

I Inherit An Auction House At The Start, Trillion Times Rebate!

Chapter 11: How Can the Golden Scales Be an Object in a Pond

Lin Mo continued to meditate as the Frost Sword floated in mid-air. The divine weapon in front of him seemed to have been forged from ice and snow. At the same time, the blade reflected his sharp side profile and kept emitting a cold aura.

This icy aura was completely absorbed by Lin Mo. It flowed through the various meridians in his body while constantly tempering with his muscles, bones, blood, and flesh. It was as if his blood was tainted by an extremely cold aura.

At the same time, a white figure swiftly passed by Lin Mo. It was so fast that it was almost impossible to catch with one's naked eyes. Upon closer inspection, the figure seemed to be the shape of a fish. It was very small. Yet, it did not seem to be restricted by anything. It came and went without a trace.

Time went by as Lin Mo cultivated. It had already been six days since the last auction. There was still one more day before the next auction. After some calculations, Lin Mo slowly opened his eyes.

2

The icy blue color in his eyes disappeared in an instant. It seemed like the entire space was enveloped by ice and snow. However, everything returned to normal in an instant. Lin Mo restrained his aura. All the spiritual energy returned to his body and no changes could be seen based on his external appearance.

2

In fact, Lin Mo looked no different from when he first arrived. Only he himself knew about his improvements. He was basically the strongest person in Chuxin Village. In fact, it would be hard to find someone that was on equal footing with him.

3

Uncle Wang and Wu Jin had been waiting outside for a long time. Wu Jin looked at the sky and said worriedly, "What's the time? Young master couldn't have forgotten about the auction, right?"

As far as Uncle Wang knew, Lin Mo was always punctual.

"The young master said that he would come out today. He'll definitely keep his word."

Wu Jin and Lin Mo had not spent much time together, so they did not really know each other. Even after hearing what Uncle Wang said, Wu Jin was unable to relax.

"There's only one more day until the auction, I'm afraid..."

As the two of them were talking, they suddenly felt their surrounding temperature drop. It felt like a snowstorm was about to occur. Suddenly, Uncle Wang sensed an extremely familiar aura.

2

He blurted happily, "It's the young master!"

As soon as he said that, Lin Mo appeared. His figure fluctuated, like an ice pine growing on a cliff. A cold aura swept over Uncle Wang and Wu Jin. They could not help but shiver.

3

Although Uncle Wang and Wu Jin could not exactly gauge Lin Mo's strength, they knew that he was completely different compared to before. Uncle Wang's respect for Lin Mo grew even deeper. After all, he knew Lin Mo's background. His strength was originally far less profound than it was now. In such a short period of time, Lin Mo had advanced so much.

2

The moment Lin Mo came out, it felt as if there was a blizzard.

"Congratulations, young master. Your cultivation seems to have been successful."

Wu Jin was following closely from behind.

Lin Mo nodded indifferently.

5

"How's the situation these few days?"

“During the days you’ve been cultivating, the strength of various mercenary groups in Chuxin Village has gone through a change.”

At this point, Uncle Wang could not help but feel a little emotional. Before Lin Mo’s arrival, the strength of the mercenary groups in Chuxin Village had remained unchanged. The three parties had always maintained a three-way balance and no one could do anything to the other.

Although they wanted to make a name for themselves, they lacked the opportunity. Lin Mo’s arrival had stirred up a storm. The situation was no longer as stable as before.

“In terms of individual strength, the leader of the Dragon Tiger Mercenary Group is on par with the leader of the Wolf Mercenary Group. I wonder if the leader of the Wolf Mercenary Group has devoted himself to training the ‘Dragon Elephant Fist technique’.”

Of course, this was not the most important piece of news. Uncle Wang could not contain his joy as he said, “In the past few days, many foreign powers have come to Chuxin Village. They want to participate in the next auction.”

Uncle Wang had been extremely busy during the past few days. Although he was tired, he was happy. It had been a long time since he experienced such a lively scene.

“That’s good, but I will be leaving Chuxin Village soon.”

2

Wu Jin turned pale.

“What?! Young Master Lin Mo will be leaving soon?”

