

## Trillion Times 251

### Chapter 251: Absolute Snow Sword

A spirit-grade tier 1 longsword. Compared to the previous few treasures, this was undoubtedly the cream of the crop.

However, it also made Lin Mo rather nervous.

If this spirit-grade longsword were to trigger a 10,000 fold rebate, then he would have made a huge profit. Not only would he make a killing in spiritual stones, he would also acquire an amazing weapon.

“This spirit rank longsword is the final item to be auctioned. The starting price is 35,000 middle grade spiritual stones.” Lin Mo announced.

Everyone was extremely shocked. Lin Mo’s auction had featured numerous spirit-grade items.

Unfortunately, no one but Elder Mo had managed to lay claim to these spirit-grade treasures. Nevertheless, they were already plenty thankful to Elder Mo for not claiming the tier 9 treasures.

In view of generosity, the masses were no longer tempted to compete with Elder Mo for the spirit-grade items.

“Hehe, the sword is the most expensive out of all spirit-grade weapons. In that case, this old man will bid 60,000 mid-grade spiritual stones for this weapon, giving this auction a perfect ending.” Elder Mo stood up and said with a smile.

Strictly speaking, his mission to obtain a single spirit-grade weapon had been completed.

Any other spirit-grade treasures that he obtained along the way were merely just bonuses.

“Hehe, little friend Lin Mo’s ability to collect such prizes has amazed this old man.”

Elder Mo brought out the spiritual stones and completed the transaction with Lin Mo. With that, the grand auction had come to a close.

[ Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning the spirit-grade tier 1 Bloodbath Demonic Sword ]

[ 9,000 fold rebate triggered ]

[ Congratulations to the host for obtaining the spirit-grade tier 5 Absolute Snow Sword ]

Many within the crowd carried wide grins on their faces. The only exceptions to this behavior were those who lacked the funds to afford any of Lin Mo’s items.

Since everyone had obtained benefits, no one voiced any complaints.

Even Elder Mo, who maintained a serious demeanor most of the time, had a wide grin on his face as well.

Unbeknownst to most, however, Lin Mo’s gains were the greatest, and it had far exceeded his expectations.

Most importantly, he had obtained a spirit-grade sword technique, the Golden Scale Sword Technique which would undoubtedly increase his combat prowess by leaps and bounds.

Once the main auction had ended, the transactions that were occurring at the outer square had also quickly come to an end.

Just as Lin Mo was about to leave...

"Young friend, please wait a moment." Elder Mo spoke from afar, with his followers tailing behind him.

However, Qianqian was missing from the group.

"Elder Mo, what's the matter?" Lin Mo greeted him with a smile.

Beside Elder Mo, several of his followers scrutinized Lin Mo closely, their eyes filled with curiosity.

"Hehe, nothing much. I just wanted to ask if young friend Lin Mo has any plans for the future?" Elder Mo asked very tactfully.

However, Lin Mo was surprised that Elder Mo was trying to win him over.

"I'm sorry, Elder Mo. I don't have any grand ambitions. All I want to be is an ordinary businessman." Lin Mo shook his head and refused the invitation.

Elder Mo did not insist. He patted Lin Mo's shoulder and laughed, "You are talented and intelligent. If you ever wish to join us in the imperial capital, feel free to look for me."

With that, Elder Mo left with his men, leaving Lin Mo with a favorable impression of him.

"I'll have to ask Qianqian which prince this old man works for." Lin Mo pondered for a moment before meeting up with Bai Luo and the rest of his group.

Then, he bade farewell to the people from the Purple Moon Holy Land and the Su family, and handed 70% of the auction's proceeds to Su Hanhai.

Since news of the auction had likely already spread, Lin Mo was certain that once the exploration of the ruins was over, Jiang Xiyue would send personnel over to take the spiritual stones from the Su family.

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Lin Mo and his group left for a seemingly endless mountain range.

"I've collected a lot of treasures this time. What about you? What are you hiding?" Bai Luo cheerfully asked.

"I guarantee you that you'll be satisfied. There are more than a dozen spirit-grade treasures in my possession. What do you think? Are you satisfied?" Lin Mo smiled and responded.

