

After Prison 841

[Chapter 841](#)

When Flin saw Carlito in the hospital, he became very emotional. "Godfather, that guy is Yasmin's admirer. You know how much I like Yasmin. I saw them flirting with each other on the street so I went over to ask what their relationship was. But he beat my men. When I told him you're a very powerful man, it did not bother him, and totally ignored me."

"Oh, really? What's his name? How can he be so arrogant? Since when did people stop being afraid when they know they are dealing with Sanchez?"

Carlito balled up his hand after listening to that. The Sanchez family was one of the prestige families in Drackham. They had many strong fighters and people often linked them as a strong family that one should not easily mess with.

Flin thought about it and complained, "I don't know his name. But Yasmin tried to trick me by saying he's her supreme leader. Most importantly, she said no one in Drackham dared to mess with him."

"Hmph! How arrogant! That means he's not from someone from Drackham Mansion nor a first-tier upper-class family nor the war god, Beryl."

Carlito scoffed. "I refuse to believe he's not someone I can't mess with!"

"Let's go. I'll bring some men. What do you like to do with that guy? Break his arms and legs?" Carlito sneered.

Flin was thrilled to hear that. "I know you're the best. He's shopping with Yasmin and I don't know if they have gone back. But we can wait for them at Tigris Hall."

"Sure. Let's go then. I'm looking forward to seeing that arrogant guy and teaching him a lesson for his arrogance!"

Carlito stood straight with his hands behind his back to give off a high and mighty image. Not long later, they departed as planned with Carlito gathering his finest men.

At the same moment, Severin and Yasmin were in the auction center.

Severin looked up and frowned. "There're private booths?"

Yasmin nodded. "Yes. Those are VIP booths. You can relax and drink while overseeing the entire hall. They serve food and beverages too."

Severin smiled bitterly. "Why didn't you tell me earlier? Then we won't have to stay here in this packed hall."

Yasmin smiled embarrassingly, "I just think there's no need to spend that much money. Each VIP booth costs a-hundred-and-fifty-thousand dollars and you have to be their VIP. In order to become a VIP, you'll have to reload a minimum of a-hundred-and-fifty-million dollars into your account. After that, they would deduct the fee from your account every time you come. We won't be coming here very often, right?"

After listening to the explanation, Severin nodded. "I see. Yes, you're right. I'm going back to South Link City in two days and I won't come here often. Indeed, there's no reason for me to spend that amount of money."

Yasmin was relieved knowing Severin was not mad at her. She was afraid her decision to have them sit in the hall would anger and upset Severin.

[Chapter 842](#)

The auctioneer was a middle-aged woman around her thirties. Her name was Sabrina Chatterton. The figure-hugging bodycon dress successfully showed off her curves.

As she stood on the stage, she had a distinctive and special temperament that emphasized her nobleness.

When Yasmin saw the auctioneer was Sabrina, she quickly informed, "Severin. We got Sabrina as our auctioneer today. She's one of a kind. I think the auction center is going to auction off something valuable and precious today."

Severin did not get it. "Oh, really? What makes you think that?"

Yasmin explained, "Sabrina is the head manager of this auction center. There are many managers working here but she's the one overseeing them."

She paused to lower her volume. "I heard she's from a cultivator family. As you know, those cultivator families are very mysterious and no one has ever gotten any solid information about them. But you know how rumors are. No one knows the exact information but no one dares to cross her."

Severin looked at Sabrina. A beam of gold light flashed in his eyes. He smiled faintly. "Maybe it's not a rumor after all. She has high attainment."

"High attainment?"

Yasmin was first shocked. Slowly, her pupils dilated. "What do you mean? Can you tell the level of her attainment? But she is not releasing her spiritual energy or any pressure. And we are at least twenty feet away from her. Can you really tell how high her attainment is?"

Severin smiled humbly. "It's just some special technique. She's a level eight warrior king. That's why I said she possesses high attainment."

That information nearly caused Yasmin to faint. 'Level eight warrior king. Sabrina is actually a level eight warrior king!' she thought..

