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

552 Closed-door Cultivation to Ascend The Immortal Platform

Closed-door cultivation to ascend the immortal platform

This scene caused everyone to exclaim in shock. Lin Mo's attack was too Swift and fierce, and he had killed him with a single sword strike.

If it was them, could they really do it?

In mid-air, Lin Mo held the Daluo divine sword and slashed down. In the void, one figure after another was pulled out and killed.

"Hmph, if you want to make a move, you have to first consider whether you have the strength to do so."

Lin Mo snorted coldly and looked at the space at the back. There was a teleportation formation.

The ghost king and the others were there, ready to leave at any time.

He didn't have the heart to chase after him. His spiritual array seed's understanding of arrays had reached the peak. With him being prepared, it would be too difficult to catch him.

"Ghost king, spiritual array seed, heaven demon, Taotie, Buddha, I'll remember the five of you. The next time I see you, I'll definitely kill you all." Lin Mo's cold voice reverberated in the air.

As soon as he finished speaking, his figure disappeared and he left the place with Xu Fei and Luo Haoyu.

"Lin Mo has obtained the inheritance of the Dao seeking forbidden ground and is about to enter seclusion to break through to immortal Foundation."

In the eastern land, countless people were discussing that even though Lin Mo was very strong, it was difficult for a ferocious Tiger to defeat a group of monkeys. Although the formation of the purple Moon Palace was very powerful, and he couldn't tell its level, strictly speaking, it was given to him by the Bai family to hide from the heavenly secrets.

It wasn't a defensive formation, nor was it an offensive formation. Only when the grade was high enough would it have a certain level of defensive power.

On this day, the purple Moon Palace suffered a terrifying attack. The purple spirit guards and the flame God Army moved out, causing a heated discussion.

A newly established Holy Land had formed an Army of ten thousand, and all of them were at the Nirvana realm.

With the support of the battle formation, the purple Moon Palace's formation shook, and Thunder rumbled in the sky as if it was going to fall.

This place had once avoided natural disasters, and if the formation was broken, it was likely to lead to a natural disaster.

Fortunately, half of the purple spirit guards and flame God Army had also broken through to the Nirvana stage, and their combat strength was strong.

Lin Mo was furious. He came out of seclusion today and attacked with the Daluo divine sword.

Although the Army was strong, they were instantly defeated and disbanded on the spot after Lin Mo took control of the purple spirit guards.

The higher-ups of that Holy Land had all been killed by Lin Mo, and his ironblooded methods had shocked everyone.

This caused a huge commotion. Many people in the eastern land were shocked. Lin Mo had retaliated and showed the world the power of the purple Moon Palace.

At the same time, the spiritual array seed that he was secretly controlling had been pulled out by Lin Mo, and a battle was about to break out.

The battle lasted for three days. Lin Mo had destroyed all the spiritual array seed's arrangements during this time, and countless arrays had been broken.

Lin Mo had originally planned to seclude himself in the purple Moon Palace, but he had never thought that someone would shake the formation of the purple Moon Palace and destroy it.

Thus, he brazenly made his move and struck fear into the hearts of the world with his thunderous methods.

I have the inheritance I got from the Dao seeking garden. If you want it, you can come to me.

Lin Mo had ordered the violet spirit guards to return while he personally pursued the spiritual array seed.

He used his strength to tell everyone that if they wanted to snatch the treasure, they needed to have the corresponding strength.

The pursuit of the spiritual array seed continued for three days before it finally escaped using a teleportation array.

No one had seen Lin Mo return to the purple Moon Palace. He had been in seclusion in the boundless mountains.

"Aunt, elder Luo, don't worry. I'll be fine. Just protect the purple Moon Palace."

Lin Mo told damask and Luo Haoyu not to worry. In the current Eastern continent, the only person who could fight him was Holy maiden Xia you.

He wanted to find a quiet place to go into seclusion and shift the attention of the world away from him.

"Oh right, organize an auction to sell this."

As he spoke, Lin Mo took out a divine fruit from the tree of God.

divine fruit of tribulation transcendence, heaven divine fruit. Spread the word and invite Tang Ling to the purple Moon Palace as a guest. Lin Mo explained everything.

we have a good relationship with Saint burning valley. If we sell her a divine fruit, she won't ignore the purple Moon Palace. Lin Mo said.

Then, he gave the spirit herbs he had picked in the Dao seeking garden to the beautiful silk flowers and told them to auction them off as soon as possible.

After settling everything, Lin Mo left to roam the world.

Occasionally, he would appear and tell the world that he was still outside and that if they wanted the Supreme treasure, they could come over.

"If these people are not eliminated, they will always be a disaster. I have to quickly break through ..." Lin Mo said softly. He had enough resources a long time ago, and he had accumulated enough.

After breaking through to immortal-Foundation and killing the ghost king and the others, it was time for him to leave the eastern continent ...

Time passed very quickly, and the golden age had unknowingly arrived two years ago. The cultivators 'initial explosive growth had become a slow growth.

Those who had their cultivation burst were former Nirvana stage powerhouses, and a small number of them were those who had risen in talent.

However, this had nothing to do with Lin Mo. He was destined to leave this place.

In a mountain range, there was a hidden formation. There were many runes inside, and an old man was sitting cross-legged in it. His aura was slowly growing.

He was the spiritual array seed. He was also on the path to breaking through to immortal-Foundation, and he could feel that he was about to break through.

If this news were to spread, the eastern land would be shocked.

They all thought that there was no way to break through to immortal-Foundation, but they didn't know that these old monsters who had been stuck in this realm for thousands of years were already on the verge of breaking through ...

And it was in this hidden array that a gloomy voice suddenly came out, sounding extremely mournful.

"Spiritual array seed, are we really going to let Lin Mo go into seclusion and break through?"

This was the ghost king's voice. The few of them were now on the same side, because Lin Mo and Holy maiden Xia you had turned from enemies to friends.

"It's not easy to break through the God Devourer body. We can get there first," The spiritual array seed said in a deep voice.

In front of him, a jade talisman was floating, and the ghost king's voice came from it.

the purple Moon Palace is holding an auction. They're selling many spiritual herbs and divine tribulation-passing fruits.

Hearing this, the spiritual array seed was overjoyed and couldn't hide the smile on its face.

this further proves that Lin Mo didn't prepare enough resources, so he couldn't break through the God Devourer body. He laughed loudly and told the ghost king to hurry up and cultivate.

"The eastern continent will be under our control ..."

Lin Mo, the ghost king, the spiritual array seed, and the others all went into seclusion.

Saintess Xia you was in seclusion in the divine Secrets sacred land, sealing off the mountain gates. No one knew about her.

Among the geniuses in the eastern continent, only Tang Ling was at the ninth firmament of the Nirvana realm. She was now a guest at the Ziyue Palace, waiting for the auction to start.

At the same time, Lin Mo found a mountain stream in the eastern Peninsula mountains. He set up a formation, hid there, and began to cultivate in seclusion.

His true body entered the six paths of reincarnation and the flow of time inside was different from the outside world.

He just sat there cross-legged and did not cultivate. He just sat there and let time pass ...

congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning a rank 5 earth realm spirit herb, flying leaves.

[successfully triggered 7000-fold auction interest return]

[congratulations to the host for obtaining a rank 7 Earth Class elixir, fiery red flower]

After an unknown period of time, the system's voice appeared in Lin Mo's mind.

The auction had started, which meant that Tang Ling was in the purple Moon Palace and there was no problem with her safety.

His body started to burn, and balls of flames spread. They contained the Dao laws of heaven and earth and burned Lin Mo's true body.

To ascend to immortality, one must first refine one's true self. The flames of the Dao not only burned the body, but also the soul.

553 The Final Breakthrough

"Everyone, the reward has been increased again. Whoever can provide Lin Mo with the location of his closed-door cultivation will be given a rank 9 Earth Class spirit herb."

"If you want a martial art, any attribute, rank 6 Earth Class."

All over the eastern continent, rewards had been issued. Anyone who could provide information would be rewarded.

