

Trillion Times 221

Chapter 221: Mastering the God Slayer Body

Nevertheless. Yuan Cang's efforts were for naught. Lin Mo had already led his group deep into the forest, and they were no longer able to be located.

"Little b*stard, just you wait, I will definitely get my revenge on you!" Yuan Hong roared angrily.

The weapon that he was so proud of had been snatched away, and in the end, he had no choice but to buy it back from Lin Mo at a high price. This was a humiliation, a great humiliation indeed...

Lin Mo headed off into the distance and found a secluded spot. Upon digging out a cave abode in the mountains, he immediately began his seclusion.

As for Bai Luo who did not have much need for a breakthrough, she brought out two jade talismans and planted soul imprints on them. With that, she would be able to locate the position of those who carried the talismans.

With her preparation all done, she brought Lin Die and Yan Rong away to search for treasures.

Regarding this, Lin Mo was not worried about the safety of Lin Die and Yan Rong.

After all, Bai Luo carried many treasures on her. Her vast arsenal of treasures essentially meant that she had a great supply of life-saving trump cards. Even if those treasures were insufficient to bring down her opponents, she would still be able to make an escape if it came to it.

As such, Lin Mo was able to hide and isolate himself within his cave dwelling without a single shred of concern for the outside world.

He dug out a small pool and poured in his supply of Spirit Spring Water. This was a special spring water that he had received from the auction rebate system. It was a tier 8 treasure.

Should he cultivate while being immersed in said spring water, his cultivation rate would increase two-fold.

"Whether or not I make a breakthrough in the Dragon Transformation Realm is of little consequence. Most importantly, I must comprehend the Dao principle of the God Slayer Body." Lin Mo said to himself.

Soon, the Spirit Spring Water took effect. Strands of special aura floated out and entered Lin Mo's body as he breathed in the air around him.

"The Spirit Gathering Root contains a large amount of spiritual energy. It should be capable of fulfilling the God Slayer Body's energy needs." Lin Mo nodded to himself as he brought out the Spirit Gathering Root and placed it into the pool.

A mere instant later, the originally clear pool water turned golden, and Lin Mo's body was dyed with the golden medicinal liquid. The fragrance assailed the nostrils, making one feel as if they were floating in the air.

This was undoubtedly Lin Mo's most extravagant spending of his medicinal herbs ever. It had far surpassed all of his previous efforts.

After all, the Spirit Gathering Root was only the opening dish. Following that, Lin Mo took out two unicorn inner cores, consumed one, and threw the other one into the pool water.

In an instant, the golden pond water turned white.

It was not a murky white, however. Rather, it shone with a dazzling white light that seemed almost divine. Rays of holy light seemed to shoot out from the pool as they converged onto Lin Mo's body.

Following that, Lin Mo took out the thirty high-grade spiritual stones that Bai Luo had given him, gritted his teeth, and threw them all into the pool.

The spiritual energy contained within those stones were nothing short of terrifying.

Lin Mo was only able to withstand such a barrage of spiritual energy because he possessed the God Slayer Body. Had it been anyone else in his position, they would likely have been crushed, even if they were a Nirvana Realm cultivator.

Naturally, his generous spending of resources had yielded results almost instantly.

"It's coming..."

Lin Mo gritted his teeth as waves of intense pain radiated from the meridians in his body.

He sat cross-legged in the pool water as his God Slayer Body continuously absorbed the spiritual energy contained within the pool. The God Slayer Body was a voracious beast that devoured all the spiritual energy that was available.

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All kinds of rare spiritual medicine could be seen at the bottom of the pool.

It was truly an extravagant use of resources.

After all, the resources that Lin Mo had expended for the sake of cultivating his low-tiered Dragon Transformation Realm had already surpassed the resources available to some Holy Lands!

At the rate he was going, even the Yanhuang Divine Empire would be hard-pressed to support his cultivation to the Nirvana Realm.

As Lin Mo sat cross-legged within the pool, Ten Thousand Stars Arrival rotated around him, and gradually turned his surroundings to that of a starry sky.

Stars appeared one after another, and in the end, they spewed out endless energy for him to absorb.

"Perhaps, I can create a cultivation technique that revolves around the God Slayer Body..."

Lin Mo subconsciously thought to himself.

At the same time, the Ten Thousand Stars Arrival gradually appeared in his mind, revealing the cultivation path that he should take.

The rich heaven and earth energy in the surroundings spread out and continuously surged into Lin Mo's body.

His aura rose immensely at this moment.

Before long, he had already reached tier 16 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. Despite this, his growth showed no signs of stopping anytime soon.

Lin Mo silently comprehended and felt the changes occurring as a result of the God Slayer Body.

Thousand Stars Arrival, Traceless Wind, and the Four Seasons Sword Technique were continuously evolving right before his mind's eye.

In the end, even the God Slayer Body had undergone some changes. The originally silent sea of Qi within his Dantian suddenly became active.

However, what shocked Lin Mo the most was that the spiritual energy in his Dantian was gradually disappearing.

Not only that, the water within the pool was also beginning to dissipate, and the heaven and earth energy was decreasing at an even greater rate!

"Is this still not enough to satisfy the God Slayer Body's appetite!?"

Despair surfaced in Lin Mo's eyes. Thirty high-tier spiritual stones, a Spirit Gathering Root, two unicorn inner cores, and countless other treasures...

How could the consumption of this much materials still fail to fulfill the God Slayer Body's requirements!?

"I'll do it! I'll do it!"

Lin Mo muttered to himself. In truth, he had already realized how difficult it was to fulfill the God Slayer Body's requirements long ago. It was only due to the fact that he possessed such an abundance of resources that he decided to take a chance at cultivating it.

At this moment, he knew very well what was occurring within his body.

Should he fail at cultivating the God Slayer Body at this juncture, not only would the God Slayer Body devour his cultivation base, but also his life force as well...

As his sea of Qi burned, the bones in Lin Mo's body emitted light and continuously erupted with power.

This was especially true for his spine, in which the number of bones it contained corresponded to the 31 levels of the Dragon Transformation Realm. At this moment, 16 bones of his spine were glowing and unleashing divine light.

Under the influence of the God Slayer Body, the full potential of Lin Mo's body was unleashed.

This process was extremely painful. Lin Mo almost passed out from the sheer agony he was experiencing.

Throughout this process, Lin Mo suffered greatly. The amount of divine energy that his spine was emitting was so intense that it almost killed him.

"What doesn't kill you makes you stronger..."

Lin Mo resisted, circulated his spiritual energy, and began to try to communicate with the God Slayer Body in an attempt to draw out the Dao principles it contained.

At the same time, he guided the power of the God Slayer's Body to circulate throughout his body.

This was an extremely tiring process. Most would have been crippled after experiencing such immense pain.

At this moment, Lin Mo was also feeling extremely uncomfortable. Nevertheless, he gritted his teeth and persevered.

"Come out..."

He used every ounce of his consciousness to forcefully circulate his spiritual Qi and poured it into the whirlpool formed by the God Slayer Body in his sea of Qi.

Crack...

A crisp sound could be heard.

Lin Mo felt a great fear. He had an ominous premonition that should the whirlpool grow any stronger, he would become a cripple.

"No... Could I've been following a wrong cultivation path?"

Lin Mo calmed his heart and carefully thought about the steps that he had taken.

However, the God Slayer Body did not give him any time to think through his options. Once Lin Mo had let down his guard, the God Slayer Body immediately pressed the attack.

However, the cracks that were forming in his Sea of Qi gradually began to heal before disappearing completely.

At the same time, Lin Mo had a realization that his previous efforts were not for naught.

His consciousness rushed into the God Slayer body along with spiritual energy, and it was beginning to feel as if he had some control over it...

"Stop."

Lin Mo gave an order.

In the next moment, the vortex stopped completely. It was as if it had never appeared before...

"Buzz."

The spiritual energy that had been circulating according to the Ten Thousand Stars Arrival technique had also changed at this moment, and it was moving in the direction that Lin Mo had expected.

"I... succeeded..."

After a short moment of shock, Lin Mo leaped with joy upon the realization that he had really taken control of the God Slayer Body...

Chapter 222: Soul Devouring Art

As he circulated his spiritual energy, Lin Mo discovered some changes had taken place after his cultivation of the God Slayer Body. There was a deep black color emitting from his spiritual energy.

This was a result of the God Slayer Body.

Although he still was not completely sure that he had truly mastered it, for now, the fact that he could utilize it was good enough.

He observed his body through his mind's eye and noticed his meridians greedily devouring the heaven and earth energy in his surroundings to form a terrifying vortex in his Dantian.

Lin Mo opened his eyes and discovered that the water in the pool had long since dried up. The place where he sat cross-legged had turned into dry soil.

The spiritual energy it contained had been devoured completely, leaving only the residue from his cultivation resources.

"Hmm, I shall name this new cultivation technique the Soul Devouring Art."

Lin Mo muttered to himself, his heart filled with joy. His body had been strengthened after the ordeal. It now sparkled with a translucent luster, and boundless spiritual energy from heaven and earth was being seeped into his body through his skin.

The injuries he had suffered previously due to cultivation were also rapidly recovering at this moment.

Upon completing the recovery process, the energy was then used for strengthening himself instead, making him a living cultivation machine.

Lin Mo sat cross-legged within the cave abode, healing his injuries and sensing the changes that had occurred to his body.

His eyes were deep and his entire body was emitting multicolored light.

All he felt at this moment was that he had an endless amount of power.

He desperately desired an opponent to fight against. It would be best if he could meet Yuan Cang after he came out of seclusion. He was certain that Yuan Cang would make a good sparring partner...

Despite only mastering the God Slayer Body at the surface level, Lin Mo was still filled with boundless confidence.

Upon exiting his cave abode, Lin Mo changed his clothes and stood in a valley.

