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Chapter 51 Broken Cloud Sword Manual! The So-Called Art, Dao, Magic, and Formation

Huang Qing also wanted to use a complete cultivation technique of the same level to exchange for it, but it was not suitable for Lin Mo to cultivate. Even if he exchanged it, it would be of no use. It was a secret technique belonging to the Huang clan, and naturally, it was impossible for him to give it to an outsider.

The two sisters seemed to have seen through Huang Qing's concerns.

"Father, doesn't our clan have a seventh-level sword technique? I think it's suitable for Brother Lin. He's also good at sword technique."

Hearing Huang Zhiyun's words, Huang Qing recalled that the Huang clan did indeed have a seventh-level sword technique. It was a low-grade and incomplete manual.

He said hesitantly, "I have a powerful sword manual called Broken Cloud. However, it's incomplete. There are only four moves in it. According to my deduction, there are at least nine moves in the complete version of this sword manual."

Huang Qing continued, "The incomplete manual is already at the seventh-level. If it's a complete manual, it would probably have the strength of the eighth-level. However, I've been studying it for a long time and haven't been able to find the secret within. I have no choice but to leave it aside."

When he had first obtained it, he had discovered that the destructive power of this sword manual was immense. The first four moves already possessed the might to destroy the heavens and earth. Even after studying it for a long time, he was still unable to deduce the next moves. However, Huang Qing estimated that there should still be five moves left.

In addition, he was not very good at the dao of sword technique to begin with. So, as time passed, he had lost interest in it. Subsequently, he had stopped cultivating it. If he had not heard Huang Zhiyun mention it, he had almost forgotten about this matter. "If you think it's possible, then let's exchange." Lin Mo did not feel to be on the disadvantaged side. He was even secretly happy that with the system in hand, he could completely restore this cultivation technique.

From Huang Qing's words, it was not hard to tell that this sword manual was very powerful. It was a pity that it was an incomplete version, so even if he succeeded in learning it, he would not be able to fully utilize it. Otherwise, if it was a complete version, Huang Qing might not be able to bear to part with it.

Lin Mo said without batting an eyelid, "No problem."

Seeing that Lin Mo was determined to make the exchange, Huang Qing did not stop him. Both parties could be said to be extremely satisfied with this transaction.

Huang Qing looked at the Swimming Dragon Steps in his hand. This was a seventh-level cultivation technique and coupled with the formation that corresponded with it, he believed that it would be able to bring out his potential.

"Mr. Lin is a straightforward person. I, Huang Qing, want to be friends with you."

In addition, the cultivation technique that the two sisters had obtained from Lin Mo's auction house were all extraordinary items. Huang Qing had the intention to build a good relationship with Lin Mo.

"I believe Mr. Lin saw it in the battle earlier. Not only can ordinary martial arts be used to defeat the enemy, but they can also be divided into a few major categories such as spells, dao, magic, and formations."

When Lin Mo heard this, his interest was immediately piqued. After all, ever since he came to this world, although he had a general understanding of the cultivation system here, the complexity of cultivation was not something that could be explained in just a few words.

Moreover, the original owner's cultivation level was mediocre. There was no one to teach him, nor did he understand the relevant knowledge. He had always followed a step-by-step procedure. However, cultivation was more difficult than he had imagined. In addition to Lin Mo's special physique, he had to carefully study it.

There were many aspects that he had yet to touch on. It was all because of his monstrous talent that he was able to cultivate to this stage.

However, relying on this alone was not enough. He needed to lay a solid foundation. Only then would he have the ability to climb to the peak in the future. Otherwise, there would be great danger waiting for him and a possibility that he might go berserk.

"I'd like to hear the details."

Huang Qing was not stingy with his knowledge. In any case, even if he did not say it now, with Lin Mo's cultivation and fortuitous encounters, he would find out sooner or later. It would be better to tell him in advance.

He gave a general introduction, but Lin Mo was able to grasp it entirely.

Things like the "Broken Cloud Sword Manual" and the "Swimming Dragon Steps" should all be under the law. Previously, when he fought with the two sisters, they had revealed that it was a formation. Their father, the elder of the Huang clan, should be a high-level formation master.

The beast taming technique that Du Wan's father had used and the ability to refine the bloodline of the demon beasts should be part of the "technique".

Up till now, Lin Mo had yet to see anyone who could truly grasp the "dao", and Huang Qing had not explicitly stated this.

However, according to his speculation, his God Devouring Body might contain the dao.

Ordinary cultivators had limited strength and energy, and they would usually choose one of them to cultivate. For example, the four great clans specialized in this dao.

It was not because there were not people who could cultivate both at the same time, but there were only a few. Those who cultivated all three were even rarer. There were almost no people who could master all of them.

However, Lin Mo's situation was extremely special. With the system and the God Devouring Body effects, he might be able to control all four at the same time.

After a round of conversation, the sky had already turned dark.

Huang Qing had even given Lin Mo a lot of pills, but he did not lack any of them. It was just that he could not refuse them, so he accepted them.

This trip to the Huang clan was not in vain. The "Swimming Dragon Steps" was already useless to Lin Mo, but he had exchanged it with the "Broken Cloud Sword Manual" which had huge potential. At the same time, he had also obtained a lot of useful information. It could be said that he had benefited a lot.

At the same time, Wu Jin also welcomed a special guest to the auction house. It was the butler Uncle Zhang from the Royal Family Auction House whom Lin Mo had met once before.

Seeing his arrival, Wu Jin was very surprised. A warm smile appeared on his face. "What brings Butler Zhang here?"

Butler Zhang smiled and said, "Is Mr. Lin here? I have something to ask him."

Wu Jin looked troubled. "It's really unfortunate. He has gone to visit the Huang clan. If it's urgent, you may tell me instead."

Unexpectedly, Butler Zhang shook his head. "Then, I'll wait here for him to come back."

Chapter 52 The Martial Arts Competition. An Invitation from the Royal Family!

However, this wait lasted for more than half a day. After all, they were from the royal family's auction house, and it would not be good for Wu Jin to neglect them. It could be said that he was neither standing nor sitting. He wanted to find out what Uncle Zhang was up to.

However, they were very tight-lipped and insisted that they had to see Lin Mo in person.

When Lin Mo returned to the auction house, Wu Jin was so anxious that his mouth almost burst into flames. "Master, you're finally back. Otherwise, I'd have sent someone to the Huang clan to look for you."

"What happened?"

Wu Jin lowered his voice. "Someone from the royal family is here. I don't know what it is, but they're very tight-lipped. I didn't manage to find out anything."

Lin Mo thought it was something big, so he waved his hand and dismissed the rest of the people. "I'm sorry to have kept Butler Zhang waiting for so long."

Uncle Zhang did not care about this. His eyes were filled with a faint light. He could see that Lin Mo's aura was stronger than the last time he saw him. Although it was not obvious, he knew that Lin Mo's strength had increased recently.

“The owner of the auction house is busy. It’s my fault for not handing over the invitation card in advance.”

The two exchanged a few pleasantries before Lin Mo said, “I wonder what business Butler Zhang has with me.”

