body technique manual is it?”

Lin Mo was shocked. If it could surpass the Swimming Dragon Steps, then he naturally wouldn't reject it.

“Tier 9 top-grade body movement technique incomplete version, Traceless Wind.”

Bai Luo took out a light green scroll and said, “Although it's an incomplete version, it doesn't lose out to a tier 8 martial skill.”

“Tier 9 top-grade?”

Lin Mo was shocked. He stretched out his hand to receive the scroll. After spreading it open, numerous complicated imprints appeared before his eyes.

Among these incantations, Lin Mo sensed something strange. It did not belong to a technique, but to a dao.

It was the same dao as Myriad Star Arrival. This book contained the laws of the great dao within the traceless wind.

“It really is a top-tier tier 9 book...”

Lin Mo was overjoyed. As long as he auctioned it off, he would be able to obtain a complete Traceless Wind.

“Miss Bai Luo, are you sure you want to auction this manual?” Lin Mo asked again.

At the same time, he took out a scroll from his spatial ring and handed it over to Bai Luo.

“There were two assassins I met. One was at tier 14 and the other was at tier 18 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.”

“After I killed the two of them, apart from the talisman, there was also this portrait. It was Miss Bai herself.”

Seeing Bai Luo open the portrait, Lin Mo continued, “The assassin who was chasing after Miss Bai is already dead. I'm afraid it's useless for you to buy this talisman...”

## **Chapter 197: Tier 9 Attack Talisman**

Lin Mo was extremely calm. Although he yearned for this Traceless Wind manual, it was not to the extent of that he would scam others.

Unless the other party was an enemy, then killing and plundering would be fine.

“This is indeed a portrait from the Secret Ghost Sect...” Bai Luo was shocked as she looked at Lin Mo.

This young man was about the same age as her. It was rare for him to have such strength.

Moreover, this temperament made her satisfied.

“If Manager Lin says so, but aren’t you afraid that I won’t sell it?” Bai Luo said with a faint smile.

“I believe that Miss will sell it. I have a lot of good things in my hands. I believe that they will catch your eye,” Lin Mo said with a smile.

Putting everything else aside, if this talisman was sold, Bai Luo would definitely be tempted if the system’s rebate was a tier 8 offensive talisman.

Even if she were to endure it, the subsequent treasures would be even better and she would not want to miss out on them.

“Alright then, I’ll have to trouble Manager Lin to help me with the auction.” Bai Luo smiled and said, “I’ll be auctioning the Traceless Wind. Do you want to arrange a VIP seat for me?”

Hearing this, Lin Mo smiled and said, “Miao Qing, bring her to the VIP seat.”

Miao Qing walked over and waited for Bai Luo to put on her bamboo hat before bringing her to the VIP seat.

[ Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning a Tier 7 attack talisman. ]

[ Triggered 10,000 times auction profit. ]

[ Obtained a tier 9 attack talisman. ]

Just as he sent Bai Luo away, the system notification came. This time, he actually triggered 10,000 times auction profit.

“F\*ck, my luck is so good.”

Lin Mo was extremely excited, and his consciousness immediately entered the system space to check.

A tier 9 attack talisman could unleash an extremely powerful attack, and its power was a full-strength attack from a tier 30 Dragon Transformation Realm powerhouse.

With this talisman, anyone in the Dragon Transformation Realm who wanted to attack him would have to think twice.

Apart from the patriarchs of the three big families, no one in the Ancient Flame City would be able to withstand a full-power attack from a tier 30 Dragon Transformation Realm powerhouse.

“No, this talisman can’t be sold. I’ll give another treasure to Bai Luo.”

Lin Mo shook his head. After some thought, this defensive talisman was not that important anymore.

After Duanmu Jia finished auctioning off the items, it was his turn.



[ Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning a low-grade tier 8 Meridian Nurturing Pill. ]

[ Triggered 5,000 times auction return. ]

[ Obtained a top-grade tier 8 Meridian Nurturing Pill. ]

Very quickly, another piece of information was sent over. The auction return had given him a top-grade tier 8 spirit pill.