"In addition, I've also received a tier 1 spirit-grade spear technique, the Blazing Divine Spear. Take it as your reward." Lin Mo took out a scroll and handed it to Bai Luo. It was undoubtedly a high rank technique.

Bai Luo flipped through it and nodded her head repeatedly as she did so. She was extremely satisfied with the martial art manual.

“There are some runes inscribed in the Blazing Divine Spear’s manual. I can probably extract them and incorporate them into my comprehension of the Dao principles.”

The more she looked at it, the more satisfied Bai Luo was. She also brought out some treasures she had swiped for herself while peddling.

“Oh right, what about your weapon? I have a tier 2 spirit-grade longsword here. It’s called the Black Flame Longsword.”

Bai Luo pulled out a longsword after tucking away her scroll.

She had used a special method to detect the item from within an ancient stone. Since the seller was unaware of the contents within the stone, she had managed to exchange it for merely a tier 7 spirit pill.

This was an insanely great bargain.

“Your luck is too good...” Lin Mo was shocked.

“Though I have an even better one, so, I won’t be needing that.” Lin Mo waved his hand and took out the tier 5 spirit-grade Absolute Snow Sword without hesitation.

The quality of the sword was perfect for Lin Mo.

“Then I’ll give it to Yan Rong.” Bai Luo curled her lips and threw the Black Flame Longsword to Yan Rong. The latter was extremely excited upon receiving it.

“Don’t you like Lil’ Die? Why didn’t you give it to her instead?” Lin Mo asked with a smile, somewhat surprised by Bai Luo’s choice.

“Big Brother, Lil’ Die has already received her gift.” Lin Die chuckled and rolled up her sleeves. On her arm, was a scarlet spear mark.

With a clang, a nearly two-meter long scarlet spear appeared, emitting powerful ripples in the air as it did so.

“It’s also a tier 5 spirit-grade...”

Lin Mo was shocked. He had only managed to receive his spirit-grade weapon via the system’s rebate function.

As such, he was surprised that Lin Die was able to obtain such a powerful weapon all by herself.

“Actually, it was Sister Bai Luo who gave it to me. She said that I should learn spear techniques and not foolishly learn sword techniques, since they’re very difficult.” Lin Die timidly stated.

Hearing this, Lin Mo’s face instantly darkened.

What was foolish about learning sword techniques? Out of the eighteen weapon types, the sword reigned supreme.

This was also the reason why he chose to become a sword cultivator in the first place.

However, in the end, it all boils down to one's persistence to their craft. There was no clear cut superiority to the weapons, as everything depended solely on the cultivator's strength, and their comprehension of the Dao principles.

"However, I still have to thank you." Lin Mo smiled.

The long spear was so compatible with Lin Die that it felt as if it was meant for her.

He refused to believe that Bai Luo had obtained it from the brief peddling stint they conducted.

The only possibility was that it had come from Bai Luo's own stash. Lin Mo was very touched that she was willing to give it to Lin Die.

After locating a hidden valley, the group set up a formation to safeguard themselves.

Lin Mo was feeling magnanimous. He brought out all of his resources this time.

"This much?" Bai Luo was extremely shocked. Yan Rong was dumbfounded as he looked at everything Lin Mo had laid out.

Meanwhile, Lin Die was salivating. She wanted to use the ancient recipe they had previously obtained to create the ultimate cultivation medicine.

"Aren't you afraid of being discovered for keeping this many items to yourself?" Bai Luo voiced her concerns.

After all, Lin Mo should have auctioned off all his goods. Should Elder Mo catch wind of this, he would be in deep trouble.

## **Chapter 252: Secluded Cultivation**

Lin Mo had hoarded plenty of resources to himself. Just the number of spirit-grade treasures alone had already numbered over a dozen. There was simply too much.

"Some of these are supplied by the eighth prince, whereas some are from the Su family." Lin Mo said with a smile as he casually made up an excuse.

However, his excuse was not too far-fetched. After all, with the amount of spirit-grade treasures in his possession, most would immediately assume that it had come from the royal family's coffers.

"Hehe, since you're being so generous, I guess I won't hold back as well."