As the butler of the royal auction house, he was busy with matters. Lin Mo did not believe that Butler Zhang was here just to chat with him. As expected, Butler Zhang said with a smile, “Actually, there’s nothing much. I just want to invite the owner of the auction house to participate in the martial arts competition organized by the royal family.”

After saying that, he handed over an invitation card. The complicated golden patterns were lined with silver, exuding a noble and imposing aura. There were even spiritual energy fluctuations emitting from it, and it was stamped with the seal of the royal family.

Lin Mo received it. This was an invitation letter from the Imperial City, and the participants were young talents from various places. The royal family also controls Qingyang City. It could be said that the royal family’s auction house was their eyes and ears, and they had a grasp of the situation in various places.

Not only Lin Mo, but the younger generation of the big families had also received the invitation. For example, Du Wan, Wang Qing, Huang Zhiyun, Huang Zhirou, and Miao Yan.

Previously, Lin Mo’s name was not included in the royal family’s invitation. After all, their intelligence network was everywhere. After an investigation, they found out that Lin Mo was merely an abandoned child of the Lin family, so he was not worth paying attention to at all.

However, Lin Mo was like a dark horse, making a name for himself in Qingyang City at lightning speed. When the royal family auction house saw the strength Lin Mo displayed, they immediately reported it to the royal family. Only then did this invitation card appear in front of Lin Mo.

“What do you think, Mr. Lin?”

Lin Mo replied with a smile, “Such a grand event naturally cannot be missed.”

To him, it was undoubtedly a great opportunity. The resources in Qingyang City were also limited. Sooner or later, it would not be able to satisfy his needs. It was better to go to a bigger place to take a look. He believed that there would be many opportunities waiting for him there.

Previously, when he had obtained the Xuanming cauldron, Lin Mo could vaguely feel that he still had a lot of things he did not understand about this cauldron. There was more potential of God Devouring Body that he could tap on. He had to go further to discover the world.

Moreover, if he wanted to maximize the use of the auction return system, he also needed to expand his horizons. The items returned now could no longer satisfy his needs.

After sending Butler Zhang and the others away, Wu Jin came over. “Why are they looking for you? Why are you being so mysterious?”

Lin Mo handed over the invitation letter in his hand. “The royal family has invited me to participate in the martial arts competition.”

Wu Jin's eyes lit up. He picked up the invitation letter and flipped it over. He said excitedly, "This is great! I heard that only the people from the four great families have received the invitation. It seems that Master is so powerful that even the royal family has noticed it. When the time comes, Master will beat everyone and become the winner."

Faced with Wu Jin's flattery, Lin Mo shook his head. He could not relax his expression.

"Don't think that it's so simple. Do you think that a martial arts competition is a small-scale competition? Moreover, it's held by the royal family. When the time comes, all the heroes will gather. There will be crouching tigers and hidden dragons. Who knows what experts will appear?"

After all, it was a competition for the younger generation. Even if the older generation could not participate in it, the elites of the family would. Perhaps the Lin family would attend as well.

At that time, if they saw him alive and well, who knew what they would think?

Thinking of this, the corners of Lin Mo's mouth curled up into a playful smile. He suddenly looked forward to seeing such a scene.

However, he did not dare to be careless. After all, there were so many experts. Who knew what would happen? It was better to be prepared. "I'll leave the auction house to you for the next few days. I'm going into closed-door cultivation to prepare for the martial arts competition."

"Don't worry, Master. Leave the chores to me. Just focus on your cultivation."

For some reason, Wu Jin had inexplicable confidence in Lin Mo. It was as if nothing was a problem as long as he was around. He would also be able to get first place in the martial arts competition.

After Lin Mo gave his instructions, he prepared to go into seclusion to cultivate. He planned to first learn the first four moves of the Broken Cloud Sword Manual.

As for the latter, he would wait until there was an opportunity to use the auction return system to complete the manual. This would be more beneficial to his cultivation.

Chapter 53 Wuying Mountain, Chased by the Miao Clan

This time, Lin Mo did not cultivate in the secret chamber of the auction house. In the northeast direction of Qingyang City, there was Wuying Mountain.

Although it was abundant with spiritual energy, there were not many people there. This was because powerful demonic beasts linger in the inner mountain. The majority of the people were only active in the outer mountain.

It just so happened that Lin Mo could use the place to cultivate the "Broken Cloud Sword Manual". He could also try out its power. He felt that the space in the secret chamber of the auction house was too small hence he could not display its effects at all.

Lin Mo had already felt this way before.

The fog at Wuming Mountain was endless. The never-ending green mountain range was like a dragon. Not far away, one could see the ancient city as if it was the guardian of Qingyang City. As far as the eye could see, it was surrounded by tall trees that were half the height of a person. Palm-sized leaves interweaved, almost impenetrable, completely blocking out the sunlight, leaving only specks of light on the ground.

Lin Mo slowly navigated into the mountain. With his current skills and cultivation level, even if he was in the depths of the mountain, he still could protect himself. Even if he could not win, he could still rely on the Swimming Dragon Steps to escape. Thus, he was not worried about his safety.

He found a quiet place halfway up the mountain and started to cultivate the Broken Cloud Sword Manual, attempting to learn the first four moves.

Following the manual, he concentrated his spirit and gathered his qi. The spiritual energy around his body merged with his major acupoints, constantly in attacking mode. There would be no rebirth if there was no destruction. Only by reaching one's limits would one be able to achieve a breakthrough.

There was a saying, "A person's potential is far greater than one's imagination." This saying was not without reason.

Lin Mo felt as if he had entered an illusionary realm. His vision was pitch black, and dark clouds covered the moon. He could not even see his fingers.

At this moment, an illusionary figure suddenly appeared. His face could not be seen clearly, but he was holding a long sword in his hand as he broke through the clouds.

The aura on his body was extremely shocking. His attacks were as fast as lightning, making it difficult for people to catch his movements. Lin Mo used a great deal of effort to see his movements. Then, he imitated the movements of this person.

By the time he opened his eyes once again, the aura on Lin Mo's body had already changed. He did not expect by just comprehending the manual would allow him to silently break through to the fifth-level spirit gathering stage. "The Broken Cloud Sword Manual is incomparably exquisite. It's a pity that it only has the first four moves."

However, just these few moves were already powerful enough to cause great damage. Lin Mo could not help but begin to look forward to the next part. He did not summon the Nine Heavens Meteorite Iron Sword and casually picked up a leaf. It was clearly just an ordinary leaf, but in his hands, it had turned into some kind of divine weapon. It was so sharp that it seemed as if it could even split the air in half.

Swish!

The leaf turned into a sharp weapon that landed on a large tree a hundred meters away. The thick and sturdy tree branches were shaken by the powerful airflow, and the fallen leaves looked like a sudden downpour.

This was just a small test. Just as Lin Mo was about to summon the Nine Heavens Meteorite Iron Sword to test it, he felt a strange spiritual fluctuation coming from not too far away.

"It seems like someone is coming?"

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At this moment, at the foot of Wuying Mountain.

A human figure flashed past in a hurry, turning around and disappearing into the deep forest. At the same time, a few streaks of light surrounding the figure on his left and right followed closely behind.

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That human figure finally had no choice but to stop and helplessly said, "We're originally from the same root. Why are you all so anxious to fight each other? Why are you all closing in on us?"

