

Trillion Times 41

Chapter 41 Xuanming Cauldron

Lin Mo brought back the gigantic black cauldron that he had obtained from the Wang family and went straight into the secret chamber.

It was rather strange. Previously, the cauldron had had an intense reaction with the god-devouring body but now, there was nothing. It was as if it had just been a misconception. The auction house did not lack anything. There were items, pills, and plants. Nonetheless, they were all low-grade items. Even if they were to be discarded, Lin Mo would not feel any heartache. He had a bunch of tier two and three items.

Lin Mo threw all the tier-two medicinal pills into the cauldron. The huge black cauldron began to spin at high speed. Not long after, it stopped in mid-air. For a fleeting moment, Lin Mo could feel a strange fluctuation.

That feeling was hard to describe. Regardless, it felt somewhat familiar. Perhaps the pills' level was too low, so nothing worthy of note happened.

Lin Mo opened the lid of the cauldron and took a look.

There was only black ash inside. This was exactly what Wang Zhong had described.

The end result would always be ashes unless the cauldron exploded. At most, the cauldron would produce medicinal liquid.

Maybe the medicinal plants were too fragile and could easily be altered. Additionally, it was Lin Mo's first time refining them, so he was rather careless. Thus, such a situation occurred.

Next, Lin Mo threw in a tier-three magic treasure. It was a defensive type of jade pendant. The pendant's outer appearance was bright and colorful. There were even exquisite hollowed-out patterns carved on it. The jade pendant was shaped like a butterfly.

After taking a look at the cauldron, there was no black ash. Instead, there was a black lump. Even the spiritual energy inside the pendant had been swept clean.

Lin Mo did not give up and continued his experimentation. As mentioned by Wang Zhong, the black ash and lump were inevitable. After devouring all the spiritual energy within the items, only trash was left behind.

Lin Mo was convinced that such a situation occurred because the items' level was too low. There was no way he could study the phenomenon in detail.

In order to understand the cauldron's mysterious power, a large number of resources were needed. He might even need to sacrifice tier four items. However, Lin Mo was unable to find anything.

A large amount of black ash and lumps had already been accumulated. Lin Mo's entire body was covered in dust. His gaze turned cold.

What exactly was the problem?

After absorbing so much spiritual energy, the cauldron should have undergone some changes. Yet, everything was still the same as before. This situation was like a bottomless pit. No matter how many things Lin Mo put in the cauldron, the end results were the same. "Was my senses wrong?"

Lin Mo felt discouraged. This cauldron was completely useless. It could only devour spiritual energy. There was no further use.

He shook his head in disbelief. It seems like even the god-devouring body could make a mistake. In a final act of desperation, Lin Mo decided to try using a high-grade item.

"I should try using a high-grade item. That might be effective."

Wang Zhong had also used countless low-grade items. However, after failing so many times, he was reluctant to risk any high-grade item.

Even though tier two and three items were cheap and common, they still add up to a lot. It was not a small expenditure. Since nothing of value was obtained, Wang Zhong decided to stop while he was ahead.

Lin Mo took out his tier-five treasure with a resolute expression. For some reason, he bit his fingertip and a drop of blood dripped into the cauldron.

A mysterious air current surged over. It was as if the world was divided into yin and yang.

At the same time, an unknown power connected the giant black cauldron and Lin Mo together. One sentence emerged in his mind.

'Xuanming Cauldron.'

The cauldron began shaking non-stop in mid-air. The drop of blood spun around inside, but it did not sink.

Meanwhile, the tier-five magic treasure was being pulled by the mysterious power. It fell continuously. Following that, a spiritual light eroded. Then, it became dimmer and dimmer.

Lin Mo felt like he could completely control the cauldron. It was not hard at all.

The god-devouring body had reacted once again. This time, the power was incomparably familiar.

Anyway, the spiritual energy gradually dissipated, like a flower that had bloomed then rapidly withered. The entire process only took a few seconds.

The spiritual energy that had dissipated was actually fused into the cauldron.

Lin Mo seemed to understand what was going on.

"So that's how it is."

He used the same method again as he threw another treasure into the cauldron. This time, the treasure was not damaged at all. The Xuanming Cauldron would devour any weak energy. Back then, it felt the strong presence of the god-devouring body. Hence, there was a reaction.

If a person wanted to actually activate the Xuanming Cauldron, they needed to be even more powerful than it. Otherwise, no matter how many items were thrown into it, the end results would always be black ashes or lumps. Furthermore, the spiritual energy would be completely consumed.

Lin Mo had managed to unintentionally activate its potential earlier.

It could be said that he was the rightful owner of the Xuanming Cauldron.

Lin Mo said happily, "This cauldron is tailor-made for me."

The Xuanming Cauldron no longer devours an item's spiritual energy. As long as a person that was suitable activated it, the items refined would become stronger instead.

Chapter 42 The Third Auction

Over the past few days, Lin Mo had been engrossed in his research on the Xuanming Cauldron. Seven or eight days had passed since the last auction. This meant a third auction was about to begin.

"When you collect items for auction, make sure you pay attention. See if you can discover anything special."

Lin Mo was worried that Wu Jin might be careless and miss out on some treasures. Hence, he gave a reminder.

Wu Jin scratched his head and suddenly remembered something.

"Young master, now that you mention it, there is an item."

He looked a little conflicted, not knowing whether his action was right or wrong.

Nonetheless, he took out a martial arts book and handed it to Lin Mo.

"Golden Shield Art."

Lin Mo took a look and thought that it was incomparably exquisite. If an individual could cultivate this technique, they would gain a great amount of power. Just as Lin Mo was getting excited, the book suddenly disappeared. It was as if a basin of cold water had been poured on his head. Wu Jin laughed bitterly.

"That's right. This martial art book is incomplete."

Lin Mo was amazed by Wu Jin's intellect. He had no interest in cultivation, yet, he knew the power of this cultivation technique. Even if it was incomplete, this book still possessed the power of a low-grade tier five cultivation technique.

The book lacked the first half of its cultivation technique. There was only the second half. Thus, it was difficult for Lin Mo to even start.

Cultivation methods all started from the shallow to the deep. If the second half was missing, one could still learn the basics of a particular technique. Furthermore, if they were capable, they could even

extrapolate the second half. There might be some differences, but it would not matter. However, nobody was able to do the opposite.

The first half would also contain a mental cultivation method which was the most important. Without mental cultivation, it would be easy for an individual to go berserk. Basically, the two most important things were missing, which meant this martial art could not be cultivated and could only be used for research. For that reason, the owner decided to auction it off.