Bai Luo smiled and brought out a few ancient recipes. The recipes contained several explanations about the foundations of cultivation.

Lin Mo was shocked. These recipes had explained the topic in great detail. It was clear that whoever had written them was a man of vast knowledge.

“The foundation is very important, especially for those of us who are aiming to enter the Nirvana Realm. If we don’t lay a good foundation now, things will undoubtedly go awry in the future.” Bai Luo warned.

Seeing how generous Lin Mo was with his resources, Bai Luo returned the favor by showing the recipes to the group.

Although the Dragon Transformation Realm might seem like a realm that was focused on honing the spine, in reality, that was not the case.

In truth, it was a realm that required one to hone their entire body. Every breakthrough that one makes in the Dragon Transformation Realm would be accompanied by an improvement in one’s physical body,

If one could ensure that each level was a perfect breakthrough, one’s combat prowess would soar exponentially between tiers. Moreover, one’s process in breaking through to the Nirvana Realm would also become much smoother if that was the case.

Basing their decision on the ancient recipes, Lin Mo and his group selected the necessary resources from their stockpile of supplies.

At the same time, Bai Luo had also taken out another 50 high-grade spiritual stones within their spirit array. Doing so would replenish any lost spiritual energy within the air.

“It’s best for you to reconstruct your previous cultivation realms, especially the ones that you’ve soared past within a single cultivation session.” Bai Luo warned.

Lin Mo nodded in agreement.

Even though Lin Mo had achieved perfect breakthroughs for all his cultivation realms...

Due to the speed in which he blew past some of them, there was bound to have some flaws in those realms. With the resources currently at his disposal, Lin Mo felt like it was the perfect opportunity to reconstruct and revisit some of his previous cultivation realms.

“My talent is limited, there’s no need to splurge this much resources on me...” Yan Rong was speechless. He had never imagined that he would see this many resources laid out before him.

As far as he can tell from his memories, even the Qinghuai Holy Land did not possess such a vast amount of resources.

“No need to shy away. You need to seize this opportunity.” Lin Mo said. There were more than enough resources to go around.

“Brother Yan Rong, no need to hold yourself back for our sake. There’s definitely enough resources here.” Lin Die added, prompting Yan Rong to pick his selection of resources.

Lin Mo brought out a jade cauldron, poured in the divine spring water he had obtained earlier, and began selecting spirit herbs.

After making his choice, he then placed the spirit herbs into the cauldron one at a time. As he did so, the spiritual energy that the cauldron emitted grew denser and denser.

“These ancient recipes of yours are simply amazing. I’d never imagine that we could refine these items without it...” Lin Mo exclaimed. He was certain that the recipes were worth a huge sum of money.

“Why of course, they’re secrets that are passed down within my family,” Bai Luo responded smugly.

As if she had recalled something, Bai Luo locked gazes at Lin Mo and uttered each word with great emphasis, “I’m warning you. These recipes are only for your personal use. Should I ever learn that you’ve attempted to sell them, you’ll have hell to pay.”

“Got it.”

Lin Mo agreed gave up on the idea of making a profit from her recipes.

Since this was a token of her goodwill, he would respect her wishes.

Soon, four cauldrons were placed in four corners of the valley.

The four of them continuously picked out spirit herbs for the sake of their cultivation.

In the end, Bai Luo had even gritted her teeth and offered up two unicorn bones for Lin Die and Lin Mo to use.

The two of them were the most talented individuals Bai Luo had met in the Yanhuang Empire. Since they were friends, she would like the reconstruction of their cultivation realms to go as smoothly as possible.

After thanking Bai Luo for her gift, Lin Mo then headed to his medicinal cauldron.

At this moment, he had already added a large amount of spirit herbs and spirit insects into it. The liquid within it was beginning to thicken, and the spiritual energy it emitted was so intense that it started to glow.

After throwing the unicorn bones into it, Lin Mo closed the medicinal cauldron and used the special hand seals listed in the ancient recipe to start refining pills.

Even though the official term for it was alchemy, to Lin Mo, it felt no different than randomly tossing resources with high spiritual energy to make a broth.