Many people had been speculating about Sabrina's attainment all the time. However, no one had really seen her fight. Thus no one knew her attainment. Most people thought she was at least a level five or six warrior king.

Little did they know, Sabrina was actually a level eight warrior king.

In the current mundane world, she easily made it to the top strongest people. With that said, the possibility of her coming from a cultivator family was very high.

The moment Yasmin returned from her shock, she looked at Severin and calmed down. She knew Severin

must be a warrior emperor. Thus, if Severin thought Sabrina's attainment level was high, he must be telling the truth.

The auction started with Sabrina explaining some information and the process of the auction. Once the rules were said, the auction started.

"Alright. Let's start with the first item of the auction."

After that, a beautiful woman walked up the stage with a tray in her hands.

Sabrina flipped her hand to take out one first-grade high-rank pill and placed it on the tray the beautiful woman was holding. She smiled. "This is the first auction item. Truly a treasure. First-grade high-rank pill. Suitable for a level eight or nine profound master to increase his attainment to become a level one warrior king. The bidding starts at a billion dollars. You may start the bid."

After Sabrina finished speaking, many people took a big gasp. Grand Sky Auction Center was definitely at mysterious place. Everyone in there was shocked to see the auction begin with such a valuable item.

[Chapter 843](#)

That's a first-grade high-rank training pill. This pill is very gentle but its effect is very good. The best choice of pill when a profound master wishes to become a warrior king," a level nine elder profound master said excitedly.

"Yes. I agree. This item is very valuable. It's hard to find a first-grade high-rank pill. Even if someone has it, they won't send it for auction. This pill could easily help their family create a warrior king," another middle-aged man also said excitedly while his eyes twinkled.

Nonetheless, an elderly man ruined the moment. He chuckled. "Yes, this pill is a first-grade high-rank pill. But it's just a common pill to me. Look at the color. It's just the lowest grade. It's not valuable unless it's a medium-grade pill."

"Who's that old man? He sounded so proud and he actually thinks the pill is not valuable," a young man said unpleasantly after hearing that.

The man beside him quickly warned him. "You don't know how he is? He's an alchemist working for a first-tier upper-class family in this city. He's a first-grade high-rank alchemist. I heard he can make high-grade pills with good quality."

By then, admiration was the only feeling the young man had for the old man. "I see. So he's a first-grade high-rank alchemist and a very good and talented one."

The old alchemist looked proud. He enjoyed the feeling of being admired by many people.

The pill did not attract the old man's attention because he was an alchemist himself. However, that did not apply to other people. It was still a valuable and precious item for most people.

At that moment, a middle-aged man stood up. "A billion dollars!"

"Mister Mervyn, why are you so stingy? You should call for a higher price. After all, this is a pill that could help you create a warrior king for your family in advance."

A fat guy, Mister Lincoln, laughed and looked down at Mervyn from above. He then smiled. "Three billion dollars!"

"Mister Lincoln, my family is not as wealthy as you."

Mervyn did not get angry despite the harsh comment from Lincoln. He smiled faintly and sat down. "My son is very talented. Even without the training pill, he will become a level one warrior king after two or three months. There's no need for me to waste the money buying the training pill for him."

On the other hand, Lincoln said disdainfully, "Tsk. Just admit that you are poor and stop looking for excuses. This pill can help save your son's time. Isn't it good if he can become a warrior king soon? He can increase his attainment and is stronger to avoid being bullied. He can also continue training to stabilize his attainment so he can become a level two warrior king soon."

He continued, "Just admit that you are poor. There's no need to come up with a lame excuse."

"Three billion dollars!"

Just then, a lady stood up and bid a new price. It made Severin very curious to see how much the pill could be sold for.

"What a fool. I have doubled the price and there's still an idiot trying to outbid me. Can't you tell I'm going to buy the pill regardless of everything?" Lincoln scoffed and said unhappily.

[Chapter 844](#)

At that moment, Sabrina could not tolerate any more and told Lincoln off. "Mister Lincoln, the rules state that anyone in here is eligible to bid. The one with the highest bid wins the item. If you think you can give pressure on the other bidders because of your family, then I need to ask you to leave immediately!"