The Meridian Nurturing Pill was able to allow one's meridians to be in contact with the spiritual Qi of heaven and earth for a long period of time.

After consuming it, one's cultivation efficiency would increase by several folds. It had a very good effect.

"Another good item. I'll keep it."

Lin Mo laughed loudly. The next items to be auctioned were all tier 7 treasures.

Duanmu Jia only had one last treasure left in her hands.

"Everyone, this is a low-grade rank 8 spear technique, the Profound Spear Technique."

"Moreover, this isn't just a spear technique. It also has a supplementary cultivation technique. This technique can't be easily obtained."

"Ladies and gentlemen, this spear art was sent by the Su clan for auction. It has an orthodox origin and doesn't have any additional troubles. You can purchase it with ease," Duanmu Jia said with a smile as she held the scroll in her hands.

"Miss Duanmu, hurry up and announce the starting price," someone below said impatiently.

Duanmu Jia looked down. The atmosphere in the auction hall had already reached its peak, and everyone was eager to purchase this spear art.

"Profound Spear Technique. The starting bid is 5 million low-tier spiritual stones."

As soon as the sky-high price was announced, the crowd immediately quieted down. Clearly, there were not many people who were qualified to participate in the auction.

In the VIP room, Bai Luo, who had just made a bid, was interested. However, she soon frowned.

"The spear art isn't bad, but it's a pity that its grade is too low..." Bai Luo said helplessly.

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She thought that if the grade was a little higher, she would be interested in bidding.

"Sigh, I'll go and tell Manager Lin if he has better spear techniques and long spears, I can place a bid."

Bai Luo said to Miao Qing who was at the back, and at the same time, waved her hand to let Miao Qing leave.

Seeing this, Miao Qing's face twitched.

This was a tier 8 spear technique, yet this girl actually felt that the grade was too low.

One had to know that if the Su clan had not taken it out, they would not even be able to find a tier 7 spear technique.

The price of 5 million made the scene a little desolate.

Duanmu Jia held the auction hammer for a long time and did not drop it. She looked a little embarrassed, but she still wore a smile on her face.

She knew that the attraction of a tier 8 cultivation technique was only temporary.

Among these people, there might be people who would go bankrupt to buy this technique.

“5.1 million.”

Just as she expected, a middle-aged man stood up and called out the price.

This bid also caused the scene to explode.

“5.2 million.”

A yellow-clothed old man stood up and followed suit.

But his price was quickly drowned out, and the calls for a price rose and fell.

“6 million.”

When everyone was calling out the price, someone in the VIP room took the lead in bidding, attracting everyone’s attention.

The people at the back saw that someone in the VIP room was bidding. After thinking for a moment, they could only sit down helplessly.

“6.5 million.”

A crisp voice sounded. Bai Luo, who had previously complained about the low level of this spear technique, had bid.

“Isn’t that the lady who bought the talisman? Why did she enter the VIP room?”

“Who knows? Maybe she took out a high-level auction item and tempted Manager Lin.”

“7 million.” Someone raised the price.

“7.5 million.” Bai Luo did not show any weakness and raised the price again.

“8 million.”

“8.5 million.”

The other party kept raising the price, and Bai Luo also kept raising the price. Without any hesitation, she looked like she was determined to get it.

In the end, when the price was raised to 9.5 million by Bai Luo, the other party had no choice but to stop the competition.

Although that person had quite a bit of influence in Ancient Flame City, his financial resources were still rather meager.

In order to bid for a spear technique book, he had fallen into an economic crisis. The gains did not make up for the losses.

“10 million.”

Seeing the other party retreat, Bai Luo did not have the time to be happy. From where the Mu clan was located, a bid was heard. It was Mu Feng’s bid.

The Mu clan’s bid also made Bai Luo very angry. She fiercely glanced at where the Mu clan was located.

“11 million.” Bai Luo continued to bid.

