

Trillion Times 241

Chapter 241: Diverting Attention

There were all kinds of spirit herbs in the Dragon Transformation Pool's pocket dimension, most of which were spirit-grade and were extremely precious. There were many spirit insects and strange beasts, and the resources were abundant.

Lin Mo wanted to stay inside as long as possible to search for resources.

"Not necessarily. There might be something preventing the Nirvana Realm demonic beasts from making their move." Bai Luo shook her head, not entirely certain that they should be wary of such a threat.

Following that, the gang followed their original plan and searched for treasures. Occasionally, they would stop and get a feel of the ruins' history.

Nevertheless, their main priority was to locate treasures and to improve their own strengths.

"Big Brother, I'm sensing powerful auras around here." Lin Die turned her head around suddenly and mentioned to Lin Mo.

Along the way, they had harvested quite a lot of treasures. Within Lin Mo's ring were piles upon piles of spiritual herbs and exotic insects.

In addition, it had also contained some special ores, all of which were precious treasures.

The treasures were all found by Lin Die. Lin Mo and Bai Luo's job was only to repel any demonic beasts that appeared.

Not long after, they arrived at a lake and spotted a huge stone tablet erected in the middle of it.

"Could that be the secret realm's grand treasure, the Ancient Flame Sect's heirloom?"

Someone shouted from behind, drawing attention to the lake before them.

The stone tablet was emitting a blood-red glow. The special patterns on it made people suspect that it was the Ancient Flame Sect's heirloom.

Rumors had it that the Ancient Flame Sect used to be a massive sect back in ancient times.

Should one obtain the heirloom, the hope was that they would be able to take on the entirely eastern continent, and if not, they would still be able to bring down the Yanhuang Divine Empire.

The stone stele shook, spilling blood energy into the air and projecting runes in the air.

Many sensed the commotion and rushed over upon hearing the sound.

"With runes this complex, there's a high likelihood that it details a spirit-grade martial art technique. We mustn't miss it!"

Someone exclaimed.

Many people's eyes turned green with greed and they immediately rushed forward.

A flash of light ensued, and a silhouette appeared momentarily before vanishing away. At the same time, the runes that the tablet had projected expanded forward and enveloped the entire lake.

“Not good, someone beat us to it.”

Many people’s hearts skipped upon noticing the silhouette. There was a high likelihood that the tablet had detailed a spirit-grade martial art. Due to this, it would be a pity if it was snatched away by someone else.

Lin Mo was a little anxious. He wanted to rush out as well, but he still held himself back.

Bai Luo was fiddling with some sort of trinket. She claimed that it would allow her to view the situation within the lake clearly.

However, in the next moment, the entire lake lit up, and a terrifying killing intent filled the air.

Those who had attempted to enter the lake exploded into pieces, scattering their bloody bits in all directions. It was a horrendous sight to look at.

Even those who were located a distance away had been injured by the explosions. Many had been incapacitated because of it.

Everyone was stunned. The entire lake was now a danger zone. Any weaklings who stepped in there would instantly lose their lives.

“It’s a tier 9 killing formation, but it was dispelled after the explosions had taken place.”

Bai Luo had seen the situation within.

At the same time, she also realized that the onlookers’ speculation might be right on the money. With runes that complex, there really was a chance that the tablet had contained a spirit-grade martial art technique.

“Let’s go in and take a look.”

Many people retreated, fearing for their lives.

Not Lin Mo, however. Using his Origin Spirit Puppet and his God Devouring Body, Lin Mo created a domain to protect everyone, allowing them to pass through the red barrier of runes and to enter the lake.

It was at this moment that they saw the true situation within the lake.

More than half of the people who had rushed in earlier had died, and they were killed by the killing formation. The so-called spirit-grade martial arts was a gimmick, as only half of its inscriptions were legible.

“This is a trap.”

Rage welled up within the crowd upon realizing the true nature of the situation.

After all, they had suffered great losses despite not even facing the enemy head-on.

In the middle of the lake, a young man walked out and casually kicked away the corpses that were strewn across the lake.

After looting the corpses of the dead, the young man then looked up and gave the crowd a sinister grin.

“Oh, this is great. All of you have gathered together. This’ll make things easier for me.” The young man stated out loud.

He was around the same age as Lin Mo and Bai Luo, and his handsome face looked rather pale.

“It was all you!?”

“B*stard!”

The remaining people were furious.

“Kill him!” A person roared in anger. He pulled out his long saber and slashed at the young man.

The others also made their move. Anger flared within them.

“Hehe, so eager to die.”

The young man smiled disdainfully as a cruel expression extended across his pale face.

“Go to hell!” The crowd attacked the young man. Among the crowd was a cultivator at the 25th tier of the Dragon Transformation Realm, He possessed terrifying strength.

Although he was heavily injured, the strength of his blows were still extremely powerful.

“Are you guys this eager to hand me your cultivation resources?” The young man chuckled. Just as he was about to make his move, he suddenly widened his eyes as if he had sensed something.

He looked at Lin Mo and Bai Luo, who were watching coldly from afar, with a hint of fear in his eyes.

In the end, he chuckled softly and directed his words towards Lin Mo’s group, “Fellow Daoist, as the saying goes, sharing is caring. That domain of yours is rather powerful, so I’ll be leaving the remaining resources here to you.”

With that, the young man brought out a talisman and vanished into thin air.

It took a while for Lin Mo to process the turn of events. He exclaimed, “We’ve been had...”

Bai Luo was also caught off guard. With the young man gone, the crowd that was burning with rage had no other target to direct their hatred to besides Lin Mo and his group.

Moreover, the abrupt nature of his appearance had also robbed all chance for Lin Mo and his group to explain himself.

Seeing this scene, Lin Mo sighed. The ruins were truly a perilous place.

“Forget it. There’s no point in trying to explain. Let’s just deal with them.”

Lin Mo was not afraid. He expanded his God Devouring Domain to protect Lin Die as well.

The ruins were a dangerous place. His top priority at this moment was to defeat the enemies before him and to leave the area safely.

At the same time, he was also extremely cautious against the young man.

The next time they met, he would not let him off so easily.

“Feel free to attack, and don’t leave any survivors.”

Bai Luo also had the same thoughts as Lin Mo. the two of them leaped into action at the same time, launching a vicious counterattack against their assailants.

The two of them had easily defeated their opponents, including the tier 25 powerhouse.

No matter how strong he was, he could not unleash his full combat strength due to his heavy injuries.

Moreover, with the God Devouring Body, Plain White Snow, and Traceless wind at his disposal, Lin Mo was able to easily defeat all his foes.

Lin Mo and Bai Luo had also made sure to loot the bodies of their defeated enemies. While doing so, they discovered two quasi-spirit-grade herbs. They were a rare and precious find.

Since Lin Mo had sold off the spirit-grade Blood Lotus previously, the two stalks of spirit herbs had now belonged to Bai Luo instead.

Chapter 242: Danger Lurks Behind an Alluring Veil

“Eh?”

Once all the attackers had been defeated, Lin Mo sensed that there was still something amiss.

His soul power was extremely powerful, especially after consuming the Silver Arowana and the other precious resources not too long ago.

The person who had set up the trap had yet to leave the area, and was instead watching from the shadows...

Lin Mo reckoned that his goal was for Lin Mo and his group to tire themselves out and ambush them once they had let their guards down.

“Fellow Daoist, you hid yourself well, but your lack of soul power has failed you,” Lin Mo called out.

The young man hiding in the dark revealed himself from, his pale face carrying a hint of astonishment.

However, he quickly calmed down and snickered. “Things might’ve derailed from the plan, but it’s not too big of a deal.”

His eyes flickered as he looked at Lin Mo and Bai Luo. It looked as if he thinking about his chances against them.

“You sure talk big for someone of your skill. So what, you thinking you can beat the both of us alone?” Lin Mo’s expression remained indifferent as he mocked the young man.

“Pff, I wouldn’t even need to use a spirit array to deal with two small fries like you.” The youth said sinisterly. His pale face gave off an enigmatic air.

“You sound like a savage, which is completely opposite of how you actually act.” Lin Mo commented. His expression was calm.

The young man’s expression morphed into shock momentarily before returning to his previous expression.

“I’m guessing that you’ve got some kind of trump card prepared, right? But that trump card can only be used a limited of times. So, you’re trying to provoke us so that you could use it on both of us at the same time. Am I correct?”

Lin Mo logically broke down the young man’s actions. He felt that the young man’s behavior was abnormal.

Had he actually possessed the talent that he claimed to have, he would not have needed to set up a spirit formation to kill off so many people.

He had planned everything to a meticulous level of detail, and his plans had even included dealing with Lin Mo and Bai Luo.

There was no way that someone as meticulous as him would commit such a grave mistake as getting caught by Lin Mo.

“Haha, your senses are very sharp. Did you sense the danger?” The young man sneered.

“I did. However, I’d like to see just how powerful your technique is.” Lin Mo activated his God Devouring Body, enveloping the entire lake in a pitch-black domain.

Then, he walked toward the young man with the intent of taking his attack head on.

“You’re courting death,” the young man said coldly. With a swoosh, he threw out a talisman of unknown effect.

Upon flying out, the talisman instantly morphed into a golden needle. It seemed to contain enough power to pierce all manner of items, be they the heavens or earth themselves.

A mere instant later, the golden needle had already reached before Lin Mo’s face, and it exploded, drowning him within an immense burst of power.

“A tier 9 attack talisman.” Bai Luo’s expression changed drastically. The talisman was an extremely precious treasure.

Moreover, the prerequisites for using the talisman were also very minor, which made it a great killing weapon.

Had Lin Mo not deployed his God Devouring Body’s domain to consume the talisman’s energy, Lin Mo would have suffered serious injuries from the blast.

“Clang.”

A crisp sound rang out just as the explosion had taken place. Lin Mo had summoned his Origin Spirit Puppet to intercept the attack.