The spirit pills that were refined through his means would only achieve one effect, which was to contain as much dense and pure heaven and earth spiritual energy as possible.

Half an hour later, intense fluctuations were observed from the cauldron.

Seeing this, Lin Mo hurriedly conjured a seal and unleashed a flame. At the same time, he lowered his blood onto the cauldron.

At this moment, the cauldron shook violently, and it gave off the faint impression that it was about to explode.

Fortunately, the ancient recipes that Lin Mo had received were very comprehensive. It had explained the peculiarities to take note off, and thus, Lin Mo was not worried.

Based on the recipe’s instructions, he was to leave the cauldron alone for a day. By then, it would no longer shake.

As such, he left the cauldron alone for a day, and by the time he returned, he could smell an extremely rich fragrance coming out of the cauldron.

Upon lifting the cauldron's lid off, a brilliant nine-colored light was emitted, surprising Lin Mo.

Inspecting the cauldron's contents had shown a nine-colored spirit pill the size of a grape lying quietly in the medicinal cauldron.

The multicolored light and fragrance that filled the sky were caused by the spirit pill.

"That's amazing!"

Lin Mo smiled and grabbed the spirit pill. Without any hesitation, he swallowed it.

In the blink of an eye, multicolored light spread out from Lin Mo's dantian and his spiritual energy surged.

At this moment, even his breathing was infused with multicolored light. It could be seen just how dense the spiritual energy within his body had become.

Seeing this, Lin Mo silently activated his Soul Devouring Art to collapse his cultivation realms.

He would start from zero once more, relying on his enhanced physique from the God Devouring Body and the spiritual energy from the spirit pill to build up his realms again.

His aura gradually grew stronger. Before long, he had already reached tier 2 again.

However, with each advancement in his cultivation realm, he made sure to pause his cultivation progress, so that he could fully take in the realm's effects.

Moreover, each breakthrough was also a form of endurance training for him.

Each advancement was accompanied by an extreme pain assaulted him, and it had caused Lin Mo to almost withdraw from his cultivation state each time.

Fortunately, he was able to hold on every time. Through sheer willpower and grit, he was able to endure through the violent spiritual energies washing through his meridians.

His dantian and meridians underwent a metamorphosis time and time again.

At the same time, every time he broke through to the next level, his soul power would also be greatly enhanced.

It was only through this experience that Lin Mo realized just how much he had missed out in his previous cultivation attempts.

Now that he was cultivating from zero, his soul power was becoming stronger and stronger, and it had far surpassed whatever he had in the past.

Lin Mo closed his eyes. He did not know how much time had passed, but he was still cultivating his own realm at an unhurried pace.

Despite his unhurried pace, Lin Mo progressed rapidly. Before long, Lin Mo had already reached tier 17 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, and not long after, he had officially stepped into tier 18 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

The spirit concentration realm had used up ten days of Lin Mo's time, and it had greatly benefited his soul.

On the other hand, the half a month he had spent cultivating the Dragon Transformation Realm had resulted in a transformation of his body, making it incomparably sparkling, divine even.

However, this also made him sigh. The strength that he had acquired from his God Devouring Body had already allowed him to surpass most people in the first place.

Although his body had become stronger as a result of his cultivation, he had also reached his current limit. There was no way for him to improve anymore.

### **Chapter 253: Another Path**

"I'm too greedy. There's always a limit to how much the Dragon Transformation Realm can improve one's physical body. Had I actually improved by leaps and bounds just from cultivating from scratch, I'm sure everyone would have done the same as well."

Lin Mo smiled and accepted the results.

Were it actually possible to recultivate constantly, then those who possessed the most resources would likely reign over the world.

However, recultivating was a once-in-a-lifetime event.

Recultivating was a phenomena akin to the metamorphosis of caterpillars. It was a one-time-thing that had the opportunity to change one's lives forever.

"Wait!"

A light bulb flickered above Lin Mo's head. Was this not the same for Lin Die? How could she transform nine times then?

Lin die could undergo metamorphosis for a total of nine times. Although each attempt was a life and death battle, the fact still remained that she had nine opportunities to break out of her cocoon to become a butterfly.