“12 million.” Under everyone’s gazes, Mu Feng once again bid.

“Hehe, Miss, please don’t blame me. After all, I’m also proficient in spear techniques. This Profound Spear Technique will be of great use to me.” Mu Feng lightly smiled.

“Wait, I want to report. This miss is bidding all over the place. She can’t take out 11 million spiritual stones.”

At this moment, a man suddenly stood up and shouted towards the auction stage.

“She said that she didn’t have any spiritual stones when she was auctioning the talismans just now. If she isn’t randomly bidding now, then what is she doing?”

“Manager Lin, someone is randomly bidding at your auction. What do you think?” Sima Xun’s voice also came.

“This lady has gone to the backstage of the auction twice. Is she colluding with Manager Lin to intentionally raise the price to scam us?” That man said once again, turning the spearhead toward Lin Mo.

“You... Who said that I don’t have spiritual stones?” Bai Luo was flustered and immediately wanted to argue.

“This girl sold me a treasure. She can afford to pay these spirit stones.”

Lin Mo’s voice sounded, proving that Bai Luo had enough spiritual stones. Then, he continued, “Alright, the auction continues.”

## **Chapter 198: Great Luo Spear Technique**

“Also, there are a lot of items up for auction. You don’t have to fight for them. There might be even better ones...” Lin Mo said with a faint smile.

“Oh, is that so?” Bai Luo’s voice was filled with excitement.

Following that, she said with a smile, "Since that's the case, I won't raise the bid. It's better to keep them for auction."

After she stopped raising the price, the auction house fell silent.

The high price of 12 million was something that no one else could afford.

Those who were capable of bidding had no choice but to give up this auction item because of the Mu clan's reputation.

"12 million three times, sold. Congratulations to Young Master Mu Feng for successfully bidding for the Profound Spear Technique."

Duanmu Jia dropped the auction hammer and retreated at the same time. The auction item in her hand had already been auctioned off.

Next, it was Lin Mo's turn.

Seeing this, under everyone's puzzled gazes, Lin Mo walked onto the stage and took the hammer.

"Everyone, I'll be the one holding the next auction."

"Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning the low-grade tier 8 Profound Spear Technique."

"Triggering the 5,000 times auction return."

"Obtaining the high-grade tier 8 Great Luo Spear Technique."

"The high-grade tier 8 spear technique isn't considered high to me, but it's not low either." Lin Mo nodded.

It just so happened that he found Bai Luo quite pleasing to the eye.

Both of them were targeted by the assassins of the Secret Ghost Sect, and it seemed like they were in the same boat.

"Hehe, I believe that everyone is waiting for something good. Since that's the case, I will naturally be satisfied. This first item is a stalk of tier 8 spiritual medicine."

"Tsk~"

Just as Lin Mo said that it was a spiritual medicine, Mu Feng's voice sounded from the Mu family's VIP room with disdain.

"Manager Lin, even though a tier 8 spirit medicine is not bad, its price is only equivalent to a tier 7 spirit pill. Is this the treasure you were talking about?" Mu Feng mocked.

As he said this, a few chuckles sounded from within the auction hall, expressing disdain toward Lin Mo's auction item.

"Hehe, don't be anxious. Let's see what this is first..." Lin Mo smiled mysteriously.

A jade box appeared in his hand. The moment it appeared, a rich life aura spread out.

“It smells so good. This spiritual medicine is considered top-grade among tier 8, right?” Someone sighed. He could smell the fragrance from afar.

“Hmph, no matter what, it’s still just a spiritual medicine.” Mu Feng was still disdainful.

Compared to Mu Feng’s disdain, the VIP room of the Su clan was a little excited.

Su family’s patriarch, Su Hanhai, stood up, his expression extremely excited.

“This is the Nine-Colored Longevity Grass. There’s no mistake about it. Moreover, its quality is extremely good. It can suppress my injuries and extend my lifespan by a hundred years.”

Seeing this, Su Nanshan almost laughed out loud. He hurriedly shouted, “Manager Lin, quickly open the jade box. Let us broaden our horizons.”