A few streaks of light also revealed themselves. They were all dressed in the same uniform and had the Miao clan emblem on their chests. They were all members of the Miao clan. Judging from their strength, they were not weak at all.

"How dare you, Miao Qing? How dare you betray the clan leader? This is an unforgivable crime. Hurry up and surrender. Come back with me and ask for forgiveness. Perhaps I can spare your life then."

Miao Qing seemed to have heard the biggest joke in the world as a mocking smile appeared on his lips. "What crime have I committed? I merely disliked the clan leader's cruel and vicious style, so I spoke out to dissuade him. Who would've thought that I'd almost get myself killed? What a joke!"

The few law enforcers of the Miao clan were even more furious when they heard this. "How dare you frame the clan leader when you're on the brink of death? You're clearly the one who has offended your superiors. The clan leader only gave you a small punishment and a big warning. Who would've thought that you'd hold a grudge and steal a treasure and escape?"

Miao Qing smiled coldly. "If you wish to add insult to injury, there's no need to hesitate. After all, you're one of the four great clans of Qingyang City. Yet, you've done such a disgraceful act. Tell Miao Yan that if he has the ability, he should fight fair and square and not play dirty tricks."

"You're hopeless. Now that things have come to this, you're still slandering the young master! If I don't show you some moves, you'll never know the immensity of heaven and earth."

It turned out that Miao Qing was a side branch clan member of the Miao clan. However, due to the dwindling population, this bloodline gradually drifted away from the core of the Miao clan. It was not easy for Miao Qing to be noticed by the Miao clan as he had relied on his own strength to get to where he was step by step.

However, he did not expect to accidentally offend a hypocrite like Miao Yan. As he tried to dissuade Miao Jian, he was disliked even more by the pair of father and son. Coupled with Miao Yan's interference, things had escalated to the current situation.

The law enforcer's face was gloomy. "Why are you talking so much with this traitor? The clan leader said that if there's any resistance, we can kill him without mercy and bring his head back!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he was ready to make his move. Fiery red spirit energy gushed out, and the dense fire element caused the surrounding temperature to increase immensely.

The huge flame suddenly attacked Miao Qing. He leaped up like a great roc spreading its wings. The heatwave brushed past his shoulder. The hair that blew by his ear instantly melted.

“Boom!”

A loud sound was heard, and it immediately startled the birds not far away. They hovered in the air, indicating that this place was not peaceful.

The tree that was half the height of a man broke, leaving behind a pitch-black stake. An indescribable burning smell spread in the surroundings.

The enforcer snorted coldly. “Hmph, you dare to dodge it? You won’t be able to next time!”

He formed a seal with both hands, not giving Miao Qing any chance to breathe. The flames attacked again and charred the surrounding grass.

Facing the menacing enforcers, Miao Qing did not dare to be careless.

Chapter 54 Set Fire to the Mountain and Be in Prison Until You Die

Miao Qing let out an angry roar. The shadow of a stone statue appeared above his head. It looked like a giant from ancient times. It turned its palm into the size of a mountain and slammed it onto the ground. Suddenly, a continuous rumbling sound was heard, like the rolling of an Earth Dragon. In an instant, most of the flames were swallowed.

Seeing this, the law enforcer divided the red spiritual power into many parts and gathered them toward Miao Qing from all directions. They formed a huge five-element formation and surrounded Miao Qing.

Several cracks appeared on the ground. One could vaguely see the flow of red flames as if they were lava. Then, the wall of fire that was half the height of a person shot straight into the sky. Miao Qing could not dodge in time, so his clothes were burned into tatters.

The ground tumbled, and countless pieces of gravel gathered in the air. A huge palm fell from the sky again. With lightning speed, it slammed toward the surrounding wall of fire.

The wall of fire instantly shrank by more than half. It was still emitting thick smoke. Taking advantage of the opening of a passage, Miao Qing quickly flew out. The law enforcer followed closely behind. With a shake of his hand, the whip formed by the flames suddenly wrapped around Miao Qing’s feet. He lost control and fell to the ground like a bird whose wings had been broken.

At the critical moment, Miao Qing waved his hands downward. The spiritual energy released from his fingertips turned into green light spots and scattered on the ground.

In an instant, leaves and vines grew crazily and surrounded the law enforcer and the others, blocking their way forward.

The trees that were half the height of a person formed a green cage. The strong, powerful branches intertwined with each other, trapping the law enforcer and the others inside. From afar, they looked like a green cocoon.

However, in the next second, a powerful red light was revealed from within.

“Roar!”

The fire dragon devoured all the leaves and vines, and many of the trees were reduced to ashes. When the law enforcers looked again, the whip was empty. There was only a pool of blood on the ground, and Miao Qing’s shadow was nowhere to be seen.

“He shouldn’t be able to run far with such serious injuries. Let’s go chase after him!”

Miao Qing’s head was covered in sweat, and his face was extremely red. However, his lips were deathly white, forming a stark contrast. At this moment, not only was there blood dripping from his ankle but there was also a huge abscess, and a faint red liquid could be seen flowing out. It looked extremely disgusting.

Moreover, the abscess was still expanding. The originally undamaged skin around him was affected. That was the effect of the fire poison. If he did not clear it in time, his foot would probably be crippled.

However, Miao Qing did not have the time to clear it. He knew that he would not end up well if he fell into the hands of the law enforcers. He endured the excruciating pain as he moved forward. However, being heavily injured affected his speed.

“Whoosh!”

Sensing the danger behind him, Miao Qing narrowly avoided it. Those few people had caught up to him!

The sound of sharp blades cutting through the air rang out once again. The flaming sword stood right in front of Miao Qing. The road ahead was blocked, so he had no choice but to stop. “Let’s see where you can run to!”

The law enforcer smiled coldly. He looked at Miao Qing as if he was looking at a dead person. A scorching flame condensed in his palm. Just as he was about to kill him, Miao Qing subconsciously closed his eyes.

At this critical moment, a male voice suddenly sounded. “Do you want to burn down a mountain and spend the rest of your life in prison?”

The law enforcer was shocked. There was someone else around! He quickly looked around but he could not see anyone. “Who is it? Hurry up and get out!”

A slender figure slowly walked out from the side. It was as if he was strolling in his own backyard. If it was not Lin Mo, then who was

it?

The law enforcer’s face was filled with wariness. “Who are you? What are you doing here so sneakily?”

Lin Mo looked at them casually. “I was about to ask who you are. I was clearly cultivating here, but in the end, not only were you shouting and fighting but you even wanted to set the mountain on fire. You’re disturbing my peace and quiet.”

The law enforcer laughed coldly. “What big words. Do you know who we are?”

Lin Mo glanced at the markings on their bodies and said indifferently, "Aren't you guys just members of the Miao clan? What's so great about it?"

When the law enforcer and the others heard these words, they immediately revealed furious expressions. "Brat, are you tired of living? You don't even put our Miao clan in your eyes. Do you want to die?!"

This was the tyrannical aspect of the Miao clan.

Just as the law enforcer was about to teach Lin Mo a lesson, he was stopped by his companion. "The clan leader has instructed us to end this matter quickly. We still have to return and report. Let's not waste any more time here."