“Huh?”

Lin Mo suddenly yelled in shock. Once the talisman’s energy had dissipated, Lin Mo noticed that a golden needle had been embedded within the Origin Spirit Puppet’s forehead.

Even a puppet as tough as this was unable to completely block the attack. Although Lin Mo had neutralized the threat, the puppet did not survive unharmed.

Once the golden needle fell off, cracks started to appear on the head of the Origin Soul Puppet.

Spiritual light flickered in the Dantian of the Origin Spirit Puppet. A moment later, spiritual energy surged out and repaired the puppet’s cracked head.

This surprised Lin Mo. he did not expect the puppet to possess such a function.

Usually, when puppets were damaged, it was essentially the same as being destroyed. After all, repairing cultivation puppets was a very different process compared to repairing ordinary items.

However, Lin Mo’s Origin Spirit Puppet contained a rich well of spiritual energy within its Dantian. It was due to this source of energy that enabled the puppet to repair itself.

Upon this realization, Lin Mo suddenly recalled Bai Luo’s surprise over the puppet when she had first seen it.

Clearly, the puppet had been famous during ancient times...

Due to the damage it had sustained, the Origin Spirit Puppet was temporarily out of commission. As such, Lin Mo had no other choice but to personally take action.

However, since his opponent did not seem to have any tier 9 offensive talismans left, Lin Mo had nothing to worry about.

With that, Lin Mo and the young man clashed against one another.

Plain White Snow was wreathed in flames. This was a flame condensed from Dao principles, and this was the first time Lin Mo had used it in combat.

“I’ll send you to hell,” said Lin Mo as he shot forward, leaving only an afterimage behind.

When Lin Mo reappeared, he was already behind the young man, and there were flames in the shape of wings sprouting from his back. With a flap of the wings, a raging blaze burned in all directions.

However, the young man was not an easy opponent to deal with. He moved strangely, and suddenly vanished into thin air.

His speed was also extremely fast. Moreover, his realm was higher than Lin Mo’s, and his martial arts were profound.

Despite his advantages, he was unable to shake off Lin Mo, and before long, Lin Mo had managed to close the distance between them.

“Die!”

Lin Mo swung Plain White Snow at him, flaring up the runes across the blade and unleashing a pillar of flame that devoured the sky.

“Dragon Subduing Technique.”

The young man exerted his full strength, and a powerful burst of power condensed to form a dragon-shaped projection behind him.

However, Lin Mo cared not for the gimmick. With a swing of Plain White Snow, he intercepted the dragon projection head-on.

“So powerful...”

Lin Mo was surprised. The power contained within the dragon projection was extremely powerful. It had managed to overpower his sword attack, and yet, it showed no signs of weakening.

It shattered the God Devouring Body’s domain, and although the projection had sacrificed much of its power in doing so, it still managed to hit Lin Mo square in the chest.

“Boom!”

Lin Mo unleashed his full power, spreading flames across the dragon projection’s body. While doing so, he expanded his God Devouring Body’s domain even further, turning it from a defense-oriented domain into an offensive one. His goal was to destroy the dragon.

“Go to Hell.”

The young man roared and cut his own wrist. Fresh blood dripped onto the projection, making it even more powerful.

Upon receiving the power-up, the dragon projection’s strength reached astronomical levels.

“Oh?”

Sensing the power contained within the projection, Lin Mo was shocked. At the same time, he had also deduced his opponent’s identity.

Putting all else aside, if he was someone from the Yanhuang Empire, he would definitely be someone who hailed from the Yanhuang royal family.

Otherwise, he would definitely have been targeted by the imperial family since he possessed both a tier 9 treasure as well as a spirit-grade cultivation technique.

“Slash!”

Lin Mo’s arm shot up in pain as the dragon projection crushed Lin Mo’s Sword Qi with its ruthless claw attack.

Lin Mo’s defenses had been pierced, and powerful as the God Devouring Body was, the dragon projection’s claw had proved to be even stronger.

“This ends here.”

A cold light flashed in Lin Mo’s eyes. Endless flames burst out, and the power of the stars filled the sky.

In just an instant, the lake below evaporated, and was replaced instead by a sea of fire. Affected by the sudden environmental shift, the dragon projection almost collapsed.

The young man was shocked by the power behind Lin Mo’s flames.

As far as he was concerned, Yuan Cang of the Primordial Sun Holy Land was the only one who could manipulate flames to such an extent.

“Die!”

The two of them clashed fiercely. Unable to bear the power contained in their blows, the spirit formation surrounding the lake shatter, revealing the events transpiring above the lake to all onlookers.

“Pu.”

In the end, with his last embers of flame, Lin Mo pierced through the dragon projection and into the young man’s left shoulder.

If it was not for the young man’s quick reaction, the attack might had even taken his life.

Even so, his injuries were still very serious. He had been injured by the flames of Dao. If left untreated, he would receive a nasty Dao wound.

However, Lin Mo gave no such mercy to the young man. Intense flames enveloped Plain White Snow, and Lin Mo struck the young man down between his brows.

Chapter 243: The Crown Prince’s Study Companion, Jin Lie

“Stop...”

A low roar sounded out and a powerful pressure spread across the field just as Lin Mo was about to bring down his blade.

Perhaps everything had been planned in advance, and the newcomer had been hiding in the dark, waiting for this moment to make his move.

In the distant forest, four or five people flew out and quickly rushed over.

What shocked Lin Mo the most was the person who was leading the charge, Elder Mo from the imperial family.

“He’s from the imperial family?” Yan Rong was shocked and broke out in cold sweat in Lin Mo’s place.

Things were still in the clear in the moment as the young man was only injured. The extent of the young man’s injury was light enough that the eighth prince could still cover for Lin Mo.

However, had Lin Mo actually cut down the person, things would have been the complete opposite, to the point that even the eighth prince might not have the power to protect Lin Mo...

After all, in the eyes of the imperial family, Lin Mo was ultimately just a servant...

“Hehe, Lin Mo, right? I’ll remember you. I’ll get back at you the next time we meet.”

The youth smiled, and the golden light on his body gradually faded.

It was only now that Lin Mo realized that the young man was not actually his enemy, merely a puppet who had been injected with his enemy’s blood essence.

“Your Excellency, Jin Lie, your subordinate apologizes for coming late and giving you a scare.”

Elder Mo hurriedly ran over and looked at the young man worriedly. Even someone as powerful as Elder Mo had been given quite a fright at this moment.

Although he was only a puppet, everyone in the imperial capital knew that the eldest young master of the Heavenly King Manor, Jin Lie, was a temperamental person.

Anyone who crossed him, even if it was just a small offense, would have to pay dearly. Some might even have to pay with their lives.

“Enough, there’s no need to say more. A loss is a loss.” Jin lie waved his hand, as if he did not care.

At this point, the surrounding crowd panicked and lost their wits. They knew of the young man’s identity.

The eldest young master of the Heavenly King Manor, Jin Lie, was ranked eighth on the Yanhuang Board of Fame. He was the Crown Prince’s study companion.

He was an important figure of great status. He was not to be messed around with.

Although the onlookers knew not of Lin Mo’s background, nor the reason they had fought, they mourned for Lin Mo.

After all, the fact that someone of unknown status had offended the temperamental Jin Lie was bound for a tough future ahead.

“I can’t take these treasures with me anymore. Since you’ve defeated me, they now belong to you. However, do you dare to take them from me?”

Jin Lie ignored Elder Mo and stared down at Li Mo with a pale face before throwing out a ring.

Just as Lin Mo had determined, he was merely a puppet that had been injected with Jin Lie’s blood essence and was powered by a large amount of spiritual stones.

Now that Lin Mo had inflicted a Dao wound onto the puppet, it would soon stop operating.

The puppet’s trip to the ruins was now effectively over, as it could no longer take any of the treasures it had collected away.

“Your Excellency Jin Lie, this subordinate can bring these treasures back to you,” Elder Mo hurriedly said.

At the same time, he glared at Lin Mo and coldly snorted, daring him to make a move.

“Enough, you’re not from the Heavenly King Manor. If you do this, rumors will go about.” Jin Lie responded.

Immediately after, he telepathically contacted Lin Mo, “You seem to be a man of great talents, any chance that you’d like to change families?”

“Among the princes, the eighth prince’s influence is the weakest. It’s really a pity for you to follow her. Why don’t you join the crown prince’s sect? I can promise that your abilities will soar, and your influence will rival that of a king’s.”

Lin Mo smiled upon hearing Jin Lie’s message. He extended his hand and accepted the ring in front of him before stating out loud, “Since I’ve defeated you, it is only natural for me to claim my spoils of war. As such, this ring here belongs to me now.”

“As for what will happen in the future, who can say for sure?”

Lin Mo grinned and broke the soul imprint on the ring, startling Jin Lie once again.

“Junior, know your limits. You’ve already committed a great crime by injuring His Excellency Jin lie. You still dare to covet his treasures?” Elder Mo warned Lin Mo coldly.

He was very displeased with Lin Mo since he knew not of the lines he should not cross. Even if with the eighth prince’s backing, Elder Mo doubted that he would become a man of great renown.

“You need not worry about me, Old Mo.”

Lin Mo smiled once again. After cupping his fists and saluting, he quickly left with Bai Luo and the others.

As for the blame for ambushing and killing cultivators, Lin Mo would leave it to Jin Lie to handle.

Once Lin Mo and his group was gone, miserable screams rang out from the area.

Lin Mo knew very well that anyone who learned of this incident would be silenced. True to his expectations, not a single person survived.

Jin Lie was the eldest young master of the Heavenly King Manor and was also the crown prince’s study companion. The fact that he had set up an ambush to steal treasures from other cultivators must not be made public.

Since Lin Mo had shown no intention to take the blame, the only way forward was for Jin Lie to kill everyone who knew about the truth of the matter...