The corners of Lincoln's mouth twitched a few times. Instantly, he did not dare to act arrogantly as before. Embarrassingly, he smiled. "You're right. But I didn't mean to do that, did I?"

With a gentle smile, he showed three fingers and said, "I'm going to call four billion dollars!"

"Four billion dollars!"

The lady thought for a few seconds and increased the bid. Obviously, she was not ready to give up yet.

Lincoln was speechless. At first, he thought he could easily buy the pill with less money. It was never his plan to have someone else trying to outbid him.

"Four-and-a-half billion dollars!"

After some thinking, Lincoln bid.

"Six billion dollars!"

A man dressed in a white shirt stood up from the booth beside Lincoln. His name was Gordon. He smiled faintly, "It's worth it if this pill can let my family has another warrior king."

"Gordon! What's the matter with you? Are you sure you want to outbid me? Fine! Seven billion dollars!"

Lincoln was angry. For the quality of the training pill, the price he called was actually quite high. Under a normal situation, only people from the upper-class family could win the bid.

"Eight billion dollars!"

Gordon glared at Lincoln and did not give up.

"F*ck you! Nine billion dollars!" Lincoln glared back.

A smile appeared on Sabrina's face. Originally, she thought it would be nice if the pill could catch a price of seven billion dollars. The current bidding price had exceeded her expectations. With that, the auction center could earn more commission.

"Haha. Nine billion dollars. I didn't know the pill could be sold so expensive."

Severin chuckled. It seemed like an alchemist was definitely a popular occupation. If one day, he spent all of his money, he could easily make a better quality pill and sell it off at an expensive price. The amount of money he earned could easily allow him to become a millionaire in this mundane world.

Undeniably, to those who could train, money was just money. It did not serve greater importance to them. Definitely, they did not care just how much money they had in the bank.

In addition, the money the old wacko gave to Severin was enough for Severin to live a luxurious life until the day he died.

"Fine. If you are willing to buy a low-grade first-grade high-rank pill at nine billion dollars, you win!"

Gordon frowned and gave up.

"Is there anyone else who wishes to bid? Nine billion dollars, going once. Going twice. Sold!"

As Sabrina swung her gavel to knock down the bid, the pill finally belonged to Lincoln.

[Chapter 845](#)

Although Lincoln won the bid, he did not look happy. The price he had to pay had exceeded his expectation and the market price. If Gordon did not raise the price, he did not have to pay more for the pill.

At that time, Sabrina continued with the second auction item. It was a magic sword. Although it was not a rare item, there were a few profound masters bidding for it.

Severin had been waiting patiently. His eyes finally lit up when the third item was displayed.

"A first-grade high-rank spiritual herb. Motherwort. This is the main ingredient to produce a first-grade high -rank pill. And it's not easy to find."

Severin smiled faintly after seeing the spiritual herb.

Yasmin chuckled when she saw Severin's reaction. "It seems like you're interested in that. You can try to bid for it."

The spiritual herb was considered a valuable item too. However, it did not attract much attention to people who solely train. Thus, the starting price was not very high at just seven-hundred-and-fifty-thousand dollars. However, each price increment needed to be at least a-thousand-and-fifty dollars and above.

"Alright. Is there anyone who likes to have this? Let's start the bidding."

Sabrina smiled and said, "The quality of this spiritual herb is very good and it is very rare. Most importantly, it can help to increase your telekinesis after you consume it."

Severin smiled faintly as he stood up. "A million dollars!"

"This guy doesn't look like he has high attainment. The spiritual herb is suitable for profound masters. The effect is not as good if a profound master with higher levels consumes it," a middle-aged warrior king guessed.

"A-million-and-eight-hundred-thousand dollars!" A lady stood up and increased the bid by three hundred

thousand dollars..

"Two million dollars!"

Severin smiled faintly. This spiritual herb served no purpose to the ordinary cultivator and that explained its low value.

