

Trillion Times 91

Chapter 91: The Second Elder was Dumbfounded. He Had Been Scammed.

Lin Wan hurriedly asked, "What tricks are they up to this time?"

"The clan leader had requested our presence. I heard that it's for the capital's dao conference. It looks like the second elder has done something in secret."

When Lin Yixuan and Lin Wan rushed to the living room, as expected, the second elder was also there. A few other elders were there too.

When they saw that everyone was here, the leader announced, "I called you all here today to discuss something. The second elder suggested to me that since Lin Junyan is heavily injured, we might as well give his spot to the other disciples in the clan."

Lin Yixuan's expression turned extremely ugly as he looked at the second elder coldly. He was really looking for an opportunity to pick a fight all the time.

The Lin clan was originally invited by the royal family, but there were not many spots. There were less than ten in total, and each elder only had one or two spots.

If Lin Junyan was eliminated, then no one from the first elder's side could participate. When that happened, it would not be beneficial for Lin Yixuan and the others, let alone fighting for the position of the clan leader's successor.

Lin Yixuan could not help but say, "How can the clan leader disqualify Junyan?"

This kind of opportunity was extremely rare. It was also a form of status to be able to receive an invitation to be trained in the capital. This was because not everyone had this kind of qualification. After all, the requirements were extremely stringent.

If they performed well and fought for the clan's glory, the clan leader would think more highly of the performers and they would be given the priority to be chosen as the next successor.

It could be said that the first elder and the others had to participate in this trip to the capital, or else the second elder and the others would be in the limelight.

"First elder, what you said is wrong. Now that my nephew is lying in bed, how can I participate in it? Rather than wasting this spot, it's better to give it to the other disciples in the clan so they could make a contribution to the Lin clan."

The second elder spoke in a pretentious manner. His words were dignified, but everyone knew of his intentions. He wanted to use this to attack Lin Yixuan and the others.

"As long as we find the Extreme Mystic Pill, Junyan will be able to recover. We still have time. What's the rush?"

The second elder thought of something and smiled proudly. He pretended to be surprised. "Who doesn't know that the Extreme Mystic Pill is hard to get? And as far as I know, the first elder didn't manage to get it at the auction either."

“Even with the Extreme Mystic Pill, it’d be difficult to recover in a short period. It wouldn’t be too good if people underestimated our Lin clan’s strength. It’s better to cultivate at home. There’s still a chance next time.”

Although these words sounded nice, they were extremely hypocritical. Who knew when the next time would be?

Lin Yixuan’s expression gradually became calm. Now that Lin Junyan was about to wake up, he naturally did not have any worries. He said sarcastically, “So, the second elder is thinking for us.”

The second elder did not seem to hear the sarcasm in the first elder’s words and tried to persuade him, “First elder, I understand what you’re thinking, but we have to think of the big picture first.”

Those who did not know would think that he was worried about the Lin clan and did not have any selfish motives.

“Then, I thank the second elder for his concern.”

The sudden male voice made everyone freeze on the spot.

Lin Yixuan looked at the young man who walked in with a joyful expression. “Junyan, you’re finally awake.”

Although he knew that Lin Junyan was about to wake up, he did not expect it to be so soon.

Lin Junyan bowed and said, “Thank you, Uncle, for worrying about my injury these few days.”

The others were also shocked. They had gone to see Lin Junyan’s injuries and they were very serious. All of his meridians were damaged and ruptured. They needed the Extreme Mystic Pill to treat him.

Lin Yixuan had been running around these past few days to find the Extreme Mystic Pill, but he was not successful. It was not easy to find information about the Extreme Mystic Pill, but in the end, it was successfully obtained by the second elder in an auction.

They had never heard of a second Extreme Mystic Pill before. The second elder looked as if he had seen a ghost. “You!”

He clearly remembered that the extreme mystic pill was in his hands, and he had ordered people to keep a close watch on it to prevent Lin Yixuan from sending people to steal it.

Lin Junyan smiled faintly, a cold light flashing in his eyes. “Shouldn’t the second elder be happy to see me sober up? Why would you look like that? Could it be that you’ve seen a ghost?”

“What nonsense are you talking about?”

The second elder stared at Lin Junyan as if a hole would form on his face. He was extremely flustered and could not figure out what was going on.

Even if Lin Yixuan could get the second Extreme Mystic Pill in such a short time, how could Lin Junyan recover so quickly and even get out of bed to walk?

The person in front of him had a ruddy face and no signs of serious injuries could be seen at all. Unless there was only one possibility, and that was that Lin Yixuan had someone impersonate him!

The more he thought about it, the more he felt that it was possible. The second elder thought about it and said, "First elder, aren't you a little too bold? You actually asked someone to impersonate your son?"

The second elder regretted his words. Even if Lin Yixuan was out of his mind, he would not ask someone to do such a thing because it was easy for others to see through him.

Since they were from the Lin clan, there was naturally a way to tell if someone was impersonating another person. No matter how stupid Lin Yixuan was, he would not be so brainless.

"Second are you unhappy when I wake up, or am I ruining your plan?"

Even the others looked at the second elder speechlessly.

Chapter 92: Shoot Yourself In the Foot

Lin Junyan hit the nail on the head, leaving the second elder and the others speechless.

The second elder stuttered, beads of sweat formed on his forehead. He could not say a word for a long time.

Even the leader and the other elders were curious. They could not help but ask, "What's going on? Why did Junyan suddenly wake up?"

The second elder was sure that Lin Yixuan had the help of an expert. He wanted to see who dared to ruin his plan.

Lin Yixuan looked at the second elder and said slowly, "I have to thank someone. Although the owner of the auction house auctioned the Extreme Mystic Pill, he gave me an eighth-level Heaven and Earth Infinite Pill after the auction."

Hearing this, the second elder's eyes darkened and he almost fainted. He gritted his teeth and squeezed out a sentence. "What did you say?"

Lin Yixuan repeated it with a smile.

The second elder stumbled. If it was not for the people beside him supporting him, he would have lost face in public.

His 120,000 spiritual stones!

The second elder's eyes were so red that they were about to bleed. No wonder Lin Yixuan did not follow up with the bid. No wonder Lin Yixuan was so calm after the auction. He did not even come to him after the auction.

So, this was it. It explained everything!

The people around saw that Lin Junyan had woken up and his breathing was stable. His cultivation level was even more advanced than before. They all came forward to congratulate him. The second elder's eyes almost popped out of their sockets when he saw this scene.

Lin Junyan was a genius after Lin Mo. Although he could not be compared to Lin Mo back then, he was one of the best among the younger generation.

