

## Powerhouse 85

### Chapter 85 - Preparing for the Auction

After finishing the concoction of the elixir, Lin Mo continued to enter the Evil Land for his cultivation.

The dense yin energy in the Evil Land not only transformed Lin Mo's physique but also made the power gathered in his Dantian sturdier and more abundant.

Time flowed like water, and another day passed.

In the blink of an eye, it was the morning of the third day.

Over the past two days, Feng Qingzhu had personally made many delicious meals for Lin Mo and would seek him out for conversation after each of his cultivation sessions.

Yet, Lin Mo still maintained that cold aloofness he had upon their first meeting, even though he was not as indifferent as before.

But no matter how well Feng Qingzhu did or how earnestly she tried, she could never change the preference and persistence for that girl in the heart of the cold young man.

Meetings always happen before partings.

"Lin Mo, will we have the chance to meet again?" asked Feng Qingzhu, her heart filled with reluctance as she looked at the cold young man standing with his hands clasped behind him, about to leave.

"Perhaps in a long time, or perhaps never," Lin Mo said, his tone indifferent.

Feng Qingzhu was startled, revealing deep sadness in her beautiful eyes,

"Lin Mo, I don't know what makes that girl you like so outstanding, and I don't know when I began to feel emotions for you that I cannot even explain to myself. If I had even the slightest chance, I would be willing to fight for it."

"What do you like about that girl? Whatever it is, even if I can't achieve it, I'm willing to do my utmost to try."

Lin Mo suddenly turned back, looking into Feng Qingzhu's sincere, serious, and passionate eyes, seeing not a trace of falsehood.

It was clear this girl had real feelings for him.

"Liking someone is not about one thing; it's that everything about her is irreplaceable by anyone else. It's not that you aren't good enough; in fact, among all the girls I know, you would rank in the top three in both looks and figure, but in the end, you are not her."

"In my eyes, in my heart, there's only room for her, and that's all."

Speaking of that girl, a rare gentleness spread across Lin Mo's cold face.

Feng Qingzhu saw it and said with immense bitterness and envy, "She is truly fortunate."

Lin Mo did not speak.

Feng Qingzhu took a deep breath, bit her lip to stop the tears welling up in her eyes, forced a smile, yet sounded utterly earnest, "Lin Mo, can we be friends then? Even if just ordinary friends."

"Sure."

The simple response reached Feng Qingzhu's ears. But when she raised her head again, Lin Mo's figure had vanished.

"Mr. Lin really comes and goes like a shadow, and it seems he has gotten even stronger than before!"

At that moment, Feng Zhen walked out, shocked at what he'd witnessed. Then he patted Feng Qingzhu's shoulder, consoling her,

"Qingzhu, there's no need to be too heartbroken. A man as outstanding and unparalleled as Mr. Lin is one of a kind in this world. How could any woman possess him so easily?"

"Dad, I know." Feng Qingzhu's eyes were muddled with complex emotions, as she clenched her fists tightly, resolved to become better herself. Perhaps, one day, she might have the chance to accompany him, even if only in the name of friendship.

At the foot of Sunset Mountain, Long San had been waiting for quite a while.

Seeing Lin Mo emerge, he respectfully opened the car door for him.

"Is the task I entrusted to you completed?" Lin Mo asked indifferently once in the car.

"It's all taken care of. The auction we attended last time is willing to host a special elixir auction for us," Long San replied with a smile.

After speaking, Long San looked at Lin Mo with surprise and curiosity, "Mr. Lin, is that elixir you mentioned really that miraculous?"

"You'll see in time."

"Alright then, let's go," Long San ordered the driver.

The car headed in the direction of Lin City.

At the same time, at the underground auction in the East District.

The auction was still being hosted by Old Man Zhuo Feng, the same elder as last time.

Below, numerous tycoons and celebrities were seated, with even more attendees than at the previous auction.

Of course, many had received invitations from Lu Haotian. As a big shot in Lin City, his face was one that many felt obliged to respect.

"Old Man Zhuo, what on earth is being auctioned this time? You've made it all so mysterious, summoning so many of us here!"

"Yeah, if it's nothing special, why bother calling us all over?"

However, the elder Zhuo Feng on the auction stage just smiled faintly and said,

"To be honest, the item we're auctioning this time is unlike the usual offerings."

"What's different about it?"

"What exactly is the item?"

"Old Man Zhuo, come on, spit it out!"

Zhuo Feng's statement immediately piqued the curiosity of many, who became even more eager to find out what was being auctioned.

"This time, we are auctioning a Divine Medicine!" Zhuo Feng announced loudly.

As soon as these words were spoken, they set off a massive uproar.

The place was instantly in an uproar.

After a brief moment of shock and amazement,

there came a burst of booming laughter.

"Ha ha ha ha... Old Man Zhuo, I think you've gone senile!"

"Divine Medicine? Have you been reading too many novels? How could there possibly be any Divine Medicine in this world?"

"Exactly, even the world's top pharmaceutical companies wouldn't dare claim their products are Divine Medicine."

Seeing the skepticism in the room, Zhuo Feng was not surprised; in fact, he had anticipated this reaction.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I'll just say one thing: our Lin City magnate, Lord of Heaven himself, has personally claimed that the elixir we're auctioning off is indeed Divine Medicine. I'm not entirely clear on the specifics, but Lord of Heaven is definitely not one to deceive," said Zhuo Feng with a smile.

"Lord of Heaven? That does lend some credibility."

"However, the phrase 'Divine Medicine' might be a bit of an exaggeration, don't you think?"

"And what's more, we haven't even seen this Divine Medicine or have any idea what it looks like—it's all just baseless talk from you."

"Yeah, and we haven't even seen the person who made this Divine Medicine."

As the skeptical voices in the room got louder and more chaotic, Zhuo Feng's face revealed a bitter smile.

Just when he was at a loss, he saw at the doorway a cool and indifferent young man with one hand in his pocket, striding towards the auction.

"He's here."

Zhuo Feng smiled and gestured towards the entrance of the auction.

Suddenly, almost everyone instinctively turned to look.

However, almost everyone burst into uproarious laughter the next second:

"Ha ha ha... I'm dying of laughter!! Old Man Zhuo, is that kid the maker of the Divine Medicine you were talking about?"

"Old Man Zhuo, I think you're not just senile, you're crazy!"



"This kid's barely seventeen or eighteen, might still be in high school, and he's supposed to have created Divine Medicine? What a load of bull!"

However, at that moment, an elderly man with graying hair in the crowd stood up shakily, his cloudy eyes fixed intently on the cool, indifferent young man who was ignoring the mocking looks and walking towards them with a meteoric stride.

The old man's face was instantly filled with endless respect and surprise.