Although the power of his God Slayer Body was not particularly noticeable, should one pay attention, they would realize that the energy in the surroundings seemed to gravitate towards Lin Mo at all times.

Lin Mo stood stock still within the valley. As he stood there, the spiritual energy of the world naturally drew close to him.

At this moment, he was like a banished immortal. As he slightly circulated the spiritual energy within his body, a majestic power immediately surged out from within him!

Despite being as still as a mountain, the energy he emanated felt as if he was the wedge of the Heavens!

It felt as if any movement from him was capable of crushing mountains and splitting rivers!

“Whoosh.”

Lin Mo took a step forward, leaving behind a pitch-black afterimage as his actual body quickly faded from view.

He disappeared from where he stood at an unbelievable speed.

In the next moment, the valley where Lin Mo was standing cracked open as a result of his powerful aura.

Lin Mo stood between heaven and earth like a dormant true dragon. He looked delicate and agile, but when he unleashed his true power, he was undefeatable.

A cry was heard overhead as a divine bird approached Lin Mo from afar. Its wings covered the sky and the Sun, and it gave off a ferocious aura.

It had mistaken the majestic aura that Lin Mo was exuding as supreme treasure and had flew over in an attempt to retrieve said treasure.

Lin Mo raised his head and looked at the divine bird. It wielded the strength of a tier 18 Dragon Transformation Realm cultivator, and for most, it was undoubtedly a powerful beast.

Despite this, Lin Mo was unperturbed.

With a raise of his hand, divine energy surged forth from Lin Mo's body.

“Boom.”

The earth shook. The force generated from the explosion caused some of the surrounding mountains to collapse. It was an attack from the divine bird!

However, Lin Mo's figure did not move at all. Moreover, he had even managed to attach his spiritual energy to the divine bird's body.

In a blink of an eye, the divine bird felt as if it had fallen into quicksand, and it was struggling to break free. Its strength and power were gradually being sapped by the Soul Devouring Art of his God Slayer Body.

The divine bird was shocked. It stared at Lin Mo with a trace of fear in its eyes.

Originally thinking that it had found treasure, never in its wildest dreams did it occur to the divine bird that it would encounter such a powerful being.

“Despite possessing a tier 18 Dragon Transformation cultivator's level of power, it is still incapable of resisting the God Slayer Body's power...”

Lin Mo looked at the divine bird and saw despair and fear in its eyes.

“Scram.” Lin Mo glanced at it indifferently and released the shackles of spiritual energy he had placed on the divine bird.

The Divine Bird felt as if it had been granted amnesty. When it saw that Lin Mo was willing to let it go, it immediately spread its wings and flew high into the sky, not daring to stay for even a second longer.

Lin Mo took a step forward and executed Traceless Wind. In just a single step, he had managed to travel over thousands of feet.

“Roar!”

As he continued traveling, he encountered yet another ferocious creature, a violent giant black ape that stood at several hundred feet tall. Its body was covered in dense black fur.

The Giant Black Ape’s huge fist came smashing down towards Lin Mo..

However, Lin Mo had managed to block the ape’s powerful blow with just his pinky finger. Tried as it might, the ape was incapable of advancing any closer towards Lin Mo.

The giant black ape was shocked. It could not believe that a human youth would have strength on par, no, strength that surpassed its own!

“Buzz.”

In an instant, Lin Mo disappeared. When he reappeared, he was already behind the giant black ape. He raised his hand and placed it on its shoulder.

In the next moment, a powerful force erupted and forcefully lifted the giant ape up.

Lin Mo lifted the ape up in the air and threw it towards a distant mountain.

The giant black ape’s body crashed into the mountain, shattering it in the process. Giant rocks rolled down, burying the giant ape’s body.

“My strength has been amplified. My physical body is probably comparable to some physical body cultivators now...”

Lin Mo was shocked. He clenched his fist, sensing the power within that was capable of shattering mountains.

Lin Mo’s combat strength had vastly improved.

All other matters aside, Lin Mo was certain that as he was now, he was capable of escaping any and all fights that he could not possibly win.

After letting go of the giant ape, Lin Mo found a few more powerful demonic beasts to fight.

Among these opponents was a Water Dragon that was equivalent to a tier 20 Dragon Transformation Realm Cultivator in strength.

The two of them exchanged countless blows, shattering the earth and mountains that they stood on as they fought.

After confirming his combat strength with those new opponents, Lin Mo carried onward. He went to the place where he and Bai Luo had found unicorns.

However, the place was already in a mess. Traces of battle could be seen all over the area within a thousand miles. Many cultivators had already left and were nowhere to be seen.

From the broken limbs in the surroundings, it could be seen that the battle here was extremely intense.

“It was fortunate that we left early...” Lin Mo rejoiced, but at the same time, he also felt a sense of regret.

The body of the unicorn had disappeared. Perhaps it had been taken away by someone, or perhaps it had sunk deep into the ground and was buried deep within it.

After experiencing such a huge battle, Lin Mo was certain that there were no more good treasures left in the area. As such, he turned around and left.

As he sped along, he found a valley that emitted multicolored light.

However, as expected, the place was a mess. There was nothing left.

All sorts of broken weapons were strewn across the ground along with the bodies of humans and demonic beasts.

“How tragic. The Ancient Flame Ruins is even bigger than I had imagined. Perhaps, the folks from the imperial family have already entered...”

Lin Mo muttered to himself. Very quickly, he found a corpse in the ruins.

To be more precise, it was the waist token on the corpse that attracted him.

“The imperial family’s tormentors’ token.” Lin Mo was shocked. To think that someone of their abilities had died here.

“I wonder who was he under? Could it be the Emperor himself?” Lin Mo had a strange expression on his face as he inspected the token.

He sized up this token from top to bottom, and finally gave up helplessly. He could not find any clues.

He started to look around again, and Lin Mo only found a few relatively intact tier 7 weapons.

Other than that, there were no other items of note.

However, the location was still a treasure trove that was filled with plenty of spiritual energy. Had he chosen to seclude himself there, he might have cultivated even faster.

Chapter 223: News about Bai Luo and Lin Die

“Eh? Who’s there?” He raised his head and looked at a pile of rubble not too far away.

There were a few cultivators digging for something far away, but they were still discovered by Lin Mo.. They were all extremely nervous, as they could sense a something different about Lin Mo's aura.

"We weren't spying on you! We've been here for a few days now, and we're only here to test our luck!" The few of them hurriedly explained.

Their strength was by no means impressive. As a matter of fact, the strongest among them was only at tier 15 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

The battle that had taken place here had frightened them greatly, so much so that they stayed as far away from it as possible.

However, with the battle now over, they decided to gather their courage to score some damaged artifacts or other treasures of note.

Upon hearing this, Lin Mo decided against bullying them for info. Instead, he decided to trade their information for the broken but serviceable artifacts he had found lying around earlier.

"Regarding that unicorn that you mentioned, is it the huge corpse that was dug up in the Spirit Burial Valley half a month ago?" A person asked in puzzlement.

"Half a month ago? Spirit Burial Valley?" Lin Mo was surprised. What kind of place was this? How long had he been in seclusion...

Noticing that Lin Mo was truly clueless, one of the cultivators then brought out an incomplete hand-drawn map and said, "This is the Spirit Burial Valley."

"Half a month ago, this place was filled with multicolored light. Countless cultivators were attracted to the spot, and it was there that they dug up a unicorn's skeleton."

However, rather than bringing about countless opportunities for the people, it had instead invited a massacre.

Many people wanted to monopolize the unicorn's skeleton for themselves, and it had resulted in endless disputes.

After fighting for three days and three nights, the blood of the slaughtered crowd was all absorbed by the unicorn.

As a result, the skeleton sank into the ground, and after one final bout, everyone deserted the area.

Hearing that, Lin Mo nodded and commented, "Looks like I've been in seclusion for more than half a month..."

"You've been in seclusion for half a month, you say? What a pity. Quite a number of treasures had appeared here, including several tier 1 spirit herbs."

"That's right. You might have stood a chance to obtain one if you were present back then." Someone added.

It was rumored that the area could no longer be called the Ancient Flame Ruins. It was more apt to call it a shattered plane.

After all, the only reason it was called the Ancient Flame Ruins in the first place was due to the Ancient Flame Sect of eons past claiming it first.

Their actions had discredited the true powerhouse, the actual creator of this plane of existence.

It was likely that the creator of the plane had surpassed the Nirvana Realm, but being an entity that dated ages ago, it was hard to verify the truth of the matter...

"A total of five tier 1 spirit herbs appeared here and it caused quite a sensation. Even the imperial family of the Yanhuang Divine Empire joined in." One of the cultivators complained with great envy.

"The young master of the imperial capital's Chen Manor had also appeared, and he brought along several of his followers to forcefully snatch one of the herbs for himself."

"As for the other herbs, they were obtained by the Mu clan, Sima clan, and the Su clan of Ancient Flame City respectively."

The cultivators discussed animatedly. The battle at that time was very intense. Heck, it was to the extent that those below tier 20 of the Dragon Transformation Realm were incapable of participating in the battle.

"If those below tier 20 of the Dragon Transformation Realm are not allowed to participate in the battle, then what makes you think that I stood a chance to obtain the herbs?" Lin Mo asked with a smile.

Lin Mo had never hidden his aura. Although he was only at tier 16 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, his combat strength was extraordinary, but even so, he doubted that he could actually come out on top in such a fearsome battle.

"I'm sure you wouldn't have participated in the battle alone, sir. After all, you're so powerful. You must have a strong backing," one of the cultivators chimed.

"Haha, I indeed come from a powerful background, but it's a shame that I can't rely on them..." Lin Mo laughed out loud.

Before he gained enough power, his relationship with Jiang Xiyue must not be made public. As far as the outside world was concerned, he was only Jiang Xiyue's subordinate.