"What's going on? what's wrong with the ghost king and the others? they're searching all over the world. Aren't they afraid that the purple Moon Palace will send troops to attack them?"

I know about this. The purple Moon Palace auctioned off the spirit herbs from the Dao seeking forbidden area some time ago. Most of them were bought by Tang Ling at a price of more than 10 billion mid-grade spirit stones. "I haven't given this sum of spirit stones to Lin Mo yet."

People discussed, and someone immediately raised a question, " it's one thing that he didn't deliver it. What does that have to do with chasing after Lin Mo? "

"Are you stupid? doesn't this mean that Lin Mo doesn't have enough resources to break through to immortal Foundation? the ghost king and the others are about to break through, so they naturally won't allow Lin Mo to do so."

Notices were posted everywhere, offering rewards for Lin Mo's traces. They even announced that the ghost king and the others would take in anyone who could disrupt Lin Mo's closed-door cultivation and cause him to go berserk.

Time passed, and in the blink of an eye, another two months had passed.

In a mountain stream, Lin Mo was in seclusion. At this time, he was being burned by the flames of the great Dao, and his body had long dried up.

If it weren't for the fact that there was still a trace of vitality left in his body, some people would even think that he was dead, killed by the flames of the great path.

It was extremely difficult for the God Devourer body to break through, and Lin Mo had chosen the most dangerous way to do so.

If he let the flames of the great path build his Foundation, he would be burned if he was not careful.

The might of the heavens was inviolable. Lin Mo's actions were a test of life and death. If he wanted to forge a Supreme Foundation, he would have to face the most dangerous trials.

The two months in the outside world was like a thousand years to the six paths of reincarnation.

Lin Mo's consciousness was in a state of chaos. It was a little blurry and he could fall into darkness at any moment.

This was a test of life and death for Lin Mo, but he had no way out.

He needed to consume a lot of spiritual energy to activate the flames of the great path. It would be too much for him to stop cultivating ...

He was unwilling to stop his cultivation. He would either be burned to death by the flames of the great path and turn into ashes, leaving nothing behind.

have the spirit herbs and spirit stones been exhausted ...

Lin Mo's eyes dimmed as he struggled in the flames. The spirit stones that had piled up around him had all disappeared.

Even though the six paths of reincarnation scroll had sufficient spirit Qi to support Lin Mo's breakthrough ...

However, that would be too slow, so he refined the spirit stone and increased the power of the flame.

This also made the flames of the great path even more terrifying. He was going through the most terrible tribulation and was reborn in the flames.

But now, there was a time when manpower was exhausted.

He had already lost count of how many times he had recuperated. He was purely relying on the spirit medicine that he had received from the auction to support his injuries.

And now, not only had he used up all his spirit stones, but he had also used up most of his spirit herbs.

In a daze, Lin Mo felt that his strength had become very strong, as if he could shatter the void with a raise of his hand.

The light of dawn came from the front, and the space between his brows emitted a brilliant light.

Faintly, his immortal Foundation condensed as his soul slowly rose up, stepping onto it.

"We're about to succeed. It'll be fine as long as we persevere. little longer ..." Lin Mo mumbled. He was only a step away from immortal-Foundation. His consciousness gradually weakened, and the immortal Foundation on his forehead began to emit immortal light.

Suddenly, Lin Mo came to his senses. He quickly exited his cultivation state and extinguished the flames of the great path.

Divine chains of order had already appeared in the divine flames, trying to lock him up.

This gave him a huge scare. This was indeed a sign of breaking through to immortal-Foundation, but it was also extremely dangerous.

Being bound by the divine chains of order, the divine fire of the great Dao was not something he could extinguish on his own.

However, he did not have any spirit herbs at the moment. If he continued to persist, he would die completely if the beautiful silk Beauty outside did not hold an auction in time.

"That was close ..."

Lin Mo sighed and sat cross-legged in the air. His body had been burned to the point where his bones were broken and his life aura was weak.

However, he didn't have any spiritual medicine, so he could only absorb the spiritual energy in the world to slowly recover.

After healing his injuries, Lin Mo was not in a hurry to break through. Instead, he began to meditate and comprehend the Dao. Occasionally, he would sense divine chains of order appearing around him, but they were all suppressed by him and did not ignite the divine fire of the great path.

wait patiently. I'll go into seclusion after the divine tribulation-transcending fruit is auctioned off.

Lin Mo was extremely clear-headed and would not be tempted by the feeling of a breakthrough. He would not give up until he was fully prepared.

congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning the Level 4 earth realm elixir, revival grass.

[successfully triggered 10000-fold auction interest return]

congratulations to the host for obtaining the grass of Nirvana of immortality, rank 8 earth grade.

Lin Mo did not know how long he had been waiting, but the system's voice rang in his ear, reminding him that the auction was in progress.

The return-profit treasure from the auction was also a sacred healing medicine, which made him very satisfied.

"Has it started? I wonder how long it'll last this time?"

Lin Mo muttered to himself as he waited patiently. The system's voice continued to ring.

At the same time, in the purple Moon Palace, after Xu Fei's construction, the purple Moon Palace was equipped with many formations. Although it was only at the ninth level of the spirit stage, the ghost king and the others did not dare to invade.

congratulations, miss Tang Ling, for winning the crossing disaster fruit for three hundred thousand. On the stage, damask hosted the auction and announced the results.

I'm really envious. It's already been three months, and there's an auction every seven days. I didn't expect there to be ...

that's nothing. Don't forget that the divine tribulation-transcending fruit hasn't been auctioned yet. The finale of this auction is this disaster-transcending fruit.

As the crowd discussed, the auction started to disperse and the crowd left one after another.

In the backstage, Tang Ling was wearing a red dress. She looked at the red fruit in her hand with joy and satisfaction.

elder damask, the foundation of your Purple Moon Palace is as strong as that of Saint burning valley ...

Tang Ling sighed. At least, the crossing disaster fruit only existed in the ancient times in the Saint burning valley ...

how can it compare to the Saint burning valley? half of the auctions in the past three months have been won by you ...

Damask smiled. This was a large sum of spirit stones. According to Lin Mo's instructions, he had armed the three armies.

Now, the purple spirit guards and the flame God Army had all broken through to the Nirvana stage, and their fighting spirit was terrifying.

Even the red armored Army had become stronger, with a few hundred of them breaking through to the Nirvana stage ...

however, according to our agreement, the next auction will be the divine tribulation passing fruit. I'll leave after I bid for it, and Lin Mo hasn't returned yet ...

Tang Ling's smile disappeared. She had been in the purple Moon Palace for three months. The eastern continent's experts knew that there was a treasure here, but they didn't dare to invade.

However, once she left, with the spiritual array seed, the purple Moon Palace's array would not be able to stop the enemy.

Also, during this period of time, the ghost king and the others had disappeared without a trace. He didn't know if they had broken through to immortal-Foundation ...

"Miss Tang Ling, you can just follow the rules ..."

congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning the rank 9 earth grade disaster crossing fruit.

[successfully triggered 9000-fold auction interest return]

congratulations to the host for obtaining a heaven-grade rank 1 all-spirit fruit.

The system's voice in his mind ended, and Lin Mo's collection increased again. However, the divine tribulation-transcending fruit was still not up for auction.

it's almost time. The crossing calamity fruit has been auctioned. The next auction should be the divine tribulation crossing fruit ...

554 Immortal-Foundation Heavenly Tribulation

After calculating the time, Lin Mo began to cultivate. His Dao law appeared and triggered the great Dao flames to burn again.

Just like that, Lin Mo once again attempted to break through to the immortal-Foundation realm. The immortal light between his brows became even brighter.

Perhaps it was because this was the final juncture of breaking through to immortal-Foundation, the flames were abnormally hot.

In just a few days, he was already severely injured. He only recovered after consuming a leaf from the grass of Nirvana immortality.

"Continue."

After his injuries were healed, Lin Mo continued to break through. The flames were getting stronger and stronger.

Lin Mo's soul gradually stabilized at the ancient immortal-foundation level. At this moment, he could even sense how powerful immortal-Foundation was.