“What a ruthless individual. Were you not under the protection of the eighth prince, I’m afraid that we too, would have to die.” Yan Rong said with a chill.

As expected, it was more or less a necessity to have a backer in the Yanhuang Divine Empire in order to survive.

At the very least, had the eighth prince not existed, the Su family would not have devoted themselves to her, and without the Su family’s protection, the Mu and Sima families would have already killed Lin Mo...

Eventually, news of the lakeside atrocity had spread. According to the rumors, the event was orchestrated by an evil individual who forced powerhouses to fight against one another...

The traces of Lin Mo and Jin Lie's battle had been erased by Elder Mo. It was done cleanly, and no one would none the wiser of the events that had transpired.

"Lin Mo, when do you plan to auction those items off? Or do you plan on selling some of them to me first?" Bai Luo asked.

Bai Luo was very curious about the treasures that Jiang Xiyue had sent over. After pestering Lin Mo countless times, he had no other choice but to examine the contents that Jiang Xiyue had sent over.

The contents were alright at best. There were two high-grade tier 9 martial arts manuals contained among the items sent over.

One of them was a sword technique that Jiang Xiyue had specially found for Lin Mo to cultivate.

The other one was a spear technique that Jiang Xiyue had kept in her collection. She wanted to make use of all the auctions going on within the Ancient Flame Ruins to turn it into spiritual stones.

Naturally, Lin Mo immediately flipped through the sword technique manual.

The spear technique also made Bai Luo very interested. She had mastered the Profound Spear Technique from before and it had greatly increased her strength.

Her comprehension of the Dao Principles had reached a brand new height because of it.

And now, she had the opportunity to pick up a tier 9 spear technique. If she could comprehend it, her ability to use the spear would undoubtedly soar.

"If you want to read it, then go ahead. No need to hold yourself back. We're all friends here." Lin Mo smiled and lent the spear technique manual to Bai Luo.

However, since everyone's current goal was to locate the Ancient Flame Sect's heirloom, none of them had any intention of entering secluded cultivation at this moment. After all, if they were to miss out on the heirloom, they would regret it for the rest of their lives.

"However, Jin Lie did give me some inspiration."

Lin Mo muttered to himself. Jin lie had set up an ambush to kill cultivators and to snatch away their treasures. It was indeed a despicable act.

However, that was only because he lacked skill. Had he managed to defeat everyone, there would be no one to tell on him. Dead men tell no tales, after all.

Lin Mo was somewhat tempted to follow his footsteps. Even with Lin Die's talents, the speed and efficiency of locating treasures was still lacking. Lin Mo wanted more.

When the time came, he would sell everything he had collected. Whatever Bai Luo needed, he could just auction it off. There was no need to pay in spiritual stones.

Once that happened, the returns he obtained from the rebate system would be insane.

“Are we going to rob others’ too? That’s great! Who should we rob first?” Bai Luo’s interest was piqued, and she wanted to go all out.

“Well, the Primordial Sun Holy Land is definitely one of our targets. After all, we need to kill Yuan Cang.” Lin Mo answered.

He knew that Yuan Cang’s existence must have posed a great threat to Jiang Xiyue. That was why she had asked him to kill Yuan Cang.

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Chapter 244: Encountering Yuan Cang Once More

While Lin Mo and Bai Luo were searching for resources, they had encountered Yuan Cang, the Holy Son of the Primordial Sun Holy Land once more.

Aside from him, they had also encountered Han Yue, the Holy Daughter of the Profound Azure Holy Land.

The two of them were leading the disciples of their respective holy lands to search for treasures, and everywhere they went, huge commotions would ensue.

Upon encountering the holy duo, the aura that they exuded had caused Lin Mo to turn pale with fright, but it had also made him tremble with excitement.

Lin Mo and Bai Luo were undoubtedly dark horses themselves, and their combat strength was astonishing.

One side featured individuals from the Yanhuang Board of Fame, whereas the other side featured dark horses who had only recently made a name for themselves. What would ensue when the two forces collided?

Yuan Cang’s strength had improved again, and he was now at tier 18 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. His pair of fiery eyes emitted a burning sense of hatred.

The moment the two sides locked gazes, an earth-shattering eruption ensued.

Yuan Cang’s black hair was disheveled, and a flaming spear appeared in his hand. He radiated a regal bearing, as if all creatures in the world was beneath him.

Behind him, Han Yue had an outstanding bearing. Her white dress fluttered in the wind, and her gorgeous eyes darted around the area, sensing for any threats.

The two were truly a match made in heaven, and it made onlookers envious.

Lin Mo stood in mid-air. He was dressed plainly, but there seemed to be a strange domain around him that made it difficult for spiritual energy to permeate.

Beside him, Bai Luo also held a long spear in her hand and remained silent. However, her powerful aura told everyone that she was no pushover either.

The two sides immediately leaped into battle without saying a word. The shockwaves that erupted from their battle rattled all living beings around them.

These four people could be said to be mortal enemies, destined to have a grudge with the opposing side until the end of time.

Yuan Cang pointed his long spear towards the sky and swung it down towards Lin Mo. Recently, rumors had been flying around claiming that his strength had been exaggerated.

In reality, he was not a match for Lin Mo at all. It was for this reason that the elders from the Primordial Sun Holy Land had forbidden him from fighting Lin Mo previously.

The rumors made Yuan Cang furious. His spear tore through the sky and exploded with an intense killing intent as it charged towards Lin Mo.

Lin Mo stayed silent as well. This was the moment he had been waiting for. He had been itching to kill Yuan Cang for a long time.

As for Bai Luo and Han Yue, the two of them did not make a move. They were observing the battle while at the same time being wary of the other party.

“Clang!”

In just an instant, the long spear came charging over. Lin Mo intercepted it with Plain White Snow. A shocking shockwave erupted from the intense collision.

The two of them retreated at the same time, causing both heaven and earth to tremble as Dao shockwaves spread out. Two fiery-red rays of light blossomed at the same time, blinding the onlookers momentarily.

The long spear and the long sword collided. Sparks flew in all directions as flames spread out and consumed each other.

The collisions of their weapons caused the sky to tremble slightly. Runes formed in the air and shook the air itself.

Balls of flames spread out, erupting into a sea of flames that filled the sky.

Lin Mo's body was attacked, and his arm shook violently. He almost dropped Plain White Snow as a result of the blow.

As he staggered backward, he fired a blast of Sword Qi to force Yuan Cang let up on him. Nevertheless, the pain he had experienced in his arm had left him feeling rather shocked.

Yuan Cang's strength had increased, and it had increased by a large margin.

Not only had his control over the flames improved, but his physical body had also changed. It was incomparably terrifying. He felt as if he was a demonic beast in human skin.

Yuan Cang shared the same astonishment towards Lin Mo as well.

With his newfound power, Yuan Cang was certain that he could rank in the top 15 of the Yanhuang Board of Fame.

Despite this, Lin Mo had still proven to be a rather difficult enemy to kill. Not only was his body as tough as a rock, it was also extremely difficult to stagger him.

More importantly, Lin Mo had gained this amount of power at tier 17 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, and this was when he had yet to reach Perfect Realm.

Logically speaking, he should have a massive upper hand just from his tier advantage alone.

“Wait, when did you suddenly learn how to use flames?”

Yuan Cang was struck with a sudden realization and he immediately asked Lin Mo in disbelief.

Lin Mo’s sudden boost in strength had caused Yuan Cang to momentarily forget. Lin Mo had originally been a sword cultivator.

He was certain of it. The first time they changed blows, Lin Mo had launched countless powerful Sword Qis at him, and the two of them were evenly matched.

Now, however, not only did Lin Mo’s strength increase massively, he even mastered how to control flames, pure flames at that, similar to that of the flames of Dao Principles.

Could Lin Mo possibly have gained mastery over these pure flames in the short period since we last met?

“This is impossible.”

Yuan Cang roared in anger. He gripped his long spear tightly and soared into the air, emitting a dazzling flame as he attacked once again.

A huge dragon formed from flames and descended from the sky.

Although Plain White Snow was a tier 9 weapon, it seemed to have fared rather poorly against Yuan Cang’s long spear.

From this, Lin Mo reasoned that it was because the spear was a top-grade tier 9 weapon, perhaps even a spirit-grade one.

Lin Mo raised his sword to block the attack, but in the next moment, the spirit sword shattered. The weapon that had accompanied him all this time had been broken.

A bloody light blossomed. The long spear descended and the fire dragon disappeared. People could vaguely see that Yuan Cang’s spear had pierced through Lin Mo’s head.

Was Lin Mo dead?

Everyone felt pity for Lin Mo..

Losing due to a weapon quality was truly a pitiful reason.

Fire spread across the field and everyone could smell the scent of fresh blood. Although they were quickly incinerated by the flames, they had still caught a whiff of the odor.

“Heavens, the result was determined in two moves?”

It had only taken two spears moves for Yuan Cang to stab the peerless genius known as Lin Mo to death. His strength was truly unbelievable.

Yuan Cang’s eyes were cold as he stared down at him. Exerting more power into his attack, he tried his hardest to bring the spear down.

The fluctuations produced by the exertion of his power were extremely terrifying, and it caused the onlookers’ hearts to palpitate.

“No, Lin Mo is still alive,” some people claimed.

Yuan Cang did not relax, and he seemed to be exerting even more strength. It was clear that Lin Mo was resisting.

However, now that Lin Mo’s weapon had shattered, how could he go against Yuan Cang?

The flames surrounding the duo gradually weakened. Many were shocked by what they saw.

Lin Mo was levitating in mid-air with blood trickling down and his blade shattered.

However, the blood was a result of the shattered blade pieces wounding him, and the same shattered pieces had also wounded Yuan Cang.

“What?”

Everyone was shocked. Using the remaining half of his sword, Lin Mo had intercepted Yuan Cang’s spear. Throughout the entire process, he did not waver.