Su Nanshan’s words caused everyone in the auction house to be a little stunned.

Was it not just a tier 8 spiritual herb? Why was Su Nanshan so excited?

In Ancient Flame City, as long as it was considered a first-rate force, there were more or less rank 8 spirit herbs planted in the medicinal fields...

“Nine-colored Longevity Grass. Its quality is extremely good. It’s one of the main ingredients used to refine the tier 9 top-grade spirit pill, the Immortality Pill.”

“Even though this spirit herb is classified as tier 8, its value is comparable to tier 9. This is publicly acknowledged.”

“Alright, I won’t waste any more words. The starting bid is 10 million low-grade spiritual stones. Each increment must not be less than 500,000.”

Lin Mo had a smile on his face, but in the eyes of the crowd, this smile was a little cunning.

Even Bai Luo, who was in the VIP room, could not help but curse Lin Mo for being a profiteer.

Unless the effect of a tier 8 top-grade spirit pill was good, it would only be worth around 10 million.

However, the starting bid for this spirit herb was 10 million...

“Forget it, I hope that this fellow didn’t lie to me that there’s a really is a good spear technique for auction...” Bai Luo curled her lips and began to watch the show.

The price of 10 million made the scene a little cold.

However, soon, an old Dragon Transformation Realm powerhouse stood up. He really wanted this Nine-colored Longevity Grass.

“I’ll bid 11 million.”

He was an old man from a mercenary group in Ancient Flame City. He had been taking risks all his life and had extremely high strength.

Unfortunately, his talent was limited. He was about to die. In a few more decades, his soul might return to heaven.

Therefore, this Nine-colored Longevity Grass was more important to him than all of his assets.

“This old man is willing to bid 11 million. Is there anyone who is willing to bid higher?” Lin Mo asked with a smile.

“11.5 million.”

“12 million.”

The silence in the audience ended. The clamor rose and fell, and shouts of bids were heard one after another.

The old man who had bid at the beginning was also very anxious and kept increasing the price.

In the end, after the price was raised to 15 million, he could only shake his head with a bitter smile and sit back down.

Hearing the increasing prices around him, Lin Mo smiled faintly, and his gaze turned towards the VIP seats at the front.

The price was almost raised, and now it was time for these people to make their bids.

“16 million.”

It was not the Mu clan, nor was it the Su clan. The first to bid was the Sima clan who had been silent from the start.

They did not dare to use the Nine-colored Longevity Grass, as they would have to hand it over to the higher-ups.

For the Nine-colored Longevity Grass, even if they had to pay a higher price, the higher-ups would forgive them.

After all, this was one of the main ingredients of the Immortality Pill.

“17 million.”

Su Nanshan’s voice sounded, participating in the auction.

“Haha, Brother Su, I didn’t expect you guys to be interested in the Nine-colored Longevity Grass, so I’ll join in.”

“18 million.”

Mu clan’s Patriarch Mu Ming opened his mouth and joined in the bidding.

Sima Kong followed closely behind and raised the price to 20 million, doubling it.

The bidding of the three great clans caused the others to not dare to say anything.

Meanwhile, Lin Mo’s face was full of smiles as he dropped his hammer, continuously inducing the three great clans’ patriarchs to bid.

“This really surprises me. The Su family’s patriarch has bid 26 million, but there’s still an even higher price.”

Lin Mo smiled faintly. Was the atmosphere getting warmer? These guys were beginning to not take spiritual stones seriously.

If that was the case, there would definitely be a good price for the auction later on.

“Hmph, this Su Nanshan is trying to argue with me, isn’t he?”

In the Mu clan’s VIP room, Mu Ming fiercely threw the wine cup in his hand onto the ground.

The Sima family had already given up on bidding and planned to save money to buy other auction items.

However, the Su clan kept raising the price and did not give in in the slightest, as if the spiritual stones were free.