Therefore, he could not borrow too much of Jiang Xiyue's power, or else he might meet with misfortune.

"Sir, don't you have any elders to follow? That's a pity. You'll miss a lot of opportunities..." The cultivators shook their head in pity.

"In any case, do you know where those people went after they left this area?" Lin Mo asked.

His question also served the purpose of inquiring about the whereabouts of the tier nine demonic beast egg he had previously heard about.

If it was possible, he would like to get involved in acquiring it.

“Sir, you missed it again...”

Upon hearing this, the cultivators exchanged gazes at one another. They started to feel that the world was going against Lin Mo..

“Just seven days ago, the tier 9 demonic beast egg hatched, and it resulted in an all-out-battle that lasted five days and five nights...”

“It can’t be...” Lin Mo was speechless, to think that he actually missed out on this many opportunities during his seclusion...

“But I heard that the demonic beast egg was vanquished at the very end of the fight. It was said to have been destroyed by a little girl, I don’t know if it’s true or not.”

Lin Mo inquired further as he was rather curious about the person’s identity.

“That little girl was only at tier 5 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, and she wore scarlet armor. She was not particularly strong.”

“But her elder sister was truly a powerhouse. That white-clothed woman cut open a path with a spear and successfully snatched the Demonic Beast Egg.”

The few of them had looks of admiration. This kind of fighting strength was probably what they had devoted their lives to pursue...

“Why do they sound so much like Bai Luo and Lin Die...”

Lin Mo was speechless. They sounded really similar. Moreover, Bai Luo definitely would definitely not miss out on such a big event.

“What happened to the sisters?” Lin Mo asked.

“They escaped successfully. It’s very likely that they have gone to the far end of the mountain range. There is a huge natural lake there that contains immense spiritual energy,” someone replied.

Lin Mo recognized that place. The map of the Ancient Flame Ruins indicated that the Ancient Flame Sect was established on that very lake.

However, the lamentable thing was that when the lake erupted, the immense power that was contained within it killed countless members of the sect. It was so powerful that even the sect’s leader was incapable of holding it back.

As a result of their heavy casualties, the Ancient Flame Sect disbanded shortly after.

However, the news from there spread out.

It was said that it was a natural Dragon Transformation pool that contained True Nirvana Blood. So long as one made contact with the blood, they would immediately reach the Nirvana Realm.

Because of this, countless people fought for the map of the Ancient Flame Ruins, causing the map to be incomplete for a long time.

However, now that the pool had been discovered, it was a heavily guarded region.

“Many thanks.”

Lin Mo thanked the cultivators and left.

“That pair of sisters should be Lil’ Die and Bai Luo. However, where did Yan Rong go?” He muttered softly to himself.

The spiritual energy in the mountain range was dense. The deeper they went, the thicker the fog formed by the spiritual energy.

The so-called Dragon Transformation pool was actually a blood-red lake with a diameter of 1,000 meters. The water in the pool shone a crimson red, and the top of the lake was covered by the fog all year round.

In the fog, one could see a strand of golden luster.

On the periphery of the lake, there were many small pools, and there were many spiritual herbs nearby. Some people even found spiritual herbs that were half a step into the spiritual-grade.

“Are you kidding me? Didn’t they claim that there were spirit herbs everywhere?” Lin Mo cursed loudly. He had already been at the lake for several days.

However, the most precious spirit herb he had encountered was still a low-grade rank 7 Cold Spirit Herb.

Other than that, there was nothing else worth noting. Moreover, he had been attacked by quite a number of people, and he was starting to grow frustrated.

At the same time, Lin Mo also became vigilant. Although his strength had increased greatly, he dared not act too recklessly.

While the youngsters were of little threat to him, he was especially wary for the elders who were at least tier 20 and above.

There were even some who were on the same level as the Su family’s old ancestor, Su Hanhai.

He was the kind of expert that Lin Mo needed to be on guard against, otherwise, Lin Mo might get himself killed before he could even realize what had happened.

Chapter 224: Silver Arowana

“Fellow Daoist, please wait a moment. My master is looking for you.”

Lin Mo was walking down the road when he was suddenly blocked by a man and a woman. The two of them were standing on a tree and were obscured by mist, making their presence difficult to notice.

Lin Mo’s gaze was ice-cold. Did these people really think that he was a soft persimmon that they could pinch whenever they wanted?

“Eh?” Very quickly, Lin Mo noticed that there was a pond in front of him. In the pond, there were a couple of silver fishes swimming around.

These were no ordinary fish. They were a rare treasure known as the Silver Arowanas.

The Silver Arowanas were a rare delicacy, and Lin Mo had only learned of this after being influenced by Bai Luo.

During the ancient times, it was rumored that even gods wanted to eat these Silver Arowanas.

Its taste aside, the effects that the Silver Arowanas possessed were even more precious. It was said that they could nourish one's soul, and upon eating them, one would be able to further increase one's soul power.

This was the true reason why the ancient gods desired the Silver Arowanas.

Sure, being delicious was a plus, but the most important thing was that they could increase one's strength...

"There's seven of them in total. I won't hold back anymore..."

This time, Lin Mo did not intend to retreat. In the past, whenever he encountered an attack, he would either retreat or force the other party to back off.

However, now that there were Silver Arowanas on the line, the circumstances had changed.

Nevertheless, he did not act rashly. After all, the Silver Arowanas were immensely fast creatures, and this made it difficult for them to be caught. Even the slightest hint of carelessness would result in their escape.

More importantly, the Silver Arowanas were creatures that could ignore the terrain they swam in. Be it the sky or the ground, the Silver Arowanas would still be able to swim in them. As such, the foggy atmosphere above them made it the best shelter for the Silver Arowanas to flee to.

Once it flew into the mist, catching them would be as difficult as finding a needle in a haystack.

"You... Come here for a moment." While Lin Mo was coming up with plans on capturing the Silver Arowanas, a cold voice rang out above him.

A figure walked over. He had purple hair and purple pupils. A powerful pressure emanated from him that penetrated the thick spiritual energy in the surroundings.

"State your business." Lin Mo said very calmly.

"If you want a Silver Arowana, become my follower and I'll give you one." He spoke in a demanding tone.

Lin Mo laughed out loud. He was initially hesitant about stealing the Silver Arowana from their owners.

However, now that their owner had shown his true colors, Lin Mo saw no other way forward but to fight him for the fishes.

Coincidentally, he also wanted to test his own strength against an actual cultivator. Although he had found several demonic beasts to practice his newfound strength with before, he would rather have an actual sparring partner.

“Who do you think you are to deserve me as your follower?” He said with a smile.

However, Lin Mo was soon shocked because another person had come from afar. It was someone he was familiar with.

“Hehe, the world is truly a small place...”

The person who had just arrived was Yuan Hong, the genius of the Primordial Sun Holy Land. However, he seemed to be alone this time.

“Brother Kong, I heard that you have located the Silver Arowanas and require helpers to assist in catching them. This person before you will be a good fit, he’s very powerful and is worth being your servant.” Yuan Hong stated.

“Is that so? I happen to be lacking a servant, so I guess you’ll fit the bill quite nicely.” Upon hearing Yuan Hong’s words, the man’s interest in Lin Mo was piqued.

Seeing this, Lin Mo grew curious as well and asked, “Who are you, and which Holy Land are you a part of?”

“I’m not a Holy Land disciple. My name is Kong Xuan, and I’m from the Peacock Spirit Clan. In addition, I’ll be your master in the future,” the man said with a sneer.

Lin Mo’s body emitted a very mysterious aura. Kong Xuan tried to probe into it with his spiritual energy, but in the end, his energy disappeared without a trace.

Had Lin Mo not been standing right in front of him, he would not have noticed his existence.

“Hehe, Lin Mo, you can try using the puppet again. I have my own ways to deal with you.” Yuan Hong sneered.

Yuan Hong had an important treasure on him this time. Although he was still no match for the Origin Soul Puppet, he was confident that he could stall it.

He directed waves of killing intent towards Lin Mo..

Previously, Lin Mo had snatched the Blazing Flame Spirit Snake Bow from him, and in the end, he had his brother buy it back with 20 million spiritual stones.

It was a great humiliation, and he had always wanted to take revenge on him.

“I don’t need my puppet to deal with the two of you. Are You Ready?” Lin Mo said indifferently as he taunted them.

“You can attack at the same time if you want.”

As soon as these words were said, both Yuan Hong and the young man from the Peacock Spirit clan had a drastic change in their expressions.

Lin Mo was too conceited. He dared to make such a bold claim despite facing the two of them?

“Do you really think you’re the reincarnation of a deity?” Yuan Hong snapped angrily. He had long held a grudge against Lin Mo.

"I wouldn't dare encroach the territory of the deities. However, I believe myself to be a person chosen by fate." Lin Mo smiled faintly as he stepped forward menacingly, with black spiritual energy trailing behind him.

The entire area trembled incessantly as copious amounts of spiritual energy surged towards Lin Mo. In the end, they gathered to form a vortex of spiritual energy.

A boundless pressure emanated from Lin Mo's body, shocking everyone.

"A person chosen by fate? More like an arrogant brat! Do you think you're worthy of such a destiny!?" The young man from the Peacock Spirit Clan exclaimed.

He and Yuan Hong stepped forward together, unleashing powerful auras of their own to suppress Lin Mo's aura.

"You're finally willing to join hands? That's good too. Let's see what you got." Lin Mo said coldly.

Yuan Hong was furious, and his face gradually darkened.

He did not expect Lin Mo's realm to rise this drastically in the short period since their last meeting. Lin Mo was now at tier 16 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, and it was close to the peak of the realm.

The strength he displayed reminded him of his brother, Yuan Cang...

"No, your strength is probably a bluff."

Flames broke out as Yuan Hong nocked an arrow at Lin Mo.