This wasn't something a Nirvana stage practitioner could fight against. With a single thought, he could determine the life and death of his opponent ...

"Cough, cough ..."

However, Lin Mo's breakthrough was destined to not be so simple. His God Devourer body released a suction force that continuously devoured the energy around him.

Every time he wanted to advance to the next realm, the God Devourer body would have this kind of strange movement.

It would devour madly and cause damage to Lin Mo's body at the same time.

This was not much weaker than the divine fire of the great path, and the injuries it caused were even greater. His vitality was rapidly flowing away.

However, Lin Mo still had a lot of spirit herbs. After refining them, he would provide them for the God devouring body to devour.

This became a stalemate. As time passed, the spirit herbs that Lin Mo had earned from the auction were also quickly consumed.

[congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning ...]

Fortunately, Lin Mo's timing was good. The last auction had begun, and the God Devourer body was slowly calming down.

The damage it had caused to Lin Mo was very serious. However, when some of his meridians were repaired, Lin Mo realized that his physical body had become stronger again.

His meridians were tougher and could contain more spiritual energy.

"Crack ..."

Lin Mo's dantian was completely shattered ...

The six paths of reincarnation scroll's space was unstable and the spiritual energy within it surged towards Lin Mo.

This time, it did not flow into his dantian, but the immortal Foundation between his brows. Lin Mo's soul condensed and absorbed all the spiritual energy.

the dantian is shattered, and the spiritual energy is attached to the pillar. This is the rising Dragon ...

As he mumbled to himself, Lin Mo suddenly opened his eyes. His body was recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye, and a terrifying aura spread.

"Immortal Ascension platform!"

After being bathed in the flames of the great path for so long, he only felt that it was a kind of enjoyment.

The flames burned, but they couldn't hurt him in the slightest. It was as if he was living in peace with the great Dao and couldn't be hurt.

[congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning a rank three heaven-grade, one-hundred-year-old divine tribulation-transcending fruit.]

[successfully triggered 10000-fold auction interest return]

[congratulations to the host for obtaining a rank 6 heaven class thousandyear divine tribulation-transcending fruit]

The system's voice rang out in his mind. Lin Mo had no time to care about it as he was already enveloped by the flames of the great path and bathed in them.

At the same time, outside the purple Moon Palace's sect-protecting array.

As soon as the auction ended, damask sighed. All the spirit herbs given by Lin Mo had been auctioned off.

The last divine fruit had been won, so it was time for Tang Ling to leave.

". 'm sorry, but I can't waste any more time ..."

Tang Ling said apologetically. Her current realm was very stable even among the ninth heaven of the Nirvana realm.

She should continue to accumulate experience and use the divine tribulationtranscending fruits to temper herself. Only then would she possess the qualifications to break through to immortal-Foundation.

"It's fine. I think Lin Mo will be out of seclusion soon. It's fine."

Damask laughed. Even so, there was still no news of Lin Mo after three months.

Tang Ling left with the divine fruit.

Not surprisingly, wherever she went, there would be corpses. Countless living beings wanted to fight for the divine tribulation passing fruit, but they were all killed.

Her combat strength was terrifying. Lin Mo was in seclusion, Xia you was not coming out, and even the ghost king and the others were in seclusion.

No one in the world could fight Tang Ling and was not her opponent.

In the end, Tang Ling also went into seclusion. The eastern continent fell into a short period of silence, but everyone knew that this was only the prelude to the storm. Another two months passed. On this day, many people were outside the Ziyue Palace, setting up formations.

This formation was very strange, and it alarmed the damask. Even Xu Fei, who was in seclusion, was awakened.

"Oh no, these formation flags are from the spiritual array seed."

Xu Fei could tell with a single glance that the situation was bad. What was the meaning of the spiritual array seed's subordinates attacking at this time?

"Boom ..."

At the same time, the wind and clouds in the world surged. Thunderclouds rolled in the sky and covered a mountain range.

"Heavenly Tribulation?"

Damask looked at the mountain range with a grave expression. It was far away from the purple Moon Palace, but she could see it clearly.

Not only her, but the entire eastern land could see a bright light shooting up into the sky from the mountains.

It seemed to be a human figure shuttling through the heavenly Tribulation.

Heavenly lightning struck his body from time to time, but it was dispersed by the invisible force that permeated his body.

Heavenly Tribulation, the heavenly Tribulation of the immortal-Foundation realm ...

The people of the eastern continent were all shocked. It has been almost half a year, was there finally someone who broke through to immortal Foundation?

Who was that? Lin Mo, Holy maiden Xia you, or the ghost king?

No one could see the light clearly, nor could they understand the technique it was using. It was the power of an immortal-Foundation that controlled Dao laws. It had no specific attribute.

it's too powerful. Who's in seclusion in that place? "Everyone was curious. Since the ancient era, was there finally an immortal-Foundation expert appearing in the eastern continent?

I don't know, but I don't think it's saintess Xia you. She's in seclusion in the divine Secrets sacred land.

People guessed that it was most likely Lin Mo, as he had the God Devourer body and shocking talent.

not necessarily. Didn't they say that Lin Mo didn't have enough resources? the purple Moon Palace didn't give out any of the spirit stones they auctioned in the past six months.

Some rejected the idea and thought that it was most likely tiansha, because her actions back then were too shocking.

Some people thought that the Taotie had broken through. After all, it was an ancient beast. In ancient times, this kind of beast was second only to divine beasts.

"Stop fighting, it's our hidden ghost sect's sect master. From today onwards, the hidden ghost sect will be rebuilt and will rule the eastern continent. All the races will have to submit to him."

As soon as the heavenly Tribulation appeared, a discordant voice rang out. A group of people had appeared in the eastern continent, and they were extremely arrogant.

They held array flags and plundered from all forces, stealing spiritual stones and finally providing them to the person who was going through the Tribulation in the mountain.

"It's the ghost king who broke through."

Everyone was shocked. The person in the mountain range was the ghost king. However, wasn't he the only one in the hidden ghost sect? why was there another disciple?

Purple Moon Palace, Divine Secrets Holy Land, quickly open your sects and pay the spiritual stones. Otherwise, when the ghost king comes in person, it will be the day of your destruction.

The people of the hidden ghost sect should as they set up a formation to attack the two forces.

"It's hidden so deeply ..."

Damask gritted her teeth and controlled the purple spirit guards to fight. However, the opponent's formation had surprised her.

That was because it was an earth level formation. They had formation disks and formation flags, and even the purple spirit guards were suppressed.

At the critical moment, Luo Haoyu controlled the flame God Army to fight and help Miluo out of the situation.

"This is an earth grade array. Could it be that the spiritual array seed has also broken through?"

Everyone was shocked. As everyone knew, spiritual arrays and spiritual medicine were strictly ranked and difficult to cross.

If one wanted to concoct earth grade spirit herbs or set up earth grade formations, one would need the power of an immortal Foundation.

555 Raising the Religion and Ascending

al fluctuation in this place.

"Holy maiden Xia you has escaped?" Everyone was shocked and felt pity for him. An immortal-Foundation expert could travel ten thousand miles with a single step, how could he escape?

"This formation is at least heaven grade ..."

However, the ghost king's words made everyone dumbfounded. They had just seen an earth grade spiritual array, and now there was a so-called heaven grade array?

"Ghost king, Are you sure?"

Someone gathered his courage and asked. Only spiritual array seed for breaking through to immortal-Foundation could be used to set up earth grade spiritual arrays.

How did Holy maiden Xia you set this up?

the divine Secrets Holy Land is indeed a Holy Land with an ancient heritage. Holy maiden Xia you broke through to immortal-Foundation at least half a year ago. She activated the array and led the entire Divine Secrets Holy Land to ascend ...

The ghost king sighed after watching for a while. He already had a plan in mind.

Even if he dominated the eastern continent, he would not touch the Saint burning valley, which was also an ancient force.

Who knew if the ancestors of these forces had left behind any shocking arrays ...

"Raising the sect ... Ascension."

The crowd swallowed their saliva. Holy maiden Xia you had already broken through and left with her people?