Ever since he was heavily injured, everyone thought that he was going to become a cripple. The first elder's line was also at a disadvantage against the clan leader's successor. From this, it could be seen how important he was.

However, not only had he recovered, but his cultivation had also become more profound. Although the second elder still had the advantage, it was hard to guarantee that there would not be any other changes in the future.

"It's you! You must've colluded with that auction house! Lin Yixuan, what a vicious man you are! How dare you conspire with outsiders to harm our Lin clan?!"

He quickly changed his expression and complained to the leader, "Leader, please stand up for me. The first elder colluded with outsiders for his own interests."

Lin Wan could not help but say, "You're slandering me!"

Lin Yixuan showed a mocking expression. "Second elder, you're not the one who spent 120,000 spiritual stones to buy that pill. Why are you suddenly so anxious that you even slander me?"

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The second elder was choked by his words and his face turned green and red like a color palette.

Although he did not make an official appearance, everyone knew that he was the one who instigated that person to raise the price with Lin Yixuan so that Lin Yixuan would not get the Extreme Mystic Pill. Even if he got it in the end, he would have to pay a huge sum of money.

"I. . ." The second elder was speechless and said angrily, "You must've colluded with the auction house. Otherwise, why would he give you such a precious pill?!"

The second elder was so regretful that his intestines churned. 120,000 spiritual stones were almost half of his wealth.

It would have been fine if it could be used. However, Lin Yixuan no longer needed it and Lin Junyan had already recovered. Now that the pill was in his hands and had no use for it, how could he not hate it?

"Previously, the auction house went against our Lin clan and purposely stole our customers on the same day of our auction. First elder, you have a close relationship with them. You really have ulterior motives."

Seeing that the second elder was acting like a mad dog and would not stop until he bit off a piece of Lin Yixuan's flesh, Lin Yixuan and the others were not afraid at all. They even had the urge to laugh.

"This is like shooting yourself in the foot."

“If it wasn’t for you guys having ulterior motives and wanting to create trouble for us by not letting us bid for the pills, you wouldn’t have let others find an opportunity to take advantage of you. Now you still have the nerve to say that we framed you.

“After all, if you don’t have such thoughts in the beginning, then nothing will happen after that.”

Lin Wan and Lin Jun Yan both chimed in, almost causing the second elder’s face to turn red. It was unknown whether he was angry or embarrassed, but his facial features were distorted.

“No matter what, the sudden appearance of the auction house is very suspicious. First, the owner deliberately targeted me, and then he used this opportunity to bribe the first elder. It’s difficult to know what his motive is.”

Lin Yixuan frowned as he looked at the leader who remained silent. If he really believed the second elder’s nonsense, he would not be able to clear his name even if he jumped into the river.

“Leader, it’s the second elder who has ulterior motives. Everything he said was a false accusation. I definitely didn’t collude with outsiders.” After saying that, Lin Yixuan stared at the second elder coldly.

“You have to take note of evidence when you speak and act. You’re clearly the one who used dirty and despicable methods to frame others. This is karma.”

The second elder was so angry that his whole body was trembling. Facing Lin Yixuan’s sharp eyes, he felt guilty. However, he would not let it go so easily.

“Alright, you want evidence, right? I’ll go to the auction house and confront the owner.”

After saying that, the second elder said to the leader, “Please give me some time, leader. I’ll definitely investigate the truth.”

His expression was extremely respectful, but his eyes were dark. The second elder swore that no matter what price he had to pay, Lin Yixuan would definitely bear the crime of colluding with outsiders!

120,000 spiritual stones! The owner of this auction hall would be forced to spit it out the same way he swallowed it!

If Lin Yixuan dared to set him up, the second elder would not let any of these people off.

Chapter 93: The Second Elder’s Sneak Attack

Lin Wan could not help but worry when he saw how aggressive the second elder and the others were.

“Nothing will happen, right?”

No one thought that the leader would agree to the second elder’s request. Although Lin Junyan had woken up, he would not be able to shake the status of the second elder and the others for a while.

Lin Yixuan’s expression was calm, but Lin Junyan’s joy when he regained consciousness decreased a little. After all, no one would be happy if they were bitten by a mad dog.

“The second elder is a scheming person. He’ll do anything to achieve his goals. Now that he has lost most of his assets, it’s hard to say what he’ll do if he’s impulsive.”

Although that was what he said, Lin Yixuan believed that the person who gave the eight-level pill was definitely stronger than he imagined.

“But the enemy of the enemy is a friend, and he has done us a favor. We can’t just sit back and do nothing. Besides, this is a good opportunity to attack the second elder.”

Lin Junyan was a little worried. “If we really interfere, won’t we confirm the second elder’s allegation of us colluding with the auction house?”

According to the second elder’s schemes, as long as they made a move, even if there was no real collusion, they would probably fake some evidence.

“Let’s follow them to check out the situation first. When the time comes, we’ll act accordingly.”

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Soon, the second elder and the others arrived at the auction house. Looking at Miao Qing who was trying to stop them, he said with a vicious expression, “Get lost! Tell your master to come out and see me!”

The second elder released all the spiritual power in his body. The pressure from the transformation dragon realm instantly covered the entire place. It was as if a towering mountain was crushing down on them. Even the floor was covered with dense patterns that looked like spider webs.

Miao Qing’s gaze gradually became sharp, and he said, “Not just anyone has the right to see my master.”

Hearing this, the second elder’s anger reached its peak. He was like a demon god, and the expression on his face seemed as if he wanted to swallow Miao Qing alive. “Say that again.”

Even the people around the second elder could not bear such huge pressure. They all moved further away, but Miao Qing, who was in the center of the storm, stood still as if he had taken root on the ground.

He did not speak as if he did not care to speak. The mocking expression on his face once again stung the second elder’s eyes. Even a mere servant dared to be so rude to him.

“You’re courting death!”

The moment he finished speaking, the second elder quickly stretched out his hand. The shadow of a huge palm suddenly appeared in mid-air. The golden light covered the sky and the sun. With lightning speed, it grabbed toward Miao Qing.

In front of such a huge object, Miao Qing seemed small like an ant. With a casual pinch, he would be crushed. If he was caught by the second elder, he would be either dead or crippled.

Who would have thought that Miao Qing was even faster? A few afterimages appeared in the air. In the blink of an eye, he had already arrived a hundred meters away.

The second elder missed Miao Qing. He could not help but squint his eyes. It seemed that Miao Qing had some ability to be able to dodge his attack. Such a person was not worth it for him to take action personally.

He gave the man beside him a look and said, "You play with him."

The man's eyes were burning with a fierce and bloodthirsty gaze. His tall figure was like a fierce tiger. All the blood essence in his body was gathered in his two fists as he swiftly struck out.