After saying that, he looked at Lin Mo without batting an eyelid. Other than this reason, he was unable to see through Lin Mo's cultivation level.

One had to know that it was impossible for one without any spiritual power to appear at the depths of Wuying Mountain. Moreover, none of them had been able to detect Lin Mo's existence previously.

If it was not for Lin Mo making a sound, the law enforcer would not have been able to discover him. From this, it could be seen that this person's strength was extraordinary. Hence, the law enforcer did not want to create any unnecessary trouble. His tone was unfriendly as he said, "If you know what's good for you, then quickly leave. Our Miao clan is here to handle matters. You mustn't meddle in other people's business."

"What if I meddle in your business?"

They did not expect Lin Mo to be so unappreciative and even provoke them. The law enforcer's faces turned gloomy. "Have you thought it through? Are you sure you want to go against our Miao clan?"

Miao Qing did not want to involve others in this. He cupped his fists toward Lin Mo and said, "Little Brother, you should quickly leave. I appreciate your kindness. This is between me and them."

After that, he turned to the law enforcers and said, "The Miao clan has committed enough murders. It's a grudge between us. Don't involve others in it."

After saying that, Lin Mo smiled coldly. "What a coincidence. It just so happens that I have a grudge with the Miao clan as well."

Chapter 55 Against the Law Enforcer of the Miao Clan. The Cloud Breaking Sword Technique Is Indeed Formidable

The moment the words left his mouth, the few of them were stunned. Following this, a cold glint flashed across the eyes of the law enforcer. "Who are you?"

"Lin Mo."

This name was well-known to the law enforcer and the others. After all, it was his scheme that caused Miao Yan to stumble. Miao Yan could be said to hate him to the bone, wanting nothing more than to eat his flesh and blood.

“So, you’re Lin Mo!” The law enforcer and the others looked at each other and were filled with killing intent. “If that’s the case, then you can stay here with this traitor!”

“Offending our Miao clan will only lead to death!”

A huge flame descended from the sky and shot toward Lin Mo like a meteor. However, he stood rooted to the ground and had no intention of dodging.

“Boom!”

A black light flashed and disappeared as if it could even break through the air. In the blink of an eye, the fireball split into two. Lin Mo held the Nine Heavens Meteorite Iron Sword in his hand. Even his eyes flashed with lightning. A wave of flame and heat swept past him. However, it was not something to be afraid of.

After a shadow flashed past, the law enforcers were all shocked. They could not see Lin Mo’s figure at all. He used his Swimming Dragon Steps to the maximum, and there seemed to be a storm whistling around him. Even the aura of the flames seemed to have weakened a little.

The wild wind howled, but it did not leave any traces behind.

“This kid’s movement technique is strange. Everyone, be careful!”

However, no matter how they attacked, they could not hit Lin Mo. He was like a gust of wind, unpredictable.

Due to the flames, small holes appeared one after another on the ground. On the other hand, Lin Mo was completely fine. The defense had caused them quite a bit of spiritual power.

The law enforcer was somewhat exhausted. He said in a flustered and exasperated manner, “What’s the point of hiding? If you have the ability, then come out and fight us head on. Could it be that you’re afraid, and that’s why you’re hiding like a rat in a sewer?”

Who knew that Lin Mo was not angry? Instead, he retorted, “That’s all you have? Who are you trying to fool, little flame? You’ve really disappointed me.”

Looking at his calm and carefree expression, the law enforcers were extremely furious. The exhaustion and weakened spiritual power caused them to gasp for breath.

Hearing Lin Mo’s mockery, the faces of the law enforcer and the rest turned completely red. Miao Qing, who was at the side, could not help but exclaim in admiration. One had to know that the flame that he had dealt with previously was not worth mentioning in front of Lin Mo. One could imagine just how powerful his cultivation was.

“Don’t be too arrogant!”

The law enforcers joined hands, and the scorching ball of flame slowly rose from their hands, flickering with golden and red light. Upon closer inspection, it was an incomparably huge flame as if it could replace the sun in the sky.

The scorching temperature caused the surrounding vegetation to instantly wither. Even Miao Qing's forehead was covered in a layer of fine beads of sweat. He could not help but warn, "Be careful."

The Fire Dragon attacked, leaving behind scorched earth wherever it passed. However, Lin Mo was even faster than it, disappearing without a trace in the next second. The few enforcers instantly lost their target. "Where is he? Strange, he was still here just a moment ago."

"Could it be that he was afraid and fled in the nick of time?"

The Fire Dragon hovered in mid-air somewhat impatiently. As this move required a large amount of spiritual power, the faces of the few enforcers had turned pale.

Just as they were unable to find Lin Mo, a ghostly voice came from behind them. "Are you looking for me?"

The law enforcers turned their heads around, not knowing when Lin Mo had appeared behind them. He was 30% lazy, 70% playful, and his black eyes flickered with a dark light as if he could swallow a person whole.

An indescribable fear suddenly appeared in their hearts. Lin Mo could easily kill them, and his actions just now were like playing a cat-and-mouse game.

"You only know how to hide from us. What kind of ability is that?"

Suppressing the absurd illusion in their hearts, the law enforcer and the others shouted. The Fire Dragon roared once again as flames filled the sky behind it. Even the sky had been set ablaze and the entire Wuying Mountain had sunk into a sea of flames.

Such a grand display of power caused the law enforcer and the others to reveal satisfied expressions.

"This time, I'll let you die without a burial ground. I'll let you know that going against our Miao clan won't end well."

The flames quickly devoured the figure. Miao Qing could not bear to see it and turned his head away. However, in the next second, he saw a scene that he would never forget for the rest of his life.

A huge whirlpool appeared out of thin air. Suddenly, a black shadow appeared. It was as if the Grim Reaper had swung his scythe.

The black sword tore through the air. It was so fast that even the air became distorted. Even the wind could not catch up with it. It brought with it the power to split the heaven and earth. In an instant, the Fire Dragon was cut into two halves.

A mournful cry rang out as the Fire Dragon dissipated. The law enforcers immediately spat out large mouthfuls of blood as they looked at the scene in front of them in disbelief.

Lin Mo was like a god of death. The chill in the hearts of the people he was looking at grew heavier.

“Now, the game is over.”

The law enforcers had already started to cower in fear. However, Lin Mo seemed to have understood their intentions. The Nine Heavens Meteorite Iron Sword flickered with a pitch-black glow, like an arrow that had left the bow, blocking their path of retreat.

“You want to escape? It’s too late.”

Sword qi crisscrossed, breaking through the clouds and fog. In the last scene before the law enforcers lose consciousness was Lin Mo rushing over with his sword, as well as that pair of unfathomable black eyes. Looking at the figure that had fallen in front of them, it was as if he had died with his eyes wide open. There was a thin line of blood at the center of his neck. It could be said to be an instant kill. Lin Mo sighed in his heart. The Cloud Breaking Sword Technique emphasized taking the opponent by surprise, and it also had extraordinary power. If he could complete the remaining parts, he believed that it would be even more powerful.

Seeing Lin Mo walking toward him, Miao Qing opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something. However, his injuries were too serious, and his eyes went black. Then, he fainted.