But where could he go? other continents?

When they thought of this, they were filled with envy. Only immortalfoundation experts could traverse the void and head to the other continents.

He didn't expect the divine Secrets Holy Land to be teleported away under the leadership of saintess Xia you.

"It's a pity that a peerless beauty has left just like that ..."

The ghost king sighed. He had broken through too late.

but it's fine. I heard that the girl named Jiang xiyue is not bad either. I'll take her in.

He stood in the air and beckoned the damask to come over.

there seems to be another person called Bai Luo, right? where are they? also, where is Lin Mo's closed-door cultivation? "

This scene caused the hearts of the spectators to clench. A Nirvana stage cultivator couldn't even withstand a single blow from an immortal-Foundation expert.

At the same time, everyone felt pity for Lin Mo. He was doomed.

"Aren't you an immortal? you can search every inch of the eastern continent." Beautiful silk sneered.

The eastern continent was so vast that even Immortals couldn't cover the entire continent with their spiritual sense, much less search for a person.

"Don't think that just because you've become this Prince's concubine, you can become arrogant." The ghost king's expression turned cold.

"Uh ..."

In an instant, beautiful silk felt the surrounding space, Dao laws, and spiritual energy repelling her.

In the end, even the life force in her body was fluctuating, wanting to leave.

He was like a drowning man who was struggling to survive, but was strangled by his throat ...

"Pfft ..."

Damask was confined in a small space. She struggled with great difficulty and whispered to the ghost king.

"Are you looking for death?" The ghost king's expression was gloomy. The damask's struggling body instantly froze as it was squeezed by the space.

'Lin Mo will also break through ... When that time comes ... 'Take you ... My life!"

Damask's entire body was being squeezed, and she opened her mouth with difficulty. In her dantian, she forcefully circulated her spirit Qi, causing her meridians to expand.

A terrifying power was brewing in his dantian and was about to explode.

what a joke. I'm here, and your life is in my hands. If I want you to live, you live. If I want you to die, you die.

The ghost king flicked his hand, and in an instant, the spiritual energy in damask's body was controlled and completely calmed down. No matter how she tried to mobilize it, it was to no avail.

"Immortal Foundation, how terrifying is it ..."

People trembled. Was the eastern Peninsula really going to be controlled?

Would Lin Mo, who was in seclusion, be able to safely break through the search of such experts?

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556 Forcefully Exiting Seclusion

Forcefully exiting seclusion

Within the six paths of reincarnation, Lin Mo's soul stepped onto his immortal Foundation. However, he was trembling as he felt a sharp pain in his heart.

"What's going on? why do I suddenly feel my heart palpitate? what's wrong?"

He mumbled. Just a moment ago, his mind was trembling as if something terrifying was about to happen.

"After breaking through to immortal-Foundation, my senses have become even stronger. There are now many unfathomable powers in my body."

Lin Mo was shocked. The feeling he had just felt was from this power. It was as if he was going to take something important.

"It seems so ... No!"

At this moment, Lin Mo started to panic. He didn't expect an immortal-Foundation expert to feel this way.

He had already guessed that the feeling he had just now was that something had happened to the purple Moon Palace ...

"Hurry up ..."

Lin Mo was extremely anxious. He had almost stabilized himself in this realm.

However, there was still a little bit left. The divine fire of the great path had not been extinguished. It was still burning and engraving the Dao laws into his body.

"Ah, I almost forgot that this King also knows how to search souls ..."

In the divine secret Holy Land, the ghost king suddenly laughed. He was an evil cultivator, so he naturally knew how to use evil techniques like soul-searching.

"Beauty, don't worry. This King can't bear to search your soul." The ghost king chuckled and reached out to stroke damask's pale face.

Damask couldn't care less about the chill in her heart. Just as she was about to speak, she realized that she had been imprisoned again.

In the next moment, Luo Haoyu was also imprisoned and arrived in front of the ghost king.

despair. Everything is futile in the face of the huge gap in strength ...

The ghost king sneered. A black light surged in his hand and he pointed it between Luo Haoyu's eyebrows.

"Ah ..."

The pain of soul searching was immense. Luo Haoyu was determined, but he still could not bear it and screamed.

The ghost king closed his eyes and read Luo Haoyu's memories. He wanted to know where Lin Mo, Bai Luo, and Jiang xiyue had gone into seclusion.

However, as the soul-searching continued, his brows gradually furrowed and his expression became unsightly.

He had read Luo Haoyu's memory and found out about Bai Luo's background.

"It is actually so terrifying ..."

The ghost king felt a lingering fear. He was very worried now. If Bai Luo brought his family over, would he still have a way out?

no, they shouldn't be coming. Besides, they won't find out that I've destroyed the purple Moon Palace in a short time ...

The ghost king mumbled to himself as his finger left Luo Haoyu's forehead.

"Gather the Army and gather at the burying Soul Mountain range."

After leaving Luo Haoyu behind, he sealed the two armies. Damask's cultivation base was also sealed and she was captured by the hidden ghost sect.

As for Luo Haoyu, after his soul was forcefully searched, his cultivation base began to dissipate. His soul was unstable and he had fallen into a coma.

Everyone's expression turned serious. Had Lin Mo's seclusion place been found? would he be able to escape this calamity?

The ghost king's figure disappeared, and he rushed over there first.

&Nbsp; his speed was very fast, and the divine Secrets sacred land was not too far from the burying Soul Mountain range, so he arrived in just a few minutes.

As soon as he arrived, he released his spiritual sense to search for Lin Mo.

In Luo Haoyu's memories, Lin Mo was in the burying Soul Mountain range, but he did not know the exact location.

"Cough ..."

In the six paths of reincarnation, Lin Mo coughed violently. The same feeling came back again.

something has happened. Something must have happened. I have to come out of seclusion. I can't wait any longer ...

Lin Mo was very worried. Had another person who was related to him been killed? was he still alive?

"Who is it this time? aunty, elder Luo, or Yan Rong?"

The divine fire of the great path was forcibly extinguished by Lin Mo, but he also suffered a backlash, and many burns appeared on his body.

This act also caused his immortal Foundation to become unstable, almost causing him to fall from this cultivation level.

The burying Soul Mountain range was filled with people. Many of them were from the hidden ghost sect, and they were all secretly trained by the ghost king.

There were still many onlookers on the outside, wanting to see Lin Mo's ending.

"It's over. With so many people searching for him, Lin Mo is definitely done for." Someone sighed.

I have a question. The ghost king is setting up a formation now, and he's very skilled at it. But he shouldn't be proficient in this, right? "

Someone questioned. This was a problem that had been noticed long ago.

If it was a spiritual array seed, they wouldn't have any doubts. After all, the latter was the king of arrays.

At the bottom of the burying Soul Mountain range, Lin Mo opened his eyes. The six paths of reincarnation scroll had disappeared and all the spirit Qi within it had been depleted.

Even though he was severely injured, he could still sense what was happening outside the burying Soul Mountain range.

When he saw everything clearly, he attacked in anger.

"BOOM!"

Lin Mo's spirit devouring technique was activated involuntarily, and the black hole enveloped the entire burying Soul Mountain range with terrifying power.

The spiritual energy of the people inside was rapidly depleting, and it was almost completely exhausted in the blink of an eye.

The ground exploded, and Lin Mo's figure flew out from below. His body was covered in blood and burn marks.

His eyes were bright and filled with endless anger. His killing intent spread, and it was stronger than ever before.

"You ..." The ghost king was the first to sense it and was extremely shocked.

He could sense Lin Mo's aura. He was already at the immortal-foundation level. Although he was heavily injured, he was still very terrifying.

"Kill!"

Lin Mo's Black hair fluttered in the wind, and killing intent spread in his eyes as he attacked the ghost king.

"He broke through! Lin Mo broke through to immortal-Foundation as well!"

"Where's the heavenly Tribulation? why doesn't he have a Heavenly Tribulation?"

Some people were puzzled, not understanding why there was no Heavenly Tribulation for Lin Mo's immortal-Foundation breakthrough.