Just as Mu Ming was about to continue bidding and fight to the death with Su Nanshan, Mu Feng suddenly thought of something and hurriedly said, “Father, be careful of any tricks. Don’t forget the relationship between the Su clan and Lin Mo.”

Mu Feng’s reminder caused Mu Ming to instantly wake up.

Although the Nine-colored Longevity Grass was good, it was still just a main ingredient.

Moreover, even if he managed to find all the medicinal ingredients, it was still a little impossible to refine a true Immortality Pill.

If he did not refine the Immortality Pill, then the value of this Nine-colored Longevity Grass was equivalent to 900 years of lifespan.

This was at most 20 million low-grade spiritual stones, and the price had already exceeded it...

“Damn it, I was almost tricked by that b\*stard Su Nanshan.” After understanding everything, Mu Ming cursed angrily.

He was certain that as long as he increased the price, Su Nanshan would definitely give up and let him be the sucker...

### **Chapter 199: The Delirious Mu Feng**

“Clan Leader Su is the highest bidder now, 26 million low-grade spiritual stones. Has Clan Leader Mu given up?”

“This is the Nine-colored Longevity Grass, a once-in-a-hundred-years opportunity. If you miss it, you might not be able to find it in your lifetime.”

Lin Mo advised, asking Clan Leader Mu to increase the price.

“I’m sorry, this price is a little high. I don’t want to follow it.” Mu Ming laughed lightly.

After thinking that he had seen through Lin Mo and Su Nanshan’s schemes, he was extremely pleased.

“Alright, then I announce that this Nine-colored Longevity Grass will belong to the Su clan.” Lin Mo dropped the auction hammer.

Looking at the regretful faces of the crowd below, Lin Mo took out a pale yellow scroll.

He raised the scroll and said, “Tier 8 Great Luo Spear Technique.”

“There’s a cultivation technique attached to it, and it was a set. Everyone must not miss it.”

“The starting price is 12 million.”

Lin Mo introduced this Great Luo Spear Technique, and the atmosphere in the room became strange.

Some people looked toward the Mu clan’s VIP Room.

Mu Feng had been extremely heroic just now, spending 12 million to buy a low-grade tier 8 spear art.

However, an even stronger spear technique book had appeared. Everyone’s gaze was as if they were looking at a fool.

Inside, Mu Feng was also in a bad mood. His face was filled with anger.

“B\*stard, this Lin Mo must have done it on purpose.” He smashed his fist onto the table, feeling rather depressed.

Now, no matter what others said, he believed that Lin Mo had tricked him.

“12.5 million.”

Mu Ming thought for a moment before slowly calling out the bid, and he only increased it by 500,000.

“Haha, isn’t your Mu clan very strong? Where’s the momentum from the previous fight with me? Why did you only increase it by 500,000? That’s too little.”

Hearing Mu Ming’s bid, Bai Luo could not sit still and immediately started to mock him loudly.

“Hehe...”

Waves of laughter came from the surroundings, causing Mu Ming’s expression to become even uglier.

Only then did he remember that they had come here to see Lin Mo make a fool of himself.

Why had they become a joke instead?

Furthermore, it was clearly an auction organized by their competitors, yet he was so eager to bid for it. This was truly...

“15 million, I’ll take this Great Luo Spear Technique. Your Mu clan can move aside.” Seeing that Mu Ming did not respond to her ridicule, Bai Luo felt a little bored and started to bid.

“16 million.” Mu Ming’s cold voice sounded.

“18 million.” Bai Luo raised another two million and spoke out in disdain of the Mu clan. The increase was too little.



“20 million.” Mu Ming followed closely, but everyone could already hear his anger from his gritted teeth.

It was very obvious that the Mu clan one of the three great clans of Ancient Flame City, was already overflowing with anger.

If he did not care about his image and did not want to be called a bully, he would have acted long ago.

“22 million.”

“23 million.”

The Great Luo Spear Technique, which had originally moved many people, was suddenly pushed to a height that no one could reach.

At the same time, people were also very curious about the background of this lady.