Lin Mo shook his head.

“What a pity.”

His reaction made Wu Jin feel a little apprehensive. “Young master, did I make a mistake?”

He was worried that the martial arts book might not be sold.

“There’s no need to be so anxious. Someone with high attainments in martial arts might be interested in this.”

Lin Mo decided to put up this incomplete book for auction. If it was sold, he could obtain something good from the return system.

Besides, the worst-case scenario was that he would lose some mere spirit stones.

“We receive auction items every day. Many of them are of high quality. Young master, why don’t you take a look?” Lin Mo looked at the items that Wu Jin had presented. He was clearly very satisfied. In total, four items would be auctioned tonight.

“Young master, don’t worry. The number of attendants won’t matter. I will definitely make the place lively.”

Of course, Lin Mo believed in Wu Jin’s ability. He smiled and said, “Then I’ll leave it to you.”

Soon, it was nighttime. Qingyang City was just as lively. After all, there were some transactions that could only be done at night. In fact, one could even argue that it was even more lively than during the day. The sun had just set when the auction house opened its doors. People were pouring in. Many guests were gathered and the place was bustling “As far as I could remember, this auction house was about to close down but now, it’s the opposite. What happened?”

“Yeah, the owner was rude and had offended many people. That’s why there were not many patrons.”

When the locals heard this, they immediately knew these people were from out of town.

“I can tell that you have just entered the city.”

The visitor nodded.

“You’re right. This auction house was about to be closed. However, a foreigner took over. He has an extraordinary background and possesses many good things. It resulted in the current situation.”

Qingyang City was strategically located geographically. Many people would have to pass through this place to go to other large cities or engage in trades. Naturally, the population of this city was very high.

Travelers would not spend much time in each city, but they would look for whatever opportunities available. Usually, they would only patronize the imperial family's auction house.

In Qingyang City, Lin Mo's auction house was one of those that would provide high-quality items at a low price.

Obviously, people would choose to visit his auction house over the others.

Moreover, Lin Mo's escapade caught many people's interest.

"I'll have to take a good look."

"I might have missed the first two auctions but I managed to attend this one. Who knows, I could get something good."

There was still some time before the auction and the venue was almost full.

As usual, the Huang Sisters, Du Wan, and Wang Qing were present.

Lin Mo scanned the entire area.

"Strange." Wu Jin could not help but ask, "What's wrong?"

"I don't see anyone from the Miao family."

Lin Mo recalled the past events with Miao Yan. The latter bought a tier four demonic beast with fifty thousand low-grade spirit stones. With his narrow-minded personality, he should have come looking for trouble.

Chapter 43 Versailles Lin Mo

There was definitely something fishy going on. The absence of the Miao family made Lin Mo even more suspicious. Obviously, Miao Yan was not someone who would easily let go of his hatred. He was definitely plotting something.

After two auctions, Lin Mo had become quite familiar with most of the locals in Qingyang City such as Du Wan and Wang Qing. He had also visited both of their families.

As long as the other party had no ill intentions, Lin Mo would not do anything to offend them. As for the unfamiliar faces, they should be visitors from other places.

The number of patrons this time was several times more than the previous auctions. It was very lively.

Wu Jin stepped onto the stage and the volume gradually decreased.

"The first item is a tier 5 top-grade Breathing Pill. Starting price is 7,000 low-grade spirit stones!"

Tier five top-grade pills were rarely seen in Qingyang City. No one expected the first item to be so good. This also meant the subsequent items would be better.

The crowd instantly caused an uproar.

“I’ve heard about this auction house in Qingyang City. The owner has a mysterious background and he owns powerful items. After seeing things with my own eyes, I’m not disappointed at all.”

“This auction house is quite big. The first item is a Breathing Pill, so the next would be even better. They must have at least a tier 6 item.”

“The starting price of the Breathing Pill is only 7,000 low-grade spirit stones. Something like this would never happen in the royal auction house. Over there, it would cost at least 10,000 low-grade spirit stones. It’s true that this place provides high-quality items at a low price.”

“That pill could help any cultivator become stronger physically, especially for those below level 4. In fact, one might even be able to have a breakthrough.”

Many people knew the value of the Breathing Pill. It was very promising and would be of great use in battles.

If used well, it could even be considered a trump card.

Wang Qing recalled his father’s warning to stay away from Lin Mo, but he was very curious about the latter.

They looked about the same age. Was Lin Mo really as powerful as his father claimed?

Initially, Wang Qing had some doubts. However, when he saw the Breathing Pill, his doubts were erased.

“Looks like what father said is true.”

When Du Wan heard this, he could not help but ask, “What’s true?”

These juniors needed the Breathing Pill to strengthen their bodies. Their strength was still insufficient.

If they could obtain the pill, they could reduce the danger when battling in spirit realms and improve their cultivation. Needless to say, the pill was extremely useful. Yet, Lin Mo was willing to auction it off.

This meant he had a lot of such pills, or he had already broken through the fourth level. Basically, Lin Mo no longer needed the pill.

Still, the Breathing Pill was not that easy to be refined. Very few people in Qingyang City were capable of such a feat. Wang Qing was truly intrigued.

“We’re about the same age as him, but why is our cultivation level so different? If he kept going at this speed, it would be impossible for us to catch up.”

Wang Qing’s gaze was filled with admiration. On the other hand, Du Wan was not surprised. He could roughly guess Lin Mo’s strength.

Du Wan replied, “There’s no point in comparing. Don’t think too much about it.”

The others thought of the same thing. They could only guess about Lin Mo’s true strength.

Anyway, the Breathing Pill was really pointless for Lin Mo. There was no reason for him to keep it. More importantly, no one knew about Lin Mo’s return system. Not only would he be able to earn spirit stones

by selling the pill, but he would also be able to obtain something better. It was like killing two birds with one stone.

Wang Qing quickly settled down. He might not be able to compete with Lin Mo, but he still had a chance against the other members of the four great clans. So, he immediately shouted, “10,000 low-grade spirit stones!”

Du Wan also wanted to bid. However, his family mainly focused on beast taming. Therefore, this pill was dispensable to him. It would be better for him to sit out this round. The others would definitely need it more.

“15,000 low-grade spirit stones!” “20,000 low-grade spirit stones!”

Others competed with Wang Qing. Unfortunately for them, the Wang family was rich and powerful. There was no contest. In the end, the Breathing Pill was bought by Wang Qing for twenty thousand low-grade spirit stones.