Although half of his sword had shattered, the remaining half was still as sharp as ever, and it emitted a fiery glow as it resisted Yuan Cang’s spear.

“Boom!”

In the next moment, Lin Mo erupted and attacked with the broken sword. Layers of Sword Qi shot forward.

The shattering of Plain White Snow did not affect its power whatsoever.

The Sword Qi blew past Yuan Cang spear, and landed squarely on his chest, leaving a massive gash on his chest.

Everyone turned pale with fright. Lin Mo seemed to have the upper hand.

The fact that he had injured Yuan Cang with a broken weapon was prove of that.

Another piece of Plain White Snow broke apart. Spotting the piece, Lin Mo then fired a flame and it, causing it to hurtle towards Yuan Cang’s forehead.

“Swish.”

Yuan Cang's long spear slashed down, deflecting the blade. He moved very quickly and stabbed at Lin Mo again.

The two of them continued to exchange blows with each other. The Sword Qi from their attacks soared into the sky together with powerful flames.

Many onlookers retreated from the scene, worried that they would get caught in their battle.

They were too powerful. The power they possessed was not something they could endure.

"Krakoom!"

The two had exchanged over a hundred blows, and yet, their aura did not diminish at the slightest.

However, Lin Mo's Plain White Snow was in tatters. Each attack from Yuan Cang had only served to whittle the blade, and in the end, Plain White Snow was no longer usable.

Chapter 245: I'll Butcher You Like the Dog You Are

With a "snap", the blade of Plain White Snow shattered, leaving only its hilt intact.

Lin Mo sighed. He really liked the sword, but now he had no choice but to accept that it was gone for good.

It seemed that through his connections with the seventh prince, Yuan Cang had managed to obtain several benefits, including a spirit-grade weapon.

Regardless, the two did not exchange any words, and had continued to exchange blows.

Lin Mo was in a precarious situation.

All he had at his disposal was a tier 8 longsword, but after intercepting a few of Yuan Cang's strikes, that weapon too, had shattered.

With no other option left, Lin Mo used his God Devouring Body to fuse his flames together, forming a temporary longsword made of the flames.

After fighting him this long, Lin Mo had realized the true extent of Yuan Cang's improvement. He had gained a massive power boost, and without a suitable weapon, Lin Mo stood no chance against him.

Lin Mo's chances were slim. With each passing moment, his options only dwindled. He was being pushed into a corner.

"Haha, if you want to blame someone, blame your backer for the lack of resources..." Yuan Cang laughed coldly.

The seventh Prince had given him a spirit-grade weapon, while the eighth prince could only give Lin Mo a tier 9 one...

"Clang."

Another collision rang out. Lin Mo's arm went numb, and the spiritual energy in his body was greatly depleted. Killing Yuan Cang was proving more difficult by the second.

Soon, the commotion in the area grew bigger and bigger. Many people rushed over upon hearing the news, wanting to observe this intense battle.

Among them were a number of young prodigies who had made a name for themselves within the ruins.

"What did you just say? Lin Mo is losing because of inferior weapon quality?"

"It's a pity. This Lin Mo person is likely a rogue cultivator. He's from a small background, and thus, he doesn't possess good weapons..."

"That's not right. He has a weapon, a low-grade tier 9 longsword at that, but it was shattered."

Someone corrected him. Rumors traveled fast, and before the battle had even ended, the people within the Dragon Transformation Pool had already caught wind of the situation that was unfolding.

More and more people rushed over, wanting to bear witness to the battle between these two.

From their point of view, Lin Mo was a dark horse. He had been hightailing it all this time, and he had an impressive track record to boot. As far as the masses were concerned, there were no limits to his potential.

Although he was at a disadvantage in the battle against Yuan Cang, the gap between them was actually rather small.

This was in spite of Yuan Cang using a spirit-grade weapon against Lin Mo.

The fact that Lin Mo was still holding on made him quite a prodigious talent.

"It's a pity that the world is cruel. Lin Mo's realm is one tier lower, and he doesn't even have a weapon yet." An old man sighed.

"That's true. Lin Mo probably isn't a match for him..." Another person added.

Even so, everyone was very surprised by Lin Mo's performance.

After all, a wandering cultivator was going toe-to-toe against the Holy Son of a Holy Land.

Should Lin Mo survive this battle, his fame would know no bounds, and it was likely that countless forces would try to invite him into their group.

Some large factions had even considered saving Lin Mo and recruiting him into their ranks.

However, as the shockwaves from the battle between Lin Mo and Yuan Cang grew stronger, they soon gave up on this idea.

Although they knew that Lin Mo was very powerful, he would most likely die here and be killed by Yuan Cang.

Furthermore, with this much talent, Lin Mo would most likely be taken under the imperial family's wing. These factions would stand no chance in recruiting him if that were the case...

Lin Mo surprise over Yuan Cang's strength was growing as the battle went on. Yuan Cang was extremely powerful, and he was likely one of the strongest enemies he had ever met.

After a bitter battle, Lin Mo was left heavily injured. Although Yuan Cang was also injured, he had deflected most of the heavy blows with his long spear.

Even so, Yuan Cang was still in a very sorry state. His clothes were torn, and there were many burn marks across his body.

On the other hand, Lin Mo only had a spear wound on his body. The spirit-grade long spear was too powerful. It pierced through the stars and shattered his domain.

"Did I lose because of my weapon?"

Lin Mo frowned. He did not want to admit it, but should this situation continue, he would likely die.

In the next moment, Yuan Cang made his move. The long spear pierced through the sky and descended to form a flaming dragon once more.

This was the same move that had destroyed Plain White Snow at the start of the battle. It was extremely powerful. Lin Mo theorized that it was a quasi-spirit tier that this was at least a quasi-spirit-grade martial art.

In response to this, Lin Mo's gaze turned ice-cold, and he transformed his spiritual energy into a long sword that danced about.

He compressed the flames that enveloped it, and soon after, the sword began to shine with the luster of stars.

Gradually, the stars transformed, and the Four Seasons Sword Technique's spring and autumn cycles began to circulate.

Wisps of time principles appeared within it, and Sword Qi surged wildly. It clashed with the fire dragon, creating a violent explosion.

"Boom!"

The two of them were blown away at the same time. Blood splattered everywhere. Their collision generated a massive explosion, causing a crater to form at the epicenter of their attacks.

Lin Mo had suffered a heavy injury. His God Devouring Body's domain was incapable of blocking the attack fully. This was the toughest battle that Lin Mo had ever encountered since he started his career.

On the other side, Yuan Cang's hands were twisted, and they were hanging limply on both sides of his body. The collision had dislocated both of his arms and damaged his meridians.

"What? It's actually a draw?"

Many people were shocked. Both of them had used their killing moves, only to end up with a draw. It was an unbelievable conclusion.

In the distance, the disciples of the Primordial Sun Holy Land were unable to accept the results. Despite being beat in terms of realms and weapons, Lin Mo was still able to escape from the jaws of death.

“Sigh, I have to hurry up and pick up a spirit-grade martial art...”

Lin Mo laughed bitterly. He had already used the principles of time, and yet he was still unable to defeat a user of spirit grade martial arts.

Fortunately, their battle had caused his fame to soar. If he were to hold an auction in the ruins, he was certain that he would gain many customers in the blink of an eye.

“Hehe... Lin Mo, don't tell me that you think it's over?” Yuan Cang's laughter rang out.

He stood up. His dislocated arms had been straightened, and all that was left of his wounds were some sword scars across his body.

He then took a step forward and instantly appeared in front of Lin Mo, thrusting his long spear forward.

“Go to hell!” Yuan Cang shouted. Although he was injured, his fighting strength did not decrease.

Lin Mo gritted his teeth and activated his God Devouring Body. His domain was formed, trapping the long spear and devouring the surrounding spiritual energy to replenish itself.

An ear-piercing sound of friction was heard. The long spear pierced into the black hole, and the bright runes above it attacked.

“SHATTER IT!”

Yuan Cang roared and shook the long spear. Flames spread out in an attempt to burn away Lin Mo's domain and to set Lin Mo ablaze.

The air trembled. Lin Mo raised his hand to grab the long spear while unleashing flames of his own.

Fresh blood dripped down from his palm. The tip of the spear became even more sharp and it was stabbing into Lin Mo's hands.

The two of them were in a stalemate. Yuan Cang's attack gradually weakened.

Everyone was shocked. The domain that surrounded Lin Mo's body was so powerful that it seemed to be immune to Yuan Cang's flames.

Not only that, it seemed that anyone who entered the domain would have their spiritual energy sucked dry.

“My strength isn't enough, huh. It seems I need to grow stronger still...” Yuan Cang spat coldly as Lin Mo blocked his attack once again.

After exchanging one last blow, the two of them separated. Lin Mo was heavily injured, but the spiritual energy in his body was still abundant. He stared at everyone in a daze.

On the other hand, Yuan Cang's face was pale. Although he had the strength to fight, there was not much spiritual energy left in his body.

If this continued, perhaps Yuan Cang would be killed by Lin Mo instead.

Both of them were very strong. They had used all their trump cards, and in the end, both of them suffered heavy wounds.

"I have to hurry up and get some resources. I also have to learn the newly acquired tier 9 martial arts," Lin Mo said to himself. Although he was heavily injured, he had also gained a lot in this battle.

"Lin Mo, I'll give you time. Catch up to my cultivation realm and get yourself a good weapon. When the time comes, I'll kill you," Yuan Cang said coldly.

"You know that I'll butcher you like a dog if we're in the same realm, right?" Lin Mo claimed confidently.

Chapter 246: Ancient City

Those words were extremely arrogant, but it had also showed Lin Mo's confidence.

However, no one dared to laugh at him, as Lin Mo had already proven his strength.

Furthermore, Lin Mo had gained the upper hand by the end of the battle.

This was in spite of his cultivation level, his weapon, as well as his martial arts technique being of an inferior rank to Yuan Cang's.