As an alchemist, the importance of the spiritual herb was highly different. It was the main ingredient in the making of the pill. With other additional ingredients, Severin could turn the spiritual herbs into a first-grade high-rank pill. At that time, the value of those spiritual herbs would transform enormously.

The lady frowned. She did not have high attainment. In the end, she chose to sit down and gave up bid.

"Three million dollars!"

the

Suddenly, the first-grade high-rank old alchemist stood up and joined the bid. That was out of Severin's expectation

Sabrina smiled and asked, "Mister Marshall bids three million dollars. Does anyone wish to bid a higher price?"

"Four-and-a-half-million dollars!"

Severin smiled bitterly and had no choice but to increase the bidding price.

Marshall glared at Severin unhappily and said, "Six million dollars!"

"Seven-and-a-half-million dollars!"

Without any hesitation, Severin bid a higher price.

"What's wrong with that guy? Who gives him the audacity to outbid Mister Marshall?"

Some people noticed the situation and wondered what was the deal.

[Chapter 846](#)

"Hehe, isn't he afraid of offending Mister Marshall? Mister Marshall is a high-level alchemist of the first rank. Only when this spiritual herb reaches Mister Marshall's hands can it unleash its tenfold or hundredfold value."

An old man chuckled indifferently without a care in the world.

"Sixty million!"

Upon hearing the discussions around him, a hint of pride appeared on Mister Marshall's face as he once again increased the bid by one million.

"Eighty million!"

Seeing that things were getting out of hand, Severin directly added another twenty million.

The other party could not hold back any longer. After glancing at Severin, he coldly smiled and said, "Hehe, young man, it seems like you're quite wealthy. Alright, let's compare. I bid a billion!"

Seeing the provocative look on the other party's face, Severin's expression became slightly strange. Fighting me in terms of money? Can he outbid me? Do you think that I'm afraid of you?

He nodded and said, "Heh. Sure, it seems that you're also interested in this spiritual herb. Unfortunately, I'm determined to obtain it as well."

At this point, Severin paused for a moment before continuing, "Since that's the case, I bid two billion!"

"What!"

Many people could not help but exclaim upon hearing Severin's bid. After all, the increase was too staggering, directly adding one billion to the price.

"Alright, I bid three billion!"

Mister Marshall, feeling as if he had been slapped in the face, gritted his teeth and once again added another billion.

"Four billion!" severin shouted again..

Mister Marshall's mouth twitched slightly, and he said to Severin, "Kid, have you thought this through? This is just a spiritual herb. 4 billion is already exceeding its original value. Are you planning to break through your cultivation using this spiritual herb?"

At this point, Mister Marshall explained further, “Only when this spiritual herb is in my hands can it exert its greatest effect because I can refine it into a pill and make it unleash its rightful power. By then, its value will double.”

Severin smiled wryly and apologized. “Mister Marshall, I understand the reasoning behind what you said. However, as I mentioned earlier, I am determined to obtain it.”

“Wow, then I bid five billion!”

Mister Marshall gritted his teeth and shouted a high price of five billion. This price had completely exceeded the original value of the spiritual herb. He believed that Severin would give up.

Although he did not understand why this young man had a grudge against him, as an alchemist, he had a considerable amount of money. He could just spend a bit more. As long as he could refine this spiritual herb into a pill, he would make his money back.

If it could be refined into a pill, even ten billion would not be a problem as long as the quality was good.

Of course, the reason the previous high-grade pill only sold for seven billion at the auction was because its original quality was not that good, which increased the chances of failure when attempting a

breakthrough in cultivation.

However, with a pill of good quality, there would be fewer impurities during the breakthrough, and the probability of success would be much higher.

“Six billion!”

After contemplating for a moment, Severin said, “Mister Marshall, if you want to bid higher, I’ll give it to you. After all, this price is already quite high.”

Mister Marshall was completely speechless and gave a cold smile in the end, saying, “Hehe, kid, are you intentionally trying to make me spend more? I’m sorry, I don’t want it anymore. Take it, six billion, you’re at a loss!”

[Chapter 847](#)

“Alright, young man, may I know your name? Since there are no other bids at the moment, this spiritual herb will be yours.”