Chapter 56 Take Miao Qing In and Leave the Auction House

Miao Qing slowly opened his eyes and heard Wu Jin’s pleasantly surprised voice. “Master, he’s awake.”

The wounds on his body had been treated. Looking at Lin Mo who was walking toward him, Miao Qing got off the bed and knelt on the ground. “Thank you for saving my life, Mr. Lin.”

Lin Mo sized him up. Although Miao Qing was heavily injured and his breathing was weak, from his looks, his cultivation was not low. He could not help but feel a little curious.

“Why did the Miao clan come after you? And they even said that you’re a traitor.”

Miao Qing sighed and explained clearly the grudge between him, Miao Yan, and Miao Jian.

It turned out that the so-called betrayal was because he was dissatisfied with Miao Jian’s cruel methods, so he spoke out to advise him. As a result, he was disliked by Miao Jian. In addition to his previous conflict with Miao Yan, he was trying to sow discord and frame Miao Qing. As a result, Miao Qing was framed as a sinner who had offended his superior and spoke out against the clan leader. After that, he was displeased with the image of a sinner who had stolen the clan leader’s treasure and betrayed the clan.

When Wu Jin heard this, he said angrily, “This father and son pair are terrible. They can be so sinister and vicious to their own clan members.”

Miao Qing revealed a bitter smile. “You guys don’t know. Although my strength isn’t bad, I come from a branch lineage. Moreover, I have long been lonely and have no way of getting in touch with the core position of the Miao clan.”

Although strength was important, in the Miao clan, in order to fully control the power and prevent others from splitting the power, Miao Jian would only use the direct line of descent that was related to him. Those branch clans rarely had a day to shine.

This resulted in a powerful person like Miao Qing having to put in a lot of effort to slowly climb up the ranks. After he offended Miao Yan, his days naturally would not be much better. It was not easy for him to climb up, but in the end, he was ostracized again. Miao Qing seemed to have thought of something. "Oh right, before I was being hunted down, I heard that Miao Jian and the others were discussing how to deal with you. I heard that they've already joined forces with the Lin clan. I believe that there will be some movement soon."

To repay Lin Mo for saving his life, Miao Qing told him an extremely useful piece of news.

Wu Jin was indignant when he heard this. "I never thought that the Lin clan would not change their ways. Now, they even want to join forces with the Miao clan to deal with you, Master."

He remembered that Lin Mo was also from the Lin clan, hence the words he spoke sounded a little rude. He quickly looked at Lin Mo, but he did not reveal any expression. Lin Mo had already expected this, so he was not surprised. "Thanks for the reminder. What should you do next? The Miao clan didn't succeed in hunting you down this time, and they even lost a few of their men. I think they won't let you off."

Miao Qing sighed. "From now on, I can only roam the world as my home."

In any case, he did not have a strong sense of belonging to the Miao clan. He did not feel too sad being chased out of the clan and hunted down.

Seeing how free and easy Miao Qing was, even though he was a member of the Miao clan, he abhorred evil and was completely different from Miao Yan and Miao Jian. Lin Mo had an idea. "If you don't have anywhere to go, why don't you stay here?"

Miao Qing was a little surprised when he heard this. Although he was grateful to Lin Mo, he was still a little hesitant. "If that's the case, the Miao clan will definitely not let you off. Won't I be a burden to you?"

Lin Mo smiled. "Even if you don't stay, the Miao clan won't let me off either. Anyway, we've already formed a grudge, so it doesn't matter if there's another one."

That was also true. Moreover, Lin Mo had saved him, so Miao Qing would always repay his kindness. It just so happened that Miao Qing could stay and serve him.

"You should recuperate well. I'm afraid there's still a tough battle ahead."

Lin Mo gave Miao Qing some medicinal pills and instructed him to recuperate in peace. Then, he left with Wu Jin.

"Congratulations, Master, for accepting another great general." After that, the two of them went to the storeroom. Wu Jin handed the account book over to Lin Mo for review. "These are the auction items that I've collected over the past few days."

Lin Mo took a rough look and was quite satisfied. It seemed that Wu Jin's work was quite effective.

However, the highlight of this auction was the “Broken Cloud Sword Manual” that he had obtained from the Huang clan. The other auction items were mainly medicinal pills.

“Sigh, the increase in strength is still a little slow.”

After all, Lin Mo had already taken a few huge steps in a short period. In the entire continent, even the proud sons of heaven and large sects could not compare to him.

Wu Jin really did not dare to agree with him. He could not help but underestimate him and said, “If Master’s strength increases slowly, then there’s no such thing as fast in this world.”

Lin Mo shook his head and said, “You don’t understand.”

For others, due to the God Devouring Body, they could absorb high-level medicinal pill or inner core slowly over a longer period. However, for Lin Mo, it could be completed in a few breaths.

This was both a benefit and a disadvantage. The benefit was that he could absorb all of the essences within a short period, while the disadvantage was that there was a supply shortage.

Hence, the fifth-level top grade medicinal pill was of little help to Lin Mo. If he wanted to quickly raise his strength, he could only think of ways to absorb large amounts of it.

“Due to the successful publicity of the auction, it had attracted many people over. It’s even possible that the heads of various clans will be present at the next auction.”

Those who were on good terms with Lin Mo like the Huang clan and Du clan naturally did not have to worry. However, if they were from the Miao clan, it would be disadvantageous to Lin Mo.

“Master, you have to be careful.”

Lin Mo knew what to do in the face of Wu Jin’s warning. However, he believed that the next auction would be the last in Qingyang City.

“Make your preparations. After the auction is over, we’ll leave this place.”

After all, staying in Qingyang City would not give Lin Mo much room for improvement. It was better to plan ahead.

Wu Jin was a little surprised. However, with the example of Chuxin Village, Lin Mo would not stay in one place for too long.

Chapter 57 A Rare Occasion! The Gathering of the Four Great Clans

After giving some instructions, Lin Mo went to the secret room.

After all, the next auction was about to begin. According to the information provided by Wu Jin, there would definitely be a gathering of experts. He had to raise his strength as soon as possible, or else he would not be able to control the situation.

Perhaps the Lin clan and Miao clan would also choose to make a move that day, so increasing his strength was extremely urgent.

Due to the auction returning system, if the rewards were auctioned off again, the system would not return them. Lin Mo decided to absorb those resources himself and cultivate the Star Shattering Dragon Fist.

Not everyone had the ability to put a fifth-level martial art up for auction. Only a small number of people would be interested in it. On the contrary, it was medicinal pills that were popular with a steady flow of customers buying them.

He decided to try his best to select medicinal pills for auction in the auction house. This way, he could use the returned medicinal pills to increase his strength.

At this moment, Lin Mo was practicing the low seventh-level Broken Cloud Sword Manual, low seventh-level Golden Dipper Technique, high seventh-level Swimming Dragon Steps, and high fifth-level Star Shattering Dragon Fist.

Although Lin Mo did not specialize in fist technique and he was used to using swords, who would complain about having too few martial arts techniques? In any case, he had the God Devouring Body. Furthermore, his learning was fast enough, so it would not be a big deal for him to cultivate other unorthodox martial arts techniques.

Furthermore, the fist technique could be used to increase one's strength, and it would also be beneficial for the cultivation of the sword technique.