By all accounts, Lin Mo should have lost the battle, and yet, that was not the case.

He had managed to overcome the overwhelming disadvantage he had in the earlier stages of the battle, and should the battle go on, there was a high likelihood that he would have turned the battle around and achieve victory.

Should that happen, news of his feat was bound to spread, earning him a rank on the Yanhuang Board of Fame, and solidifying his position as a god of combat in a single battle.

Yuan Cang of the Primordial Sun Holy Land had gone all out in the battle against Lin Mo. Despite all the supposed advantages that he had, he was still knocked down a peg by someone a tier below him.

This was shocking news that had the potential to spread Lin Mo's name far and wide within the Yanhuang Divine Empire.

In fact, if he could continue to grow while maintaining his status as a rogue cultivator, his status could reach unmeasurable heights, and he might even get the chance to leave the eastern continent...

The many disciples of the Primordial Sun Holy Land standing in the distance were all silent.

Han Yue shared their silence as well. Her beautiful eyes widened as she stared at Lin Mo, shocked by how powerful he was.

Although Yuan Cang had the upper hand in the beginning, Lin Mo's spiritual energy seemed to be endless.

Together with his domain that could seemingly block everything, he slowly gained the upper hand against Yuan Cang.

“No, you’re wrong. He’s not a rogue cultivator.”

Someone spoke up. After hearing what he said, some individuals recalled Lin Mo’s supposed backer.

Back in Lin City, Lin Mo had teamed up with the eighth prince to chase out the second and fourth prince’s followers out of Lin City.

Even Bloody-handed Cao Zhen of the Yanhuang Wanted List, had been killed as a result of their team-up.

Despite offending the second prince and the fourth prince, Lin Mo was still safe and sound, and he had even come to Ancient Flame City to cultivate further.

All of these signs indicated that Lin Mo was taken under the eighth prince’s wing.

“That’s right, he has a backer. Sigh, I thought we could’ve recruited a peerless genius into our sect.”

“But I heard that Yuan Cang has a powerful backer of his own. To think that Lin Mo actually dares to make a move on him. How bold.”

“Shut up. Is this something that can be discussed?”

Someone interrupted that person on the spot and sternly berated him.

Everyone knew that the internal affairs of the Yanhuang Divine Empire were quite chaotic. The princes were embroiled in a vicious power struggle, and there were even rumors of the Emperor abdicating the throne to one of the princes.

There were even rumors that on the streets of the imperial city, a seemingly unremarkable beggar could actually be a peerless expert who was under the backing of one of the princes...

“Forget it. We got a good show out of this fight anyway.”

“Indeed, and that lady in white at the side there also feels very powerful.”

“Yeah, she might potentially rank in the top 15 of the Yanhuang Board of Fame just from the aura she exudes. She’s definitely not one to be underestimated.”

“Since it seems that she’s part of Lin Mo’s group, could she also be...”

Upon the reveal of Lin Mo’s backer, many people’s thoughts soon went into overdrive. There was more than meets the eye to the eighth prince’s influence. She had been known to be a weak backer in the past, but all of a sudden, two peerless geniuses under her wing had appeared.

However, there were also some people who denied that the white-clothed woman was a part of the Yanhuang Divine Empire.

“Qianqian, the eighth prince has hidden her cards rather well, huh. Those two peerless geniuses, when does she intend on fielding them?”

Elder Mo brought some people to watch from afar. Qianqian was one of them.

He looked at Lin Mo with a hint of fear in his eyes.

Such talent was too great a threat. Given time, Lin Mo would probably make it into the top ten of the Yanhuang Board of Fame.

As someone devoted to the crown prince, it was his job to keep an eye on, as well as to remove any threats to the crown prince.

However, now that Lin Mo was officially a personnel of the eighth prince, if he were to make a move on him, Elder Mo's head would likely end up on the chopping block...

"Elder Mo, please forgive me. The meeting between Her Highness and Lin Mo was purely by chance. The two of them hit it off almost instantly, and it is for that reason that they've befriended one another." Qianqian said in a neither servile nor overbearing manner.

Elder Mo smiled faintly and said disapprovingly, "Hehe, but he has offended the fourth prince, the second prince, and the seventh prince one after another. I'm afraid he won't be able to live for long..."

"There's no need for Elder Mo to worry about this. I heard that he has quite a few treasures on him. Since Elder Mo has been ordered to collect treasures from this ruin, I believe that you can purchase some from him," Qianqian continued.

Everyone present was shocked. They looked at Lin Mo in disbelief.

As more and more people rushed over, waves of powerful auras stared at Lin Mo. Some of them even carried killing intent.

"Buzz."

Suddenly, the air trembled and a figure appeared seemingly out of thin air. It was the patriarch of the Su clan, Su Hanhai.

"Hmph."

Su Hanhai let out a cold snort as soon as he appeared. He looked around him.

A powerful aura surged out from him. Those who wished to do harm against Lin Mo immediately shrunk back upon spotting Su Hanhai.

"Let's go. There's an ancient city ahead. There are many people there."

With that, Su Hanhai led Lin Mo and his group and away from the battlefield.

Some people who heard this were also very curious about that ancient city. They went after Su Hanhai.

"Let's go. We'll follow them and collect treasures as well." Elder Mo waved his hand and led his group after Su Hanhai.

The elders of the Primordial Sun Holy Land rushed over. After confirming that Yuan Cang was fine, they heaved a sigh of relief. They led Yuan Cang and the other disciples away from the area.

With the two stars of the show now gone, there was no point for the others to stay.

Some people left for the ancient city that Su Hanhai had mentioned.

...

There were many dark green vines crawling all over the ancient city.

Inside, there were broken and dilapidated walls everywhere. The spiritual energy was quite abundant.

If one cultivated here, the efficiency would be off the charts.

There were many people living inside the ancient city. Originally, many had assumed the space within the Dragon Transformation Pool to consist of only forests and mountains.

As such, the ancient city's discovery had come as a surprise to them.

Su Hanhai brought Lin Mo to an ancient palace. The murals in the ancient palace depicted some birds and beasts.

It was extremely quiet there, and there was an air of Zen within the city.

Almost subconsciously, everyone was unwilling to fight in the city, unwilling to destroy its peaceful atmosphere.

This place had also become the stronghold for most settlers. Some had set up stalls to sell the treasures they had obtained.

If not for the dilapidated buildings and overgrown weeds, this place would have been a bustling city.

"Little friend Lin Mo, are you alright?" Su Hanhai looked at Lin Mo, who had finished his cultivation, and asked carefully.

"Elder Su, don't worry. I'm already fine." Lin Mo stood up. The injuries on his body had long since recovered.

After changing his clothes, he walked into the ancient hall to check.

"Yuan Cang has become stronger again. It seems that he has obtained a number of treasures within the Dragon Transformation Pool."

Su Hanhai said. Initially, Lin Mo's strength had grown so dramatically that Su Hanhai had initially expected Lin Mo to easily trample Yuan Cang.

He did not expect the latter to also improve drastically.

"Don't worry. The next time we meet, I'll kill him." Lin Mo nodded. Yuan Cang had indeed grown stronger.

Moreover, he also had a spirit-grade cultivation method and martial arts. That long spear of his was also a spirit grade weapon, and it made for a difficult weapon to go against.

At this moment, the ancient city was in an uproar, and everyone was talking about Lin Mo. .

Lin Mo's combat strength was extraordinary, despite his cultivation realm lagging behind. Despite all his disadvantages, he still manage to eke out a draw in his battle against Yuan Cang.

This was not something that could be done easily. Even the top ten individuals in the Yanhuang Board of Fame would be hard-pressed to survive against Yuan Cang with all the disadvantages that Lin Mo was under.

Chapter 247: Holding An Auction

“What did you just say? You’re going to hold an auction here?”

Su Hanhai was stunned. He was extremely shocked when he heard Lin Mo’s plan.

They were in a ruin, and aside from the usual dangers that came with ruins, there was also the matter of others stealing his goods away to worry about.

Holding an auction here could be said to be the height of folly.

“There’s nothing I can do about it. I need spiritual stones, a lot a lot of spiritual stones.” Lin Mo said helplessly.

The Origin Spirit Puppet required spiritual stones, his cultivation required spiritual stones, and now, Lin Die also needed spiritual stones.

Not only that, they also needed all sorts of natural treasures, spirit herbs, spirit insects, and spirit pills. They could not do without any of these resources.

Moreover, Lin Mo also needed a new weapon.

He felt a great heartache over the destruction of Plain White Snow. In order to obtain a new weapon in the least time possible, the only option he had was to conduct an auction.

“I hope that the rebates from the auction will give me something useful.”

Lin Mo muttered to himself. At the same time, he had already formulated a plan in his heart. If he was going to hold the auction, he would need to hold a big one.

There were quite a number of factions that had entered the ruins. Among them, there was no lack of peerless geniuses, Holy Lands, or powerful clans.

“Oh right, the people from the Purple Moon Holy Land have also come to the ruins. I’ve previously joined hands with their elders to break through a magic array,” Su Hanhai stated out loud.

If Lin Mo insisted and was willing to promise the folks from the Purple Moon Holy Land some benefits, Su Hanhai was certain that they would lend a hand.

“Who else can you pull over?” Lin Mo asked. In normal circumstances, having a Holy Land to back him up would be more than enough.

However, Lin Mo had offended quite a number of people, and thus, he would like as many heavy hitters as possible to support him.

“Actually, there’s no need to go through so much trouble. If you can get that Elder Mo from the imperial family to participate, all your worries would be for naught.”

If the royal family were to attend his auction, no one would dare to cause any trouble to him.

However, if that was the case, some of the top-grade treasures might not be able to be sold at a high price.

After all, not many people would dare to compete against the royal family.

“It’s not impossible,” Lin Mo said.

He knew what Elder Mo’s goal was.