[Ding! The host has successfully auctioned a tier 5 top-grade Breathing Pill.]

[Successfully triggered 500 times return!]

[Obtained a tier 5 top-grade medicinal pill, Profound Breathing Pill!]

Upon hearing the system’s notification, Lin Mo was somewhat disappointed. Previously, the reward would be one grade higher but this time, it was the same. The Profound Breathing Pill was only a slightly enhanced version.

It might be useful for others, but not for Lin Mo. He might as well sell it.

If the others knew what Lin Mo was thinking, they would turn red from jealousy. After all, a tier five top-grade pill was very hard to come by. Yet, Lin Mo was actually disdainful to obtain it.

Fortunately, there was no concept of Versailles (TN: A symbol of the absolute monarchy system). Otherwise, Lin Mo would definitely be ranked at the top.

Chapter 44 The Auction Continues

Lin Mo waved his hand at Wu Jin, telling him there was another item to be auctioned. Wu Jin had no recollection of the extra item and felt that it was strange, but he did not say anything.

“Due to unforeseen circumstances, we have added another item to the auction. It’s a tier 5 top-grade medicinal pill, Profound Breathing Pill. Starting price is 9,000 low-grade spirit stones!”

A Profound Breathing Pill! Obviously, it was even better than the Breathing Pill. Everyone’s eyes lit up. They looked determined.

This made Wang Qing feel like he had made the wrong decision. If he had known that the Profound Breathing Pill existed, he definitely would not have bought the Breathing Pill. “10,000 low-grade spirit stones!”

“12,000 low-grade spirit stones!”

Du Wan and the Huang sisters started bidding. Clearly, they had the same thoughts and wanted the Profound Breathing Pill. The pill was very important to them.

On the other hand, Lin Mo was indifferent. After all, his cultivation level was far higher than what the Profound Breathing Pill could offer.

Some people realized this and were shocked.

The price had soared to eighteen thousand low-grade spirit stones and the Huang sisters began to look hesitant. Huang Zhiyun wanted to continue bidding, but she was stopped by Huang Zhirou. She explained, “The price is a little high now. There are still a few more items to be auctioned. Perhaps there will be something better. We can skip this pill.” After giving it some thought, Huang Zhiyun agreed. The Huang sisters stopped bidding. Naturally, normal people were no match for Du Wan. In the end, the medicinal pill was bought by him for twenty thousand low-grade spirit stones.

Since this item was a reward by the system, Lin Mo did not gain anything. Still, he did earn a large number of spirit stones. No doubt, it was a profit.

“The third item to be auctioned is a tier 4 low-grade martial art, Shattered Star Fist. Starting price is 5,000 low-grade spirit stones!”

Although it was only a tier 4 low-grade martial art, its destructive power was quite rare. As such, it had aroused the interest of some people.

On the other hand, Lin Mo did not cultivate this technique because it was too fierce and did not match his style.

Lin Mo’s main interest was sword arts. There was no need for him to cultivate fist art. It would be too much. He knew his limits.

For most cultivators, they were empty-handed. It was very difficult for them to find a suitable magic treasure. Buying a top-grade magic treasure required a large number of spirit stones. So, cultivating a fist technique was the next best option. “6,000 low-grade spirit stones!” “8,000 low-grade spirit stones!”

Lin Mo noticed that Du Wan and Wang Qing were also bidding. However, the Huang sisters who usually bid on martial arts did not.

“Looks like they don’t just bid on any martial arts.”

According to Lin Mo’s observation, the Huang sisters liked to collect various martial arts and cultivation techniques. He did not expect them to actually be picky.

Nevertheless, it was not strange. There were tons of martial arts and cultivation techniques in this world. No matter how rich they were, it would be impossible for them to collect everything.

Initially, Lin Mo thought they might be interested in the “Golden Shield Art” but now, he was a little apprehensive. As for the others, he had not observed them too much and did not know if they would take a fancy to an incomplete martial arts manual.

Lin Mo had to successfully auction it off before he could receive the system's reward.

No one expected an unknown middle-aged man to win the bid for the "Shattered Star Fist". Based on his appearance, he seemed to be from a foreign country. Lin Mo did not recognize him, but the man emitted quite an extraordinary aura.

[Ding! The host has successfully auctioned a tier 4 low-grade martial art, Shattered Star Fist.]

[Successfully triggered 1,000 times return!]

[Obtained a tier 5 top-grade martial art, Shattered Star Dragon Fist!]

Just from the name alone, it sounded rather amazing. If Lin Mo was not focusing on sword arts, he would certainly be very interested in cultivating this technique. Regardless, he decided to keep the martial art for now. Perhaps it would be useful in the future.

"The fourth item up for auction is a tier 4 middle-grade Aconitum Inner Core Pill. Starting price is 6,000 low-grade spirit stones!"

"That's a good item! An aconitum snake is extremely poisonous. Hence, its inner core has a powerful resistance effect. Most poisons can be cured by consuming that pill."

"My brother was accidentally stung by a black scorpion. He died because there was no suitable medicine to treat his wounds. Such an unfortunate event would not have happened if he had that pill."

There were many highly toxic demonic beasts and hazards in the forest. One slight mistake and it would be fatal. In fact, it was almost inevitable. Having the Aconitum Inner Core Pill was like having an extra life. A person would feel much more at ease by having it than not.

Everyone knew the value of that pill. Thus, the bids were especially intense.

"7,000 low-grade spirit stones!" "8,000 low-grade spirit stones!"

Most of the bidders were foreign cultivators, mercenaries, and so on. They had traveled far and wide all year round. These medicinal pills were necessary as they often face dangers.

On the contrary, the locals, especially those who came from powerful families, did not bid.

Their clans could provide them with such resources by themselves. Besides, they did not need to risk their lives for resources as they could just purchase them with spirit stones. It was one of the perks of being rich.

From this, one could clearly see the difference between an ordinary person and someone who came from a rich family. A regular person stood no chance against a powerful clan. Ironically, for this reason, more people were bidding. The price was soaring but not at a terrifying speed like the previous few items.

After all, normal people would not casually raise the price up to tens of thousands.

As a result, the Aconitum Inner Core Pill was bought by a foreign expert.

At the same time, the system notification sounded in Lin Mo's mind.

[Ding! The host has successfully auctioned a tier 4 middle-grade Aconitum Inner Core Pill.]

[Successfully triggered 500 times return!]

[Acquired a tier 6 low-grade Gold-striped Snake Inner Pill!]