This was equivalent to breaking through into the Nirvana Realm nine times. As expected of a prized beast that was raised by the heavens, her upper limit of growth was terrifying.

However, the price she had to pay was also very heavy. Just like the life or death ordeal that Lin Mo was facing, no one could help her whenever she entered such a state...

Lin Mo's thoughts wandered astray, and many more things crossed his mind.

Lin Die was able to break through the cocoon to become a butterfly because of her innate divine ability.



However, who was to say that he could not do so as well?

When he first started cultivating, his battle prowess was stronger than most people of his realm.

However, it was also due to his strong cultivation base that had resulted in the God Devouring Body crippling his cultivation base in the first place.

Due to what he had once lost, he was able to begin stronger anew. By the time he had started cultivating again, his battle prowess had skyrocketed beyond his peers.

Lin Mo was extremely excited, and a bright light flashed in his eyes.

This was also another path for him to become an ultimate expert.

Unfortunately, this was a hard path to tread. Without the innate ability of the Colorful Fire Demons, it was extremely difficult, deadly even to reconstruct one's cultivation base.

Back when the God Devouring Body had consumed his cultivation base and vitality, it had put his life in danger. He had also fallen into the pits of despair because of it.

All the resources and effort that had been poured into him over the years had gone down the drain, and at the end of it all, he needed to rely on a heavenly recovery pill to recover.

Cutting off his cultivation and starting from zero was way too much of a risk for him to do it repeatedly.

Even though it would allow him to improve himself in all aspects.

"Maybe not now, but I guess it's worth venturing into in the future. This is a new path for cultivation, after all..." Lin Mo muttered to himself, looking forward to the future.

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On that thought, Lin Mo continued to refine the spiritual energy in his body, raised his cultivation realm, and comprehended the Dao principles.

He thoroughly studied the Golden Scale Sword Technique and memorized all of its contents.

He had even integrated some of the desirable runes for the technique into his Soul Devouring Art, making his sword technique even more powerful than it should have been.

Once the integration was completed, Lin Mo could only sense that the energy of the God Devouring Body within him was moving strangely.

The energy of the spirit pill he refined was being absorbed by the black hole in his dantian. As it happened, numerous runes began to appear in his Dantian.

They were the runes for stellar Sword Qi, the Dao principles for fire, as well as the new Gold Scale sword technique.

Despite being his dantian, there was not a trace of spiritual energy to be found.

This was the most mysterious part of the God Devouring Body.

After studying the God Devouring Body, Lin Mo was certain that the God Devouring Body had stored the spiritual energy it absorbed somewhere within himself.

The energy stored would eventually be returned to Lin Mo, and it would be integrated with him.

However, doing so required Lin Mo to reach even higher cultivation realms first.

“Rumble!”

Changes appeared within Lin Mo’s body once again. Be it the Golden Scale Technique, the Daoist principles of flames, or even the Stellar Sword Qi, they were all obliterated and returned to the form of primordial runes.

The runes circulated within Lin Mo’s body, emitting a mysterious light as they did so.

In the end, Lin Mo’s body began to glow, and wisps of Dao sounds spread out into the distance.

“I’ve also made great progress with the Soul Devouring Art. Sooner or later, this cultivation technique that belongs solely to me will make its mark across the world...”

Lin Mo evolved over and over again, continuously comprehending the God Devouring Body and deducing even more runes.

Although Lin Mo was currently unable to use these runes, they were engraved within his dantian.

As a result of the new runes, the domain that could be deployed by his God Devouring Body had covered an even wider area, and its defensive capabilities had also received a massive boost.

Another half a month passed. Yan Rong, Lin Die, and Bai Luo came out of their secluded cultivation one after another, and each of their cultivation realms had improved greatly.

Bai Luo had made great progress. Due to the great importance she had placed in developing cultivation foundations, every step of her cultivation journey had been extremely careful.

As a result of this, she was able to easily reach tier 20 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, achieving the Perfect Realm for it. If it were not for the fact that she proceeded with each of her cultivation realms cautiously, she would likely have made it to tier 21 instead.

Yan Rong’s cultivation was also now at tier 20 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. His aura had become more solid and noticeable because of it.