He was here to collect high-quality treasures and to ensure that those outside the royal family were unable to secure any good treasures.

If he could manage to draw a crowd to his auction, he was certain that Elder Mo would attend as well. If that were the case, he could request for Elder Mo’s assistance...

“Bai Luo, go and find Qianqian together with Elder Su to seek her help.”

“Yan Rong, you and I are going to ask for the Purple Moon Holy Land’s help instead.”

Lin Mo instructed with a smile, but in the next moment, Bai Luo rolled his eyes at him.

“Are you trying to wring me of all my worth before I leave?” Bai Luo glared at Lin Mo.

“Are we not friends? This had better be worth my trouble.” Bai Luo added.

“Cough cough, when the time comes, I will give you a batch of cultivation resources. I guarantee you that it will be bountiful.” Lin Mo coughed dryly and said.

In the end, under Su Hanhai’s shocked gaze, Lin Mo had promised to hand Bai Luo any spirit-grade treasures she desired. Only then, did Bai Luo felt satisfied.

The group split into two subgroups. Navigating based on the map that Su Hanhai had given him, Lin Mo led Yan Rong and Lin Die to the residence of the Purple Moon Holy Land.

“This isn’t bad. They aren’t too far from where we were located.” Lin Mo grinned. He looked at an ancient temple in front of him and walked forward.

“Stop.”

Just as he was about to walk up into the building, two female disciples guarding the door stopped Lin Mo.

“This is the territory of the Purple Moon Holy Land. Please leave.” The two female disciples warned.

“I am Lin Mo. I am here to visit under the guidance of the Patriarch of the Su family.”

Lin Mo cupped his fists and introduced himself.

“You’re Lin Mo?” The two women widened their eyes in surprise as they sized Lin Mo up.

“Hold on.”

With that, the two of them turned around and entered the temple.

There were a dozen or so women with veils across their faces sitting cross-legged within the temple.

Despite the veils, Lin Mo could tell from the aura that they emitted that these dozen or so females possessed enough beauty to ruin a nation...

“Lin Mo, isn’t he one of the eighth prince’s underlings?” An old woman walked over from within the temple and asked in puzzlement.

“He said that he came to visit under the suggestion of Elder Su,” said the two disciples.

“There was a point in time when we had sought for the eighth prince’s protection, but we got rejected. So, why is this Lin Mo appearing before us now?” The old woman muttered to herself.

Her eyes were filled with doubt, but she dared not voice her thoughts aloud.

Lin Mo’s identity was sensitive, and coupled with his extraordinary talent, he was not one to be underestimated.

After thinking for a moment, she nodded and invited him in.

Lin Mo felt a little out of place within the temple, since the disciples of the Purple Moon Holy Land were all women, and each of them was as beautiful as a flower.

All those charming gazes focusing on him had made him rather uncomfortable.

“Little friend Lin Mo, why have you come here?”

The old woman said with a respectful attitude. What shocked Lin Mo was that the old woman’s strength rivaled Su Hanhai’s.

With the amount of power she wielded, Lin Mo was certain that she held a rather high position within the Purple Moon Holy Land. As such, he could not for the life of him, figure out why she was being this courteous towards him.

Qin Yu, who was at tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, was also a first-class expert within the Yanhuang Divine Empire.

Of course, this was assuming that no Nirvana Realm experts had existed within the Imperial Capital.

Su Hanhai had informed Lin Mo that she was the leader of the Purple Moon Holy Land’s current expedition team, as well as the fifth elder of the Holy Land.

“I wish to collaborate with the Purple Moon Holy Land. If you’re curious about the payment, how does a tier 9 spear technique manual and a tier 9 sword technique manual sound?”

The moment he opened his mouth, Lin Mo announced his goal for being there.

Two tier 9 manuals were a splendid payment, and even for a Holy Land, they were resources that could not be ignored.

People like Yuan Cang who possessed spirit-grade martial art techniques had either received it from the royal family, or as an heirloom from their ancestors.

However, from the looks of it, the Purple Moon Holy Land did not seem to possess the resources to nurture their young talents.

After all, even the strongest member of the Purple Moon Holy Land, who was their Holy Daughter, had only ranked within the top 40 in the Yanhuang Board of Fame.

She was already ranked last among the holy children of all the Holy Lands. Should this situation persist, there was a high chance that the Purple Moon Holy Land faced destruction.

“Two tier 9 martial art manuals?”

The disciples of the Purple Moon Holy Land were stunned by what they just heard. Those who could casually take out such resources were truly beings to be feared.

As far as the disciples of the Purple Moon Holy Land were concerned, the eighth prince had regarded Lin Mo rather highly...

“In that case, may I know what you expect of the Purple Moon Holy Land?” Qin Yu asked.

“I plan to hold a large-scale auction in the ancient city, and I wish for Elder Qin Yu to watch over the event.”

At the same time, Lin Mo also expressed that the auction would benefit them greatly as well.

So long as they possessed enough spiritual stones or treasures to be exchanged, they were in a for a good treat.

“Forgive me for being blunt, but two tier 31 cultivators is hardly enough to hold back an entire city-wide crowd.” Qin Yu shook her head.

She was very tempted by Lin Mo’s conditions, but she could not fulfill his demands.

Heck, the scope of Lin Mo’s task was so huge that unless one was a Nirvana Realm cultivator, it would be simply impossible to carry out.

If she was acting alone, she would gladly take on the risk.

However, she was the fifth elder of the Purple Moon Holy Land. This was no longer just about her.

Chapter 248: Forming an Alliance

“I’ve also invited someone else. Elder Mo from the imperial family might also participate,” Lin Mo added.

After laying out all the benefits of his auction to Qin Yu, being the smart person she was, she naturally figured out what Elder Mo’s goal was.

The fact that someone was willing to organize an auction of this scale had likely meant that there was at least one or more spirit-grade treasures to be sold.

As such, by providing security to the auction, Elder Mo would also be able to fulfill his own mission should any spirit-grade items appear. This would be a win-win situation for both sides.

In that case, Elder Mo would likely accept Lin Mo's offer.

"Alright, if you manage to get Elder Mo to join, then I too will participate. I was planning to get rid of some spirit-grade items anyway."

Convinced by Lin Mo's proposal, Qin Yu nodded and accepted his offer.

So long as members of the royal family were present, Qin Yu was certain that no one would dare to disrupt the event.

As for those who cared not for their lives, she could easily dispatch them together with Su Hanhai.

"Haha, if that's the case, I'll have to thank Elder Qin Yu."

Lin Mo smiled, shook her hand, and threw out two scrolls.

"This is?" Qin Yu took the scrolls, feeling a little puzzled.

Lin Mo smiled, cupped his fists at Qin Yu, and said, "I believe that you are a woman of your word, so I'm paying you in advance."

Qin Yu was very satisfied with Lin Mo's actions, and her impression of Lin Mo had improved by quite a bit.

It was unfortunate that Lin Mo was not part of the Purple Moon Holy Land...

"Young friend, you are indeed a straightforward individual. I hope that we will collaborate more often in the future. The Purple Moon Holy Land will gladly accept your offers." Qin Yu said with a smile.

With that, the Purple Moon Holy Land and Lin Mo were now on good terms. Qin Yu was hoping that their amiable relationship would be able to catch the eighth prince's eye...

If so, the danger that was posed to the Purple Moon Holy Land could be resolved smoothly.

After leaving the Purple Moon Holy Land's residence, Lin Mo returned to the Su family's headquarters. However, he discovered that Elder Mo of the imperial family was already waiting for him.

"This junior Lin Mo greets Elder Mo." Lin Mo bowed respectfully.

"No need for formalities. Let's get down to business." Elder Mo spoke indifferently and slowly walked to the head seat and sat down.

"I heard that you want to hold an auction here?" Elder Mo continued indifferently.

He looked as if he did not care about the auction at all.

Lin Mo could not help but grumble in his heart. Why come here in the first place if you don't care?

Despite his inner thoughts, Lin Mo maintained a friendly demeanor as he nodded and responded, "Indeed, I was quite depressed over the loss of my weapon, and thus, I was hoping to find a new, more suitable weapon."

“It just so happens that I am a veteran in the auction industry, and the first idea that came to mind was to hold an auction.”

Following that, Lin Mo told everyone about the stakes involved, causing everyone to nod their heads.

The few people beside Elder Mo looked at Lin Mo, their eyes filled with praise.

It was indeed a win-win situation. Moreover, their mission this time was to collect spirit-grade treasures.

The fact that they could purchase those items via legitimate means would also assuage the public’s worries of having the spirit-grade items taken by force.

If news of the auction were to spread, the difficulty of completing their mission would drop drastically, and their throughput would also increase.

Thinking of this, the folks from the imperial family stared long and hard at Lin Mo.

Elder Mo sat at the head of the table and pondered for a moment. In the end, under everyone’s delighted gazes, he nodded his head.

“Sounds good. Young friend, please rest assured. This old man will definitely support you when the time comes.”

Before leaving, he chatted casually with Lin Mo and had thrown all formalities aside.

After sending him off, Lin Mo let out a long sigh of relief.

“It’s finally settled. Next, it’s time to spread the news.”

Su Hanhai let out a sigh of relief and smiled as well. “You can leave the matter of spreading the news to us.”

There were many people from the Su family, and there were even disciples from the Purple Moon Holy Land who could be called over to help.

Therefore, news of the auction had spread very quickly.

“Hey, have you heard? The Su family and the Purple Moon Holy Land have joined hands to hold a large-scale auction in the ancient city.”

“Is this for real? Who would participate in an auction in the ruins?”

Many people questioned who would reveal their treasures in the ruins.

“It’s absolutely true. Moreover, this matter has even gained the attention of the royal family’s Elder Mo.”

“I heard that the old man is looking forward to the auction. He has prepared a large amount of funds to purchase the treasures.”

“No way, even Elder Mo is participating?”