Chapter 45 The Huang Sisters

It had been some time and Lin Mo felt that he had a general understanding of the auction return system. Generally speaking, the system would reward items of the same nature as those that were auctioned off.

For example, if he auctioned off a medical pill, he would get back something of similar nature. Thus, Lin Mo was not surprised when he obtained the Gold-striped Snake Inner Pill.

Anyway, the Gold-striped Snake Inner Pill was stronger than the Aconitum Inner Core Pill. The former also had better effects. There was nothing strange as the two pills were of different grades.

Lin Mo decided to keep the Gold-striped Snake Inner Pill for rainy days.

The time had come for the auction's climax. Everyone had looks of anticipation on their faces. They were curious about the last item. There were already tier four and five items of different varieties. Each of them had their own use and were extremely valuable.

"I've heard about this auction house. Apparently, it has a lot of good items. At first, I did not believe the rumors but now, I can say this trip was definitely worth it."

"That's right. The items are of high quality and the starting price is also the cheapest."

The locals overheard this and felt honored. They could not help but interject, "You guys came at the right time. The first two rounds had a lot of good things as well."

"In most cases, the best item is kept for last. The finale should be spectacular."

"Yea, I don't think we'll be disappointed."

Just as the crowd was busy discussing, Wu Jin finally took out the fifth item.

"The fifth item to be auctioned is a tier 5 low-grade incomplete version of the Golden Shield Art. Starting price is 5,000 low-grade spirit stones!"

Even if it was an incomplete version of a martial art technique, the starting price had never been this low. The patrons thought that they heard wrong and became skeptical.

"No way, the starting price is only 5,000 low-grade spirit stones? It's even a tier 5 martial art."

"The price is almost too good to be true."

Some people thought they had come across a great bargain. However, quite a few people felt that something was amiss.

Wu Jin continued speaking, "The missing part of this technique is the first half. It would be difficult to cultivate for most people. That's why the price is low. Everyone, feel free to make your own decision. There won't be any refunds once an item is sold.

Naturally, Wu Jin had to make things clear so the auction house would not suffer future backlashes. Prevention was better than cure.

It was not worth going through unnecessary trouble.

Everyone's excitement gradually faded. They said with disappointment, "I knew it. There was no way a tier 5 cultivation technique would be so cheap."

"The owner of this auction house is not stupid. It may be cheap, but it's not free."

A majority of people lost interest. "What a pity. Only a brilliant person would be able to cultivate this technique."

"It wouldn't matter as much if the second half was missing. One can still cultivate it. However, this is the opposite. There's no way to start and mental cultivation is extremely important."

It was true. The most crucial part was missing. Even those who were quite strong dared not take the risk.

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Everyone was a little disappointed by the final item. A low-grade tier five martial art was indeed precious. Unfortunately, it had the most fatal flaw.

There was no use since it could not be cultivated.

"It's not completely useless. In fact, it's suitable for those from aristocratic families. Only they have a shot at cultivating it."

"True, but it won't be easy."

Upon hearing everyone's words, Lin Mo became a little worried. What if he failed to sell this cultivation technique? He turned his head and looked at the Huang sisters. Unexpectedly, their gazes were exceptionally fiery. Lin Mo instantly felt relieved. With them around, this cultivation technique would most likely be sold. It did not matter even if the price was low. Lin Mo only cared about the reward he would get from the system. "6,500 low-grade spirit stones!"

"7,000 low-grade spirit stones!"

A couple of shouts could be heard.

Lin Mo was quite surprised. A few people were actually interested in this cultivation technique.

The price did not instantly soar, but it was still increasing steadily.

Towards the end, the participants became fewer and fewer. They probably felt like it was not worth wasting so many spirit stones on such a dicey martial art technique.

After a while, only Huang Zhiyun and a foreign expert were left calling out the prices.

The foreign expert was fat and had a round figure. From afar, he looked like a balloon. His appearance was simple and amiable, but he gave off a murderous aura. He did not look like a person that should be trifled with.

In any case, the Huang family had a deep foundation and they were locals. Obviously, they had the advantage. As the price continued to rise, the foreign expert snorted coldly.

“Little brat, what are you even doing here? Go home and drink your milk. Even if you get this cultivation technique, it would be useless. With your current level and strength, you won’t be able to cultivate it at all. This technique is not suitable for little girls!”

Chapter 46 The Scorpion on the Wanted list. Are You Planning to Snatch It in the Open?

These words were quite rude. The Huang sisters were shy girls. Their snow-white cheeks were flushed red. They were angry like a light pink plum blooming in the snow.

Huang Zhiyun was quick-tempered. She immediately stood up from her chair. “What do you mean by that?”

The man glanced at her from the corner of his eyes. Huang Zhiyun was so angry that her body trembled. She almost rushed forward to find someone to argue with, but she was stopped by Huang Zhirou. “Could it be that the spirit stones can’t compete with us, so she wants to use her lip service? It was really laughable, she spoke gently. She sat there like a demure magnolia, but her words were like a prickly cactus. It could be said that she had hit the nail on the head.

The man’s face immediately darkened. It was obvious that he had been hit on the spot.

Huang Zhiyun seemed to have found her confidence. She made a face. “That’s right. Whoever offers the highest price will be able to get it. Even if we don’t know how, what can we do? It’s not bad for it to be placed at home.”

The man’s face turned pale from the words of the two sisters. He gritted his teeth and said, “That wretched girl is quite sharp-tongued.”

He clenched his fists tightly, and a murderous look flashed across his eyes. He seemed to have thought of something and looked around. After a moment, he revealed a sinister smile.

“If that’s the case, then don’t blame me for destroying the flowers. You’re still young and don’t know manners. I’ll teach you a lesson on behalf of the elders in your clan!”

From what he said, he wanted to snatch the incomplete ‘Golden Dipper Art’. Huang Zhiyun sensed a hint of danger and immediately put on a vigilant expression. The others also had a different expression when they heard that.

“No way. Is there anyone who would snatch things when they can’t buy anything these days?”

It was not uncommon for people to kill others for treasures. It was the same for the auction house. Some people had auctioned off precious treasures, and on their way back, they encountered incidents where others intercepted and snatched their treasures. However, very few people would openly take action in the auction house.

Moreover, this was still Qingyang City, and it was not like the village that Lin Mo had stayed in before. In a small place like that, even if they caused an uproar in the auction house, it would not be a big deal. However, anyone who provoked them here would easily alert the city guards.

It would cause a big problem if they were expelled. They might even be forever denied entry into Qingyang City. "He dared to offend the Huang clan? Isn't he afraid that the Huang clan will find trouble with him? Moreover, the city guards aren't existences to be trifled with."