Standing on the stage, Sabrina’s gaze toward Severin had a hint of difference. After all, this young man in front of her seemed to possess not only wealth but also a certain kind of boldness. Being spoken to like that by Mister Marshall, a figure like him, many people would choose to give way in order to save face for Mister Marshall.

However, Severin persisted until the end, raising the price to a point where even Mister Marshall had to give up.

Severin smiled faintly. “My name is Severin.”

“Very well, if no one continues to bid, this spiritual herb belongs to Mister Severin!”

“Six billion, once!”

“Six billion, twice!”

“Six billion, thrice! Sold!”

As the auctioneer’s hammer fell, a staff member approached carrying a tray and handed the spiritual herb to Severin. They also brought out a device and swiped the money from Severin’s bank card.

“Young people nowadays, just to show off, just for attention, they even go against me with a stiff neck. Heh.”

Mister Marshall chuckled, intentionally appearing indifferent. In his view, Severin must be trying to show off by deliberately competing with him.

However, if he were to argue with this younger generation, it would make him seem petty.

A man nearby smiled and said, “Isn’t that right? This guy’s cultivation is probably not high. He’s on the verge of a breakthrough and wants to use this spiritual herb to break through.”

Soon, the auction for the fourth item began.

As for this fourth item, Severin was not interested because it was just a cultivation technique, of average grade and clearly not worth his attention.

After a while, another spiritual herb was finally brought out for auction.

“Hehe, everyone, this spiritual herb is not ordinary. It’s a low-grade second-rank spiritual herb, suitable for pill refinement, and extremely rare...”

After Sabrina introduced the spiritual herb with a smile, she continued, “Of course, everyone knows that second-rank spiritual herbs, even low-grade ones, can’t be compared to first-rank spiritual herbs. Therefore, the starting price is a bit high, starting at four billion, and each bid must not be lower than one million.”

After finishing, Sabrina smiled slightly, “Alright, now you can start bidding.”

“Big Brother Ye, this is a spiritual herb that can be used for pill refinement. I guess you’re interested in it again, right?”

Nie Qingyun glanced at Severin beside him and couldn’t help but smile.

Severin smiled faintly. “Hmm, I am indeed interested. I hope this time Mister Marshall won’t compete with me. He is only a high-level first-rank alchemist, so he shouldn’t compete with me for a low-grade second-

rank spiritual herb.”

After saying that, Severin stood up directly and said, “I bid four billion!”

“Alright, Mister Severin has bid four billion. Is there anyone else bidding?”

Sabrina, seeing Severin bid again, couldn't help but show a hint of surprise in her eyes. It seemed that this Severin really had no shortage of money.

[Chapter 848](#)

After all, six billion had already been spent before, and now Severin wanted to bid as well. Anyone who had so much funds to spare must be some arrogant young master from within Drackham.

However, Sabrina carefully pondered and felt that the name sounded somewhat unfamiliar, leaving her confused.

"I bid five billion!"

Just at that moment, a middle-aged woman walked out of the private room on the second floor and smiled slightly as she called out, "I bid five billion three hundred million!"

Unexpectedly, the previously mentioned Lincoln also set his sights on this spiritual herb and raised the bid as well.

"Hehe, six billion!"

Mister Marshall, who was there before, also didn't show any weakness and immediately raised the price, almost right after Lincoln.

Severin felt speechless. He did not expect that this time there would be so many people interested in this spiritual herb.

The middle-aged woman smiled and said, "Then I bid six billion five hundred million!"

"Oh my goodness, isn't this too intense? The price has already skyrocketed so quickly!"

"Isn't it? That middle-aged woman is also an alchemist from a top-class family, a high-grade level-one alchemist. She's on the same level as Mister Marshall. I didn't expect her to be interested in this spiritual herb as well. Even Lincoln has made a move. Tsk tsk, it's going to be interesting."

The hall suddenly became noisy. No one expected that there would be so many people bidding for this low-grade level-two spiritual herb.

"Severin, what should we do? Should we still compete? There are quite a lot of people, and two of them are high-grade level-one alchemists. They've been in their families for a long time, so they definitely have a lot of money."