One had to know that she had offended the Mu clan, one of the three great clans of Ancient Flame City.

It was not just the Mu clan. Behind the Mu clan stood a colossus like the fourth prince.

Even if this young lady really took down the Great Luo Spear Technique, could she really take it away?

When the price of the Great Luo Spear Technique was raised to 26 million, Mu Ming finally stopped raising the price and gave up.

Seeing that Mu Ming had given up, Lin Mo did not hesitate. After dropping the hammer three times, he auctioned off this Great Luo Spear Technique to Bai Luo.

“The Great Luo Spear Technique isn’t weak either. It’s worthy of this book, right?”

After the auction ended, Lin Mo let out a faint laugh. Although he had gained a huge advantage, Bai Luo had also profited.

“The next item up for auction is a mid-grade tier 8 spirit pill, the Dragon Transformation Bone Shaping Pill.”

“This Dragon Transformation Bone Shaping Pill isn’t an ordinary spirit pill. It has a miraculous effect on experts below tier 9 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.”

“Especially for those with high talent, the effect is even better.”

“The starting price is 5million.”

Lin Mo called out the starting price, and everyone rubbed their palms together, thinking highly of this Dragon Transformation Bone Shaping Pill.

However, the most excited ones were Su Yuelong, Sima Xun, and Mu Feng.

The three of them were all at tier 9 of the Dragon Transformation Bone Shaping Pill. If they consumed it, they would definitely reach tier 10 of the Dragon Transformation Bone Shaping Pill within a short period of time.

Seeing this, Lin Mo also nodded. This spirit pill was obtained by Duanmu Jia when she auctioned the tier 7 spirit pill.

He originally planned to give it to Yan Rong. After all, Yan Rong was at tier 9 Dragon Transformation Realm.

However, Yan Rong said that his strength had reached the tier 10 Dragon Transformation Realm three days ago, so he did not need the Dragon Transformation Bone Shaping Pill.

As for Lin Die, her talent was very high. At the very least, she did not need the help of the spirit pill during the early stages of her cultivation...

“10 million.”

The auction began. Someone directly called out the price and directly increased the bid by five million, causing Mu Feng, who was just about to make a move, to choke.

Numerous gazes turned towards the VIP seats of the Su family.

The person who had just called out the price was the young master of the Su family, Su Yuelong.

On the stage, Lin Mo was also shocked by Su Yuelong’s move. After being stunned for a moment, he could only helplessly say, “Is there anyone else who wants to bid?”

Mu Feng sat slumped on the chair. In his heart, he had already cursed all eighteen generations of Su Yuelong’s ancestors.

“B\*stard, how can this Su Yuelong bid like this?”

As his gaze flickered, Mu Feng gritted his teeth and turned around to look at his father.

Mu Ming’s expression was ice-cold as he ignored him. Clearly, he was still holding a grudge against Bai Luo, who had always provoked him.

As his eyes flickered, Mu Feng gritted his teeth and shouted coldly, “15 million. Don’t think that you’re the only one who will raise the bid by 5 million.”

His attitude scared everyone silly. This was truly the foolish son of a landlord. People were foolish and had a lot of money.

Mu Feng would follow no matter how much one bid.

Mu Ming reacted from the side and wanted to stop him, but it was already too late.

On the other side, Su Yuelong originally wanted to bid but was stopped by Su Nanshan.

Although this Dragon Transformation Bone Shaping Pill’s effect was good, it was at most worth 10 million.

“Alright, if you bid again, he’ll give up. This loss-making business, let them have it,” Su Nanshan said.

Su Yuelong heard this and nodded his head in agreement.

He originally wanted to bid a high price, scare everyone, and accept this spirit pill.

However, it seemed like there was no need for that now. Some people were stupid and had a lot of money, and they liked to be fools.

Lin Mo was stunned again on the stage.

Was this Mu Feng provoked? Why was he blindly bidding as well?

“Cough cough, Young Master Mu Feng has offered 15 million. Is there anyone else who wants to bid?”  
Lin Mo coughed and said.