Everyone was shocked by that piece of info. They thought that it was just a normal collaboration between two factions. Never had they expected the royal family to participate.

“I heard that spirit-grade treasures will appear in the auction. That is how they managed to gain Elder Mo’s attention.”

“Think about it, who would dare to come and cause trouble at the auction if Elder Mo is present?”

“That makes sense. I have to go and take a look.”

“...”

Five days later.

The Lin clan auction was hosted by Lin Mo, and it was held in a ruin, a place where one’s wealth should never be exposed at.

Throughout the auction, the Purple Moon Holy Land and the Ancient Flame City’s Su clan would provide protection for the attendees.

At the same time, the imperial family’s Elder Mo had also attended, and it was his hope that the auction could be held smoothly, without any trouble.

It was a thinly-veiled threat, and the warning was crystal clear for all who heard it.

Elder Mo’s presence was also the main reason that the auction had managed to attract such a massive crowd.

With the royal family’s experts as their guarantee, what else were they worried about?

Since there were more people than Lin Mo had expected, Lin Mo had chosen a huge square in the ancient city to host his auction at.

There were quite a few stone tables set up on the outskirts of the square. This was the outermost layer, and was used by others to trade treasures below the 8th tier.

The deeper they went, the rarer the treasures they could trade. Attendees could trade treasures directly, or, they could bid for it in an auction-like manner.

At the very center of the square was Lin Mo’s auction stage.

Even the lowest level of treasures auctioned there would be tier 9 treasures, and at rarest, there were even spirit-grade ones.

With Elder Mo guaranteeing the event’s safety, Lin Mo allowed Yan Rong, Bai Luo, and Lin Die to peddle their wares below tier 9.

If luck was on his side, Lin Mo could sell the treasures obtained via the rebate system from their sales once again, thus recycling his goods.

“Hmph, this Lin Mo actually created such a big scene. Isn’t he afraid that the event will spiral beyond his control?” A young man snorted coldly and said with disdain.

“Hehe, aren’t you the Mu family’s Mu Feng? Why, are you jealous of Lin Mo’s ability?” A Su family disciple heard this and immediately mocked him.

“Mu Feng, don’t argue with others.” An elder said and berated Mu Feng.

The elder ignored the disciple of the Su family.

“As expected, experts from all over have come. I wonder how many treasures they brought with them...”

In the middle of the square, Lin Mo stood on his high platform, beaming as he watched the grand occasion unfold.

There were many attendees, and so too were there many spirit-grade treasures. The fact that the owners had handed their wares for him to auction off delighted Lin Mo to no end.

All in all, there were around 150 tier 9 treasures, and this left Lin Mo genuinely surprised.

“Three spirit-grade treasures. With the help of the rebate system, I can sell a couple more spirit-grade items to Elder Mo as well. With that, his spirit-grade item quota should be satisfied.”

Lin Mo muttered to himself. What he was most worried about was a lack of spirit-grade treasures, and that Elder Mo would not gain much from his auction.

However, with so many tier 9 treasures now at his disposal, Lin Mo refused to believe that he would not obtain any spirit-grade items from the rebate system.

“No wonder Elder Qin Yu rejected me in the beginning.” Lin Mo sighed.

There were too many attendees. The massive plaza was already swarming with participants, and many had already begun trading at the outermost perimeter.

Not long after, a restless murmur ran through the crowd. A bird flew over from afar, carrying over a dozen people on its back.

Chapter 249: Nirvana Pill of Life and Death

“It’s Elder Mo!”

The crowd marveled at the sight. No one in the ancient city would dare to act so ostentatiously besides members of the royal family.

Elder Mo’s appearance had cut short Lin Mo’s opening speech as he had directly urged Lin Mo to begin the auction.

“Since Elder Mo is here, let the auction begin!”

On the stage, Lin Mo’s lips curled into a grin as he took out the first item to be auctioned and drew everyone’s attention.

Below the stage, Elder Mo was stunned as he looked at the item in Lin Mo’s hand with great interest.

“This is actually a medicinal formula!” Elder Mo exclaimed in surprise.

The value of a medicinal formula was very high, even surpassing that of a spirit pill. If it was given as a gift to some extremely adept alchemists, they would definitely repay the deed in kind.

However, the people present were not interested.

This was because the probability of becoming an alchemist was extremely low, as there were strict compatibility requirements with one's attributes.

At the same time, one also needed to be both strong and rich in soul power.

Just this point alone was enough to make countless people give up on the profession.

"It's a pity, for I am no alchemist."

Elder Mo sighed. Although he was interested in the formula, he reined his desires in for the sake of his mission.

"Everyone, this is a high-grade tier 9 pill formula, the Nine Transformation Dragon Pill," Lin Mo said while holding the pill formula in his hand.

"What, the Nine Transformation Dragon Pill?" The crowd's eyes widened as they stared at Lin Mo attentively.

"The Nine Transformation Dragon Pill. This is a heaven-defying spirit pill that can allow one in the Dragon Transformation Realm to break through nine tiers all at once."

Naturally, there were limitations to its usage. The highest tier it could reach was the 25th tier of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

Tier 30 and 31 were the choke points for the Dragon Transformation Realm, and they were hard to break out of.

This was due to the fact that both realms relied purely on one's cultivation efforts, and no external items could affect the rate of cultivation at these stages.

That is, of course, only if the external items were of ordinary quality. If one possessed a spirit grade, or even earth-grade spirit pill, then it would be a different matter altogether.

"Is it really the formula for refining a Nine Transformation Dragon Pill? If it's true, I'll buy it, even if I have to go bankrupt to do so..." An old man spoke up in an excited tone.

"Indeed, what a rarity of a first item this is. Even if all other items are duds, this item alone has already made this auction worthwhile." Another person exclaimed.

At the same time, everyone turned their gazes to elder Mo.

Everyone present were individuals of a certain level of status and strength, as such, they knew very well of the status and influence that Elder Mo wielded.

Elder Mo's interest was equivalent to the imperial family's interest, so to say.

No one would dare to cross the imperial family unless they had a death wish, or if they were doing it as an act of rebellion.

However, after taking a look at Elder Mo's face, the crowd became elated. After all, Elder Mo seemed to be disinterested in the pill formula.

The old man who was initially tempted by the item laughed out loud on the spot, telling Lin Mo to stop wasting time and quickly announce the price of the item.

"Hehe, since it looks like most of you are aware of what this pill does, I'll cut the introduction short then. In any case, the starting price for this formula is 10 thousand mid-grade spiritual stones."

"Since bidding in terms of low-grade spiritual stones would result in very large numbers, we'll use mid-grade spiritual stones instead, since it's more convenient to calculate." Lin Mo explained himself.

The price of 10 thousand mid-grade spiritual stones was equivalent to 100 million low-grade spiritual stones. It was a costly expenditure.

"This a fair price of an item of this value. I'll bid 10,500 mid-grade spiritual stones!"

"11,000 mid-grade spiritual stones."

Even though many had found the item too expensive, there was a minority who realized the true value of the item and fiercely bid for it.

However, most of those who bid for the item were from Holy Lands or major clans, and those who were rogue cultivators were few and far between.

After all, the item in question was a pill formula, not a spirit pill.

"May I ask if it's okay to trade items instead if we're lacking in spiritual stones?" At this moment, an old man stood up.

His powerful strength shocked Lin Mo. Lin Mo had not detected the person's presence via his soul power.

Had he not seen him with his naked eyes, he would not even have realized that there was someone there.

"Sure, but it depends on what item you're intending to trade." Lin Mo nodded. Naturally, he supported bartering as well.

"I have a pill formula of the same level as the item you're auctioning away. It is used on puppets and can increase their strength."

The old man said and briefly introduced the effects of his spirit pill.

At the same time, he added, "If you are willing to trade your formula for mine, I'm willing to take a loss and add in another completed spirit pill as well."

The man spoke his offer with great confidence. He had been digging into Lin Mo for a while, and from what he had learned, Lin Mo possessed a puppet with formidable combat prowess.

He was certain that Lin Mo would be tempted by his spirit pill formula.

“Oh, are you serious?” Lin Mo was taken aback. He did not expect to obtain such an item to be offered up.

A spirit pill that could increase the strength of a puppet was undoubtedly a beneficial item for him.

“If that’s the case, I’ll regard your bid as 17 thousand mid-grade spiritual stones. Is there anyone else who can top this price?”

Lin Mo pondered for a moment before setting a price for the old man’s treasure.

The crowd fell into silence. The bid had increased by 6 thousand in a single go. The increase was too much for anyone to handle.

“Since there’s no one else who is willing to bid, this first item will go to this man right here then.” Lin Mo smiled and tossed the pill formula over to the old man.

The old man took it and scanned it with his soul energy. Nodding in satisfaction, he then brought out a jade bottle and a scroll and tossed it over to Lin Mo.

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning the high-grade tier 9 Dragon Transformation Pill Formula.]

[You have successfully triggered a 10,000 fold rebate.]

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining a spirit-grade tier 3 Life and Death Nirvana Pill Formula.]

“Holy sh*t! A 10 thousand fold rebate right at the start?”

Lin Mo was shocked. A tier 3 spirit-grade item. This was undoubtedly a good start to the auction. The rebate system was truly an awesome existence.

Lin Mo looked at the effects of the Life and Death Nirvana Pill, and the joy on his face could no longer be concealed.

The Life and Death Nirvana Pill could increase the success rate of breaking through to the Nirvana Realm by 50% .

Moreover, even if he failed to break through, using the pill would result in no side effects afflicting him. At the same time, he would also retain much of his accumulated soul energy.

Due to the accumulated energy, the success rate of the next breakthrough would shoot up to a staggering 80%.

With the Life and Death Nirvana Pill in his possession, so long as he did not mess around, he was practically guaranteed to break through into the Nirvana Realm.