Everyone seemed to have really heard the tiger's roar. The man was as swift as the wind, like a fierce tiger descending the mountain. His fists were all aimed at Miao Qing's vital points. How could the subordinates of the second elder be useless?

Of course, Miao Qing was not weak either. In other words, he had not displayed his full strength yet. Back then, he had consumed so many top level medicinal pills from Lin Mo. At this moment, he had the ability to fight against the second elder.

The two shadows were entangled together. They were moving back and forth, causing everyone's eyes to be dazzled. It was impossible for them to differentiate who it was.

The second elder, on the other hand, saw everything clearly. Although the two people on the field were evenly matched, Miao Qing was still at a disadvantage because he had been dodging the attacks and did not make a move.

However, if he was really weak, how could he dodge the other party's attacks every time?

The man seemed to have hit the flesh with his fists, but in fact, he did not even touch the corner of Miao Qing's clothes. The second elder's heart sank, and he immediately had a bad feeling.

The second elder looked at Miao Qing who was at ease on the field, and the viciousness in his eyes seemed to be about to solidify. He secretly circulated his spiritual power, and when Miao Qing was not paying attention, a cold light suddenly shot out.

Miao Qing, who was in the middle of the battle, did not notice anything strange. It was not until he felt a chill behind him that he realized something was wrong. However, it was too late for him to dodge.

"It's you!"

The second elder revealed a smug smile. It was as if he could see Miao Qing's head being chopped off. However, in the next second, the smile froze on his face.

A cold light suddenly appeared. It was like a crescent moon that blocked the second elder's sneak attack.

Everyone was shocked to see that it was an icicle.

"Ding ding!"

The icicle fell to the ground and instantly turned into a puddle of water. It looked ordinary. However, it was this thing that was able to block the attack of a powerhouse in the transformation dragon realm.

From this, it could be seen how powerful the skill of the person who made the attack was, to the extent that it had reached an astonishing level.

“The dignified second elder of the Lin clan actually made a sneak attack. Today’s incident has opened my eyes.”

Being suddenly exposed by someone, the second elder and the others could not hold back their expression. They suddenly turned their heads. “Who is it?! Quick, come out!”

At the same time, Miao Qing and the others also stopped fighting.

Chapter 94: The Second Elder’s Shock. He’s Still Alive!

The second elder felt that this voice was somewhat familiar. It was as if he had heard it before, but he could not recall when.

Immediately after, the voice said, “I’m afraid that if I come out, the second elder would feel guilty and not dare to see me.”

The second elder laughed coldly. “Don’t play tricks on me. Why wouldn’t I dare to see you?”

“Is that so?”

As soon as he finished speaking, Lin Mo’s figure appeared in mid-air. He looked at the second elder and the rest with a smile. “Long time no see.”

“Ghost!”

For a moment, the second elder thought that he had encountered a ghost in broad daylight. He stared fixedly at Lin Mo, unable to believe what he was seeing. His face suddenly turned deathly pale as he stammered, “How’s this possible? This is impossible...”

The second elder shook his head frantically. His eyes were filled with shock and fear as if he had suffered a great blow. The people around him did not understand why he would reveal such an expression the moment he saw Lin Mo. Only a few of them knew.

Beads of sweat appeared on the second elder’s forehead as he panicked. The cold sweat on his back drenched his clothes. Back then, he had clearly witnessed with his own eyes just how powerful the self-destruction of the spiritual powers of Miao Yan and the others was, engulfing the entire Miao clan and everyone within.

Even he, who had been affected by the explosion, had yet to fully recover. Under the impact of the explosion, Lin Mo was at the eye of the storm. How could there be any possibility of him surviving?

However, the person standing in front of him reminded him that everything was not an illusion. In such a situation, even the great god would be helpless. How could Lin Mo possibly escape? He simply could not understand.

“Second elder must be very surprised to see me alive. After all, he thought I was dead.”

Lin Mo's casual words caused a chill to run down second elder's spine. The man in front of him was simply too terrifying. Even the self-destruction of the top experts of the Miao clan could not do anything to him. Instead, he would be allowed to return to the Lin clan!

If they continued to allow Lin Mo to cultivate further, he would definitely be a terrifying enemy. Forget about obtaining the position of clan leader. Even his life would be in jeopardy.

After all, the second elder had secretly harmed Lin Mo many times. Once the matter was exposed, the two of them would definitely fight to the death.

The second elder forced out a smile. "What are you saying?"

Lin Mo, who could not even do anything to Miao Jian and the others even after they self-destructed, felt an unprecedented chill sweep through the second elder's heart, causing him to stand rooted to the ground.

The person in front of him was simply too terrifying and unbelievable. What would Lin Mo's true strength be like? Could it be that he had been hiding his true strength all this while?

Lin Mo only smiled and did not say anything. He knew the second elder's character very well. He did not even need to speak. Just standing in front of him was enough for the second elder to imagine a lot of things. Some things were better left unsaid than revealed as it was more effective.

At this moment, Lin Yixuan and the rest finally arrived.

"Second elder should take responsibility for his own actions. You and I have a grudge. Don't drag the innocents into it," Lin Yixuan said, afraid that second elder would do something bad to the auction house.

However, the scene that he imagined did not appear. Instead, the atmosphere became a little strange.

Lin Mo's back was facing him, so Lin Yixuan did not see it clearly at first. However, he was very familiar with that back view. He believed that this must be the mysterious owner of the auction house.

"Sir..."

Lin Wan's reaction was faster than his. He was in disbelief at first, then he was ecstatic. "Brother Lin Mo!"

It was Lin Mo! Lin Mo was back!

Lin Yixuan did not expect that the mysterious owner of the auction house would be Lin Mo.

When Lin Mo left the Lin clan, he was still a cripple. However, it seemed that the aura on his body was not to be underestimated. Furthermore, he was able to casually give away an eighth-level pill. He must be quite capable. Could it be that Lin Mo had some fortuitous encounter?

"Is the first elder doing well?"

Lin Yixuan nodded. "Everything is fine."

He looked at Lin Mo with a surprised expression. His divine sense could not detect his cultivation level.

There were only two situations. Either Lin Mo used some special method to hide or he was wearing a concealing magic treasure. No matter which one it was, it proved that the current Lin Mo was no longer the same person who was expelled by the Lin clan.

Back then, Lin Mo's cultivation level had dropped drastically, and he had received a lot of ridicule and ostracism. After all, there was no shortage of people who took pleasure in others' misfortune.