Most people thought that the man was spouting vicious words. Even Huang Zhiyun thought so. "Who do you think you are to teach us a lesson? Do you believe that I'll..."

Before he could finish his sentence, a surge of immense force came over, carrying with it the power to uproot mountains and rivers. If Huang Zhirou had not been prepared and hurriedly pulled Huang Zhiyun away, she might have already been injured by the force.

However, the people around him did not have such luck. With the man as the center, a huge stream of energy swept around like a tsunami, devouring everything that came its way.

No one had expected him to suddenly make a move. The stream of energy landed heavily on his body, shifting his internal organs. In an instant, he was thrown more than ten meters away.

Some of the people with decent cultivation took a few steps back and managed to narrowly avoid it. Only then did they manage to stabilize their bodies.

"Why are you like this? Aren't you afraid of hurting the Innocent?"

The man revealed a bloodthirsty smile and glared at the Huang sisters. "So what if I attack? Who can stop me?"

The crowd was infuriated by his arrogance. "Do you still regard the law in your eyes?"

The facial features on his face began to shift. In the blink of an eye, he had changed into a different expression. The feeling of anger on everyone's faces gradually turned into fear.

He let out a strange laugh that made people shudder. "The law? I'm the law!"

Someone recognized him and screamed, "Isn't that Scorpion on the wanted list?!"

There was a bandit in the auction this time. No wonder he was so arrogant. After all, bandits rob people.

This person's nickname was "Scorpion". He was ranked at the top of the wanted list in Qingyang City. He roamed around the surrounding towns and could be said to have committed all kinds of evil. Many people had heard of his great name, and they wanted nothing more than to bring this person to justice.

However, this person was extremely cunning and had always been at large. No matter if it was Qingyang City or the mercenaries, they could not do anything to him. Who would have thought that he would suddenly appear here? Although Xie Zi was fat, he was clearly not weak. He was at least at the fourth level spirit gathering realm. "What bad luck I have to meet a bandit in disguise while participating in the auction."

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“I heard that Xie Zi is very powerful. Even with so many people present, we’re still not his match.”

The crowd discussed animatedly, and fear appeared on their faces. Seeing this scene, Xie Zi was very pleased. “Hurry up and hand over the ‘Golden Shield Technique’, or else don’t blame me for starting a massacre!”

Of course, he was not acting rashly. His identity was exposed in a moment of hot-hotheadedness. He had already observed previously that there was no expert in this auction house.

The people participating in the auction this time were the younger generation of the four great clans. It was more than enough to deal with them. If they were elders or clan leaders, Xie Zi absolutely would not dare to expose himself.

When he obtained the cultivation technique, he would immediately slip away. When the guards in the city arrived, they would be too late to stop him.

“Just give it to him. Just consider yourself unlucky. Don’t lose your life because of an incomplete cultivation technique.”

“That’s right. In any case, there’s nothing that can’t be bought with spirit stones. Why do we have to fight over this ‘Golden Dipper technique?’” Everyone began to persuade the Huang sisters.

Chapter 47 Who Dares to Make a Move in My Auction House? Shock Everyone!

After all, bandits were existences who kill without blinking. Even if Scorpion was vicious, if he escaped, the Huang clan would have a hard time finding him.

The Huang sisters were obviously extremely unwilling, but they had no choice but to hand over the ‘Golden Dipper Technique’.

However, at this moment, a deep male voice suddenly sounded. “Who allowed you to be so impudent in my auction house?!”

This short sentence was filled with an invisible domineering air as if he was the ruler of the world. It made one’s heart tremble when they heard it.

When the Huang sisters heard this sentence, it was as if they had found their pillar of support. The hand that they had just stretched out hurriedly withdrew.

Xie Zi did not expect that someone would dare to provoke him, knowing his identity. His face instantly darkened. “I think you’re tired of living.”

He did not sense the powerful aura from Lin Mo’s body earlier. He only thought that his cultivation level was ordinary and did not take it to heart.

At this moment, he looked around and did not see Lin Mo. He sneered and said, “You’re deliberately mystifying.” However, just as he finished speaking, an afterimage had already appeared behind him.

There seemed to be a shadow of the Golden Dragon, chasing the wind and moon. It was so fast that it was difficult for the naked eye to catch it.

“Roar!”

Everyone could faintly hear the roar of a dragon.

Scorpion also felt an unprecedented pressure. The cold air behind him invaded him wave after wave, almost about to engulf his body.

His body suddenly stiffened like a rusty machine. Even his movements became much slower. He turned around in disbelief, only to see a pair of unfathomable eyes.

The shadow of death enveloped him completely. It was mixed with ice of a thousand years, freezing him to the point that he was shivering

Every pore on his body was screaming crazily. This was the instinct of all humans when they were in danger. Scorpion was already filled with regret. Faced with such a powerful and terrifying aura, he did not even have the thought of resisting.

Run! Run away from this place as soon as possible!

“I...” He only said one word. The breath he exhaled had ice crystals on it. In the next second, he could not speak as his tongue had already frozen.

A light suddenly appeared in the air. In the next second, Scorpion’s head rolled down, but there was no blood because all the blood in his body had long been frozen. Only a red mark could be seen in the middle of his neck. The incision was neat.

His eyes were filled with fear and panic. No one knew what Scorpion wanted to say in the end. The entire process only lasted for a few breaths. Before everyone could even see how Lin Mo had attacked, he had already returned to his original form calmly.

The Swimming Dragon Steps and Ice Soul Sword technique were indeed out of the ordinary. Lin Mo could not help but sigh in his heart.

It took a long time for everyone to react. Looking at the scene of Scorpion’s corpse, they could not help but sigh. “It’s really too tragic. His head was separated from his body, and he died without a complete corpse.”

“It’s all his fault. He didn’t even investigate clearly. Whose territory is this? He actually dared to make a move on the head of the supreme ruler.” The person who said this intentionally gave Lin Mo a flattery look.

Xie Zi had the strength of a fourth level spirit gathering realm expert. Not only was Lin Mo able to instantly kill him in one move, no one was able to see clearly how he attacked. This was enough to prove that Lin Mo’s cultivation was profound, far surpassing that of a fourth level spirit gathering realm expert.

Such a kill was something that even a fifth or sixth level spirit gathering realm expert would find difficult to achieve. Xie Zi had been famous for many years and could be considered an experienced person. It would not be easy to kill him.