Lin Mo sat cross-legged, his body emitting a faint golden light, making him seem like a god. This was a phenomenon that appeared when the Golden Shield Art circulated within his body.

Specks of light appeared in the air as if they had been summoned. They lingered above his head like fireflies. More and more specks of light gathered.

Lin Mo could feel a special energy in his dantian rapidly surging out. As it circulated throughout his meridians, the specks of light gradually gathered. It seemed to be without any pattern, but in reality, it was a star chart!

The star chart was ever-changing, and it contained the movements of the various major bloodlines in the human body.

If Lin Mo opened his eyes at this moment, he would discover that the place where the stars were twinkling was the same as the position where the energy had passed through the major acupoints in his body. It was as if there was an invisible force guiding something.

As the energy circulated, a ball of essence gathered in the center of Lin Mo's palm. Following that, an outline appeared. The head was like a camel, the horns were like a deer, the eyes were like a rabbit, and the ears were like a cow. That was clearly the image of a dragon!

The Golden Dragon moved in mid-air, and as it swung its tail, a strange fluctuation came from the air. Although its body was smaller, it already had an initial majestic aura. At this moment, it was still growing, and in the blink of an eye, it was already more than a few feet long. A faintly discernible dragon's roar came from the air. As Lin Mo opened his eyes, a golden light flashed past his eyes. With the help of the Golden Shield Art, his physical body continued to strengthen, and he broke through to the sixth-level spirit gathering realm.

At the same time, his Star Shattering Dragon Fist had also achieved some success. He suddenly swung his fist, and the little dragon howled. The star map above its head shattered. Even the air became distorted, causing the ground to tremble incessantly.

Fortunately, Lin Mo withdrew his strength, and the little dragon turned back halfway, disappearing into the air along with the star map. Otherwise, the entire secret chamber would have been shattered by it.

This was one of the disadvantages of cultivating in the secret chamber. One's hands and feet were tied, and one could not relax one's body. If it was at Wuying Mountain, Lin Mo would not have so many worries. Now that he had already broken through to the sixth-level spirit gathering realm, it was likely that even if the Lin and Miao clans joined forces, he would not be the slightest bit afraid.

At this moment, Wu Jin was waiting outside the secret chamber. "What should I do? The auction is about to start. Why hasn't Master come out of seclusion yet? Could he have forgotten what day it is today?"

It turned out that a few days had passed quietly as soon as Lin Mo entered the secret chamber. It would not be good for Wu Jin to change the auction date. After all, the news had already spread, and many people had rushed over from other places. If he postponed the event now, he would incur the wrath of the public.

Just as he was hesitating about whether he should go in or not, Lin Mo finally walked out of the secret chamber. He could not help but heave a sigh of relief. "Master, you've finally come out."

Time passed so quickly that Lin Mo almost delayed the opening of the auction. However, it was not too late now. "How is it? How's the situation in the auction now?"

Wu Jin wiped the sweat off his forehead. "There are quite a few big shots here. I almost couldn't handle them."

In the auction hall.

"I missed the last auction because I had something to attend to. I regret it so much. I heard that quite a few good items have appeared." "This auction hall is quite capable. There are a few good items. I'm just here to join in the fun. Even if I can't buy them, it's good to have a look."

"There are even more people this time. There are also many unfamiliar faces. Could they be from another city?"

"Didn't you know? Everyone within a hundred miles knows that there's a powerful auction hall in Qingyang City. So they have all rushed over. Some of them are from the neighboring city!"

"So powerful? Then what does it have to do with ordinary cultivators like us? Isn't that the recently famous itinerant cultivator? I heard that he single-handedly took on a powerful bandit leader."

Everyone discussed animatedly. The venue could be said to be extremely lively. There was still some time before the start of the auction, and it was already packed to the brim. There were quite a few people among them who had come from other places to experience the auction. Such a grand occasion could be said to be unprecedented.

"The head of the Miao clan is here!" Someone in the crowd cried out in surprise.

Everyone looked toward the door and saw Miao Jian and Miao Yan walking over. Their gazes were brutal and expressions cold. They did not seem like they were here for the auction. Instead, they seemed to be looking for trouble.

Everyone seemed to have lowered their voices when they saw this.

Chapter 58 A Good Show Is About to Begin. Once You've Finished Singing, I'll Go on Stage

"I originally thought that the Miao clan wouldn't participate. I didn't expect them to come this time."

When his companion beside him heard this, he could not help but reveal a puzzled expression. "Why do you say that?"

"You weren't here the last time. You don't know that Miao Yan bought a fifth-level demonic beast at a high price."

His companion gasped. "Such a high price is more than enough to buy a sixth-level demonic beast. What is he thinking?"

"Isn't it because..."

Initially, he thought that after Miao Yan was tricked by Lin Mo and the Du clan, he would not participate in the auction again. He did not expect that he would still come. It was likely that he did not come with good intentions. "Looks like there will be a good show to watch this time."

"The Wang clan is also here."

Following this, Wang Qing and his father, Wang Zhong, walked over.

On the surface, the Wang clan and the Miao clan seemed to be doing well. Therefore, they exchanged greetings.

"I didn't expect that even the head of the Miao clan would be alarmed this time."

One had to know that other than the royal family, Miao Jian also had his own auction house. However, he had never been to any other auction house. It was the first time that everyone had seen him appear here. Of course, there was also another reason for coming here to find trouble with Lin Mo.

"That's not necessary. Didn't the head of the Wang clan come here today? It seems like he's also interested in this auction. I heard that Lin Mo even paid a visit a few days ago."

In the face of Miao Jian's probing, Du Nanfeng remained expressionless. "I also heard that the items here are pretty good, so I came here out of curiosity to take a look. It's just that I don't know why the head of the Miao clan came."

Both of them were sly old foxes. They looked at each other and smiled, but did not say anything else.

Huang Zhiyun and Huang Zhirou also arrived at the scene. They even caused a small commotion. After all, their statuses were not ordinary, and their looks were outstanding. In addition to their extraordinary cultivation, they were quite popular in Qingyang City. However, their father, Huang Qing, was not by

their side. Wang Zhong could not help but ask, "Your father didn't come?" "My father has never liked these things, so he didn't attend."

Huang Qing rarely attended such events, so everyone was already used to it. In addition to the Swimming Dragon Steps that he had exchanged with Lin Mo earlier, he was currently studying it at home. So how could he possibly show up here?

Du Nanfeng said cheerfully, "Now that two clans heads of the four great clans have appeared, I wonder if Du clan's head will be here again." Miao Jian and his son's faces instantly turned black. They thought of how the Du father and son had cheated them of a large sum of spirit stones in the auction hall that day.

There was another uproar.

"I'm not late, am I?"

Du Nanfeng walked in with big strides. His expression was as usual as he greeted them, turning a blind eye to the Miao clan's black faces as if nothing had happened. The clan heads were all cunning old foxes. No matter what kind of conflicts they had, they still had to be pretentious. For a time, the venue became even more lively.

Everyone was shocked by the scene in front of them. The heads of the three great clans had arrived. In the past decades, the four great clans had been in a better situation, but it was rare for them to gather together. Even the royal auction house had never seen such a grand scene.