Very quickly, they discovered the problem. Lin Mo's immortal Foundation was unstable and there was a risk of it falling at any time.

he came out of seclusion by force. His immortal Foundation was unstable, so the heavens thought that he had failed and disdained to send down heavenly punishment ...

"If you don't have a complete immortal-Foundation, then die."

The ghost king howled, his heart screaming for the will of the heavens. Although he still had some fear for Lin Mo, it had already faded.

However, Lin Mo's eyes were like a fire that could see through everything.

With a loud roar, the Daluo divine sword burst with sword light, and the heaven-splitting sword Qi formed an extremely bright sword light.

"Ah ..."

In the burying Soul Mountain range, the people of the hidden ghost sect were screaming in pain.

"BOOM!"

The sword light was white as if it was a peerless immortal sword. The ghost king opened his mouth and coughed out blood. He couldn't block this attack.

He held a Silver Dagger in his hand, and his eyes were cold. He couldn't care less as the poison spread. Runes flickered as he slashed at Lin Mo.

At the same time, a ghostly figure appeared behind the ghost king. It was also holding a Black Dagger. Facing Lin Mo, it used its final trump card.

"Qiang!"

The Daluo divine sword was tainted with immortal light. Lin Mo only managed to launch one attack against the ghost king's attack.

The sword radiance surged and shattered the black shadow. The silver Dagger could not bear the heavy load and was cut in half by the Daluo divine sword.

Lin Mo used his fingers as a sword and raised them high. Celestial light spread over them before he suddenly slashed down.

Lin Mo's palm was like an immortal sword, and in an instant, the ghost king's body was chopped into pieces.

However, in the next moment, the ghost king's broken body reassembled. He spat out a mouthful of blood and staggered back.

Another attack came from the void. An earth rank spiritual array had been set up.

It blocked Lin Mo's pursuit, but Lin Mo took advantage of the situation and slashed it to pieces. The next moment, Lin Mo raised his hand and grabbed forward.

557 The Might of Lin Mo

The might of Lin Mo

The exchange of blows between the two happened in the time it took for a spark to fly off a Flint. The speed was so fast that it made one's hair stand on end.

When the people finally reacted, they were shocked to find out.

Lin Mo had already rescued the purple spirit guards and the flame God Army, and the damask seal had been released. At this time, he was looking at the unconscious Luo Haoyu with a dark expression.

"Elder Luo's soul was searched, and his soul is severely damaged."

Damask's eyes were red, and tears had unknowingly flowed down her face.

After experiencing the near-death experience, she was deeply touched. Now that she had personally witnessed the might of an immortal-Foundation expert, she felt extremely helpless in her heart.

In the burying Soul Mountain range, the members of the hidden ghost sect had all died. The black hole formed by the God devouring body was extremely terrifying.

Apart from the two armies, the rest of the cultivators were completely devoid of spiritual energy, and the people of the hidden ghost sect were even more lifeless.

If Lin Mo had not shown mercy to them, the onlookers would have died as well ...

The ghost king's expression turned ugly. Lin Mo's combat power was too strong, and he was no match for him.

Even though Lin Mo's body was injured, his immortal Foundation was unstable, and he could fall at any time, he still had the God devouring body. He was a peerless genius, and there were very few people who could match him.

An immortal-Foundation God devouring physique was definitely a god-like existence in the eastern continent.

Just that move alone would shock the entire Eastern continent.

The ghost king wanted to escape, but Lin Mo was even faster. In the blink of an eye, he had arrived in front of it.

He didn't even use the kun Peng wings, but his speed was already extremely fast, beyond imagination.

"Where do you think you're going?" stop! Lin Mo shouted coldly and blocked the ghost king's path.

"Then let's fight."

The ghost king howled. He was also an immortal-Foundation expert. He did his best, using all his techniques. Dao laws appeared on his body as Dao flames gushed forth.

Dao fire was a technique used by immortal-foundation experts. It was the product of immortal-Foundation extracting the Dao laws from one's body. Once it was ignited, it would erupt with Supreme might.

The ghost king was using all his strength. As long as he could delay for a while, he would be saved.

"What?"

Lin Mo was taken aback. He used his spiritual sense to sense other places and discovered three other powerful auras. They were also immortalfoundation experts.

"BOOM!"

Lin Mo was attacked by a Taotie. Countless runes bloomed, and Dao flames spread. The power of his immortal Foundation was unstoppable.

In addition, there were three other figures with listless eyes and flames of the way circling around their bodies. They charged toward Lin Mo.

The temperature of the Dao fire was so high that some of the spectators couldn't hold on. Some even burst into flames, showing how terrifying it was.

Sorcery! They're being controlled ...

Lin Mo recalled the methods of the ghost king. He was an evil cultivator who could devour people's souls and control their bodies.

At this moment, Lin Mo's attack was blocked. The Taotie, Buddha, heaven demon, and spiritual array seed joined forces and attacked with Dao fire.

They were not afraid of death. They protected the ghost king and gave him time to escape.

"Hmph!"

However, with Lin Mo's attacks, the four puppets could not withstand it at all and were quickly broken through.

His expression was cold and filled with killing intent as he chased after the ghost king.

"How is that possible?" The ghost king's expression changed. These were four puppets that were at the same cultivation level as Lin Mo.

Furthermore, their souls were still there, and they were only under his control. Their battle awareness was very strong.

"Block it!"

He shouted and took out a bronze mirror to reflect himself. A beam of light appeared and then shone on the four Buddhas.

In the next moment, the six-meter golden body appeared. Taotie returned to his original form, and dark red mist appeared around Tian Sha.

"Boom, boom, boom."

A terrifying killing array was formed in an instant. The eye of the array was as bright as a small sun, emitting a divine light.

"BOOM!"

To everyone's shock, Lin Mo did not use any martial arts against the attacks of the Four Masters.

He even used the pure power of his body to resist it. He slapped it toward the ghost king with unstoppable divine might.

The ghost king was shocked. He attacked as well. The Dao fire spread out again, and he used all his strength to meet Lin Mo.

"BOOM!"

Lin Mo's palm shattered the Golden body, and the Taotie was also forced back. The dark red mist and the spiritual array seed's formation only lasted for a few seconds.

Everyone's eyes were wide open as they stared at the battlefield.

This scene was too shocking. What kind of physical strength did Lin Mo have? it was too terrifying.

After breaking the ghost king's desperate attack, he finally grabbed the ghost king's arm and squeezed it hard. The sound of bones cracking could be heard.

What a terrifying body. The ghost king's desperate attack was broken by Lin Mo's physical body and his arm was crushed.

"Ah ..."

The ghost king cried out in pain. One of his arms had been crippled and cut off by him. He then put some distance between him and Lin Mo.

However, Lin Mo did not give up. He was so fast that he grabbed the ghost king's other arm.

"No... Wait a minute."

The ghost king wanted to beg for mercy, but he was no match for Lin Mo.

"Crack."

A soft sound rang out, and this sound made everyone feel a chill.

This was too terrifying. With a casual grab, the ghost King's Arms were already crippled, and blood spurted out.

Lin Mo threw away the severed arm in his hand and looked at the ghost king indifferently.

He was like a god that had descended into the human world, and the ghost king was like a doll that could only be manipulated by others.

"Hehe ..."

Lin Mo laughed coldly as he lifted the ghost king up. He scanned his surroundings as the Buddha and the other three puppets surrounded him.

The ghost king wanted to struggle, but it was to no avail. He had used up a lot of his energy, and even if he used all his strength, he would not be able to do anything to Lin Mo.

His physical body was as resplendent as a diamond and was indestructible.

"You're just using the most ordinary method to break through to immortal-Foundation and haven't been burned by the great Dao. How can you fight me?" Lin Mo said in disdain.

"What do you mean?"

The ghost king's body trembled. He had been planning to use the heavenly Tribulation to continue his cultivation.

After all the hard work, in the end, he even schemed against his colleagues, turning them into puppets to swallow their Dao fruits.

He had only achieved what he had today, so why was this the result?

Outside the burying Soul Mountain range, many people swallowed their saliva and their faces turned pale.