“Look at his corpse!” No one knew who shouted this, but everyone realized that Scorpion’s corpse was already covered in a light blue crystal. It was as if he had been frozen. Even the surrounding temperature was frighteningly low.

“This should be caused by a special ability of the field master’s sword technique. From the looks of it, it should be an extremely powerful ice attribute.”

Scorpion’s expression was extremely lifelike. He did not manage to close his eyes, maintaining the expression he had when he was still alive. The more everyone looked at him, the more shocked they became. Even they could not help but feel a chill run down their spines.

Such an incomparably sharp sword technique was able to kill with a single strike. It did not harm anyone in the surroundings at all. It could be seen just how precise Lin Mo’s control over his sword technique was. It could even be said that he had reached the peak of perfection.

“Such a sword technique would not be able to be learned without many years of effort. It’s truly profound.”

The people around him had different opinions when they heard this. “It’s not just his sword technique. Have you noticed his movement? That’s truly profound and unfathomable.”

Only then did everyone remember that they had not seen clearly how Lin Mo had rushed over here and back.

“After hearing what you said, I didn’t even see the movement of his sword clearly. He was just like a ghost. It was impressive!”

“What kind of movement technique is that? How come I’ve never seen it before?”

The crowd continued to discuss further. Only then did they realize that not a single person was able to see the entire process of Lin Mo’s attack. Their hearts were filled with respect for Lin Mo.

“Although there was a small accident today, it’s still considered satisfactory. The auction has ended, and everyone can leave. The next auction will be held in seven days. We’ll be waiting for everyone then.”

It was a pity that everyone was still in a state of shock, and did not notice what Lin Mo said, much less that he had turned around and left.

At this moment, the system notification sounded in Lin Mo’s mind.

[Ding! Host has successfully bid for the incomplete “Golden Shield Art”.]

[2,000 times return has been successfully triggered.]

[Acquired low-grade tier 7 body tempering martial art, “Golden Shield Art”!]

Lin Mo was instantly overjoyed. It was the complete version of the “Golden Shield Art”. Its strength was at low-grade tier seven. It was indeed as he had expected. Only now did Lin Mo realize that there was another use for the auction return system!

Chapter 48 Thank You for Saving My Life. An Invitation from the Huang Sisters

For example, he did not need to auction off low-level martial arts to return to the system. As long as he had spirit stones, he would be able to obtain the complete version. For example, some parts of the powerful martial arts that were missing due to various factors could be obtained through the system.

incomplete version, he would be able to obtain the complete version sooner or later. However, the problem now was that powerful high-ranked martial arts were difficult to obtain even if they were incomplete versions.

He had only received the “Golden Dipper Technique” by accident. Furthermore, the missing parts were extremely important. At the moment, he could not cultivate it. As such, his master had decided to sell it off, allowing Lin Mo to pick up some scraps. Under normal circumstances, it would be very difficult for Lin Mo to receive a remnant copy of a high-level powerful martial art. There were very few copies in circulation on the market, and even if there were, they would have been obtained by someone else long ago.

Perhaps those aristocratic clans that specialized in martial arts might have collected a lot of solitary copies. Lin Mo’s gaze moved around, and he already had some ideas in his mind.

“Master, this is the profit from today’s auction.”

Wu Jin’s voice pulled Lin Mo back to reality, but he was not interested in the accounts at all. “Oh right, I remember you mentioned before that the Huang clan studies martial arts?”

“Yes, it’s said that their clan has also collected a lot of martial arts techniques. Even if they can’t cultivate it, they will use it for research. The Huang clan is the best at this. I heard that they even restored some isolated copies.”

It had to be said that although Wu Jin’s strength was average, he had a rare talent for gathering information.

Lin Mo stroked his chin and said with a knowing expression, “No wonder.”

Previously, the Huang sisters had spared no effort in auctioning martial arts in the auction hall. Presumably, it was because of this. Moreover, they would definitely be present at every auction.

Just as Lin Mo was thinking about what excuse he should use to pay a visit to the Huang clan, he did not expect the Huang sisters to take the initiative to come knocking on his door.

Huang Zhirou bowed slightly. Her figure was like a willow branch swaying in the wind. She was like a fairy from the moon, appearing very gentle. “Thank you very much, field owner

Lin.”

If it was not for Lin Mo making a move, perhaps there would not be anyone in the entire hall who could restrain Scorpion. Perhaps, the sisters might even get injured because of this.

Losing the “Golden Dipper Technique” was not a big deal. In any case, it was only an incomplete copy, so the two sisters would not feel sorry for the spirit stones. Losing the Huang clan’s face would be a big deal.

After all, it would not sound good if words of what happened got out. The Huang clan, one of bandit. Moreover, it had happened in the city. No matter how powerful Scorpion was, people would laugh at him.

Huang Zhiyun's face was full of anger and could not bear it. She looked as if she wanted to whip Scorpion's corpse again. "You were a little too ruthless earlier. You could leave Scorpion half alive and slowly torture him."

Huang Zhirou looked at her disapprovingly. "What are you saying? He has helped us, and you all think that is too much?"

Huang Zhiyun winked at Lin Mo. She was very playful and cute. It was strange. They were twins and they looked exactly the same. However, their personalities were vastly different.

Looking at the interaction between the two sisters, Lin Mo waved his hand and said nonchalantly, "This is what I should do. If you dare to make a move in my auction house, wouldn't that be a slap to my face?"

After all, there was a robber in the auction house and he had stolen the items auctioned by the guests. If Scorpion really succeeded, it would be bad for the reputation of the auction house. It was likely that no guests would come back in the future.

The Huang sisters also knew this logic. However, they still wanted to thank him. Other than being curious about Lin Mo's strength, they also wanted to thank him for the martial arts techniques that they had obtained from him. Even the quality of the incomplete "Golden Shield Art" was extremely good. Huang Zhiyun was straightforward. "I don't know what's the movement technique earlier. I've never seen it before."

In fact, Lin Mo's sword technique earlier was shocking. However, the sisters were more focused on the movement technique.

Lin Mo's eyes flashed. "It's not a good movement technique either. I just happened to come across it during my travels."

The sisters naturally knew that what Lin Mo said was not the truth. They had only met by chance, so it was natural for them to be on guard. However, they were even more interested in Lin Mo.

After all, every time Lin Mo brought out a martial arts technique, it was extremely rare and unheard of. However, every single one of them was of high-quality. The two sisters who loved martial arts were always ready, and the other members of the Huang clan were also curious about Lin Mo.