Although Lin Mo was a direct descendant, his parents had disappeared in his early years, and rumors had it that they long since died. Therefore, he did not have any blood relatives by his side, so naturally, no one could take care of him. All this time, it was all thanks to Lin Yixuan's protection and support that he was still alive.

It could be said that the first elder and the others took good care of Lin Mo. Lin Wan had been childhood friends with Lin Mo since they were young and the two of them were very close.

It was also because of the first elder's insistence that Lin Mo was not stripped of his surname and expelled from the Lin clan. In the end, he was only sent to a remote mountain village.

"How did you leave and how did you come back all of a sudden?" Lin Yixuan and Lin Wan had a lot of questions in their hearts.

They ignored the second elder completely like there was no one else around. The second elder's face turned even uglier.

"This isn't a place to talk. Let's go back first."

Lin Mo glanced at the second elder after he said that.

"I'm too happy. Let's go, I'll bring you back to see the leader."

With that, they left the auction together, not taking the second elder seriously at all.

Chapter 95: Lin Mo's Strong Return

The second elder was originally aggressive and wanted to cause trouble for Lin Mo. If possible, he even planned to use strong methods to force Lin Mo to make a move. Then, he would be able to find an excuse to give a bad name to the Lin clan.

If he could get Lin Yixuan to participate in it, it would be better to drag him down with him. This way, he would definitely be accused of colluding with outsiders. However, he did not expect that the owner of the auction house was Lin Mo.

The second elder's people were stunned by the shock and asked nervously, "Second elder, what should we do now?"

The second elder was uncertain. It took him a long time to calm down and said through gritted teeth, "Let's go!"

He had a premonition that Lin Mo's return might cause a huge wave in the Lin clan. It might even destroy everything that he had painstakingly set up.

Soon, the Lin clan received the news, and everyone's expressions were the same. They could not believe what Lin Yixuan said.

"What?! That auction house that suddenly appeared is Lin Mo's?"

"What's going on? He's already a cripple abandoned by the clan and exiled to a remote mountain village. And now he's back?"

"Where did he get those high-level pills and treasures? Could it be that he had some kind of fortuitous encounter, or did he enter a secret realm by mistake and reap a huge harvest?"

Everyone was discussing animatedly, but only when they saw Lin Mo did they realize that Lin Yixuan was telling the truth.

The leader sat in the head seat, his expression complicated. He did not know how to face this genius from the past who was abandoned by the clan but in the end, returned with a strong attitude.

"It's good that he's back."

The second elder was still not giving up. He knew that Lin Mo's return was definitely not a good thing. Furthermore, from his previous actions, it could be seen that he was intentionally targeting him.

He had to strike first to prevent himself from falling into a passive position. He wanted to put on a show in front of everyone and purposely questioned, "Lin Mo, you came back without being summoned by the clan leader. What exactly are your intentions?!"

One had to know that when Lin Mo was exiled, the Lin clan had never thought that Lin Mo would come back, so they had never sent people to inquire or investigate how he was. Logically speaking, Lin Mo should not be able to come back on his own, otherwise, he would be disobeying the clan leader's orders for leaving his post without permission.

Lin Mo was already prepared for this, so he smiled and said, "There's a reason for this. I hope the clan leader can forgive me. I received an invitation from Imperial City. That's why I came back to the Lin clan."

Everyone's expressions were as if they were dreaming. "You received an invitation from the Imperial City? Don't joke with us."

Lin Mo took out an invitation letter from the Imperial City. "Please take a look at it, clan leader, and you'll know if what I said is true."

The invitation letter was incomparably exquisite. It had a seal from the Imperial City on it, and it also emitted a powerful aura. There was absolutely no possibility of it being fake, and it was the same as the one they had received previously.

The most important thing was that Lin Mo's invitation letter was gold in color. Even though there were some color differences, everyone knew that the Imperial City's invitation letters were divided into several colors, representing several classes.

Gold was a color that was specially given to people with special identities in the Imperial City, which was even more difficult to obtain. Even the Lin clan members were only white in color, and they looked slightly more ordinary.

The clan leader examined it carefully. "It's indeed not fake."

The invitation letter might be fake, but the unique seal and aura on it could not be faked. Everyone's expressions became increasingly mysterious.

Lin Mo had only left the Lin clan for a few short months. What exactly happened in this period that he received a gold invitation letter from the capital? One had to know that when he left, he was still a cripple.

Those who were able to receive an invitation from the capital were all talents. They were also carefully selected disciples from every clan. It could be said that the requirements were stringent, and it was not just a casual invitation. This was enough to prove how powerful Lin Mo was.

"What else does the second elder have to say at this moment?"

Looking at the ridicule on Lin Mo's face, the second elder clenched his fist so tightly that it made creaking sounds. It must have been during his time in Qingyang City, where the royal family auction house was located, that Lin Mo had struck gold.

"Congratulations, Lin Mo. You've finally come to the end of your bitter journey. Not everyone can have such an opportunity with an invitation from the capital. You have to make good use of it."

"It's been a few months since we last saw each other, so we have to look at you in a new light. I didn't expect that you'd give us such a big surprise upon your return. How's your cultivation now? However, have you encountered something special along the way? Otherwise, how could you have improved so quickly?"

The clan leader's expression was very gratified. There was a hint of probing in his words. Lin Mo definitely would not tell him everything in detail, so he still held back. He only gave a brief summary, and even his cultivation base was only at the initial dragon transformation realm.

Even so, it still made everyone draw in a breath of cold air. One had to know that when Lin Mo left, he had not even reached the foundation establishment realm. In just a few short months, he had successfully crossed several great realms.

"There were indeed some fortuitous encounters along the way. I guess I was lucky."

To be able to improve so quickly was definitely not something that could be summarized with a simple sentence. There must be something else but Lin Mo did not want to say it, so he could not force him.

Lin Mo did not mention the second elder sending people to kill him. After all, he did not have any evidence. Even if he said it, it would not be enough to make the second elder submit to the law.

The surrounding people and the elders congratulated Lin Mo one after another. There was a hint of flattery in their words, but Lin Mo's expression remained indifferent. Only when he faced Lin Yixuan and the others did he feel some warmth.

Chapter 96: Lin Mo's Oppression and Threats

Lin Mo's residence had long been abandoned. The clan leader temporarily placed him in the first elder's courtyard and watched as Lin Mo, Lin Yixuan, and the others left. In addition, Lin Junyan had already recovered from his injuries.

Many people knew that the Lin clan's situation was about to change once again. It could be seen from the attitude of the fence-sitters.

Previously, the Lin clan's first elder and second elder were standing in a large formation. As the second elder had the upper hand, many people started to approach him. Now, those people started to waver again.