However, when compared to Bai Luo’s, all he felt was a sense of defeat. The aura that Bai Luo emanated was simply terrifying.

Lin Die had also made great progress. She had broken through her cocoon and become a butterfly for the second time. It was a perfect breakthrough.

However, due to the amount of spiritual energy she consumed to break out of the cocoon, she had only managed to reach the perfect tier 11 Dragon Transformation Realm.

Among the four of them, she had consumed the most spiritual energy. No one had expected her cultivation realm to only increase by a single tier.

However, judging from the aura she emanated, no ordinary tier 18 cultivator would be a match for her.

Even though the trio had already exited seclusion, Lin Mo was still cultivating fervently. Moreover, they could feel the spiritual energy within the valley being drawn towards him.

Left with no other choice, the trio could only hang around and wait out Lin Mo's cultivation.

During this time, they hunted wild animals for food and quenched their thirst with Hundred Flowers Wine. Life was pleasant.

Finally, under Lin Mo's whale-like consumption, the spiritual energy within the valley had been completely depleted.

Lin Mo also ended his cultivation around the same time. He had learned much of the God Devouring Body, and as such, he did not particularly mind his progress with his cultivation realm.

"You've finally come out of seclusion..."

Lin Mo opened his eyes. Bai Luo was sitting cross-legged on a rock in front of him and rolling her eyes at him. She was protecting Lin Mo.

"Haha, I'm sorry. I took too long to comprehend the dao principles." Lin Mo scratched his head. He had truly gained a lot from this cultivation session.

Soon after, Yan Rong and Lin Die arrived. Yan Rong was holding a small grayish-black bird in his hand.

Upon spotting Lin Mo, the bird immediately flew over and stood on its shoulder.

This was the spirit bird that Qianqian used to send messages. Though it did not possess much combat power, it made up for it with its speed and ability to cross time and space.

Due to Lin Mo's long period of absence, many within the ruins had already forgotten all about him.

On the other hand, Yuan Cang, Ling Feng, and the others gradually rose up and obtained many resources. Their strength had improved quite a bit.

The spirit bird informed Lin Mo of the news.

During the period of his secluded cultivation, many treasures appeared. During this period, Elder Mo held an auction of his own and received many treasures.

However, fights were also breaking out more often, and the battles were becoming bloodier.

There was even news of a tier 31 Dragon Transformation Realm powerhouse dying, and it had caused quite a stir.

Despite all this, no one had managed to locate the Ancient Flame Sect's heirloom.

"Where are we going next?" Bai Luo asked.

"This place holds many secrets, plus the heirloom has yet to appear. Since we've already obtained enough treasures, why don't we take a break?" Lin Mo suggested.

Although he really wanted to head out and eliminate Yuan Cang...

Yuan Cang had always been surrounded by various disciples and elders of the Primordial Sun Holy Land. As such, it was difficult to score a one-on-one fight against him.

Moreover, cultivation required a combination of both work and rest. Now that his strength had increased greatly, he needed to take things slowly for a while.

“Now that you mention it, I’m a little hungry...”

Bai Luo licked her lips.

“Then let’s wander around the area and hunt some game. I bet we can make a delicious meal with some spirit herbs.”

Lin Mo suggested cheerfully and they all set out to look for ingredients...

### **Chapter 254: Assassination**

During the process of searching for ingredients, they had also picked up on more news, but none of it had anything to do with them.

After all, they had been in seclusion for over a month, and any news about them had long been washed away by the recent accolades of other cultivators.

The hotpot that Lin Mo’s group was eating was very fragrant. They drank cups of Hundred Flowers Wine and chatted heartily.

The spiritual energy of the Hundred Flowers Wine would be stored in their bodies, waiting to be utilized the next time they attempted a breakthrough.

At the same time, Lin Mo occasionally meditated on his Soul Devouring Art, giving him a deeper understanding of the technique.

“Bai Luo, you possess such great talent and are even born as a noble. Why didn’t you cultivate back at home?” Lin Mo asked.

With the talent that Bai Luo possessed and the cultivation resources provided by her family, there was a high chance that Bai Luo would have already reached the Nirvana Realm had she stayed.