"Today is the day you die," Yuan Hong spat angrily. He shot an arrow that tore through the air like a leaping python. It was a powerful shot.

Lin Mo's spiritual energy spread out and formed a black hole around his body, devouring everything around him.

Although the arrow was extremely powerful and was fueled with boundless killing intent, Lin Mo stood stock still as his black spiritual energy devoured the attack targeted at him.

Upon making contact with the wall of black spiritual energy, the arrow slowed down as if it was moving through mud. The flames surrounding its body withered drastically, and before long, all of its spiritual energy had disappeared, making it no different from an ordinary arrow.

Lin Mo raised his hand to grab the arrow, all the while smiling disdainfully.

"Is this the new technique you came up with?"

Contempt hung in the air, not only from Yuan Hong, but also the young man from the Peacock Spirit Clan.

The two of them attacked at the same time, displaying their martial arts prowess.

"Don't be too arrogant! Let's see how you'll handle this blow!"

The momentum of the two's attack was so great that Lin Mo could not help but marvel at its power. The martial art was at least a tier 9.

Brilliant runes spread out in front of the two of them and continuously spread out.

Soon, their attack was ready. Lin Mo's expression remained unchanged as he received them head-on.

Yuan Hong's arrow was like a great sun, incomparably majestic as it emitted a piercing radiance.

As for the Peacock Spirit Clan youth, his body was emitting a five-colored divine light. his attack contained the profound meaning of the five elements.

Lin Mo could feel the power of the Dao principles powering it.

This made him frown slightly.

How was he able to attain such strength? Lin Mo was certain that the Yanhuang Divine Empire held a iron grip on making sure none of the factions within its nation grew too powerful...

"Rumble!"

Lin Mo finally made his move. After seeing what they had to offer, Lin Mo realized he could not afford to be reckless. He unsheathed Plain White Snow and unleashed his sword Qi at them.

Chapter 225: Prodigies, Beheaded

"Go to Hell!" Yuan Hong roared angrily. The arrow that was already as huge as a boulder welled up with even more power.

The young man from the Spirit Peacock tribe also unleashed his full power. Five-colored divine light circulated, and the power of the five elements shot out.

However, what they did not expect was that there was a black-hole-like domain surrounding Lin Mo's body.

Any power that entered this domain would be restricted and would be continuously devoured.

In the end, their attacks were easily neutralized by a single swing from Lin Mo's sword.

"How is this possible?"

The two of them were dumbfounded and their faces were warped in shock.

What kind of move was this? Was it a martial art? Or was it a domain that came with a cultivation technique?

Wasn't this a little too powerful? At least half of their attacks had been absorbed by this black-hole-like domain.

On the other hand, Lin Mo's face was still at a healthy complexion. Although he had just dissipated their attacks with his sword, he did not seem to have used up much energy.

“What kind of forbidden spell is this?” Yuan Hong’s heart trembled as a thought came to mind. Could Lin Mo be from a powerful background as well?

“My turn!”

Lin Mo shouted loudly. He had given them their chance, now, it was his turn to attack.

Despite being one against two, he had the upper hand. This was how much Lin Mo had improved since their last encounter.

His physical body had long been strengthened to its peak after being damaged by the God Slayer Body several times.

Moreover, in a battle where spiritual energy was a necessity, why would he, an individual with the Soul Devouring Art have to fear his opponents?

“Ack.”

After changing a dozen or so blows, Yuan Hong coughed out blood and staggered backwards.

His left shoulder had been struck by the Plain White Snow sword, and a huge wound had appeared.

The young man from the Peacock Spirit Clan was not in much of a better shape, and his face was contorted in pain.

His hands had been shattered after clashing with Lin Mo several times...

One had to know that he was a demonic beast in human form. Although the Peacock Spirit Clan did not specialize in honing their physical bodies, they were still extremely powerful in their own right.

Right now, he had only exchanged a dozen blows with Lin Mo, and yet, his bones had already been shattered.

“Looks like you two aren’t all that you’ve propped up yourselves to be. Anyhow, I’ll be taking your lives.” Lin Mo stated.

These words were like sharp knives stabbing into the hearts of the two of them.

They were both top-notch geniuses, worthy of respect within the Yanhuang Divine Empire.

As such, the fact that they were defeated this effortlessly against someone from an unknown background in a two on one fight was rather dispiriting...

“Lin Mo, I will definitely make you pay for the humiliation you’ve brought on me.” Yuan Hong roared furiously as the expression on his face gradually turned savage.

In the center of his palm was a jade green talisman. It shone brilliantly for an instant before finally expanding and exploding in front of him, instantly engulfing Lin Mo...

“This is at least a tier 9 offensive talisman...” Lin Mo was shocked.

Lin Mo was extremely familiar with the aura coming from this type of talisman. A tier 9 offensive talisman was sufficient to deal with an expert above tier 25 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

Upon learning that Yuan Hong held such a powerful trump card, Lin Mo was once again reminded not to act recklessly. He immediately brought out his Origin Soul Puppet and activated the tier 8 defensive amulet he had obtained from a previous auction.

“Rumble!”

A terrifying explosion rang out, as the aura of the talisman engulfed both Lin Mo and his Origin Soul Puppet.

“Huh!? How is this possible?” Yuan Hong was shocked by what he was seeing.

The item he possessed was indeed a tier 9 offensive talisman, and it was incomparably powerful. He was certain that his sneak attack had caught Lin Mo off-guard, so even if he were to summon his puppet, there was no way he would be able to block it completely.

“This is a talisman given to me by the Secret Ghost Sect, how did you manage to block it?” Yuan Hong’s body was trembling.

Hearing this, Lin Mo’s eyes glinted with killing intent as he dispersed the talisman’s aura and rushed forward.

Utilizing Traceless Wind, Lin Mo bounded forward and appeared behind Yuan Hong. With a thrust of his palm, he sent Yuan Hong flying into the aura that the tier 9 talisman had generated.

“No!!!”

Yuan Hong cried out miserably. He was immediately affected by the aura, and his body was quickly covered in blood as he cried out repeatedly in pain.

Fortunately for him, the strongest attack of the talisman was the first explosion it had generated, the very same attack that Lin Mo had blocked using his puppet and the tier 8 defensive amulet.

The remaining effects were neutralized by his God Slayer Body, and thus, Lin Mo was able to escape unscathed.

“Even if it’s a sneak attack, you’re still no match for me. Now, it’s time for you to pass on.”

Lin Mo sneered as he slashed down with his sword, splitting Yuan Hong’s body cleanly into two halves.

“Uh... Ah.”

Yuan Hong cried out in pain as he crawled with great difficulty, trying to get away from the place where the tier 9 talisman had exploded.

“Spurt.”

In the next moment, Lin Mo followed up with another slash, which detached Yuan Hong’s head from his body.

Even his soul was unable to escape as Lin Mo had destroyed it with his powerful sword Qi.

“Did the Primordial Sun Holy Land make a deal with the Secret Ghost Sect?” Lin Mo was a little surprised. The Yan Huang Divine Empire’s network of connections was really chaotic.

The Secret Ghost Sect clearly refused to make any talismans above level seven.

However, Yuan Hong had the Secret Ghost Sect's talisman on him...

At this moment, in front of the dragon transformation pool, there was a large group of people sitting cross-legged. Suddenly, one of the young men opened his eyes and could not help but let out a long cry.

Everyone was stunned. Was this not the Saint of the Yuan Yang Sacred Land, Yuan Cang? Why did he lose his composure?

"Yuan Cang, what's wrong?" An elder frowned. How could the Saint lose his composure like this?

"Yuan Hong... was killed," Yuan Cang stated in a grim tone.

Just a moment ago, he had felt the death of his brother. He was certain of it...

"What?"

Everyone was shocked and found it unbelievable. Who would dare to attack the people of the Primordial Sun Holy Land? And it was Yuan Cang's younger brother, Yuan Hong, no less.

Furthermore, Yuan Hong's combat strength was extremely powerful. He was known as the second Saint of the Yuan Yang Holy Land. He could go toe-to-toe with the princes and princesses of the royal family.

Could it be...

No one dared to voice their thoughts. They worried that they would lose their lives if they were to speak out of turn.

"To think that you are royalty within the Peacock Spirit Clan."

On the other side, Lin Mo had forced the Peacock Spirit Clan youth to revert to his demonic beast form, but the latter no longer had the will to fight Lin Mo.

Lin Mo activated Traceless Wind countless times to block the young Peacock Spirit Clan member from escaping.

"After killing you, I'll gift your body to Lil' Die as a present. I'm sure the body of the Peacock Spirit Clan's royalty would make for a great cultivation resource for her." Lin Mo wiped his saliva greedily as he thought about the possibilities.

Speaking of which, the taste of a peacock demonic beast should be pretty good, right?

"Roar!"

The five-colored peacock let out an angry cry. He was a royalty amongst the Peacock Spirit Clan!

In the future, he might even evolve into a nine-colored peacock, but as of this moment, he was being suppressed by a mere human. Such humiliation was simply too great for him to bear.

"It's over."

After suppressing the five-colored peacock once again, Lin Mo lost his patience. He swung Plain White Snow and beheaded the beast.

As for the peacock's two previous servants he had encountered initially, they had already perished a while back.

The battlefield finally quieted down.

After packing up his spoils of war, Lin Mo walked to the side of the pond he had spotted earlier.

As expected, the Silver Arowanas had already escaped. With such a huge commotion, it was impossible for the Silver Arowanas to remain where they were.

"What a pity..."

Lin Mo sighed. The chance to increase one's spirit energy was something that was hard to come by. he did not know when would he obtain such an opportunity again...

At the edge of the Dragon Transformation Pool, not long after Yuan Cang's outburst, another old man flew into a rage as he shot up from his seat.

"Who dares kill my son?"