At this moment, the second elder smashed many things. His expression was dark as he looked at the debris on the ground. It was as if those things that he had smashed were Lin Mo, Lin Yixuan, and the others.

"Lin Mo is really haunting us. He's already in such a state, yet he didn't die from the self-destruction of the Miao clan's spiritual power."

At the same time, his eyes were filled with fear that he did not even notice. He had attacked Lin Mo several times, yet Lin Mo had still managed to escape. Instead, he had become stronger and stronger.

To ensure that nothing went wrong, he had even traveled thousands of miles to Qingyang City and personally contacted the Miao clan to make arrangements. In the end, all his efforts had been for naught, and the entire Miao clan was eradicated. Even he had suffered a great loss of vitality and had yet to recover until now. Lin Mo, on the other hand, acted as if nothing had happened.

"Lin Mo is really strange. What should we do now? From his actions these few times, it's obvious that he's targeting us. He's also on good terms with the first elder. He'll definitely become big trouble for us in the future."

Previously, in front of the clan leader and everyone else, the second elder did not take the matter of the auction house to heart because everyone knew that if it was not for him intentionally targeting Lin Yixuan, he would not have fallen into Lin Mo's trap.

Even if he said it out loud, it would be useless. It would only make him look bad.

"Lin Mo can't be left alive."

The second elder felt a great threat. He had a feeling that if Lin Mo was not eliminated, he would never be able to take the position of the clan leader. In fact, Lin Mo's influence on him was even greater than Lin Yixuan's as if it became a thorn in his throat.

However, it was not what the second elder and the others had expected. Not long after, the clan leader sent someone to deliver the news.

The second elder shouted in disbelief, "What?! The clan leader said that Lin Mo would take care of the auction house for the time being? He really said that?"

Facing the second elder's knife-like gaze, the person who delivered the message felt as if his entire body was being sliced apart. He could only brace himself and continue, "The clan leader said that Lin Mo had just returned and already managed the newly opened auction house so well that everyone in the city knew about it. Even the Lin clan had to avoid its sharp edge. Therefore..."

His voice became softer and softer as he spoke. It was because the second elder's gaze became more and more terrifying. It was to the extent that his legs trembled and he almost lost his footing. The pressure from a dragon transformation realm expert was not something a mere servant like him could withstand.

The second elder gritted his teeth and bellowed, "Scram!"

The servant ran out as if he was relieved of a heavy burden, escaping from a massive flood or a ferocious beast behind him.

The second elder and the rest were left with ashen faces. The auction house was originally given to them to manage on their behalf, which meant that the majority of the power of the Lin clan would gradually lean toward them. When that time came, Lin Yixuan and the rest would no longer have anything to do with it.

Now that Lin Mo had come back and snatched this away, who knew what he would do in the future?

"I've underestimated Lin Mo. He's only just returned to the Lin clan and he's already made such a big commotion. What else could he not do?"

"I don't know what this kid told the clan leader in private that he agreed to it."

"If this continues, I'm afraid it'll be disadvantageous for us. Our position in the Lin clan will also be in jeopardy."

"This kid used a forceful method to pull away most of the customers and we had no choice but to close the auction house temporarily. I think it's because of this that the clan leader looks at him differently."

The elders who were on good terms with the second elder discussed animatedly. Due to the second elder's persuasion or enticement, they were now in the same boat, not to mention offending Lin Yixuan to death. If Lin Yixuan were to ascend to the clan leader position in the future, nothing good would happen to them. Hence, they had to leave no matter what.

Furthermore, they had supported Lin Mo when they said they would strip him of his surname and expel him from the Lin clan. Now that Lin Mo had returned, they would not be able to escape if they wanted to settle the score later.

"What are you panicking for?!" The second elder reprimanded sternly. "Lin Mo is only in charge now and has yet to truly take over but all of you are starting to panic."

Even though he said that, his expression did not look good.

"This brat is so scheming."

Now, the second elder finally knew why Lin Mo had hidden the truth from everyone when he first returned. It turned out that he was waiting for them to go to him. It seemed that he had been scheming from the start.

He only regretted that back then, he did not stab Lin Mo in the back to see if Lin Mo was dead, or else this would not have happened.

The second elder had thought that since he was badly affected by the impact of the self-destruction, Lin Mo, who was at the center of it, would perish. He did not expect that god's plan would turn out like this.

He sneered. "Since he's so impatient, let's let him take charge of the auction house. When the time comes, we won't have to worry about not finding an opportunity to make a move."

Compared to the pressure on the second elder's side, Lin Yixuan and the others were very happy.

"I was worried about your safety, but there were too many things to deal with in the clan. In addition, the second elder and the others were stirring up trouble. They kept pressing us and we didn't have time to contact you. I didn't expect you to change so much."

Chapter 97: Waiting for the Right Time

Lin Yixuan held a feast and took out the spirit wine that he had been saving for a long time to welcome Lin Mo. He was filled with emotions and was still in shock. The owner of the auction house that was helping him was Lin Mo.

"Oh right, why did you think of hiding your identity and not contacting us directly?"

Lin Mo smiled meaningfully. "This is the only way to make the second elder and the others lower their guard and fall into my trap."

Lin Yixuan was stunned at first. Then, he seemed to think of something and looked at Lin Mo differently. "Good, good, good!" he said. It was enough to show how happy he was at the moment.

"It's all linked together, scheming step by step. Even the second elder, that scheming and sinister old fox, fell for your trap. It's really like the new wave pushing another wave forward."

Lin Yixuan was very emotional. Lin Mo had only taken one step, but he had already thought of the next hundred steps. He could even make everyone follow his plan.

If Lin Mo had not hidden his identity in the beginning and first aroused the second elder's hostility, Lin Mo would not find an opportunity to go against the second elder.

As a situation led to another, Lin Yixuan eventually helped Lin Mo to scam the second elder of the spiritual stones. It was as if killing two birds with one stone.

"Now that you've finally returned to the Lin clan, what plans do you have? Based on the second elder's character, he definitely won't let you off easily."

Lin Mo smiled coldly, his eyes were filled with unconcealed killing intent. "I won't let him off so easily either." The aura he gave off shocked even Lin Yixuan. After all, the Lin Mo from before was not such a person.

As if he knew what Lin Yixuan was thinking, Lin Mo explained casually, "First elder, after I left the Lin clan, the second elder sent several groups of people to deal with me. They wanted to take my life. We've reached the point where we won't rest until one of us dies."

"What?!"

Lin Yixuan shouted in disbelief, "There's such an incident?"

Lin Mo briefly mentioned a few incidents. In the middle, he omitted the things related to the system and the destruction of the Miao clan. Lin Yixuan's expression became more serious after he heard it.