Although they had walked out of the God devouring body's domain, they could still feel the spirit Qi that they had just recovered leaking out.

Unknowingly, the spirit Qi flowed into the black hole and was eventually devoured by Lin Mo.

This scene caused everyone to shiver in fear. An immortal-Foundation God devouring physique was actually so terrifying?

that's normal. The ghost king was able to move us with his aura. Lin Mo is stronger, so it's understandable that he can do this.

Many people felt bitter. Was the so-called Golden Age specially prepared for Lin Mo? his combat strength was too strong.

wait, I admit defeat. I'm willing to submit and be your servant.

The ghost king begged for mercy. At this moment, he had completely admitted defeat and did not dare to fight with Lin Mo.

"I admit defeat ..."

Lin Mo sneered when he heard the ghost king's plea for mercy. He turned around and looked at Luo Haoyu, who was still unconscious.

With just one look, his blood surged.

Both Luo Haoyu and beautiful silk were his most respected elders. Now, one was almost humiliated, and the other's soul was searched.

No matter what, he would not let the ghost king go.

let's talk this out. If you leave me, I have a lot of ... Ah ..."

The ghost king wanted to say more, but Lin Mo kicked out viciously the next moment. His right leg exploded into a mist of blood.

"If I don't kill you, my hatred will not be satisfied ..."

558 Luo Haoyu in Danger

Luo Haoyu in danger

"Lin Mo!" The ghost king gritted his teeth and roared. Who would have thought that the final result would be like this? he was easily defeated by Lin Mo.

Lin Mo's chest heaved up and down. The unconscious Luo Haoyu kept reverberating in his mind, and his killing intent intensified.

"I have never had such a strong killing intent before. You are the first. Go to hell." He murmured softly.

The ghost king howled in pain and tried to struggle, but it was all in vain. After Lin Mo broke through to immortal-Foundation, his combat strength had increased too much, and he was far ahead of the ghost king.

The sword Qi exploded as the Daluo divine sword slashed down. In just a few strikes, the ghost king's body had completely exploded.

"Pfft!"

In the end, Lin Mo pointed his finger at the ghost king's glabella like a sword. The ghost king's soul could not withstand it and was annihilated in an instant.

The situation was reversed in an instant, and the onlookers were all shocked.

Some of them had their spiritual Qi devoured by the God devouring body's Black hole and fainted.

When he woke up again, he was dumbfounded to find that the battle had already ended.

"Aunty,. 'm sorry ..."

Lin Mo returned to damask's side with an apologetic expression. He had come out of seclusion late and had made damask and Luo Haoyu suffer in his place.

"My good child, it's fine now ..."

Damask smiled in relief and reached out to hug Lin Mo tightly. When she saw the burn marks on Lin Mo's body, her heart ached.

"Did you not get affected by your early exit?" She was a little worried.

That was because Lin Mo's Heavenly Tribulation had not appeared even now. Why?

If it was because of them that Lin Mo had to come out of seclusion earlier and hurt his Foundation, she would feel guilty for the rest of her life.

"I'm fine. Let's take a look at elder Luo's injuries first."

Lin Mo gave a reassuring smile and observed Luo Haoyu with damask.

The more they watched, the more they frowned.

His soul had been forcibly torn open and his memories were being checked. It was already very fortunate that he had survived.

"Is he not going to wake up?" Said damask worriedly.

She had no other choice and looked towards Lin Mo for help, hoping that Lin Mo, who was at the immortal-Foundation realm, would have a way.

"Perhaps there's a way with a sky-level divine herb."

Lin Mo made his judgment. However, where could he find such a godly medicine?

Did he have to wait four years for the Dao seeking garden to open again?

He couldn't wait that long. Jiang xiyue was still waiting for him. How were Bai Luo, Xiao die, and the others doing in the southern land?

"Let's go back first, I'll think of a way."

Lin Mo had sealed Luo Haoyu's body with his powerful strength so that the spirit Qi in his body would not dissipate.

Without the restraint of soul power, his cultivation base would dissipate after a long time.

On this day, the eastern continent was shaken.

Since the ancient era, the first immortal-Foundation expert to be born actually died just like that.

The first to break through was saintess Xia you, who led the divine Secrets Holy Land to ascend.

The second was the ghost king. He used evil cultivation techniques to devour the souls of his comrades and controlled four immortal-Foundation puppets.

He was supposed to be the sovereign of the world, but Lin Mo had appeared out of nowhere and crushed the ghost king with his almost demonic strength. The battle shook the world, and the ghost king was killed.

Now that the divine Secrets Holy Land had ascended, the top forces in the eastern land were only left with the purple Moon Palace and the burning Saint Valley.

And with an immortal-Foundation expert guarding the purple Moon Palace, it might be the strongest power in the next tens of thousands of years.

earth rank spirit herbs are useless. They can only maintain one's life force and ensure that one's soul doesn't dissipate ...

In the purple Moon Palace, in the small courtyard where Lin Mo lived, there were quite a few people.

Lin Mo used the power of his immortal Foundation to suppress Luo Haoyu's cultivation and soul, while the medicine jar, Yao Tian, healed him.

"I've tried my best. With such injuries, he shouldn't be able to live for long." Yao Tian was helpless. The environment had changed. He was now at the eighth sky of Nirvana realm and a level 9 spirit Alchemist.

However, Luo Haoyu's injuries would probably require an earth grade spirit Alchemist to treat.

"Palace Master, Saint burning Valley's saintess, miss Tang Ling, requests an audience."

A guard reported from outside the small courtyard.

"Quickly invite her in." Lin Mo was overjoyed. He was still very grateful to Tang Ling.

He had guarded the purple Moon Palace for a long time when he was in seclusion. Although it was a transaction, the other party had also bought the spirit herbs with spirit stones.

"Brother Lin, congratulations."

A gust of fragrant wind blew over. Tang Ling was wearing a red dress and had a fairy-like temperament. At this moment, she was only one step away from immortal-Foundation ...

miss Tang Ling isn't far away. I should be the one congratulating you. Lin Mo cupped his fists and invited Tang Ling to take a look.

According to what the Dao seeking garden formation spirit said, she seemed to be able to control the incomplete absolute beginning fire. He didn't know if she could use it to heal.

"His soul is slowly dissipating. I'm afraid he won't be able to last for more than a few years ..."

Tang Ling just took a look and shook her head. Her injuries were too serious. Her soul was forcefully searched and her soul was unstable.

the only way is to sever all of your cultivation base and become an ordinary person for the rest of your life. After a hundred years, your soul will return to your homeland ...

Tang Ling told him her method, which could cut off all of them and destroy Luo Haoyu's Foundation, turning him into a mortal.

This way, she could use the Holy flame to burn his soul and completely heal him.

however, this is equivalent to being completely crippled. I can't cultivate anymore.

Tang Ling shook her head. This was the worst plan. She didn't know what the future would be like, but even if she could cultivate, she would probably need the most powerful divine medicine.

At the very least, it would require a divine medicine or pill that was above rank 7 of the heaven class ...

Or to put it in another way, for those with a higher cultivation base than immortal-Foundation, that kind of expert might be able to treat them ...

"No, this is like drinking poison to quench my thirst ..."

Lin Mo shook his head. He owed Luo Haoyu a great debt of gratitude. Luo Haoyu was his elder and had always assisted Jiang xiyue.

Now that he was in danger, how could he sever his cultivation?

make an announcement. In my name, whoever can cure the great elder of the purple Moon Palace will be rewarded with the incomplete technique of an immemorial divine beast.

On this day, a piece of news came out. The God Devourer body made an announcement.

An immortal-Foundation expert invited all the capable people in the world to come and save his elder.

The whole world was in an uproar. At the same time, the battle in the burying Soul Mountain range had spread through the streets.

truly incredible. The God Devourer physique has broken through to immortal Foundation and he even managed to kill the ghost king who transcended his immortal-Foundation Heavenly Tribulation.

that man is Luo Haoyu, the great elder of the purple Moon Palace, right? "

what a pity. His soul was searched, and his soul was about to dissipate. If it wasn't for the God Devourer body being sealed by the immortal Qi of his immortal Foundation, his soul would've been scattered long ago.