However, the people present were not fools.

Whoever wanted to do this kind of money-losing business could do it.

In the private room, Mu Feng was already dumbfounded. He had bid 15 million.

The corners of his eyes twitched violently. He was stunned for a long while before he roared angrily, “B\*stard, Su Yuelong, you actually dared to set me up.”

“Sigh, don’t slander me. I really want it, but I only bid 10 million,” Su Yuelong said with a faint smile.

“But if you don’t want this Dragon Transformation Bone Shaping Pill, I can buy it for 10 million after you buy it.”

## **Chapter 200: Tier 9 Can’t Be Sold**

At the end of his sentence, Su Yuelong even laughed out loud. Indistinct laughter could be heard from the private room.

Mu Feng’s current situation was very awkward. He could neither advance nor retreat.

If he was not in the VIP room right now and was in the hall, it would be even more awkward.

“Alright... Su Yuelong, I’ll remember this grudge.”

Mu Feng panted heavily. After saying these words, he became silent.

Lin Mo waved his hand in response to the extra five million. This was not arranged by him.

Thinking of this, Lin Mo shook his head and started the auction once again.

The items that appeared at the end of the auction were all at tier 8 without exception, causing everyone to be dumbfounded.

In the end, the Su clan, Sima clan, and Mu clan no longer had any funds left.

This also caused the few remaining items to be bought by a few wealthy merchants and the top clans of Ancient Flame City.

Seeing that he had already earned enough money, Lin Mo also gave up on the idea of continuing the auction.

If he continued to sell tier 8 treasures, he would suffer a loss...

“Next is the final item of this auction. Taking into account that everyone might not have enough funds...”

“This auction can be done on credit. Of course, don’t think about going back on your word. Even if you are stronger than me, there will still be people who will come looking for you...”

Lin Mo smiled as he looked at the Mu clan and Sima clan.

It was not just them. The other large clans and mercenary groups in Ancient Flame City all had a few spies.

Lin Mo was the eighth prince’s subordinate and basically could not be considered a secret.

Hence, they also knew the consequences of going back on their word.

“Manager Lin, we can’t wait any longer. Hurry up and bring out the final item.” Someone laughed loudly. They could not wait any longer.

“Alright, then I won’t waste any more words.”

After saying this, Lin Mo took out a light green scroll from his spatial ring.

As soon as it appeared, a faint breeze was transmitted over, swimming around the auction ground.

“This is the tier 9 top-grade movement martial art, Traceless Wind... incomplete version.”

As Lin Mo introduced, he placed the word ‘incomplete’ at the end of the list. Furthermore, he spoke extremely slowly.

In an instant, the atmosphere in the auction hall reached its peak. Everyone’s eyes turned red as they felt incredulous.

“Heavens, a tier 9 martial technique. It’s too unbelievable. This is a treasure that even the royal family has never auctioned before...”

“That’s not right. The royal family doesn’t allow tier 9 martial techniques to be left outside. How did Manager Lin obtain it?”

Everyone discussed animatedly. Some people knew the pros and cons of this, and their faces immediately turned pale.

“How is that possible? It’s tier 9 martial arts! Even if it’s an incomplete version, it shouldn’t appear here. Is this Lin Mo trying to kill us?”

Mu Ming and Sima Kong’s expressions were similar. They were extremely shocked, and then they started to panic.

The Ancient Flame city was a great city of the Yanhuang Divine Empire, and there was definitely the imperial family’s spy within it.

These princes and followers were all under the emperor’s surveillance.

Now that a top-grade tier 9 movement technique had appeared here, it was bound to make the emperor pay attention to this place.

If they were not careful, these princes and followers would be exposed.

If they were found out about what they had done in the past, they would definitely implicate their master.

At that time, their two families would probably be exterminated...

"It's just an incomplete copy. Is there a need to be so agitated?" Lin Mo frowned and looked down.

Especially the people sitting in the second row. Their statuses were not low either.

At this moment, their faces were deathly pale. They actually did not know what to do.