After a long while, he said, "I didn't know that there was such a thing. If I knew, I wouldn't have let him do whatever he wants!"

Lin Mo said this calmly, but it was obvious that the journey he went through was extremely dangerous. It was definitely not as simple as he said.

Lin Yixuan and the second elder had fought for so many years, and he knew this person's strength and character. Lin Mo was able to make the second elder lose time and time again, and he even suffered such a huge loss. It was enough to show that his strength was not to be underestimated.

Lin Mo said indifferently, "It's nothing. I'm not injured anyway. The second elder, on the other hand, has been shooting himself in his foot many times. He should've learned that I'm taking over the auction house by now."

Thinking of the second elder's expression at this moment, Lin Yixuan felt extremely happy. It did not matter if it was Lin Mo who made the second elder suffer or the latter who made him suffer.

The second elder's battle this time could be said to be a crushing defeat. He was completely defeated and had no way to fight back against Lin Mo.

"I really want to see his expression now, but the second elder should be shutting his door tight. He must be throwing a tantrum inside."

Lin Wan also revealed a mischievous smile on the side. "Yeah, with a person like the second elder, I'm afraid he won't be able to sleep well for a while."

Compared to the second elder, Lin Yixuan's methods were too gentle and he was an upright scholar. He did not want to use underhanded methods. On the other hand, the second elder was not able to achieve his goal hence he chose to use all kinds of methods.

That was why he planned and plotted against Lin Junyan, causing Lin Yixuan to lose his right-hand man. Then, he pressed on and nibbled at Lin Yixuan's strength, trying to win over the hearts of the people in the clan.

That was why Lin Yixuan gradually fell to a disadvantage. Otherwise, if the two of them were to face each other, it was still unknown who would win.

“However, the second elder will not give up easily. He’ll definitely think of ways to deal with you later. You have to be careful. If you need my help, just let me know.”

Lin Yixuan was not worried that Lin Mo would come to seize power. He could tell that Lin Mo was not obsessed with power. Even if Lin Mo had the intention, and if the clan leader was Lin Mo, Lin Yixuan would agree to it.

After all, if the Lin clan fell into the hands of someone like the second elder, the clan would fall apart. It was also because of this that Lin Yixuan made up his mind to fight for the position of the clan leader with the second elder.

“Don’t worry, the second elder won’t be jumping around for long.”

Seeing Lin Mo’s confidence, Lin Yixuan was curious. “So, you already have a plan in mind?”

“It’s not a plan. I’m just waiting for him to get tired. The second elder must be very anxious because I’m threatening his position. I think he’ll act soon.”

Lin Mo did not even need to take the initiative to strike first. He was sure that he would definitely surpass Lin Yixuan based on the hatred he had for the second elder. That was why he was the first person the second elder attacked.

“Alright then. All in all, you have to be careful. What are your plans regarding the auction house?”

Lin Mo’s eyes turned and revealed a mysterious smile. “If it’s the second elder, where do you think he’ll go first to deal with me?”

Lin Yixuan immediately understood what Lin Mo meant. The two of them looked at each other.

“Alright, I’ll continue to send people to keep an eye on the second elder. I’ll inform you as soon as there’s any movement.”

Chapter 98: He’s Back!

The news of Lin Mo’s return quickly spread.

“Hey, did you guys hear that Lin Mo is back? He’s the one who opened the mysterious auction house that suddenly appeared in the city.”

“Lin Mo? It can’t be him, right? Didn’t they say that he was abandoned by the Lin clan and exiled to some remote place? What’s going on?”

Everyone knew of Lin Mo’s name back then. They also knew that he was the most outstanding genius of the Lin clan. Not only did his powerful talent and advancement speed far suppressed all his peers, but he had also become an existence that everyone looked up to.

Everyone paled in comparison to him. There were even people who said that his achievements in the future would not be inferior to those great emperors. It could be said that Lin Mo was the rising star and representative of the Lin clan.

However, his cultivation level started to stagnate. It was not until the people he had left behind caught up to him that he was reduced from a genius to trash. He was ridiculed by everyone and even bullied and ostracized.

The higher you were, the greater the fall. Now that they heard Lin Mo's name again, it was as if a lifetime had passed.

"That's right. He has suddenly returned. Moreover, no one knows what his cultivation level is now. Even the second elder has fallen into his hands. He won't be able to gain any benefits."

"Who knows, he might have encountered a great opportunity outside. That's why he was able to take out so many magic treasures."

The Lin clan's second elder was currently in the limelight. However, Lin Mo, who had just returned, had caused him to suffer a great loss. From this, one could guess Lin Mo's strengths.

After all, after he had been abandoned by the Lin clan, he did not have any foundation. Unlike the second elder and the others, who had worked hard in the Lin clan for many years, whether it was manpower or resources, they were not something that Lin Mo could compare to.

It was precisely these two people who had such a huge disparity in strength that the second elder had suffered a huge loss at the hands of Lin Mo.

Even so, there were still people who did not dare to believe it. It was probably because Lin Mo's image as a good-for-nothing had been too deeply ingrained. "Has Lin Mo really become so powerful now?"

"If you don't believe it, go and take a look for yourself. Previously, the auction house that he had opened was something that even the Lin clan had to avoid. Moreover, the items that he had brought out from the auction house were all around the fifth level."

When the others heard this news, they felt that the world had become unpredictable. "Then, wouldn't the Lin clan be in for a huge change?"

"Who says so? Previously, it was just the first elder and the second elder vying for the position of the family head. Now that Lin Mo has joined in, I don't know who would be more capable."

"Furthermore, I've heard that the Lin clan auction house was originally taken over by the second elder. However, the moment Lin Mo returned, the clan leader handed it over to him."

"How can the second elder be willing to accept such a loss?"

"So what if he's unwilling? The clan leader has already spoken. From this, it can be seen that Lin Mo still has some tricks up his sleeves. Otherwise, based on the status of the second elder in the Lin clan, how could he so easily snatch away the authority in his hands?"

Many people still held a dubious attitude. This was because although Lin Mo had returned, he did not really come out to take a walk. These were just rumors. As the rumors grew more and more intense, he was shrouded in a layer of mysteriousness.

Furthermore, Lin Mo's deeds and experiences were rather complicated. As a result, many people paid close attention to him and even wanted to find out more about him.

On the day of the auction, the Lin clan's auction house was packed with people. The doors were almost broken through. The hall was densely packed with people, and there were even quite a few people outside who were watching it. It was enough to show that everyone was paying attention to this auction.

When the second elder saw such a grand occasion and the people around him were discussing Lin Mo, his expression was as dark as ink.