This was the leader of the Peacock Spirit Clan. He was at tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. He was not someone that most would dare to provoke.

As such, his exclamation left most people in shock.

Who would dare to kill his son?

Chapter 226: Gold Coin Grass

"Fellow Daoist, please calm down. Can you sense who the murderer is?" An old man asked, trying to calm the Peacock Spirit Clan's leader down.

Upon hearing this, the Peacock Spirit Clan's leader closed his eyes and carefully determined whose aura was around his kin when he died.

After a long period of analysis, the conclusion he reached made the whole place boil.

The young clan leader of the Peacock Spirit Clan was killed by a mere human. Worse still, he was taken down alongside Yuan Hong of the Primordial Sun Holy Land.

"Could it be him?"

Suddenly, the image of a young man appeared in Yuan Cang's mind.

"Little friend Yuan Cang, do you know who the murderer is?" The eyes of the Peacock Spirit Clan's leader flashed and he instantly appeared in front of Yuan Cang.

Yuan Cang dared not dally around and hurriedly shot to his feet.

The elders of the Primordial Sun Holy Land greeted the Peacock Spirit Clan's leader and bowed.

“Senior, Yuan Hong once had an argument with someone in the ruins. That person’s name was Lin Mo and he was in tier 12 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.” Yuan Cang answered.

“Only tier 12...”

Everyone was stunned. A mere cultivator in the 12th tier of the Dragon Transformation Realm should have stood no chance against two geniuses. It sounded ludicrous.

“He can’t be the culprit then. The one who killed my son was a tier 16 Dragon Transformation Realm cultivator.” The Peacock Spirit clan leader responded.

He was certain of his analysis. Moreover, he was also aware that his son had died from taking in a lethally sharp Sword qi.

“Forget it. Please inform me once you’ve located the true murderer, little friend Yuan Cang. The Peacock Spirit Clan would remember the favor that you have given us.” With that, the clan leader returned to his own base.

The Primordial Sun Holy Land had many methods at their disposal. As such, there was a high chance that they could locate the culprit.

However, such a task was easier said than done...

“Senior, I am sorry for your loss. I will definitely take revenge for my brother. I will inform you once I have something concrete.” Yuan Cang cupped his hands and said.

Obtaining the friendship of the Peacock Spirit Clan was a once in a lifetime opportunity.

Everyone present looked at Yuan Cang with great envy.

One had to know that although the Peacock Spirit Clan’s leader had yet to enter the Nirvana Realm, he was actually very young.

He had a boundless future waiting for him, and as things stood, he had a high chance of entering the Nirvana Realm in the future.

To be able to earn the favor from such an expert was truly a rare opportunity.

...

At this moment, Lin Mo was still trying to find the Silver Arowanas. He discovered that there was more than meets the eye to the mist above him.

Once the Silver Arowanas entered the mist, it was as if they had dived into water. It was extremely difficult to catch them once it happened.

“I still can’t find them...” Lin Mo’s face was filled with helplessness. He expanded his soul energy to scan the area within a ten mile radius. Forget the Silver Arowana, he could not even detect a single demonic beast.

“Whoosh!”

Lin Mo dove into the mist and searched around.

It was extremely quiet inside, and it was seemingly isolated from the outside world. This made it extremely difficult for his soul energy to permeate through the mist, and as a consequence his awareness of his surroundings was also extremely low.

After searching for a while without success, Lin Mo decided to give up.

At this moment, he suddenly smelled a faint fragrance.

Upon taking in the fragrance, his soul power was suddenly enhanced, and he could feel his senses sharpening...

“This is the smell of the Silver Arowanas.”

Lin Mo was overjoyed. He followed the fragrance and soon felt that something was off.

After many years of change, there was actually an undercurrent within the mist. Lin Mo followed the flow of spiritual energy and traveled far away.

“The Silver Arowanas might have followed the undercurrent.”

Upon reaching this conclusion, Lin Mo did not hesitate for a single instance. He immediately followed the undercurrent.

At the same time, he continuously radiated his soul power, hoping to locate any treasures that were hidden within the mist.

To his surprise, he was actually successful.

Following the undercurrent, he quickly located 7 Silver Arowanas. They were the ones that had escaped earlier. Their patterns and sizes were all the same.

They were surrounding a golden aquatic plant, absorbing the pure energy emitted by it.

“Gold Coin Grass, a top-grade tier 8 spirit herb. It’s a great item that can nourish one’s soul power.”

Lin Mo was overjoyed, and he stealthily moved forward.

In order to secure all of the arowanas, Lin Mo had even summoned his Origin Spirit Puppet to capture them all.

As for himself, he picked up the Gold Coin Grass.

“Great, I caught all the Silver Arowanas and even nabbed a Gold Coin Grass in the process. Not a bad harvest, if I do say so myself.”

Lin Mo laughed out loud and the Origin Soul Puppet returned to his side, along with 7 Silver Arowanas trapped within its spiritual energy.

“Boom!”

A shocking Sword qi slashed towards Lin Mo’s head.

This made him furious. He took out Plain White Snow and glared in the direction of the attack. “Show yourself, you coward!”

“Puff!”

Another strong sword Qi came at him from his back, but Lin Mo had easily neutralized it with Plain White Snow.

The powerful wave of energy caused the spiritual energy in the area to shake. The mist dispersed, revealing the land below him.

“Did you think that I’m easy to pick on?”

Lin Mo was furious. His attacker had attacked him twice now. Did they really think that he could not find them?

He circulated the devouring power from the God Devouring Body and spread it out, forming a domain.

All of the spiritual energy around Lin Mo was instantly absorbed and devoured by him.

The mist was a product of the spiritual energy of Heaven and Earth. In fact, its energy was so unique that it had surpassed most forms of spiritual energy.

Now that Lin Mo had absorbed the spiritual energy around him, the person who launched the sneak attack at him had no way to hide.

Only then did Lin Mo notice that there were two groups of people attacking, and they seemed to be two mercenary groups.

“This target is too difficult to take on. Retreat.”

After taking a look at Lin Mo, the one who looked like the leader ordered his men to retreat.

“No, don’t leave. Stay.”

Lin Mo said coldly. The Origin Soul Puppet appeared behind the mercenaries like a ghost and threw a punch.

“Boom!”

A powerful force spread out. Even though these people reacted extremely well and immediately blocked it, due to the difference in their strength, they were all sent flying.

“What a powerful puppet...”

Seeing this, the mercenary group on the other end dared not move a single muscle. They were afraid that they would enter Lin Mo’s crosshairs as well...

“Sir, please spare us.”

Realizing they were outmatched, they immediately knelt down and begged Lin Mo to show mercy.

“Spare you? Why didn’t you think of this before you attacked?” Lin Mo sneered.

At this moment, the mercenaries had no other thoughts in their minds besides surviving. What else could they do, after all?

“Sir, we can compensate you with some spiritual stones. Please spare our lives...” A few people from afar also walked up and begged for mercy.

“That’s right, sir. The reason we attacked in the first place was because we’ve been eyeing the Gold Coin Grass for a long time. We’ve been locked in battle with the demonic beast guarding it for a long time.”

“Despite going to great lengths to defeat the demonic beast, you just suddenly appeared and snatch our prize away, sir. It was for this reason that we attacked you. We didn’t know who you were, we swear...”

The two groups of people spoke one after another, giving a rough description of what had transpired.

It turned out that there was a demonic beast guarding the Gold Coin Grass.

If that was the case, he really had to thank these two groups of people.

After all, without them, the Silver Arowanas might have been eaten by the demonic beast the moment they came over.

In that case, he had no qualms with them.

“Is that so? If that’s the case, then I’m at fault for stealing your prize...” Lin Mo waved his hand, telling them to get up.

“We wouldn’t dare to accuse you of such an act, sir. It seems that you are fated to obtain the Gold Coin Grass, not us. As such, it is rightfully yours.” The mercenaries stood up and continued.

They dared not take the Gold Coin Grass from Lin Mo.

After all, the puppet by Lin Mo’s side was an existence that could annihilate with a single punch.

Chapter 227: On-site Auction

“No, a gentleman does not take what belongs to others. I’ll return this Gold Coin Grass to you.” Lin Mo stated with a smile.

His words left both parties stunned and let out a bitter laugh.

“Sir, please don’t make fun of us...”

Unexpectedly, Lin Mo waved his hand and added, “Of course, I expect some compensation for attacking me. How about this then, I’ll auction off this Gold Coin Grass right here.”

“The one with the highest bid will get it. Wouldn’t it be the best of both worlds?”

Lin Mo clapped his hands and took out the Gold Coin Grass, saying, “It’s a tier 8 top-grade Gold Coin Grass. It’s highly beneficial for the cultivation of the soul.”

“The starting price is 8 million low grade spiritual stones.”

Lin Mo announced the start of the auction while everyone was still stunned.

“Sir... Are you serious?” A bald mercenary mustered up his courage and asked.

After seeing Lin Mo nod his head, he licked his lips and said, "Then, I'll bid 10 million."

"Alright, this brother here says that he'll bid 10 million. Don't you guys want the Gold Coin Grass? Hurry up and bid then. I'm being serious here." Lin Mo laughed.

Upon hearing Lin Mo's words, a few of the mercenaries finally relaxed their nerves and participated in the auction.

Perhaps due to both parties wanting to curry favor with Lin Mo, the bidding prices rose at 1 million intervals.

"30 million..."

A middle-aged man made a bid. The price of 30 million had already far exceeded the market price for the product.

Under normal circumstances, a stalk of Gold Coin Grass would only be sold at around 16 to 18 million spiritual stones.

However, perhaps of their fear towards Lin Mo, they had raised the prices by nearly double the market rate.

"Fourth Blade, do you actually have 30 million spiritual stones? Please don't raise the price for no good reason..." Some of the mercenaries commented, doubting the middle-aged man's assets.