Coincidentally, after this incident, the two sisters had a better impression of Lin Mo. Huang Zhirou immediately said, "I wonder if you're available. Our Huang clan also has many high quality martial arts techniques. We can share knowledge. It can also be considered as our thanks to you for saving us."

The Huang clan had many secret manuals in their collection. It was not something that ordinary people could easily see. Hence, this invitation was extremely rare.

Lin Mo was just thinking of a reason and an excuse to visit the Huang clan. In the end, Huang Zhirou threw an olive branch at him. So, he immediately agreed.

The two sisters took the incomplete copy of the “Golden Shield Art” and left in satisfaction. After the people in the auction hall had left, Lin Mo entered the secret room and instructed that no one was allowed to disturb him.

Previously, when he had killed Xie Zi, he had gained quite a bit of enlightenment. There was a faint flow of true energy within his body. However, there were too many people at that time, so he had no choice but to temporarily suppress it.

Now that there was no one around, that true energy had also completely erupted. It was like a spring, striking at the major acupoints in Lin Mo’s body one after another.

Chapter 49 Visit the Huang Clan and Fight Against the Huang Zhiyun Sisters

As true energy circulated throughout his body, Lin Mo felt as if there was an endless amount of power. Every pore of his body was filled with spiritual energy.

Lin Mo could feel that his strength was about to reach the peak of fourth stage spirit gathering realm. He was only one opportunity away from advancing. However, he was not in a hurry to break through. After all, laying a solid foundation was the most important now.

At the same time, he began to cultivate the complete version of the Golden Shield Art.

Golden characters appeared in mid-air, and Lin Mo felt as if he had entered a mysterious world. The power of the complete version of the Golden Shield Art was truly beyond his imagination. After completing the missing parts, the aura it emitted was indestructible. No external force could stop it.

At first glance, those movements were very simple, but upon closer inspection, they contained endless profoundness. This was an extremely powerful body tempering martial

art!

According to the records in the Golden Dipper Technique, the spiritual energy in the major acupoints around Lin Mo’s body had all surged into his meridians, continuously nourishing and then returning to his dantian. The spiritual energy flowed on within the meridians of the tianhui acupoint, the lingji acupoint, and the baichi acupoint.

He silently recited the mantra, simulating each and every move within the martial art. It was as if there was a person in his mind, displaying all of the moves in the Golden Dipper Technique.

Beads of sweat appeared on his forehead as if a giant hammer had appeared out of thin air. It contained the power to split the sky and earth, hammering him a thousand times.

The further he went, the more difficult the movements of the “Golden Shield Art” were. It was simply not something that an ordinary person could achieve. Previously, Lin Mo was able to complete it easily, but later on, it was difficult for him to advance. The expansion of his meridians had stretched his entire body and the pain was simply unimaginable.

Lin Mo did not make a single sound. Other than his pale face and sweat pouring down like rain, no one could guess how excruciating the pain he currently enduring was.

He did not know how long this intense pain would last. Perhaps it was because he was used to it, Lin Mo felt that the pain that was biting into his bone marrow had lessened. This resulted in him feeling more comfortable learning the subsequent movements.

Under the operation of the God Devouring Body, the pain became a little more bearable as if his entire body had been reborn.

Golden spots of light surrounded his body, so much so that his entire body was covered in a layer of light. Along with the "Golden Shield Mantra", in the end, Lin Mo's body shone with a golden light as if he was a god cast out of pure gold. It made people around him prostrate themselves in worship.

"Boom!"

With a loud bang, Lin Mo suddenly opened his eyes, and two rays of golden light shot out, shattering a rock that was half the height of a person.

His body seemed to be filled with an endless amount of power. He did not need to rely on weapons or magic treasures. His two hands were the best weapons, and ordinary attacks were unable to cause any damage to his body as if they came with their own defensive armor.

Sensing the changes happening in his body, Lin Mo could not help but sigh. At this rate, if he were to cultivate the Golden Shield Art to perfection, he would be able to use his physical body to withstand a full-strength attack from an expert of the same level!

How heaven-defying was this? If he were to use a defensive type magic treasure, almost no one of the same level would be able to harm him.

Lin Mo could not help but feel fortunate that he did not give up on this cultivation technique previously. Otherwise, he would have missed it. By the time he came out of seclusion, a few days had already passed.

Recalling the agreement he had made with the Huang sisters previously, he immediately called for someone to send a letter to request for a visit.

The Huang clan's head, Huang Qing, scrutinized Lin Mo and sensed that he was emitting an unusual aura. He smiled and said, "I've long heard of your name. Seeing you today, you indeed live up to your reputation. I still have to thank you for your help earlier." Huang Zhiyun was straightforward. "You couldn't be contacted these few days. We thought that you wouldn't come."

"I'm sorry. I had an epiphany earlier, so I went into seclusion to cultivate. It took me a few days. There's no need to be polite, Elder Huang."

Seeing that Lin Mo was polite and was neither servile nor humble, Huang Qing had a good impression in his heart and expressed his understanding.

"Cultivation is naturally the most important. I see that you're young, so your cultivation should be pretty good. It's just that I don't know what realm you've reached."

From the sisters' earlier description, he knew that Lin Mo was definitely hiding his strength. It was just that he did not know how much he had hidden. Huang Qing was a little curious, so he wanted to test him.

Lin Mo was very polite and pretended not to hear the hidden meaning in his words. "What are you saying, Elder Huang? I think your daughter is also young, but her strength isn't inferior to an ordinary man. I think it's because of Elder Huang's guidance."

With just one sentence, the three of them were satisfied and their faces expressed joy. At such a young age, he was already experienced in speaking and doing things.

Huang Qing's face was filled with admiration and he could not help but sigh. It could be said that the young people nowadays were better than the older ones.

He did not beat around the bush and went straight to the point. "I heard from Yun'er and Rou'er about your deeds. Your methods of subduing your enemies in the auction house were pretty good. I wonder if you would like to have a spar or two?" Lin Mo had also seen the movement technique of the Huang sisters. They were very strange and did not seem like ordinary techniques. Moreover, he wanted to cooperate with the Huang clan, so he naturally would not reject Huang Qing's request. The Huang sisters were also eager to spar. It could be seen that they were looking forward to

it.

Huang Qing set up a barrier at the side to prevent their battle from affecting the outside world. "Let's make it clear. The duration of the spar is the burn of an incense stick. This is purely an exchange match. Don't go too far and don't hurt anyone."

"Don't worry, Father. It's just that Brother Lin mustn't go easy on us. Otherwise, it'll be meaningless."