The people around him carefully said, "Second elder, there's no need to be angry. As the saying goes, the higher you climb, the heavier you fall. This kid is so proud now. In the future, there will be times when he'll cry."

The second elder's expression became even colder. "I'm afraid that we'll cry before Lin Mo does."

"The clan leader is also muddle-headed. He actually entrusted such an important matter like the auction house to this brat. I wonder what kind of bewitching potion Lin Mo gave him."

What else could it be? It was naturally the glorious deeds of Qingyang City as well as the invitation from the imperial capital. With all these added together, it would be able to make the clan leader view him in a different light.

When the second elder thought of this, his mood became even more depressed. After all, this was still the Lin clan. If he were to act rashly, he would be discovered and ostracized instead. Moreover, if he did not succeed, it would instead cause Lin Mo to run to the clan leader and complain. The losses would not be worth it.

"We'll take it one step at a time. I want to see if he can manage the Lin clan's auction well!"

Compared to the unhappy expressions of the second elder and the others, Lin Yixuan and Lin Wan were extremely happy. Not only did Lin Mo solve their current predicament, he even saved Lin Junyan's life. He could be said to be their benefactor.

Lin Wan glanced at the second elder from the corner of his eyes and could not help but chuckle. "Father, look at their expressions. They're almost the same as charcoal."

Lin Yixuan did not show his emotions, but the corners of his lips curled up. It was obvious that he was in a good mood. "The second elder and the others have been so happy for so long. It's rare to see them so defeated."

"That's right. It's all thanks to Brother Lin Mo. If it wasn't for him being so powerful, I'm afraid we wouldn't have been able to get out of this predicament."

Ever since Lin Mo returned, Lin Yixuan had heard Lin Wan talk about Lin Mo the most.

Chapter 99: The Auction That Drives People Crazy

Just as the father and son were discussing, the lights on the stage suddenly dimmed. Miao Qing walked out as well. Countless gazes fell on him, but Miao Qing's expression was calm as if he did not care.

Lin Wan was a little puzzled as he asked, "Our Lin clan has many professional auctioneers. Father also has a few outstanding ones. Why did Brother Lin Mo choose him?"

He could tell that Miao Qing was a newbie and had only been in the auction house for a short period. It would be difficult for him to take charge of the situation and stir up the emotions of the audience. Furthermore, mistakes were bound to happen.

Lin Yixuan shook his head, indicating that he did not understand. "Maybe he wants to cultivate his own power."

Although he did not know Miao Qing's exact cultivation level, from the aura that he occasionally emitted, it was definitely not easy to underestimate him. He should be an expert as well.

Even though Miao Qing was not experienced in this aspect, he was able to exploit his strengths and hide his weaknesses. Furthermore, Lin Mo had just returned to the Lin clan, and he did not want to use other people to prevent people with ulterior motives from sneaking in.

After nurturing Miao Qing, Lin Mo would be able to save himself a lot of trouble.

"Welcome, everyone, to the Lin clan's auction house. The first treasure to be auctioned is a mid fifth-level Divine Fire Barrier. The starting price is 5,000 spirit stones."

Lin Mo's price was neither too high nor too low, and he happened to be stuck in the middle. After all, he no longer needed to rely on lowly methods to attract attention.

Divine Fire Barrier was a defensive type of magical artifact. It was invulnerable to blades and spears, and it could isolate all flames, allowing it to move freely in the sea of flames. Of course, if the level of the flames was too high, it would not be able to withstand it. All in all, it could be considered a decent treasure.

"6,000 spirit stones!"

"7,000 spirit stones!"

Someone immediately called out the price, and it was quickly sold at the price of 9,000 spirit stones.

[Ding! Host has successfully auctioned the fifth-level Divine Fire Barrier.]

[Successfully triggered the three thousand fold return.]

[Acquired the seventh-grade nine dragons divine fire barrier!]

"The second auction item, the low sixth-level Wind Stabilizing Pearl. The starting price is 8,000 spirit stones!"

A gray bead appeared in Miao Qing's hand. It looked ordinary, but upon closer inspection, it seemed to have countless small whirlpools as if some mysterious force had fixed it inside. Even time seemed to have stopped.

Perhaps it was an illusion, but the venue, which had a cool breeze passing through the hall, was now completely devoid of wind. One had to know that the hall was wide, and the wind was incessant. There

had never been such a phenomenon before. It must have been caused by the calming wind bead in Miao Qing's hand.

Although it was an extremely rare sixth-level item, the crowd was obviously not interested. After all, the calming wind bead sounded very powerful, but it was actually not very useful.

No one had the leisure time to buy a bead that could stabilize the wind. It had no attacking or defensive features. After a while, someone called out the price, and the final price was not high.

[Ding! Host has successfully auctioned sixth-level Wind Stabilizing Bead.]

[Triggered 4,000 times return.]

[Obtained seventh-level Wind Stabilizing Bead!]

Upon hearing this name, Lin Mo could not help but thought, 'Wind Stabilizing Bead is very powerful just from its name. To be able to control the wind, it should have a wider range of uses. It's worth studying it properly.'

It was probably because the items from before were rather ordinary and did not have much utility. Everyone could not help but feel a little disappointed.

Furthermore, the rumors about Lin Mo spread like wildfire. All of the items auctioned in the nameless auction house were top-quality items. In comparison, the first few items auctioned in the Lin clan auction house were all very ordinary and unattractive.

"Sigh, I thought there would be some good stuff. Looks like it's just so-so. They're all ordinary items that can be seen in ordinary auction houses."

"That's right, Lin Mo's previous auction house isn't like this. Some items were of the fifth to sixth-level."

"The Divine Fire Barrier and Wind Stabilizing Pearl that are being auctioned now aren't of much use. Could it be that they're trying to fool us? I think the rumors about Lin Mo from before are all lies!"

There were gradually some strange sounds in the auction house, and among them, there was no lack of the second elder and the others adding fuel to the fire.

Lin Wan could not help but look worried as he said, "Father..."

However, Lin Yixuan seemed to know what he was going to say as he shook his head. "Do you know the principle of keeping a low profile?"

Both Lin Mo and Lin Yixuan looked at each other calmly, and Lin Wan was relieved.

"The third item is a top sixth-level Fire Fan. The starting price is 9,000 spirit stones."

On the red tray, there was a glowing fan. The red light was faintly discernible, and the handle of the fan was surrounded by the patterns of flames. The flames were vivid as if they would come to life in the next second.

Even the tail of the fan was hung with a flame-shaped pendant. The dense fire elemental energy within seemed to raise the temperature significantly. Those who were close to it could even feel the scorching heat.