"Manager Lin, I want to ask, where did you get this Traceless Wind manual?" A voice suddenly appeared in the auction hall.

When everyone turned around, they saw a figure appear like a ghost. He wore a bamboo hat and a knife at his waist.

"This aura... it's Senior Luo."

Lin Mo's heart froze and he shook his head inwardly. He had been careless. He had auctioned off a top-grade tier 9 martial art without permission. It seemed like he had gotten himself into trouble.

"It's the punishment hall's executioner..."

Su Hanhai looked at the person who appeared with a grave expression. After a long while, he said again, "Even if I were to recover to my peak, I wouldn't be a match for him..."

When he said this, Su Nanshan's face instantly turned pale. If that was the case, who would be able to protect Lin Mo?

"Senior, this item was obtained by me in the mountains. After I studied it, I'm taking it out to auction it off," Lin Mo said respectfully.

"What's the starting price?" Luo Haoyu asked in a deep voice.

"The starting price is 20 million," Lin Mo replied.

"I'll bid 40 million. Is there anyone who wants to bid against me?" Luo Haoyu directly placed a bid.

At the same time, his sharp gaze swept the surroundings, and no one dared to say anything.

The entire place was deathly silent. Some people did not understand, but after seeing the fearful expressions of the group of people at the front, they tactfully shut their mouths.

"Alright, deal." Lin Mo nodded and did not say anything else.

A black cloth bag was thrown over and landed in Lin Mo's hand. Lin Mo's soul power swept over it, and within it were 4,000 mid-grade spiritual stones.

The light green scroll in his hand also disappeared.

In the next moment, everyone felt a ripple in space, and Luo Haoyu's figure disappeared.

[ Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning the incomplete version of the tier 9 top-grade movement technique, Traceless Wind. ]

[ Triggered 7,000 times auction return. ]

[ Obtained tier 9 top-grade movement technique, Traceless Wind. ]

After receiving the rebate from the system, Lin Mo remained expressionless. At the same time, a soft voice entered Lin Mo's ears.

"Don't sell a tier 9 with an unknown origin..."

Lin Mo nodded his head without a change in expression. Judging from Luo Haoyu's hurried tone, this matter might be very troublesome.

'Xiyue, I hope I won't cause any trouble for you...' Lin Mo prayed in his heart.

He had also been blinded by the tier 9 top-grade movement technique and had not analyzed the pros and cons of it.

If he had known earlier, he would have bought it in private...

"Alright, the auction is over. Those who have bought the items will pay Miao Qing to receive the treasures."

Perhaps it was because of Luo Haoyu's appearance, the crowd did not dare to stay any longer.

Those who did not bid left the venue one after another. Those who had participated in the auction also went to Miao Qing and quickly exchanged for the treasures.

When the crowd was almost gone, the people from the Su family finally walked out of the VIP room.

"Little friend, you really scared me to death..."

Su Hanhai had a face full of lingering fear as he told Lin Mo about his perception just now.

"What? Elder Su, you're not a match even when you've recovered to your peak?" Lin Mo was shocked and found it unbelievable.

Previously, he had guessed that Luo Haoyu's strength was above level 25 Dragon Transformation Realm, but he had still underestimated it.

From Su Hanhai's description, Luo Haoyu was most likely a Nirvana Realm powerhouse.

As expected of a tier 5 executioner of the hall of punishment, his strength was so terrifying.

"Little friend, let's keep a low profile. When his highness the eighth prince gives the order, this executioner today should listen to the Emperor."

Su Hanhai said. He was also glad that the executioner would listen to the emperor. If the executioner listened to a prince, Lin Mo would probably be eliminated.

"I understand. Elder Su, please rest assured. I will report this matter to the higher-ups." Lin Mo nodded.

After sending the Nine-Colored Longevity Grass to Su Hanhai and chatting for a while, the Su clan members left.

After sending them off, Lin Mo looked at a private room in the auction house and said, "Everyone has left. Why aren't you coming out?"