Lin Mo smiled faintly. Huang Zhiyun and Huang Zhirou stood opposite him. Neither of them made the first move as if they were waiting for an opportunity. A cool breeze blew through the air. The incense slowly burned, and a green leaf was blown into the air. In an instant, the wind rose, and two afterimages flashed past, attacking Lin Mo respectively.

The speed was so fast that it was like chasing the wind and the moon. It seemed to have no pattern, but in fact, it contained a faint dao rhythm.

Chapter 50 Draw! Do You Want an Incomplete Martial Arts Technique?

"Brother Lin, you have to be careful!"

The sisters' voices seemed to come from the distant horizon, carrying an ethereal feeling. However, in the next second, a slender figure appeared before their eyes. Fortunately, Lin Mo's reaction was quick enough to dodge it.

However, just as he dodged Huang Zhiyun's attack, Huang Zhirou appeared and disappeared without a trace. The two of them could be said to have worked seamlessly together.

In the midst of the battle, the Huang sisters had solemn expressions on their faces. Even their lively younger sister had become composed. Their movement was like a mirror, and it was impossible to distinguish the two of them.

Their actions were in sync, and even their landing steps were the same. This kind of tacit understanding was an extremely troublesome existence for the enemy in battle. This also meant that Lin Mo was facing a double blow. This was because he could not find any loopholes in the sisters' attacks.

The older sister was meticulous and responsible for defense, while the younger sister was a person who abhorred evil and was suitable for offense. Huang Zhiyun leaped and there were only afterimages in the air.

"Time's up!"

The three of them stopped. They were too engrossed in the match that they did not notice that the incense stick had already burned out. There was only a small portion left in the incense burner, and then the flame was completely extinguished.

It was a draw, and neither side had decided the victor. "Clap clap clap."

Applause rang out, and Huang Qing's face revealed a look of admiration. "Today, I've really broadened my horizons. There are very few people who can withstand the encirclement and suppression of the two sisters for such a long time."

In the match earlier, unless it was someone with Huang Qing's cultivation level, if it was an ordinary person, forget about seeing their movements clearly. They would not even know how they had attacked.

The two sisters were also extremely astonished. Although their strength was not the strongest, in terms of movement techniques and speed, no one could compare to them. Lin Mo was able to fight against them, which was enough to showcase his strength.

Huang Zhiyun said, "Brother Lin, your strength isn't bad, but we didn't use our full strength."

However, what they did not know was that Lin Mo was the same, holding back some of his strength. Therefore, even if the two sisters used their full strength, he still had the confidence to suppress them.

After all, he had a favor to ask. Therefore, he did not want to be in the limelight to avoid causing more trouble. However, if he were to lose, it would be unavoidable for the Huang clan to look down on him. This was why he had intentionally created a draw.

Even so, Lin Mo was deeply moved. In the previous match, the two sisters had a good understanding of each other. Furthermore, they were telepathically connected.

He boldly asked, "I see that your moves are quite unique. I've never seen it before. You two shouldn't be training in martial arts like movement techniques or qinggong, right?"

The two sisters looked at each other. They did not expect Lin Mo's eyes to be so sharp, to be able to tell from the short exchange earlier.

Huang Zhirou readily admitted, "That's right, Brother Lin has good eyesight. What we're practicing is a kind of formation that can be formed by two people." This formation was extremely special, and it was something that the Huang clan had researched for a long time. It could be said to be a unique secret manual. Only high-level formation masters could complete the formation. The sisters could fight if they were to encounter a sixth level spirit gathering realm powerhouse.

Clearly, Huang Qing was a formation master. His footwork was similar to Lin Mo's "Swimming Dragon Steps", which could only be used to increase speed and agility in battle. On the other hand, the formation that the two sisters had grasped was able to attack and defend in battle, just like in the previous battle.

Lin Mo had only made a guess. Even he was unable to see through him. Thus, Elder Huang was extremely powerful.

After listening to the sisters' explanation, Lin Mo praised, "It's indeed exquisite beyond compare. I'm truly impressed."

"You're flattering me. Brother Lin's strength cannot be underestimated either."

Huang Qing had also seen through Lin Mo's strength and could not help but praise him in his heart. However, he did not know that Lin Mo had not used all of his strength and that he was the mastermind behind the mysterious auction house. Instantly, he wanted to befriend him.

"Actually, there's another matter that I came to visit today. I heard that the Huang clan has a lot of martial arts manuals. I'd like to ask for some of the more powerful incomplete martial arts manuals."

What? Huang Qing and the sisters were a little confused.

It was not like there were no people who came to the Huang clan to ask for martial arts manuals in the past. However, they had rejected most requests. After all, the Huang clan was not doing charity.

However, this was the first time someone like Lin Mo had asked for an incomplete cultivation manual.

As everyone knew, it was extremely difficult to learn an incomplete cultivation manual. So what if one was powerful? After all, it was not a complete version, and its lethality could not even be compared to those of a lower rank. There were even some that could not be learned at all and could only be used for research or collection purposes.

"Of course, I won't let the Elder Huang give it for free. I'm willing to use a high-level movement technique to exchange for it."

Lin Mo passed the "Swimming Dragon Steps" to Huang Qing. However, after a few rough glances, Huang Qing knew that this cultivation technique was extremely powerful.

His eyes immediately lit up. He could not wait to study it. In the end, he still had to take Lin Mo into consideration, so he endured it.

This was also Lin Mo's strongest martial art technique. He was already familiar with this cultivation technique and had cultivated it to perfection, so he did not need it at all.

On the other hand, the "Swimming Dragon Steps" was a top-grade seventh rank martial art technique. It would be extremely attractive to Huang Qing, who was a martial arts fanatic.

"Are you really willing to exchange this seventh grade martial art for the incomplete manual? Have you thought about it? Once you exchange it, there's no room for you to go back on your words," Huang Qing could not help but ask.

After all, the “Swimming Dragon Steps” was extremely valuable, and it was a seventh grade cultivation technique. No matter how powerful the incomplete manual was, it could not be compared to it. He did not know what Lin Mo was thinking to making this exchange. Could it be that he did not know its value?

“I’m willing. There are some things that Elder Huang doesn’t know. I like to collect incomplete manuals for research or collection. I hope that Elder Huang is willing to part with it.”

These words were a little strange, but there were some people who had unique fetishes. Hearing Lin Mo’s affirmative words, Huang Qing started to hesitate. He was naturally very moved by the Swimming Dragon Steps. However, this transaction was too unfair to Lin Mo, and as the elder of the Huang clan, he could not take advantage of him.