Uncle Wang was not surprised. On the contrary, he had expected it. After all, Lin Mo was not an ordinary person. Clearly, Chuxin Village could not tie him down.

4

“That’s right. After all, the resources in Chuxin Village are limited. They don’t match up to the young master’s potential. The young master should be free to venture into the skies.”

It was already troublesome to collect a tier four item in Chuxin Village. Getting higher-tier items was essentially impossible. Moreover, the tier four items were simply inefficient for Lin Mo’s current status.

1

Staying in this village any longer would just be a waste of time and energy. Lin Mo had long-term goals.

Even after hearing that Lin Mo would leave soon, Uncle Wang's enthusiasm was not dampened. He wanted to ensure the upcoming auction's success. After all, this was an opportunity to fulfill Lin Mo's wishes.

"As per the young master's request, I've been collecting auction items non-stop these past few days. The locals no longer have any possessions that meet your requirements. Although there are quite a number of people here, most of them are foreigners. Hence, I've only managed to secure three items. First, a tier 4 low-grade martial art "Ring Blade technique". Secondly, a tier 4 low-grade inner core of demonic beast, fierce tiger. Lastly, a tier 4 high-grade gold thread big ring blade."

Uncle Wang looked at Lin Mo worriedly. He had only collected a few items and was afraid that he had let his young master down.

Although Lin Mo's expectations were not high, he could not help but feel a little disappointed after hearing Uncle Wang's words. As expected, he would not be able to obtain any good items from Chuxin Village.

Even so, Lin Mo did not show any signs of his disappointment. Besides, these items were enough for the entire auction. So, he consoled Uncle Wang, "It's alright. They're pretty good."

Wu Jin rubbed his palms together. He was very confident in the upcoming auction. After patting his chest, he reassured Lin Mo, "Young master, don't worry. The atmosphere this time will definitely be more lively than before. I'll try my best to sell the items at a higher price."

Thank you for reading on

Cloud Arrival Inn at Chuxin Village was the only inn within a radius of a hundred miles.

As night fell, the small inn welcomed a group of guests. Although they wore ordinary clothes, they emitted a murderous aura. Clearly, their hands were stained with countless amounts of blood. How else would they produce such an aura?

The innkeeper hid in a corner. After the waiter served the dishes, he quickly hid as well. He was afraid to catch this group of people's attention.

On the other hand, the group's target was not here so they were not interested in causing trouble. They just drank large amounts of wine and ate big mouthfuls of meat. Even with such normal acts, they still gave off a murderous aura.

The leader of the group had a long scar that ran through his entire face. Half of his face was curled up like a centipede. He looked absolutely ferocious and terrifying. The leader laughed coldly. His eyes were overflowing with killing intent.

“Ptui! That kid is really lucky. I can’t believe he didn’t die after that incident.”

“Perhaps they didn’t know that Lin Mo had some strength, so they just robbed him. They’re really stupid to the extreme!”

These people were the group of bandits who had robbed Lin Mo previously. On the surface, they appeared to be robbing him but in reality, they were sent to assassinate Lin Mo.

3

“Boss, the leaders of those mercenary groups have auctioned off Lin Mo’s items and they said they’re going soft on him. When the time comes, will they stop us?”

Scarface spat out, “Ha! Even if the leader is willing to help, nobody can protect the person I want to kill!”

The aura Scarface emitted was at least the peak of level seven. It was no surprise that he was not afraid of the mercenary groups.

“I might as well just rob the auction house and kill Lin Mo!”

As he spoke, the scarred-faced man made a hand gesture of slitting someone’s throat. His sinister laughter could clearly be heard, causing others to shudder in fear.

At this moment, Lin Mo was still unaware of the impending crisis.

The auction venue was packed with people. It was even more lively than before. Those who came late did not even have a seat. It was indeed a grand occasion.

“The captain of the Dragon Tiger Mercenary Group is here!”

It was unknown who shouted this, but Li Yunfei walked in with large strides. His aura was steady and powerful while his eyes were like lightning, brimming with spirit. The crowd naturally made way for him.

Everyone could see the changes in Li Yunfei’s body.