The auction continued. Lin Mo quickly shook off his excitement and brought out yet another auction item.

“This Darksteel Flame Ruler right here was entrusted to me by a friend. It was obtained from the Ancient Flame Ruins.”

“Its grade is low-grade tier 9. Moreover, it’s incomplete, but it’s still possible to repair it.”

“Plus, even though it’s only a low-grade tier 9 item, from my experiments with it, its power is comparable to a mid-grade tier 9 item, and its toughness rivals that of a high-grade.”

A fiery-red ruler appeared in Lin Mo’s hands.

However, it was only a short section, as someone had used a sharp weapon to slice the front of it off, causing it to be damaged piece.

Otherwise, the Darksteel Flame Ruler at its peak would definitely be a high-grade 9th rank weapon.

“Oh, this ruler is rather popular.”

Elder Mo, who had been resting with his eyes closed, suddenly opened his eyes and looked at the ruler.

“Haha, you have a keen eye, Elder Mo. Indeed, there is more to this Darksteel Flame Ruler than meets the eye. Before it was damaged, it was a high-grade tier 9 weapon. Plus, it’s still rather rough on the edges right now, but with enough refinement, its potential can be unleashed even further.”

As soon as these words were said, the entire crowd was shocked.

“I want it.”

Elder Mo smiled. This was the first time he had made a move, and it had caused the entire crowd to go silent at his declaration.

This further indicated how much of a treasure the item was.

However, since Elder Mo had already shown interest in the item, naturally, no one dared to participate in the bidding.

“The starting bid for this Darksteel Flame Ruler is 4 thousand mid-grade spiritual stones.” Lin Mo announced.

“Then I’ll bid 8 thousand mid-grade spiritual stones.”

Chapter 250: Huge Harvest

8,000 mid-grade spiritual stones was right around the price of the non-damaged version of the Darksteel Flame Ruler.

As such, by making this trade, Lin Mo had effectively covered the cost of the original item, and it was also a great deal for him, since it was now broken.

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning a low-grade tier 9 Darksteel Flame Ruler]

[You have successfully triggered a 3000-fold rebate]

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining a high-grade tier 9 Prototype Darksteel Flame Ruler]

There was a high chance of obtaining the complete form of an item from auctioning its incomplete form. As a result, Lin Mo now had the means to produce a complete Darksteel Flame Ruler using the prototype he had just obtained.

However, since Lin Mo had yet to learn any forging techniques, by the time he could forge his own weapons, he would likely have already acquired a spirit-grade one.

Hence, the only use of the Prototype Blacksteel Flame Ruler in his possession was merely to serve as a supply of spiritual energy.

The auction proceeded smoothly, and Lin Mo's wares were flying off the shelves.

The item that had hyped up the crowd the most was a martial art manual, a spear manual.

"A top-grade tier 9 spear technique, All-out Strike. I purchased this manual from the Purple Moon Holy Land at a high cost. Since my friend has already read through it, I no longer have a use for it and wish to auction it off."

Lin Mo's introduction aroused everyone's interest.

Almost subconsciously, everyone turned their gazes towards Elder Mo.

Upon confirming that Elder Mo was uninterested in the item, the crowd leaped with excitement and hurriedly ushered Lin Mo to give the starting bid.

"The bids for the top-grade tier 9 spear technique, All-out Strike will start at 12,000 mid-grade spiritual stones."

"Lin Mo, I have a top-grade tier 9 sword technique on me. Are you willing to trade that manual with me if I top up another 5,000 mid-grade spiritual stones?"

"Hmph, I'll offer a bottle of Yin-yang Divine Spring Water."

"I also have a high-grade tier 9 martial arts manual. My young friend, let's trade."

The moment Lin Mo announced the starting price, a continuous stream of bids rang out from below, each one higher than the previous one.

After thinking through all his options, Lin Mo felt that the bottle of Yin-yang Divine Spring Water would prove the most useful for him.

If he were to immerse himself in the spring water whilst cultivating, there was a high chance that he could comprehend the Dao principles related to the eight-trigrams of Taiji.

It was an extremely precious resource, and thus, Lin Mo had no intentions of auctioning of. He would use the spring water for his own cultivation purposes.

"I'll take up the bidder who offered the Yin-yang Divine Spring Water. Let us trade, then." Lin Mo smiled and tossed his spear technique to the gentleman who had made the offer.

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning a top-grade tier 9 spear technique, All-out Strike]

[2,000 times auction rebate triggered]

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining a spirit-grade tier 1 spear technique, Blazing Divine Spear]

Although a 2,000 times rebate was a rather small figure, Lin Mo was gladdened by the fact that he had received a spirit-grade technique manual.

After all, with that manual, the matter of Bai Luo's reward would be settled.

"Moving on."

Lin Mo smiled as he took out a scroll and said, "This manual contains the instructions to learn the top-grade tier 9 sword technique, Gentle Water Arts."

"Once again, this is an item that I purchased at a high cost from the Purple Moon Holy Land."

"This is a treasure that no sword cultivator should miss. It is an amazing item, and I'm sure the astute among you could see that it is an item of great value."

Sword techniques manuals were slightly more valuable than their spear variants due to the difficulty of cultivating sword techniques.

As such, the fact that a top-grade tier 9 sword technique had even existed meant that one should obtain it at all costs. It was a precious treasure that appeared only once in a blue moon, after all.

Mastering such a technique would last one for a lifetime.

Thus, the moment Lin Mo announced the starting bid at 12,000 mid-grade spiritual stones, all hell broke loose below the stage.

In the end, under Lin Mo's watchful eye, an old woman bid 25,000 mid-grade spiritual stones for it.

Everyone sighed. The price was too high. They had no means to compete against such a price.

Lin Mo happily completed the transaction with the old woman.

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning the top-grade tier 9 sword technique, Gentle Water Arts]

[You have successfully triggered an 8,000 times rebate]

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining the spirit-grade tier 3 sword technique, Golden Scale Arts]

The 8,000 times rebate from the system had given Lin Mo a spirit-grade tier 3 sword technique.

"That's great! Now all I need is a weapon..."

Lin Mo was extremely excited. He had two tier 9 longswords in his inventory. Should fortune smile upon him, there was a good chance that he would obtain a spirit-grade longsword from the rebate system.

Upon this thought, Lin Mo figured that he might as well try his luck by auctioning a longsword next.

A bidding war was reignited once more, and the attendees were especially eager this time round, including the old woman who had obtained the sword technique earlier.

In the end, the old lady once again made a bold bid to purchase the long sword with 12,000 mid-grade spiritual stones and two stalks of high-grade tier 9 spirit herbs.

Unfortunately, the item that Lin Mo had received from the rebate system was rather lackluster as he had only managed to trigger a 500 times rebate.

All he received from auctioning off the high-grade tier 9 sword was another high-grade tier 9 sword.

“Sigh, my luck has failed me this time...” Lin Mo muttered to himself.

“Alright everyone, I’m sure that most of you have gotten tired of the constant tier 9 items. Let’s shake things up a bit by auctioning a spirit-grade item next?”

Lin Mo said with a smile as he took out a scarlet gourd.

“Scarlet Fire Gourd, a spirit-grade tier 1 weapon. The starting bid is at 30,000 mid-grade spiritual stones.”

Everyone was shocked by what they were seeing.

This was a true treasure, one that could scarcely be found within the Ancient Flame Ruins.

However, after getting over their initial excitement, a wave of anguish then washed over the crowd.

Since Elder Mo had barely shown any interests in the tier-9 treasures, the crowd immediately understood that he was eyeing the spirit-grade items instead.

In that case, they would rather not cause any trouble to themselves by bidding against Elder Mo.

Recklessly bidding would only draw Elder Mo’s ire. He was not an individual to make an enemy of.

“I’m sure there’s no need to explain what this is. In that case, let the bidding begin!”

Unlike the competitive atmosphere that emanated from the crowd when tier 9 items were up for bids, there was only silence this time around.

Elder Mo stood up and nodded in satisfaction, saying, “Since it’s a spirit-grade treasure, then I’ll bid 50,000 mid-grade spiritual stones.”

Raising the bid by 20,000 was already a generous move on Elder Mo’s part.

Lin Mo nodded his head. Elder Mo did not make things difficult for him. It seemed that he was trying not to antagonize anyone.

“Alright, Congratulations to Elder Mo for making a successful bid for this spirit-grade treasure.”

After handing over the Scarlet Fire Gourd, Lin Mo avidly waited for the rebate system to kick in.

[Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning the spirit-grade tier 1 weapon, Scarlet Fire Gourd]

[You have successfully triggered a 4,000 times rebate.]

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining the spirit-grade tier 3 Divine Flame Gourd.]

Although a 4,000 times rebate was really good, Lin Mo was not particularly keen on using gourd weapons.

After some thought, he decided that he would hand it over to either Lin Die or Jiang Xiyue.

The following auctions had gone off without a hitch. Lin Mo had sold off over a hundred tier 9 treasures, and among them, quite a number had resulted in spirit-grade treasures via the rebate system.

Naturally, Lin Mo had offered the spirit-grade treasures off to Elder Mo.

With a sale of over a hundred tier 9 treasures, Lin Mo had made a massive profit, and it left him grinning from ear to ear.

All else aside, he had already accumulated over a hundred even more precious treasures in his stockpile, and there were thirty-odd spirit-grade ones as well.

If he were to add on the items he had received from Bai Luo, Yan Rong, and Lin Die's peddling efforts, there was probably enough tier 8 and tier 9 items to form a small hill.

"The auction's almost coming to an end, and there's only one more item to go. However, I'm sure that this item won't disappoint..."

Indeed, Lin Mo was now on his final item, and it had arrived at the nick of time from the folks of the Purple Moon Holy Land.

Noticing how generous Elder Mo was, Elder Qin Yu decided to auction off her spirit-grade treasure.

"This is a spirit-grade tier one longsword..."