But soon, someone else raised his doubts.

It had been more than a month since the battle at the burying Soul Mountain range. Lin Mo's injuries from his forced exit should have fully recovered.

But even now, he still hadn't transcended his tribulation. The heavenly Tribulation for his immortal Foundation had yet to appear.

what? Lin Mo forcefully came out of seclusion? his Foundation has been crippled and he won't live long? "

"He asked the world to save his elders, but his goal was himself?"

When the news was released, the eastern Peninsula was shocked. The God devouring body didn't have long to live. Was this true? this made everyone's hearts feel stifled.

Saintess Xia you had ascended, the ghost king had been killed, and Tang Ling had yet to break through.
Right now, the only immortal-Foundation expert was dying.

what a pity. The golden age has arrived and the God devouring physique has awakened. It wasn't easy for him to break through to immortal Foundation, but now he's about to die. The heavens are truly unfair.

"I don't believe you." Many people sighed, unwilling to believe this fact.

The God Devourer body was a genius in the eastern continent. If it could grow smoothly, it might be able to fight with the experts of other continents in the future.

That would be the glory of the eastern continent. If he were to die just like that ...

559 The Surprise Before Leaving

The surprise before leaving

where did you hear this fake news from? the God Devourer body needs a lot of resources to break through, and it also needs resources to stabilize its realm, right? "

he's exhausted from saving his elders. Where would he find the time to search for resources and enter seclusion? "

Someone stood out to refute the rumors and scolded the people who started them.

they all have their own excuses. Now, the purple Moon Palace has invited many capable people to go with them at a high price. Whoever has the ability can go and inquire about the news.

Seven days after the notice was posted, Lin Mo walked out of a forbidden area.

He brought a bunch of spirit herbs and directly chose to auction them in the local area, not caring that he would lose spirit stones.

The most precious one was a rank 9 Earth Class life soul fruit. It was only 10 years old, but it could revive a person and nourish the soul.

After the auction, they obtained an even older life soul fruit.

He brought it back and fed it to Luo Haoyu. Finally, he woke up and his soul was temporarily stabilized.

However, it was still in vain. Luo Haoyu's soul had been injured, and it was too difficult to heal him.

Palace Master, although the divine fruit you found is effective, it's only a drop in the bucket. The effect isn't great.

The divine herb elder helped Luo Haoyu to refine the life soul fruit, but he sighed in the end.

He had been here for a few days and had used all sorts of methods, but it was still ineffective.

"Lin Mo ..."

In the small courtyard, on the White jade bed, Luo Haoyu raised his hand with difficulty. Although he had woken up, he was still weak.

"Elder Luo?"

Lin Mo quickly stepped forward with a bitter feeling in his heart. He had used so many methods, but they were still useless ...

don't waste It On Me. Let me become an ordinary person. This is good too. I can have an ending.

Luo Haoyu shook his head. He did not wish for Lin Mo to be like this. He had no children in his life, but he had also trained a few disciples.

Some time ago, Wufu seemed to be very close to Yan Rong. The two often gathered together to cultivate. He was very satisfied with this.

If there were people to follow up, he would have no regrets. Even if he died, he would be content.

Lin Mo shook his head. His eyes were red and on the verge of tears. He did not want to see Luo Haoyu die like this. Damask covered her face and sobbed.'Is this really going to be the ending?'

The life soul fruit's effect quickly dissipated, and Luo Haoyu fainted again. Lin Mo had no choice but to refine spirit stones to build an array to nourish Luo Haoyu's body.

"Is this really the only way?" Beautiful silk and Lin Mo walked out of the courtyard and sighed sorrowfully.

"I will think of a way to prevent elder Luo from being crippled."

Lin Mo didn't say anything. He left on this day and headed to the Dao seeking forbidden area to ask for help from the Dao seeking garden.

The speed of an immortal-Foundation expert was extremely fast. In fact, he could even travel around the entire Eastern continent in a single day.

At the core of the eastern continent, Lin Mo appeared at the entrance of the Dao seeking forbidden ground.

There was an array seal here. If they wanted to open it, they could only wait. When the spirit herbs inside grew, the Dao seeking garden would open.

"Senior, can you let me in?" Lin Mo stopped in his tracks and requested.

Silence. The entrance to the Dao seeking garden was completely silent. The formation was still in operation, and there was no movement.

He had tried to break through it, but this formation was extremely terrifying. Pulling one hair would affect the whole body, and if he were to force his way in, it could even take his life.

"AI ..."

Lin Mo sighed. He didn't know what was going on with the Dao seeking garden's formation spirit. Was it ignoring him or sleeping?

After waiting there for a day or two, Lin Mo finally left and there was no other way.

The Dao seeking garden ignored him and he went to the Yan Huang divine dynasty's monolith forbidden grounds to search.

But in the end, he gained nothing. Other than picking some earth rank spirit herbs in some hidden places, he had no other gains.

"I've also run out of skills ..."

Lin Mo was very depressed. He sat on a mountain near the monolith forbidden grounds and was silent.

He was unwilling to give up, but he was also helpless because there was no way to heal Luo Haoyu. The damage caused by soul-searching was too great ...

"Swish!"

From the horizon, a brilliant flame appeared and rapidly approached Lin Mo with a powerful aura.

"Tang Ling?"

Lin Mo was puzzled. Didn't tang Ling go back to Saint Burn Valley to cultivate in seclusion a while ago? why did she appear again?

"Brother Lin, are you still not giving up?" Tang Ling was wearing a fiery red dress as she strolled in the air.

Her aura was even stronger, and she was on the verge of a breakthrough. This might be the last time she would come out.

She might have come to ask Lin Mo if he had thought it through. Otherwise, Luo Haoyu would have no hope after she went into seclusion.

"You should go and do your closed-door training. I still don't want to give up ..."

Lin Mo shook his head. He knew why Tang Ling was here. He still wanted to make a final struggle and find a stronger divine medicine.

If he couldn't cure Luo Haoyu by the time Tang Ling came out of seclusion, he would have to be an ordinary person for the rest of his life.

"Brother Lin, there might still be. chance ..."

However, Tang Ling's words gradually ignited hope in Lin Mo's heart.

"Miss Tang Ling, have you thought of a solution?" Lin Mo was overjoyed. If he could really be cured, he was willing to pay any price.

"Someone told me to tell you that you should leave."

Tang Ling looked at Lin Mo curiously. When she had just come out of seclusion in Saint burning valley, she had received guidance from the sacred flame.

She was suddenly enlightened and felt that she was close to breaking through to immortal-Foundation.

However, the sacred flame had asked her to pass a message, which left her puzzled.

"It's time to go?"

Lin Mo was stunned. What did that mean?

don't look at me. I don't know either. This is the message that the Holy flame asked me to pass on. After Tang Ling finished speaking, she left directly.

She had already said what she needed to say. Next, she was going to enter closed-door seclusion. The immortal-Foundation realm was beckoning to her.

"Holy flame ..."

Looking at Tang Ling's back as she left, Lin Mo was surprised. Was it the Holy flame that made him leave, or was it the heaven mending monument?

Since this mysterious existence was paying attention to him, could he appear and help him?

"AI …"

After thinking for a while, Lin Mo decided to continue exploring the forbidden land. No matter what, he had to find more godly medicines ...

In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed. Lin Mo walked out of the forbidden area and shook his head helplessly. He looked up at the sky and felt that he was being targeted.

This was because he hadn't found a single spirit herb in the past half a month, not even one that was below the spirit grade ...

"Heaven mending monument, is that you?" Lin Mo said.

This was because the heaven mending monument had told him not to use up too much of the eastern continent's resources.

Wasn't his current action similar to this? he had yet to gain anything in the past half a month ...

"Can you help me save elder Luo? I don't want to lose an elder ..."

Lin Mo's request did not receive any response. The sky was silent and there was no news at all.

"Elder Luo ..."

At that moment, tears trickled down Lin Mo's face. He had no other choice.