"Hmph, I'll have you all know that I managed to discover a small spiritual stone mine a few days ago. Since it was too much for me to manage alone, I sold it to a Holy Land and managed to receive a handsome pay." Fourth Blade smugly exclaimed.

Many people's eyes were filled with envy upon hearing his words. Even Lin Mo was surprised.

A small-scale spirit mine was capable of generating at least one billion low-grade spiritual stones.

Such a discovery was truly hard to come by.

"Alright, I guess that settles it. Congratulations to this brother for buying the Gold Coin Grass. Now, pay up, and we'll be off to our merry ways." Lin Mo smiled as he handed the Gold Coin Grass to Fourth Blade.

Upon receiving the pouch filled with spiritual stones from Fourth Blade and confirming its contents, Lin Mo nodded his head in satisfaction.

[Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning a tier 8 Gold Coin Grass]

[Triggered 3,000 times rebate]

[Obtained tier 9 mid-grade Illusory Spirit Grass]

A system notification rang out. He had obtained an Illusory Spirit Grass. It was a decent item that was also beneficial for the cultivation of the soul.

It could be said to be the evolved version of the Gold Grass Coin.

Seeing this, Lin Mo's heart stirred, and he thought of the Silver Arowanas that he had just obtained.

Should he auction off the Silver Arowanas, would he not obtain even better beasts that could increase his soul energy from the system's rebate?

"System, is your rebate function based on the effects of the treasures auctioned off?" Lin Mo asked inquisitively.

[The items received from auction rebates will belong to the same type as the items auctioned off. If the item auctioned off is a damaged treasure, there is a 90% chance of obtaining a fixed one from the rebate system.]

The system's reply left Lin Mo at a loss. The rebate system was not based on an item's effect, but their type.

Although Lin Mo was guaranteed to obtain something with of a higher tier than Silver Arowanas, in truth, Lin Mo had preferred to keep the Silver Arowanas as is.

"Forget it, since I have 7 of them, I don't see any harm of auctioning one of them away..."

After making up his mind, Lin Mo raised his head and looked at the group of mercenaries gathered before him.

"Everyone, I have a Silver Arowana that I intend to auction off. Are you all interested?"

Lin Mo said with a smile.

This was a mutated beast that could increase one's soul power. Furthermore, it was extremely delicious, which was a rarity among cultivation items.

They did not expect Lin Mo to willingly put it up for auction. This made them very surprised.

"Sir, Silver Arowanas are extremely precious. Are you sure about this?"

Fourth Blade was the first to speak. He was very interested in the Silver Arowana. However, they had just offended Lin Mo not long ago, and yet, Lin Mo was now giving them benefits instead...

Sure, Lin Mo would still make money by auctioning the Silver Arowana off, but most would not be willing to part with such a precious item in the first place...

"I'm sure that you all have seen that I have seven of these creatures. As such, it matters little to me if I were to sell one of them away." Lin Mo waved his hand and brought out a Silver Arowana.

"This Silver Arowana is at least tier 9. As such, the starting bid is at 15 million low grade spiritual stones. Sounds reasonable, yes?"

In reality, this was indeed a reasonable price. After venturing for several days in the ruins, those who managed to stay alive had managed to obtain a myriad of precious treasures.

Some had discovered spirit mines, while others had located stashes of spiritual stones within some caves.

Everyone was rich, and they were not lacking in low-grade spiritual stones...

As such, Lin Mo was certain that he could make a killing off them...

“40 million low-grade spiritual stones, this is my absolute limit. If you guys can outbid me, I’ll admit defeat.”

Fourth Blade roared and bid 40 million in one go. This was his entire fortune.

However, it was for a worthy cause.

After all, by cooking the Gold Coin Grass together with the Silver Arowana, he would gain a massive boost in soul energy.

He would not let such a huge opportunity to raise his soul energy slip by.

In comparison to the potential gains, 70 million spiritual stones was insignificant.

“Looks like that Holy Land has given you quite a hefty reward, huh.”

Lin Mo smiled as he completed the transaction with Fourth Blade. It was a short auction with no competition.

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning a tier 9 high-grade Silver Arowana]

[Triggered 1,000 times auction rebate]

[Obtained tier 9 high-grade Silver Striped Koi]

Lin Mo had never heard of such an exotic beast before, and thus, he opened his system space to inspect it.

Within his space, swam a one-foot-long silver koi in a ball of water.

Lin Mo felt that he had suffered a loss.

This silver koi was tiny. Compared to the two-meter-long Silver Arowana, it was pitifully small.

However, once Lin Mo saw the effect of the Silver Striped Koi, his perception was turned on its head.

The Silver Striped Koi contained the power of the heavens and earth. As such, it would provide a great degree of protection when he eventually makes an attempt to break through the Nirvana Realm.

In fact, it could even provide protection for those who possessed special physiques and were going through life-and-death tribulations.

It was hard to imagine it as a mere food ingredient...

“Perhaps, you were used to refine medicines during ancient times. I wonder whether there are any foodies who used you as a food ingredient instead...” Lin mo sighed. The Silver Striped Koi was actually worth it, after all.

However, he did not plan on consuming it anytime soon. He doubted that he would have any issues breaking into the Nirvana Realm.

Lil' Die, on the other hand, was in dire need of it. Every time she broke through her cocoon to become a butterfly was a life and death test. The koi was a fail-safe against the worst outcome.

"Sir, are the auctions over? Can we leave now?"

Fourth Blade's voice rang out, interrupting Lin Mo's thoughts.

He noticed that the mercenaries were still waiting on the spot. It was likely that none of them would leave until he gave the word to do so.

"That's enough. Fourth Blade, you can be the first to leave. As an auctioneer, it's a basic rule for me to guarantee the safety of my customers."

Lin Mo waved his hand, dismissing Fourth Blade.

However, whether or not Fourth Blade would survive was none of Lin Mo's concern.

After all, as someone who had willingly entered the ruins in search of treasure, it was natural for them to be prepared for the worst.

"Ah alright..."

Fourth Blade took some time to process Lin Mo's words. However, once he finally understood, he thanked Lin Mo profusely and left.

Chapter 228: Exposed

After watching Fourth Blade leave, Lin Mo looked at the others and said, "You guys can leave after half an hour."

With that, Lin Mo left without looking back.

He made sure to give the instruction in an icy tone. Upon hearing those words, the remaining mercenaries stood stock-still at their spots.

"You guys are free to disobey me. However, do note that there are consequences if I were to catch you in the act..."

The grounds went dead silent after that.

If those guys were brave, they would undoubtedly chase after Fourth Blade's group. However, judging by how they had reacted to his instructions, it was clear that they did not have the gall to do so.

In reality, they had no intention of going after Fourth Blade. Once their half an hour waiting period had gone by, they brought out their hand-drawn maps and looked for treasures elsewhere.

Lin Mo rushed back to the Dragon Transformation Pool. Along the way, he encountered some spirit herbs and picked them up, delaying his progress.

By the time he had arrived, the Dragon Transformation Pool was already on the verge of opening up.

A very powerful aura emanated from it. It felt as if it could erupt at any moment.

The moment Lin Mo arrived, the jade talisman that Bai Luo had given him fluctuated. Clearly, Bai Luo and Lin Die were nearby.

However, Lin Mo had not discovered them. Clearly, they were hiding themselves.

“Looks like the tier 9 demonic beast egg is in Lin Die’s hands, and it seems that it has drawn quite a large amount of attention of them...”

Lin Mo sighed. From the looks of things, he needed to take the initiative to show himself, or otherwise, it would be difficult for him to locate Bai Luo and the others...

However, just as Lin Mo was about to hide himself, he sensed a cold and sinister gaze directed towards him.

“Lin Mo, you really are a greedy b*stard. Yuan Hong’s Blazing Flame Spirit Snake Bow has my mark on it, yet you still dare to carry it on you.”

Yuan Cang revealed himself and roared furiously at him.

“Yuan Hong died at your hands...” Yuan Cang said coldly.

The entire place was in an uproar. Everyone kept their distance from Lin Mo, not daring to stand beside him.

That was because, on the other side, the Peacock Spirit Clan’s leader was directing the same cold gaze as Yuan Cang towards him.

“Brat, did you kill my son, Kong Xuan?”

The clan leader let out an angry roar. His figure instantly appeared in front of Lin Mo as he thrust out his hand to grab Lin Mo.

“So fast...”

Lin Mo was shocked. The speed the clan leader was so fast that it looked like he had teleported.

A stellar Sword Qi slashed out in front of Lin Mo. Using the momentum from the Sword Qi, he generated an up thrust that brought him backwards, allowing him to narrowly avoid the clan leader’s claws.

Following this, Lin Mo activated Traceless Wind to retreat several steps.

However, before he could notice, the Peacock Spirit Clan’s leader was already blocking Lin Mo’s retreat path.

“Fellow Daoist Kong Xiu, is there any chance that this is a misunderstanding?”

The space in front of Lin Mo rippled as an old man appeared to block the Peacock Spirit Clan leader’s attack.

At this point, Lin Mo finally heaved a sigh of relief.

The person who made a move was the Su clan’s patriarch, Su Hanhai. He had already noticed Lin Mo the moment he appeared.

Up until the point when Lin Mo's identity was exposed, he was hesitating whether or not he should make a move.

After giving it much thought, he decided that he should extend a helping hand.

After all, the Su clan were Lin Mo's collaborators, and at the same time, as a family loyal to the eighth prince, not making a move now was tantamount to betrayal.

If Lin Mo was deeply loved by the eighth prince, then the Su clan was finished.

"Su Hanhai, you dare stop me?"

The Peacock clan leader flew into a rage and exchanged a palm strike with Su Hanhai. The two of them were evenly matched, with Su Hanhai being slightly on top.

While repelling Kong Xiu, he also protected Lin Mo behind him.