“Leader Li is full of energy. He looks so extraordinary. I reckon his strength has already reached the peak of level six. He’s no longer inferior to the leader of the Wolf Mercenary Group.”

The people had guessed correctly.

When Li Yunfei overheard their praises, the corners of his mouth unknowingly curved upwards. Shortly after, he came across Lin Mo. As if he had just seen a relative, Li Yunfei passionately greeted him. They actually seemed like good friends who had not seen each other for many years. In reality, this was only the second time they met.

“Young Master Lin Mo, it’s been a long time since we last met. Thanks to you, I’ve managed to improve my cultivation a little. I really don’t know how to express my gratitude. Anyway, if you have anything good this time, keep it for me. After all, good water does not flow to outsiders’ fields (TN: It means keeping all the benefits to oneself or one’s own family)!”

Everyone was a little surprised to see Li Yunfei’s excited and attentive expression. After all, he had always been arrogant. Who knew he had such a humble side.

“Commander Xue Fu has arrived! The lord of Qingyang City has arrived!”

A few unfamiliar faces entered. The auction house was like a moon surrounded by stars. Those people with power and position took the seats that were reserved for them.

“They are all foreign experts. I’ve heard of them, but I’ve never seen them in person. I didn’t expect to see them here. Apparently, they all have peak level six strength. Some of them even have signs of breaking through. They’re not inferior to Li Yunfei in any form.”

Everyone sighed. They did not expect so many powerful people to attend.

However, the leader of the Wolf Mercenary Group was nowhere to be seen. Nonetheless, it was understandable. He must be cultivating the tier 5 top-grade cultivation technique and was unable to spare some time. Even if he did not attend this auction, he would not lose out much.

As everyone took their seats, Wu Jin walked to the center of the stage. The auction had officially begun.

“The first item is a tier 4 low-grade inner core of demonic beast, fierce tiger. Starting price is 2,500 low-grade spirit stones!”

The inner core appeared to be milky white. It was floating in mid-air and was emitting a lustrous jade-like glow. There seemed to be starlight flickering within, nurturing the essence of the demonic beast.

Previously, Li Yunfei had bid for a medicinal herb. He had yet to completely absorb the medicinal effects. So, this inner core was not of much use to him. In other words, he did not need it for the time being.

After all, he could only chew on so much. It was better to save his spirit stones. Besides, the upcoming items may be more suitable for him.

Not many people placed a bid. The first item was priced at two thousand and five hundred spirit stones, which many could not afford.

“The item is good but unfortunately, it’s not something that people like us can afford.”

1

“5,000 low-grade spirit stones!”

The person who called out that price was Zhao Junyu, the leader of Blood Harvest.

[Ding! The host has successfully auctioned a tier 4 low-grade inner core of demonic beast, fierce tiger.]

[Successful triggering of 100 times return!]

[Obtained a tier 5 low-grade inner core of demonic beast, Bao Hu!]

“The second item is a tier 4 high-grade gold thread big ring blade. Starting price is 5,000 low-grade spirit stones!”

Thank you for reading on

Chapter 13: Uninvited Guests

A golden blade appeared on the stage. The pressure emitted was enough to convince people that it was extraordinary.

Li Yunfei’s expression instantly changed. He looked like a wolf that had just smelled blood after a long time. A determined glint flashed across his eyes.

“That blade is basically tailor-made for me.”

Li Yunfei was known for his blade techniques. Recently, he had been struggling to find a suitable weapon. It caused him a lot of distress.

A fitting weapon was needed for good performance. The gold thread big ring blade was a must for Li Yunfei.

“8,000 low-grade spirit stones!”

The moment Li Yunfei opened his mouth, everyone stopped in their tracks. They knew that Li Yunfei specialized in using blades and did not want to compete with him. Besides, the price was soaring sky-high.

In the end, Li Yunfei successfully bought the gold thread big ring blade.

[Ding! The host has successfully auctioned a tier 4 high-grade gold thread big ring blade.]

[Successfully triggered 100 times return!]

[Obtained a tier 5 low-grade weapon, Cross Blade!]

Although only two items had been auctioned, the atmosphere was very lively. It was essentially a mini climax. After all, the auctioned items were not common. Furthermore, there were a lot of powerful people present.