"I wonder what good things will be auctioned off this time."

Du Nanfeng smiled faintly and said mockingly, "No matter what it is, I believe that Brother Miao is determined to get it. I wonder how many spirit stones he'll prepare to bid for it this time."

His insinuation made everyone immediately think of what had happened at the previous auction. The faces of the members of the Miao clan darkened even more, especially Miao Yan.

Everyone knew that the relationship between the Du clan and the Miao clan was not good. Now, they could not even bother to put on a show.

Miao Jian also smiled forcefully.

"Brother Du, what are you talking about? The spirit stones of our Miao clan didn't come from the wind. If there's something good, we'll naturally bid for it. Let's see if there's anything here that's worth us fighting for."

"If there's nothing good, why would Brother Miao appear here?"

Miao Jian and Du Nanfeng's gazes met in the air, and sparks instantly flew. The show had yet to officially begin, but everyone could smell the gunpowder.

Seeing that the situation had gotten out of hand, Wang Zhong came out to smooth things over. "We haven't seen each other for a long time. We're fated to meet here today. After the auction is over, let me be the host, and have a gathering."

Miao Jian said meaningfully, "I don't have any objections. I'm just afraid that when the auction is over, someone will not be in a good mood."

Du Nanfeng was also unwilling to be outdone. "That's right. If I spend so many spiritual stones to bid for a fifth-level demonic beast, I don't think I'll be in a good mood either."

This was a blatant remark that once again opened the scars of Miao Jian and his son.

"Then there's no need for any more nonsense. Let's just see what the real deal is at the auction!"

After Miao Jian finished his sentence, his expression was as cold as ice as he angrily flicked his sleeves and left.

Wang Zhong had always been a person of peace and harmony. He did not participate in the feud between the two clans and could not help but say, "Brother Du, you're acting strange today."

Although the Du and Miao clans did not have a good relationship, there were very rare tit-for-tat confrontations like this. Wang Zhong had a feeling that something big was about to happen.

Ever since Lin Mo's appearance, the situation of the four great clans had changed. Although it seemed calm now, there was actually an undercurrent. He had a premonition that Lin Mo might break the balance in Qingyang City

However, Du Nanfeng did not answer him directly. "Brother Wang, what are you saying? Haven't I always been like this?"

Wang Zhong seemed like he wanted to say something else, but Du Nanfeng changed the topic. "The auction is about to begin. Let's hurry and take our seats."

Lin Mo took in everything that happened in the venue, and naturally saw the conflict between Du Nanfeng and Miao Jian.

Chapter 59 The Appearance of the Spirit Tempering Pill Caused An Uproar in the Auction House

Other than the local people in Qingyang City, there were also many unfamiliar faces in the auction house. They did not understand the situation in the city. They only looked at the people coming and going, and their every movement revealed a noble aura. Many of them were people with extraordinary statuses. They could not help but ask curiously, "When I came to the city before, I only heard of the royal family auction house. I heard that it's quite prestigious. Could this be the place?" "Of course, not. This auction house only appeared recently. The previous owner didn't manage it well, and in the end, it was taken over by someone else. Who would've thought that the current owner was so capable that he managed it to such an extent?"

That person did not believe what he heard. After all, this place was crowded and was extremely popular. Everyone knew that an auction house was most particular about its foundation. Without three to five years of experience, it was impossible for it to reach such a level.

“Are you joking?”

“Why would I lie to you? You’ve finally come to the right place today. This is a good auction house. It even exceeds the royal auction house. Each time, there will be fifth-level treasures on auction. This is something that even the royal auction house cannot do.”

Hearing the introduction from the locals of Qingyang City, the outsiders were shocked. However, looking at their expressions, there was no need to lie to them. They were looking forward to the upcoming auction even more.

As Wu Jin went up on stage, the entire place suddenly became silent.

“I’m very grateful to everyone for coming to our auction despite your busy schedule. This time, not only did we have many old friends to support us, but we also have many new friends. I hope that everyone will have some gains today and make this trip worthwhile.” Wu Jin did not waste any more time. After exchanging a few pleasantries, he announced that the auction had officially begun. “The first item up for auction is a low fifth-level pill, Marrow Cleansing Pill! The starting price is 6,000 spirit stones.”

The first item up for auction already had the strength of a low fifth-level. It could be imagined that the subsequent items would be of higher level and higher quality.

Many people’s eyes lit up when they heard this. “Good heavens, it’s indeed a big deal. It’s a Marrow Cleansing Pill.”

Immediately, someone placed a bid. “7,000 spirit stones!”

The Marrow Cleansing Pill was different from other pills. Most of those pills could help spirit gathering realm experts in their cultivation. The effect of increasing their strength in a short period was only temporary. Although the Marrow Cleansing Pill could not increase one’s strength, it could help cultivators consolidate their previous cultivation. Simply put, it was to consolidate and strengthen their foundation. Only then would it be convenient for them to advance smoothly in the future. It would benefit cultivators endlessly, and there were no side effects.

“8,000 spirit stones!” “9,000 spirit stones!”

The price soared.

However, most of the bidders were itinerant cultivators or ordinary clans. Although it was difficult to refine fifth-level pills, it was not unheard of in Qingyang City. Therefore, the heads of the three clans did not make a move. When the price reached a little over 10,000 spirit stones, the speed of bidding slowed down.

Miao Jian, Du Nanfeng, Wang Zhong, and the others were calm and composed. They were all cunning old foxes, so they naturally knew the reason behind the better items.

Very quickly, the Marrow Cleansing Pill was bought by an itinerant cultivator at the price of 12,000 spirit stones.

“The second item for auction is a top sixth-level grade pill, the Spirit Tempering Pill! The starting bid is 15,000 spirit stones!”

When this was announced, everyone was shocked. They thought that they were hearing things.

In Qingyang City, a low sixth-level medicinal pill was already an existence at its peak. Moreover, it was something that could only be found by chance and could not be bought even if one had money.

Although they were both sixth-level, there was a huge difference between a low-grade and a top-grade medicinal pill.

Even Miao Jian, Du Nanfeng, and the others had rarely seen a top sixth-level medicinal pill.

It was suitable for a ninth-level spirit gathering realm expert to consume, and could help a cultivator achieve a breakthrough as soon as possible!

“16,000 spirit stones!”

Just as everyone was in a state of shock, they forgot to bid. No one had expected that the first person to bid would be Miao Jian. This caused quite a number of people to whisper among themselves.

“Didn’t they say that the Miao clan and Lin Mo had a bad relationship? Why is the Miao clan still so eager to participate in the auction? Isn’t it giving money away? Could it be that there’s some misunderstanding?”

“It’s true that they have a bad relationship. I was at the scene last time and you didn’t see the murderous look in Miao Yan’s eyes. However, who will have a bad relationship with a top grade medicinal pill? No rule says that you can’t participate in the auction if you don’t have a good relationship, right?”

“That seems to be the case.”

“Maybe it’s hard to say. The Miao clan has already made peace with Lin Mo. After all, Lin Mo is very aggressive and has a strong background. He can bring out many good items. Even the Miao clan has no choice but to bow their heads.”