The heaven mending monument was interfering with him and not allowing him to search for the divine medicine. This meant that Luo Haoyu's life had also come to an end.

Lin Mo returned to the purple Moon Palace with sorrow in his heart.

However, just as he returned, he saw damask welcoming him with a face full of joy.

"What's wrong, aunty?" Lin Mo was puzzled. It had been a long time since his little aunt had laughed so happily.

"It's working. Old Luo can be saved ..."

Beautiful silk was overjoyed. She brought Lin Mo to a small courtyard where Lin Mo could sense a strange aura.

It was powerful, mysterious, and familiar ...

"Heaven mending monument!"

Lin Mo was overjoyed. He would never mistake this aura. It was the heaven mending monument he had seen in Saint burning valley.

560 Nowhere to Go

Chapter 560-nowhere to go

The heaven mending monument wasn't heartless and had really descended. Since it had been here, had Luo Haoyu been saved?

He came to the White jade bed in high spirits, only to find that Luo Haoyu was still lying flat on the bed. His breathing was weak, and there was no movement.

"What's going on?"

Lin Mo was shocked. He felt as if he had fallen from heaven to hell.

However, in the next moment, he had a new feeling. He reached out his hand to take Luo Haoyu's pulse, and his soul power went deep into it to observe the physical condition of his body.

He discovered that there was a special energy within Luo Haoyu's body that originated from the heaven mending monument.

This energy did not have any healing effects, but it was very powerful, tens of thousands of times stronger than his own.

It had sealed Luo Haoyu's cultivation base and even his soul was frozen.

This made Luo Haoyu enter a state of suspended animation. He could maintain this state for a long time. In the future, he would definitely be able to wait for the divine medicine.

"Your notice is useful. A Divine Doctor has come to save him."

Damask said with a smile. Although the divine Doctor was demanding an exorbitant price, she didn't care.

As long as Luo Haoyu had a chance to live, she would mobilize the treasure vault and do everything she could to satisfy his needs, even if he wanted more.

"How much?" he asked.

Lin Mo was taken aback. The so-called godly doctor should be the heaven mending monument. It would not be lacking in spirit stones.

nearly 100 billion medium spiritual stones. That's three-quarters of the purple Moon Palace's Treasury.

This was a huge expense, and damask had even thought that this person was here to scam her.

However, after seeing this person's methods and confirming that Luo Haoyu could continue in this state of suspended animation, he gave him the spirit stones without hesitation.

"What did that person look like? did he say anything?" Lin Mo quickly asked. innread. com

Damask supported her chin with her hand and recalled carefully for a moment before she said, " "No, after he took the spirit stones, he kept saying ..."

"It's time to go ... It's time to go ..."

As for his appearance, damask was greatly alarmed as she tried to recall carefully.

"I ... I can't remember ..."

Beautiful silk muttered. She could not remember what the divine Doctor looked like.

"I know ..."

Without letting damask continue to think, Lin Mo understood and was extremely grateful to the heaven mending monument.

Although it had taken three-quarters of the purple Moon Palace's resources, it was nothing compared to Luo Haoyu ...

It had been eight months since the battle at the burying Soul Mountain range. The world was at peace and no one dared to cause trouble.

They all knew that the purple Moon Palace had an immortal Foundation that no one dared to offend.

On this day, the world was in an uproar. The notice of the purple Moon Palace was withdrawn, and the first elder Luo Haoyu was saved.

have you heard? there's a miracle doctor Who used 100 billion medium spiritual stones to set up a formation and seal Luo Haoyu.

he's really willing to pay such a huge price, but it's just a seal. If he wants to save her, he'll need a high-grade divine medicine ...

The crowd gasped in admiration. The God Devourer body had put in a lot of effort for this elder.

At the same time, another piece of news came out. The purple Moon Palace had changed hands, and the second Palace Master, Lin Mo, had abdicated.

The second elder damask became the new palace Master, and Lin Mo set the palace rules.

"The palace Masters can be called strong, but not Kings."

all disciples of the purple Moon Palace should take the common people as their responsibility. If there are evil cultivators in chaos, they must be killed.

when dealing with cultivators, you must not wantonly bully them. You must not take the initiative to provoke them ...

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"We will obey the palace master's orders."

Outside the main hall of the purple Moon Palace, a large number of disciples knelt down and saluted respectfully.

On that day, Lin Mo handed over the position of Palace Master to beautiful silk, allowing her to lead the purple Moon Palace.

"Everyone, take care. I don't know when I'll return after this farewell, so don't miss me."

After settling everything, Lin Mo leaped into the sky and disappeared from everyone's sight.

The change of the purple Moon Palace's Palace Master was a major event in the world, and the entire Eastern continent was shocked.

In particular, the rules that Lin Mo had set before he left had won the admiration of countless people. The people all regarded Lin Mo as an immortal.

Even the cultivators were praising Lin Mo.

The ghost king broke through to immortal Foundation with the goal of ruling the eastern continent. Lin Mo had the strength to do so, but he could still abide by his heart ...

that's not right. Lin Mo is in his Prime. Why did he step down? "

All of a sudden, people were confused. Lin Mo was doing well in his position, so why did he pass down the position of Palace Master after breaking through?

I know. Our Palace Master went to another continent in search of a higher realm.

A young man chuckled. He held a folding fan in his hand and was particularly eye-catching in the crowd.

"So you're a disciple of the purple Moon Palace. Is what fellow Daoist said true?" A cultivator recognized the young man's identity and quickly asked.

"That is only natural ..."

The eastern continent was flourishing. The only immortal-Foundation expert left, and disputes gradually arose.

In order to fight for resources, some forces began to attack wantonly. The war started, and the flames of war flew everywhere.

And all of this, to the people, was just idle gossip.

Because of the rules that Lin Mo had left behind before he left, ordinary people were spared from the suffering of war.

Even if some villages were to be affected by the war, they would be taken away by passing cultivators in advance and settled elsewhere.

During the golden age, there were disputes. Geniuses from all sides rose, and the eastern continent gradually became prosperous ...

Lin Mo was aware of all this, but he had no time to care about it. He was looking for a way out of the eastern continent.

It was previously said that immortal-foundation experts had the ability to travel across the void and continents to travel to other places.

But now, it seemed that this was a little too exaggerated. Or rather, it could be done, but the first step of immortal-Foundation couldn't.

"How do I leave?"

He felt bitter in his heart. He wanted to ask for help from the heaven mending monument, but he didn't want to disturb it. After all, he had just been helped.

there's actually a super-large teleportation array hidden under the divine Secrets Holy Land. Its destination must be another continent ...

Lin Mo arrived at the old site of the divine Secrets Holy Land. This place was deserted and had become a ruin. There were some opportunities left behind.

He had heard from Bai Luo that the other continents were vast and boundless, and a small mountain range was comparable to the entire Eastern continent. How was he going to find the Bai family after he went there?

Lin Mo stayed there for a while before leaving.

This teleportation formation could no longer be used. It would need to be repaired after being activated once, but he did not have the strength to do so.

the path has been cut off. How can I leave? "

Lin Mo searched aimlessly, searching for teleportation formations in the historical sites of the eastern continent.

In the end, he even visited many ancient clans. Some of them had inheritances from the ancient times and were recorded in ancient books.

He also visited Saint burning valley and asked Tang Jitong if he had a teleportation formation to other continents.

"AI …"

After a round of searching, Lin Mo looked up at the sky and sighed. He could not find the way.

am I really going to travel through the void? "

Lin Mo felt helpless. He could indeed leave the eastern continent, but it was very far from the other continents.

With his current strength, he would probably lose all his spiritual energy halfway and die in the void.

Most importantly, he didn't have a direction. If he went the wrong way, it would mean that he would be completely lost.

"I never thought that I would be stuck in finding a path ever since I started wandering ..."

Lin Mo was helpless. He wanted to leave, but he realized that he could not.

He went to all the ancient clans and found that most of their inheritances had been cut off. There were very few records of them in the ancient books.

"Let's make another trip to the Holy Burn Valley ..."