Yasmin looked at Severin with some concern, afraid that he might not have enough money. She said to Severin, "If you don't have enough money, I have a few billion in my account. If it's still not enough, I can message my dad now and ask him to transfer money to my account immediately."

After listening, Severin could not help but laugh helplessly and said softly, "Girl, don't forget that I'm not only the master of south county, but also the Supreme Leader of Dracodeus Temple. Do you think I can't compare to them?"

Hearing this, Yasmin immediately felt embarrassed. She realized that she was worrying needlessly. After all, he was the Supreme Leader of Dracodeus Temple, so he must have money.

"I bid seven billion!" Severin smiled, stood up, and slowly spoke.

"Hehe, kid, you're quite wealthy. Didn't you already buy a high-grade level-one spiritual herb just now? Are you still trying to snatch it?"

Mister Marshall chuckled. "Alright, let's see who has the money. The success rate of my high-grade level-one pills is already quite high. I want to buy this low-grade level-two spiritual herb to try refining low-grade level-two pills. If I succeed, the value will be unimaginable. So, for me, you can't compete because you can't turn it into pills."

Unexpectedly, the middle-aged woman on the attic immediately refuted, "Hehe, Mister Marshall, I also plan to try refining low-grade level-two pills. But even if your success rate in refining high-grade level-one pills is high, it doesn't mean you can succeed in refining low-grade level-two pills right from the start, does it? Breaking through is not such an easy thing. I won't hide it from you; I've wasted dozens of low-grade level-two spiritual herbs, and I haven't made much progress yet."

Mister Marshall did not expect this woman to challenge him like that. His previous words were only meant to scare off Severin.

His mouth twitched slightly, and he could only grit his teeth and say, "Just because you can't succeed quickly doesn't mean I can't either. People are different. Alright, enough talk. I bid 8 billion! If you have the guts, continue raising the price!"

[Chapter 849](#)

"Eight billion!"

Upon hearing this, many people gasped in astonishment. Mister Marshall was truly deserving of his reputation. He quickly raised the price to eight billion.

"Alright, alright, I won't compete with you anymore. You alchemists are all mad. There isn't a single high-ranking alchemist in my family. If I snatch this spiritual herb, I can only use it as a herb. There's no possibility of creating more value from it."

Finally, after thinking for a while, Lincoln chose to give up.

"Nine billion!"

However, the middle-aged woman clearly had no intention of giving up. She directly shouted a price of nine billion.

"Ten billion!"

Severin showed no weakness and stood up, shouting a price of ten billion.

Both Mister Marshall and the middle-aged woman were completely speechless and couldn't help but look towards Severin. After all, in their eyes, Severin was not an alchemist. Even for them, high-ranking

alchemists, buying and attempting to refine a low-grade second-rank pill was quite risky. They did not expect Severin to compete with them.

“Ten billion? This kid is really rich. Shouting such a price for a low-grade second-rank spiritual herb. After all, although it’s precious, it’s just a herb, not a pill!”

Some people could not help but sigh, realizing that they couldn’t see through this young man who was competing with two alchemists.

“Hehe, I’m really sorry, I truly have my eyes on this spiritual herb.”

Severin chuckled.

“Kid, if you’re not an alchemist, then even if you win the bid for this spiritual herb, it’s a complete waste of money,” the middle-aged woman could not help but remind him.

Severin replied, “Thank you for your reminder, but I have my own plans.”

“Fine, eleven billion!”

After thinking for a while, the middle-aged woman seemed unwilling to give up.

Mister Marshall fell into silence, sitting there with a cold expression, seemingly unwilling to argue.

Severin forced a bitter smile and said, “Fifteen billion then.”

“You...”

This time, even the middle-aged woman was rendered speechless. Severin’s momentum was too strong. He added four billion in one go, as if money was no object.

“Is this guy crazy? The two alchemists want the spiritual herb for alchemy. Even if they fail, it can still contribute to their breakthrough to become second-rank alchemists. That’s worthwhile, at least it adds to their experience of failure. But this guy can only use the spiritual herb as a herb, spending fifteen billion on it is just too much, isn’t it?”