"It's not to stop you, but rather, it's more of the fact that this person must not be harmed." Su Hanhai explained indifferently.

Although the Peacock Spirit Clan was strong, the eastern continent was the territory of the four Great Divine Empires.

They were currently in the Yanhuang Divine Empire, a territory where relationships and ties to the imperial family were highly complicated. Many had pledged their loyalty to the imperial family in order to survive, which caused the network of relationships within the empire to become highly tangled.

In the Peacock Spirit Clan's case, they were relying on the influence of a fossil-level ancestor who had yet to pass away, which was why they were safe and sound. However, this premise was only true if they do not provoke those whom they could not afford to offend...

"Senior Su, there is no misunderstanding here. Lin Mo has indeed murdered my brother and Kong Xuan, so why aren't we allowed to exact our revenge on him?"

Yuan Cang spoke out as killing intent surged within his eyes.

The death of his brother Yuan Hong, had resulted in the Primordial Sun Holy Land forming good ties with the Peacock Spirit Clan.

As such, they were not afraid of the eighth prince's backing that Lin Mo had. After all, the Primordial Sun Holy Land was also backed by an imperial family member of their own.

Although they were not a prince, they were still a highly favored imperial consort.

Moreover, with the foundation that the Primordial Holy Land possessed, they truly had no reason to fear the eighth prince...

"You..." Su Hanhai was at a loss for words for a moment.

In order to avoid Kong Xiu's pursuit, Lin Mo had already been exposed himself as being in tier 16 Perfect Realm of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

Now that he had been exposed by Yuan Cang, even if he wanted to change the truth, he would not be able to do so.

Refusing to admit it now would only bring more trouble later on.

“It was indeed I who killed them. However, they were the ones who made the first move,” Lin Mo said.

He admitted his actions openly and even took out Yuan Hong’s Blazing Flame Spirit Snake Bow.

“Gasp.”

Everyone was boiling with excitement as they looked at Lin Mo in disbelief. Just what kind of background did Lin Mo hail from?

Could he be a prince who was concealing his identity?

Otherwise, why would he boldly admit that he had killed the Peacock Spirit Clan leader’s son in front of everyone...

“They were trying to kill me, so I killed them instead. If clan leader Kong Xiu still wishes to seek revenge, feel free to come at me,” Lin Mo stated frankly.

“However, I’d advise you not to look down on me. If you end up losing, your reputation would suffer quite a massive blow.”

Lin Mo was blatantly taunting Kong Xiu, causing Su Hanhai to be in a difficult position.

“Little friend Lin Mo, what are you trying to do?” Su Hanhai transmitted his question to Lin Mo helplessly.

He was really in a dilemma. He needed to stop the two sides from exchanging blows.

However, should the Sima Clan or Mu Clan elders launch a sneak attack while he was handling Kong Xiu, things would take a massive turn for the worst.

“Elder Su, don’t worry. Just go along with me.”

Lin Mo said in a low voice. He had a plan up his sleeves.

One had to know that he was still in possession of a tier 9 attack talisman that he had received from the system’s rebate.

The power that it possessed was equivalent to a full-powered attack from a tier 30 Dragon Transformation Realm martial artist.

Although it was still a little lacking, if used as a sneak attack, it would still do massive damage to someone at the 31st tier of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

In addition to the terrain of the Dragon Transformation Pool, the mist lingering above had also made from a great hiding spot.

Lin Mo leaped up and activated Traceless Wind.

“HMPH, none who threaten me can hope to survive.”

The clan leader snorted and waved his hand. Several experts immediately flew out from the Peacock Spirit clan's ranks.

The first who went after Lin Mo was an expert at the 22nd tier of the Dragon Transformation Realm. Five-colored divine light appeared on his body as he circulated the power of the five elements within him.

"I won't bully the weak. Kong Lei, capture him. Whoever that dares to interfere will be at war with the entirety of the Peacock Spirit Clan."

Kong Xiu directed those words at Su Hanhai. His intentions were crystal clear.

"Yes, clan leader." The man Called Kong Lei nodded.

Chapter 229: The Peerless Genius, Lin Mo

"Where do you think you're Going? Whoever dares to offend the Peacock Spirit Clan, regardless of their backing, must die." Following Kong Lei's statement, a five-colored divine ray of light was unleashed, enveloping the air with a torrent of heaven and earth spiritual energy.

Lin Mo waved his fist, unleashing a wave of sword Qi that neutralized Kong Lei's moves.

The gap between the two was huge, as they were a full six tiers apart.

If Lin Mo was an ordinary person, the only chance that he had to survive would have been if he had possessed a spirit-grade weapon.

Everyone was shocked. They could not believe that someone from tier 16 of the Dragon Transformation Realm was able to unleash a wave of Sword Qi this powerful.

It had tore through the sky, and its force was so massive that most stood no chance at defending against it.

Kong Lei's figure was forced back, and he had a grave look in his eyes as he stood in mid-air.

Lin Mo was the same. He was pushed back by the five-colored divine light ray as well.

At this moment, Lin Mo's body was filled with boundless Sword Qi. He held a long sword in his hand and stood there, ready to intercept Kong Lei's next attack.

"He is a peerless genius!"

No one knew who shouted this, but no one refuted the claim.

After all, Lin Mo's performance thus far was worthy of such an evaluation.

"Hmph, I'm afraid you won't hold this title for long." Kong Lei sneered as he threw a punch towards Lin Mo.

"There's naturally a reason for others to call me that. Otherwise, why wouldn't they bestow the title to you as well?" Lin Mo snarkly commented as he raised his fist and threw a similar punch.

“Bam!”

A powerful force erupted between the two of them. The destructive power was astonishing.

The ground below cracked open and was blasted away by the force of their blows. Sword Qi and penta-elemental light spewed out, causing the onlookers at the bottom to retreat.

“Interesting.”

Kong Lei was surprised. He took a closer look at Lin Mo and realized that he was emitting a jet-black spiritual energy. It was as dark as ink, and it was highly mysterious.

Lin Mo was also stunned. How could someone of Kong Lei’s standard be at tier 22? Could he be slacking off in his cultivation...

All else aside, he definitely had not reached the Perfect Realm for his tier.

This also caused his combat strength to decrease drastically. The strength of his physical body was actually about the same as Lin Mo’s.

Though the other party was still capable of manipulating the penta-elemental light which was infused with the power of the five elements.

“Humph, you’re small fry to me.”

Kong Lei taunted as penta-elemental divine light radiated from his body. The elements swirled within the light, looking as if it was a mini galaxy slowly gaining powerful momentum.

He was using a powerful move. The moment he launched his fist forward, the divine peacock light morphed into a ten-foot-large peacock with the power of the five elements condensed within it. It was more than capable of destroying anything in its path.

However, Lin Mo did not panic. He directed his attention forward, activating his God Devouring Body and forming a special domain around him.

At the same time, he also unleashed his Sword Qi. The Sword Qi was very mysterious.

“Wow.”

The battle shocked everyone. The combat prowess of the Peacock Spirit Clan was not to be trifled with. As soon as the divine penta-elemental light was unleashed, heaven and earth shook. Even the Dragon Transformation Pool in the distance shook.

Regardless of the results of the battle, Lin Mo had already made a lasting impression on the folks present. Even if he were to lose, he would have gone out in a blaze of glory.

After all, Lin Mo had managed to make Kong Lei, who was at tier 22 of the Dragon Transformation Realm go all out. A person of such talent was comparable to the holy sons of the various holy lands.

One had to factor in the 6 tier gap in cultivation between the two of them.

Such a gap could only be made up by a peerless genius.

The energy of the five elements dissipated in mid-air.

When the dust had settled and when Lin Mo and Kong Lei's figures appeared, everyone turned pale with shock and disbelief.

Kong Lei was unscathed as he proudly looked down at everyone in mid-air.

Since he had the advantage in terms of cultivation tiers, such a result was to be expected.

However, Lin Mo was also unscathed. This left most scratching their heads as they attempted to figure out how Lin Mo had achieved such a feat.

"Lin Mo's spiritual energy is so strange. I can't see through it."

"You're not the only one. Look at the peacock clan leader and the Su clan's patriarch."

Someone reminded them. At this moment, Kong Xiu and Su Hanhai had looks of confusion on their faces.

It was as if they too, were unable to decipher what was happening.

Everyone was shocked. Could Lin Mo really be a peerless genius?

"Not bad kid, but you're still going to die. No one can survive the peacock divine light." Kong Lei stated.

The Peacock Spirit Clan was an extremely powerful race among the demonic beasts. As such, his statement was not completely baseless.

Kong Lei took a step forward, and a powerful aura spread out as he glared down at Lin Mo.

Peacock divine light erupted, and several inscriptions of Dao principles appeared. In the end, the principles combined with one another to form a divine blade infused with five elements. Upon obtaining his weapon, Kong Lei slashed down at Lin Mo.

The five elemental powers spread out, enveloping both heaven and earth.

At this moment, Kong Lei was like a divine entity, delivering judgment unto Lin Mo...

The power contained within the move was immense, and it was hard to resist.

"Enough with this! You stand there all high and mighty when you aren't even that strong!?"

Lin Mo roared angrily. His eyes were ice-cold as he unleashed the full power of his God Devouring Body. Majestic Sword Qi poured out of him and into Plain White Snow.

This was the Sword Qi that was derived from the Soul Devouring Art. Lin Mo manipulated it such that it would work just like Ten Thousand Stars Arrival.

However, the power of the move was absolutely terrifying.

Lin Mo held the sword in one hand and formed a hand seal with the other. Following this, he then stepped forward and prepared to face off against Kong Lei.

Lin Mo looked as if he was using the same move as before. There were no visible changes, but the power behind his blade had increased by a large margin.

Upon exchanging blows, the collision between their attacks created massive shockwaves that gave the onlookers at the bottom quite a fright.