Those who did not manage to buy anything had their horizons broadened. This trip was not a waste. The patrons were discussing so enthusiastically with each other that no one noticed a group of uninvited guests arriving at the entrance.

Only Lin Mo’s sharp eyes spotted them.

“These people...”

He furrowed his brows. There was a lingering feeling that he had seen them somewhere before.

Although these people were dressed in ordinary clothes, the aura they emitted could not fool anyone. Their viciousness and malevolence indicated that they had come with ill intentions, especially the scar-faced man in the lead.

‘It’s them!

‘Aren’t they the robbers who had killed the original soul of this body? They’re the reason that I’ve transmigrated to this world.’

Uncle Wang noticed Lin Mo’s strange behavior and asked, “Young master, what’s wrong?”

“Those people are the crooks who had robbed me back then.”

Upon hearing that, Uncle Wang's expression changed drastically.

"I'm sure they did not come with good intentions. Should we..."

Although the group of robbers had tried to restrain their aura, it still occasionally flowed out of their bodies. This was an indication of their strength. It was not low. Most of the people in the auction house were just ordinary folks.

Even if there were quite a number of experts present, this situation had nothing to do with them. There was no need for them to get into any conflict.

"Don't worry, these people are nothing to be afraid of."

Lin Mo had an indifferent look on his face. Based on his current level, this bunch of robbers was nothing but clowns.

His words calmed Uncle Wang. The old butler believed in his young master.

Lin Mo gazed at the group of robbers as if it was piercing through them. It seemed like new and old grudges would be settled at the same time.

The group of robbers did not expect to be recognized so quickly. They casually found a place to sit, not knowing that all their movements were being tracked.

Soon, the third item for auction made its appearance.

"The third auction item is a tier 4 low-grade martial art, Ring Blade technique. Starting price is 6,000 low-grade spirit stones!"

Li Yunfei stood up excitedly.

Since he had obtained the gold thread big ring blade earlier, this technique would certainly complement it. Without a doubt, his power would increase greatly.

However, before he could speak, someone had already made the first bid.

"60,000 low-grade spirit stones!"

Li Yunfei could not help but be taken aback. From six thousand to sixty thousand, was the bidder insane? It was not some top-grade cultivation technique, so it was clearly not worth this price. Either this person had too much money to spend or there was something wrong with his head.

The crowd did not expect to hear such a price either and the entire place fell silent. Everyone turned their heads to look at the bidder.

It was none other than the scar-face man. He looked back at the crowd with a proud expression.

“Aren’t they a group of robbers? Why are they here?”

Most people immediately recognized their identities. It filled them with fear and despair. The scar-face leader was especially memorable. Obviously, he was hard to forget with such a distinct feature.

The scar-faced robber was infamous in this vicinity. He and his group had robbed plenty of houses and committed all sorts of crimes. As long as they were paid well, they would accept any mission. They had no morals at all.

Furthermore, this group of robbers was not afraid of death. They would fearlessly fight against the mercenary groups. Ordinary mercenary groups had suffered a lot under their hands, so even they would try to avoid them.

The auction house fell into a deathly silence.

“Such a high price. Does he actually have that amount of spirit stones? After all, he only knows how to rob others.”

Someone spoke with dissatisfaction. His companion beside him was completely on edge.

“Shhh! Keep your voice down! Don’t you want to live?”

Just as he finished speaking, Scarface’s sinister gaze landed on him. The leader of the robbers made a cutting-throat gesture. His threat was self-evident.

The two people were so frightened that they quickly lowered their heads, not daring to make another sound.

As for the rest of the crowd, they did not utter a single word either. This group of robbers was deliberately looking for trouble. They raised the price to such an extent so no one else could participate.

Wu Jin also understood the situation, so he did not continue with the usual procedure.

“I’m willing to pay the highest price. Hurry up and give me the item.”

The scar-face man urged Wu Jin. At the same time, he deliberately provoked him, “Do you even know how an auction works?”

Although he said that, the leader of the robbers did not take out any spirit stones. Evidently, he was trying to get something for nothing. Wu Jin was caught in a dilemma and looked at Lin Mo.

“Give it to him.”

Thank you for reading on