Someone exclaimed in surprise

“Heh, who knows what he’s thinking, or maybe he really is wealthy. However, this is truly domineering.”

[Chapter 850](#)

Someone could not help but force a bitter smile. The happiness of the wealthy is something they, ordinary people, clearly cannot comprehend. Among those participating in the auction, there were also some scions of prestigious families who were frightened by Severin’s heartless demeanor.

“15 billion, is there anyone else bidding?”

In Sabrina’s heart, she was extremely satisfied. She hadn’t expected to auction it off for such a price. Looking around, she noticed that no one else intended to raise the bid. She then raised the gavel and said, “Fifteen billion going once, fifteen billion going twice, sold!”

As the gavel fell, the spiritual herb once again fell into Severin’s possession.

“Hehe, I’m afraid they have no idea that you are capable of easily turning this spiritual herb into a pill, right? Hehe, they can’t compete with you. If they keep competing, they will only lose. But you, even if you buy it at such a high price and turn it into a pill, you’ll still make a profit.”

On the side, Yasmin saw the gloomy expressions of the two alchemists and couldn’t help but laugh secretly next to Severin..

“Keep your voice down. I’m afraid they’ll find out that I’m only a low-level second-grade alchemist. They might get so angry they vomit blood. Let’s keep a low profile. If we can avoid offending people, let’s do so. After all, I’ll be returning to South Link City soon, and I don’t want any more trouble.”

Severin smiled wryly and reminded Yasmin in a low voice.

Yasmin immediately smiled cutely and made an ‘OK’ gesture with her hand.

“This kid has already spent so much money. I don’t believe he’ll have any money left to snatch from us later. We haven’t even spent our money yet.”

Mister Marshall glanced at Severin and gritted his teeth, muttering, “Hmph, go ahead and buy it at a high price. The auction isn’t over yet. There might be a low-level second-grade spiritual herb up for auction later. At that time, you’ll be out of money, and I’ll be able to pick up a bargain.”

Just thinking about the scene where he picks up a bargain and can also irritate Severin, Mister Marshall finally felt a lot more comfortable.

“This kid has already spent nearly twenty billion. I wonder how much money he still has in his account.”

Inside the private room on the attic, the middle-aged female alchemist furrowed her brows, wondering which prominent family’s young master Severin belonged to.

“Alright, alright, next up, we have a treasure that some people here may consider valuable, while others may not consider it as such.”

At this moment, Sabrina, on the stage, smiled mysteriously and slowly began to speak.

“Hehe, Manager, stop teasing us and just tell us what it is. I’m really curious to know what it is that some people consider a treasure while others don’t.”

A bald man crossed his arms in front of his chest and said in a rough voice.

Sabrina then flipped her palm and took out an alchemy furnace. “An alchemy furnace. For alchemists, it is a treasure, but for those who are not alchemists, it’s of no use. Of course, it can also be sold for money. Haha!”

“Hehe, I thought it was something else. It turns out to be an alchemy furnace.”

Mister Marshall chuckled and said, “But, you know, the alchemy furnace I have is pretty good, so this alchemy furnace, for me, is not a treasure.”

Unexpectedly, Sabrina replied with a faint smile, “Haha, Mister Marshall, you shouldn’t rush to conclude. Alchemy furnaces are also classified into different grades, ranging from first to ninth grade, right?”

Mister Marshall proudly nodded, "Yes, alchemy furnaces are indeed classified into grades. My alchemy furnace is already an eighth-grade alchemy furnace. Could it be that the alchemy furnace in your hand is a ninth-grade alchemy furnace?"

Sabrina faintly smiled and said, "You're right. It is indeed classified from first to ninth grade, but don't forget that they are also categorized as ordinary artifacts and spiritual artifacts. The one you're using, the eighth-grade alchemy furnace, should be an ordinary artifact, right? As for this alchemy furnace in my hand, although it is a first-grade alchemy furnace, it is a spiritual artifact."