This time, Lin Mo's Sword Qi was immensely sharp. It contained the laws of Dao, which allowed it transcend most techniques and spells. It was the power of Dao in its pure, unadulterated form.

Everyone knew that most abilities related to raw Dao were essentially spirit-grade.

As such, the move Lin Mo used was either a quasi-spirit-grade move, or a true spirit-grade one...

"How is this possible? It should be impossible for a rogue cultivator to acquire a technique of this grade in the Yanhuang Empire!"

"Not necessarily. Perhaps his luck is extremely good and he has obtained some world-shaking inheritance."

However, no one could tell what technique Lin Mo was using as his movements were extremely crude. They were not worthy of being called sword moves.

All that was clear to them was that he was utilizing Sword Qi. Moreover, it was Sword Qi honed to its limits.

At this moment, Lin Mo was like a sword immortal that had descended to the mortal world. With a raise of his hand, he cleaved apart the five colored light with his immensely powerful Sword Qi.

Kong Lei's expression changed drastically. His divine peacock light had been broken through. This had gone completely against his expectations.

After all, even experts of the same realm would find it difficult to cleave apart his divine peacock light with a single sword strike.

After careful consideration, Kong Lei finally realized that his opponent was indeed a peerless genius, one capable of using a spirit-grade cultivation technique.

"Crash!"

A pitch-black Sword Qi hurtled over and almost hit Kong Lei. Fortunately, he had managed to dodge it in time, or else he would have been severely injured.

This caused him to be greatly alarmed. Especially since he was several tiers higher than Lin Mo's cultivation rank.

Had Lin Mo been even a tier higher in rank, would Kong Lei be able to face him?

The answer was likely no, and this terrified Kong Lei greatly.

He must cut down Lin Mo in this battle. If not, he would become an unstoppable monster in the future...

The battle between the two of them came to a halt. Neither of them attacked again, and instead, they were eyeing each other with great vigilance.

Chapter 230: Making It His Own

“Senior Kong Lei seems to be going easy on the youngster. Let me take on Lin Mo instead.”

Yuan Cang flew up and arrived at Kong Lei’s side, intending to take his place.

His body emitted a scorching aura like a blazing sun. Divine Flames rippled across his skin, and he was incomparably resplendent.

Lin Mo had once fought with his younger brother, Yuan Hong, and killed him. Both of them had a dense fire elemental aura.

However, Yuan Cang’s aura was clearly stronger than Yuan Hong’s, and it was not just a little stronger.

Under Kong Xiu’s instructions, Kong Lei relented his position to Yuan Cang and had him deal with Lin Mo instead.

Everyone’s interest was piqued. The previous fight had featured a senior fighting against a junior. Although it was a spectacular battle, Lin Mo was constantly in the spotlight.

As a result, Kong Lei had inadvertently become the stepping stone for Lin Mo’s reputation.

Now that Yuan Cang was making a move, perhaps everyone would finally be able to witness a battle for the ages.

The battle was about to erupt. Yuan Cang was well aware of Lin Mo’s strength. As such, he unleashed his full strength right from the start, causing blazing flames to gush out.

On the other side, the numerous elders of the Primordial Sun Holy Land also became nervous as they watched the great battle unfold above them.

This was especially true for the leading elder of the Primordial Sun Holy Land’s expedition team, who was looking at Su Hanhai very nervously.

He was only at the 28th tier of the Dragon Transformation Realm, and as such, if it came to it, he would not be a match for Su Hanhai. Should Yuan Cang win the battle and stoke Su Hanhai’s ire, the Primordial Sun Holy Land would most likely be wiped out.

“Rumble!”

Yuan Cang’s weapon was a blazing long spear. The tip of the spear was engulfed in flames, and it emitted a scintillating divine glow. The body of the spear was engraved with fire runes, and the power it exuded was tremendous.

The expressions of everyone present changed. His weapon was a tier 9 divine spear.

It was rare to see a tier 9 magic weapon within the Yanhuang Divine Empire. In addition to Yuan Cang’s already powerful combat strength, the spear had served to enhance his combat prowess even further.

Sword Qi shot up like a rainbow, piercing through the flames and blocking the falling spear shadows.

Lin Mo's expression was calm. He no longer required the assistance of his Origin Spirit Puppet to deal with Yuan Cang.

Although he was aware of Yuan Cang's strength, he was not afraid of him. Now that he had mastered a fraction of the God Devouring Body's power, Lin Mo's combat prowess had increased exponentially.

Moreover, after exchanging several blows with Kong Lei, the image of the Penta-elemental Divine Light was concretely imprinted on his mind.

After reliving the scene, Lin Mo felt as if he had gained a newfound understanding of the technique.

However, his understanding had only extended to the primordial elemental runes utilized in the technique. The divine light portion of the technique was still a complete mystery to him.

Lin Mo leaped into action. While observing Yuan Cang's flames, he sheathed Plain White Snow and spread out his Soul Devouring Art, consuming all the spiritual energy around him, and forming a barrier against Yuan Cang's flames.

While all this was happening, all kinds of runes and symbols gradually appeared in Lin Mo's mind.

They were all the fundamental runes of creation.

"Whoosh!"

A flow of energy erupted from within Lin Mo's body. It was both mystical and organic in nature. It felt as if it had been dwelling within Lin Mo's body the whole time.

"God Devouring Body... Soul Devouring Technique... Consume both heaven and earth..."

At this moment, Lin Mo's body radiated an even more intense wave of power. His energy rolled off his body and enveloped the sky in a multitude of colors.

The power of the five fundamental elements manifested within his body. It was the power he had devoured while he was fighting against Kong Lei.

The true power of the God Devouring Body was not to devour an opponent's power to supplement their own.

Rather, it was to turn something meant to harm oneself into their own power. It would fuse the power meant for harm into one's own body, and while the power could not be utilized, it was more than capable of strengthening oneself.

"God Devouring Body... Soul Devouring Technique... Consume both heaven and earth..."

Following Lin Mo's outburst of power, he then raised his hand and blocked Yuan Cang's flaming long spear with the tip of his finger.

"Huh? How did this kid suddenly become this powerful?"

Yuan Cang could not comprehend what was happening.

All he knew was that Lin Mo was now superior to him.

Lin Mo opened his eyes. His eyes were deep and his pupils were like an abyss. It was as if they contained boundless strength.

Yuan Cang's expression was solemn. Lin Mo's aura caused the flames around him to dim. Yuan Cang was as if his strength was being drained.

Although it was not obvious, to Yuan Cang, it seemed like... His spiritual energy was being devoured by Lin Mo bit by bit...

"Dragon Thrust!"

With a roar, Yuan Cang thrust his flaming spear forward in an attempt to force Lin Mo back...

"Devour."

Lin Mo raised his head. His black hair fluttered in the wind, and so too did the clothes on his body. A ball of pitch-black spiritual energy manifested in his hands, turning into a black hole that met the spear head-on.

The technique did not generate any sort of explosion, nor were there any manifestation of runic symbols.

Silence fell upon the skies. Once Yuan Cang's long spear came into contact with the black hole in Lin Mo's hand, the flames on its tip were rapidly extinguished.

However, only Yuan Cang, who was the wielder of the technique, understood that the flames were not being extinguish, but rather, they were being consumed.

Yuan Cang's attack contained an extremely terrifying amount of energy, but it was unable to break through Lin Mo's defense.

It was too strange. Lin Mo's fighting style was completely different from before.

Back when he was fighting against Kong Lei, he unleashed blast after blast of Sword Qi. He stood tall in the air and was as steady as Mount Tai.

However, his current fighting style produced no sound nor movement. His black holes seemed to be able to destroy everything, and Yuan Cang's flames were unable to penetrate them.

When Yuan Cang's attack had finally exhausted its power, the long spear hummed, and it was able to break free from the black hole.

The black hole in Lin Mo's hand also disappeared shortly after.

"Yuan Cang's powerful attack was completely nullified..."

Everyone turned pale with fright. After a long period of time, they finally heaved a sigh of relief. Lin Mo was powerful.

"He's indeed very powerful..."

An old man appeared in front of Yuan Cang and prevented him from making any rash moves.

“It’s an elder from the Primordial Sun Holy Land, Zhang Zhong!” An onlooker exclaimed. Zhang Zhong’s sudden appearance had left many confused.

Could he be planning to make a move?

However, if that was the case, the Su family’s patriarch would probably not let him off easily.

The Primordial Sun elder was at the 28th tier of the Dragon Transformation Realm. Regardless of how powerful Lin Mo was, surely he was no match for the elder.

“Yuan Cang, you still have a bright future ahead of you. Don’t get too invested into this battle.” Zhang Zhong commented. He did not want the two of them to continue fighting.

“Elder Zhang Zhong, move aside. Do you really think that I’m not his match?” Yuan Cang said coldly.

Although Lin Mo’s methods were strange, Yuan Cang too, was not utilizing his full strength.

It was unknown who would emerge victorious at the end of it all.

In the distance, Su Hanhai’s brows were also furrowed. He was keeping a close eye on the Primordial Sun duo.

Noticing Su Hanhai’s gaze, sweat gradually appeared on Zhang Zhong’s forehead.

He could not afford to attract Su Hanhai’s ire. He needed to tread carefully...

“Holy son, the Dragon Transformation Pool will open in a day. Even if you win, you will be exhausted and likely too injured to participate.”

“It’s not worth it to miss out on an opportunity as rare as this,” Zhang Zhong added, unwilling to give in.

“In that case, let’s put a stop to this brawl, shall we?”

Noticing Zhang Zhong’s eagerness to put a stop to the battle, Su Hanhai interjected himself into their conversation. He too, did not wish for Lin Mo to fight any longer.

“You can forget about a ceasefire.”

Kong Xiu, who was standing afar, refused to back down.