The discussions of the surrounding people reached the ears of Miao Jian and Miao Yan. No one noticed the viciousness in their expressions.

Following this, Wang Zhong also placed a bid, “18,000 spirit stones.”

Du Wan could not help but grab the armrest of the chair. He looked at Du Nanfeng anxiously and could not help but say, “Father, this pill is for you...”

Before he could finish his words, Du Nanfeng shook his head. Not only the auction was not a game of spirit stones, but it was also a game of psychology. “Don’t worry, this pill will definitely be ours.”

“20,000 spirit stones.”

Who would have thought that when Miao Yan heard these words, he would reveal a mocking smile? “Head of Du clan, you really have a big mouth.”

In the face of the yin and yang of the Miao clan, Du Nanfeng remained expressionless. “After all, it’s a top sixth-level pill. Who wouldn’t be tempted? Even Brother Miao has bid. I thought that after what happened last time, you wouldn’t appear again.”

“Doesn’t the Miao clan have top sixth-level medicinal pills? That’s why they’re competing with us here. Looks like your auction house’s strength isn’t up to par either.” Du Nanfeng was an old yin and yang man. He hit the nail on the head of the father and son of the Miao clan.

Chapter 60 Top Sixth-Level Dragon Transformation Pill! The Miao Clan’s Conspiracy

As a result, Miao Yan gritted his teeth and shouted, “25,000 spirit stones!”

Miao Jian did not show much anger on his face. However, the serious gloominess on his face seemed to appear gradually.

He glanced at Du Nanfeng and the others indifferently and sneered, “Yan’er, don’t be angry. These people are like grasshoppers after autumn. They won’t be able to jump around for long.”

Seeing that the Miao clan had raised the price again, Du Nanfeng could not help but raise his eyebrows. “It seems that Brother Miao is determined to get this pill.”

Miao Jian said coldly, “It seems that the head of the Du clan also needs this pill. However, those who are capable will get it. It depends on who has the most spiritual stones!”

“30,000 spiritual stones!”

Du Nanfeng and Miao Jian clashed again. The air was filled with the strong smell of gunpowder. Everyone seemed to have seen the scene from last time.

Miao Jian was so enthusiastic that it could not help but make people curious. After all, he had already suffered a loss last time. Could it be that he still wanted to repeat the same mistake?

There must be something fishy going on. Lin Mo could not help but fall into deep thought. According to Miao Jian’s character, even if he needed this pill, he would not do such a thing. Of course, he could not rule out other situations.

The Miao clan did not have enough strength to contend against him. After all, with Lin Mo’s current cultivation, he was not afraid of anyone in the spirit gathering realm.

Such a pill should be extremely rare even for the high-level cultivators in the Miao clan. Even if Miao Jian had a grudge against him, he could only put it aside for now.

At this moment, the price had already soared to 40,000 spirit stones, and it was still rising rapidly, making the other bidders unable to catch up. “In terms of strength, these big clans are still the richest.”

“I heard that among the four big clans, Miao Jian was the first to break through, so comparatively speaking, the Miao clan is the richest.”

“Looks like this precious Spirit Tempering Pill will fall into his hands.”

“Not necessarily. Looking at the Du clan’s expression, it seems like this pill is of great use to them.”

“45,000 spirit stones!”

“48,000 spirit stones!”

At this moment, only Miao Jian, Du Nanfeng, and Wang Zhong were left to bid.

As the Huang clan mainly studied martial arts, they were not that keen on pills. As the price continued to increase, although the Huang sisters also wanted the Spirit Tempering Pill, they chose to give up in the end.

“60,000 spirit stones!”

As Miao Jian shouted the price, the entire venue fell silent. This was almost the highest price ever auctioned in the history of Qingyang City!

Miao Jian was very pleased with himself. He looked around, and finally, his gaze fell on Du Nanfeng, with a somewhat provocative stare.

Du Nanfeng secretly clenched his fists. Subconsciously, he wanted to open his mouth, but he forcefully endured it. The Du clan could afford 60,000 spirit stones. However, mobilizing such a large amount of funds in such a short period would probably have a certain impact on the Du clan.

Moreover, looking at Miao Jian’s appearance, he was bound to bid for the Spirit Tempering Pill. If he continued to bid, the final deal would probably not only be 60,000 but an astronomical price. After thinking it through, Du Nanfeng and Wang Zhong had no choice but to give up.

“Only the Miao clan has the ability to take out so many spirit stones. As expected, among the four great clans, the Miao clan fares slightly better. If Miao Jian successfully makes another breakthrough, the situation in Qingyang City might change again.”

“If we add in the Spirit Quenching Pill, I’m afraid that Miao Jian has a greater than 50% chance of making a breakthrough. It was not easy for the other clans to close the gap between them, but they are going to make another breakthrough again.”

“Could it be that the Miao clan is really going to become the leader of the four great clans?”

Everyone discussed animatedly. In the end, Miao Jian bid for the pill at the price of 60,000 spirit stones.

Miao Jian, Wang Zhong, and Du Nanfeng were the first to break through to the peak of the ninth-level gathering realm. They relied on the rich medicinal pills and resources in their clan.

Wang Zhong and Du Nanfeng did not have as much wealth as Miao Jian, so they could only comfort themselves. Even if they had the Spirit Tempering Pill, it did not mean that they would be able to break through smoothly.

Otherwise, the entire Miao clan would have to put all their efforts to refine the Spirit Tempering Pill to allow Miao Jian to break through. Why would they have waited until now to spend such a high price to bid for the pill?

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Even though that was what they said, Du Nanfeng and Wang Zhong’s expressions did not look good. In comparison, Miao Jian was extremely pleased. At the same time, a system notification sounded in Lin Mo’s mind.

[Ding! Host has auctioned a top sixth-level Spirit Tempering Pill.] [Successfully triggered 1,000 times critical strike return.)

[Obtained a top seventh-level Dragon Transformation Pill!]

The Dragon Transformation Pill could help a ninth-level spirit gathering realm expert break through to the Dragon Transformation Realm!

It could be said that a carp had leaped through the dragon's gate and ascended to the heavens in a single step! Even Lin Mo could not suppress the excitement on his face.

This scene happened to be seen by Du Nanfeng and Wang Zhong. They felt that this scene looked strange. After all, the two of them had a grudge. If Miao Jian were to bid for this pill, his strength should increase greatly after consuming it.

According to his vengeful character, the first person he would deal with was Lin Mo. However, Lin Mo did not feel the slightest sense of crisis and instead seemed to be somewhat happy. This was truly unbelievable.

At the same time, Miao Jian also saw Lin Mo's expression. He thought that Lin Mo knew something, and the gloominess in his eyes became even more intense.

Miao Yan could not help but say, "Lin Mo couldn't have found out about our plan, right?"

Miao Jian was not sure either. Logically speaking, only the core members of the Miao clan and the Lin clan knew about this plan. There was no chance that the secret would be leaked unless Lin Mo could predict the future.

"No matter what it is, this kid's nature is crafty and hard to deal with. It might also be a smokescreen prepared by him. All in all, it's best to be careful."

The father and son looked at each other. Their gazes were dark and filled with a sense of conspiracy. At this moment, Lin Mo was still unaware that danger was slowly approaching.