“This fan contains fire from the air, stone, wood, purgatory, and the human world. With the five flames combined, it’s also known as the five-fire fan. People without cultivation base can use it. The higher their cultivation base is, the more powerful the flames will be. However, it will also cost a lot of spiritual power, so everyone should try their best.”

Everyone did not listen to what Miao Qing said at the end, and placed all their focus on the front.

In other words, the Fire Fan could unleash greater power according to the user’s own abilities. It was a growth-type artifact, and even people without cultivation could use its powerful flames to defend or attack.

It was probably because it required a lot of spiritual energy to unleash its full power, which was why it was ranked sixth-level. Otherwise, it might even be eighth-level.

“10,000 spirit stones!”

“15,000 spirit stones!”

“20,000 spirit stones!”

Even though the price had soared to such a high level, the crowd’s enthusiasm did not decrease in the slightest.

Chapter 100: The Holy Dao-seeking Stone

The crowd shouted the price like crazy, and soon, the price rose to 20,000 spirit stones at an extremely terrifying speed. Moreover, it seemed that the bidding did not stop.

“What kind of concept is a growth-type weapon? It’s an extremely rare existence. It can only be encountered by chance, but not sought after. Although it’s a top sixth-level weapon, based on this characteristic, it’s even better than an ordinary seventh or eighth-level magical artifact.”

“I heard that there was a growth-type weapon in the neighboring city, and it’s a seventh-level. However, its effect is completely inferior to this Fire Fan.”

“For people without cultivation base to be able to use it, it’s enough to show the uniqueness of this magical artifact. Moreover, the fire element is the most offensive. If this fan were to be in the hands of those with powerful abilities, its power would be unimaginable.”

Everyone wished they could compete with the others for this treasure. After a while, the bidding slowed down. However, it had already reached 40,000 spirit stones.

The faces of the second elder and the others were extremely ugly. Just one Fire Fan was enough for Lin Mo to make a great contribution in front of the patriarch.

Lin Yixuan and Lin Wan were extremely happy. They did not expect Lin Mo to take out such a powerful treasure. Lin Yixuan could not help but sigh. "If it wasn't for the cultivation technique and fire element that I practiced, I'd really like to give it a try."

The final price of the Fire Fan was 48,000 spirit stones. Those who did not manage to get it could not help but sigh. They regretted not bringing more spirit stones with them.

[Ding! Host has successfully auctioned the top sixth-level Fire Fan.]

[Successfully triggered three thousand returns.]

[Acquired eighth-level Divine Flame Bird Fan!]

"The fourth item is a low fifth-level Dao-seeking Stone. The starting price is 15,000 spirit stones!"

As soon as Miao Qing finished speaking, the entire place fell into silence as if they could not believe their ears.

"Dao-seeking Stone? Did I hear wrong? Is it the kind of dao-seeking stone that I think it is?"

Miao Qing did not answer, but only said, "Everyone, please take a look."

Everyone quickly looked in the direction that Miao Qing was pointing. On the red velvet cloth, there was a pitch-black stone. It looked no different from a random stone picked up by the roadside.

However, upon closer inspection, they discovered that the patterns on the stone seemed to contain an indescribable dao rhythm. It was like words, but also like some mysterious patterns and symbols. It was as if the sun, moon, heaven, earth, mountains, and rivers had formed a small miniature model, branded on this stone.

It was as if one had stepped into the endless mysteries of the universe and come into contact with something deeper.

Soon, the red velvet cloth once again blocked everyone's vision. Miao Qing had also put away the stone. They could no longer explore deeper. Everyone felt empty as if they had lost something.

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After a moment, someone came back to their senses and said in astonishment, "It's really a Dao-seeking Stone!"

It was rumored that there was such a stone that was born from the spiritual qi of heaven and earth. It absorbed the essence of the sun and moon and the breath of mountains and rivers. It could be said that it was born with dao rhythm.

If one could cultivate and meditate with such a stone, then cultivation speed would be doubled but only using half the effort. It could even avoid the trouble of inner demons, encouraging a clear spiritual stage and mind.

"How much spiritual energy of heaven and earth is mixed in the Dao-seeking Stone? However, each stone is extremely precious and rare. It will take at least a hundred years or a thousand years to transform from an ordinary spirit stone into a dao stone."

As for why it could be transformed, what mysteries it contained, and how much spiritual energy it required to accumulate, no one had been able to explain it clearly up until now.

“Everyone who cultivates through the Dao-seeking Stone will obtain different insights and experiences. Some people’s cultivation can advance by leaps and bounds, while others can gain instant enlightenment. There are even rumors that someone has obtained clues regarding the dao from it!”

“There’s actually such a miraculous thing!”

However, no one was able to explain the origin of the Dao-seeking Stone. They only knew that everything depended on luck. If there was a word “dao” in it, then its origin would definitely be extraordinary.

There was too little information about the Dao-seeking Stone because it was rare in the world. Some of it sounded more like a story, and there were so many different opinions that it was impossible for everyone to differentiate it.

However, all cultivators wanted in their lives were to seek immortality and dao. Therefore, dao-seeking stones were something that almost everyone dreamed of. Even if there was only a glimmer of hope, they had to grasp it firmly.

However, things like dao-seeking stones were too rare, so few people had seen them before. Now that they had seen them, even if they were only at the low fifth-level, they could be considered rare treasures.

“20,000 spirit stones!”

“25,000 spirit stones!”

“30,000 spirit stones!”

...

Everyone fell into a frenzy. The price increase was even crazier than before. The person who had previously bid for the Fire Fan was now filled with regret, and his intestines were about to turn green.

Although the Fire Fan was a growth-type magical treasure, and although its power was great it was not worth mentioning when compared to Dao-seeking Stone.

Everyone wanted to pursue the dao in their hearts.

“80,000 spirit stones!”

The hoarse male voice suddenly spoke, causing everyone to be shocked on the spot. This price was really too high.

They wanted to see who exactly was so rich and powerful.

However, when they looked toward the source of the voice, they saw that it was a mysterious person who was covered from head to toe. They could not see his true appearance at all. Presumably, that hoarse male voice just now was also because he had used a false voice.

“Who is this person? From his accent, he seems to be from another city. He doesn’t seem to be from our city.”

“He’s so mysterious. What’s wrong with being open and aboveboard about it?”

While everyone was discussing, the mysterious person acted as if he did not hear them. However, even though the others wanted to chase after him, they did not have that many spirit stones.

[Ding! Host has successfully auctioned a fifth-level Dao-seeking Stone.]

[Triggered 10,000 times return.]

[Obtained top ninth-level Holy Dao-seeking Stone!]