In spite of this, she left her home. Although Lin Mo had also provided his share of resources to her, it was definitely inferior to what she could have obtained from her family.

With the influence Bai Luo’s family had, finding top-grade spiritual stones would definitely pose no problem to them.

“How can I become a true expert if I don’t go through actual hardship?” Bai Luo was of a different mind from Lin Mo. She did not think that having a good background was all that great.

After all, a true powerhouse would not rely on their background influence alone.

“Even though my family has prepared a lot of training for me, the severity of the training poses a serious risk to my life. It’s highly dangerous.”

“Furthermore, there’s also a limit to what I can achieve if I were to just follow down a path that was laid down by others.”

Bai Luo expressed that unless she had been targeted by a powerhouse that she had no chance of defeating, she would never return home.

Although she was going to leave the Yanhuang Empire, there were still other regions such as the Great Yan Divine Empire. In her case, she had intended to train and cultivate in the eastern continent until she had become a full-fledged powerhouse.

After their chat, the two of them decided to engage in a mock battle with one another.

Once their sparring session was done, they sat down and chatted about their comprehension of the Dao principles with one another.

Although one of them was learning the sword and the other was learning the spear, there were undoubtedly some similarities in their cultivation techniques. After reflecting on each others’ learnings, the two made great progress on their respective Dao comprehensions.

“So you can think of it like this, huh? You are indeed a genius...” Lin Mo exclaimed.

Bai Luo’s understanding of the Dao principles was very profound. Moreover, she had placed great emphasis on the foundations.

Naturally, Lin Mo was no slouch either. The two acquired the runes they had learned from each other and integrated them into their own bodies.

Soon after, Lin Mo felt that some changes had occurred to his Soul Devouring Art. His longsword became thinner and longer, and there were faint traces of spear techniques circulating within it.

“We’ve rested for five days. I think it’s time we re-entered society,” Lin Mo spoke up. Now that they were well-rested, it was time to resume their search for cultivation resources.

“I don’t have any objections.” Bai Luo did not care. The only thing on her mind at this moment was to convince Lin Die to follow her.

However, Lin Die had been following Lin Mo the entire time. After making several attempts to lure Lin Die over, Lin Mo chased Bai Luo away with a dark expression.

“I’m fine with that. I’m interested to test out my strength anyway.” Yan Rong said. He had also made great progress.

“We’ll look for Yuan Cang first. We might be able to find an opportunity to kill him,” Lin Mo suggested. He wanted to make use of Bai Luo while she was still with the party, as she would undoubtedly be of great help to him in battle.

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During the past month, while Yuan Cang was out and about searching for resources, he had not once given up on killing Lin Mo.

This was because Lin Mo had killed his younger brother. Moreover, he had proven to be an obstacle time and time again.

In fact, Yuan Cang had already vowed that the next time they fought, he would kill Lin Mo for good.

However, Lin Mo had been in secluded cultivation all the while, and even after completing his cultivation, he had remained in his valley and hunted the animals around him for nourishment.

Lin Mo's choice of actions had made it difficult for Yuan Cang to locate him. Despite having several tier 23 and tier 24 powerhouses at his side, they had yet to achieve anything noteworthy.

As such, due to Yuan Cang's showy antics, it was not him who located Lin Mo, but the reverse instead.

"Arrogant and tyrannical, he doesn't know how to restrain himself. Although he has some talent, his temperament isn't good," Bai Luo commented disdainfully.

"Eh, isn't that Ling Feng?" Suddenly, Yan Rong pointed forward and exclaimed.

Ling Feng, who was ranked 15th on the Yanhuang Board of Fame, was actually a rogue cultivator secretly nurtured by the royal family.

Lin Mo recalled the information about Ling Feng in his mind.

Then, upon recalling that Ling Feng had once set his sights on Lin Die, and his killing intent instantly surged.

"It's not just him, there are also people from the Secret Ghost Sect." Bai Luo's expression was grim.

Lin Mo nodded as well. Using his spiritual energy, Lin Mo had detected several powerhouses on the Primordial Sun Holy Land's side.

There were two individuals from the Secret Ghost Sect. They wore black robes and had their faces covered, making them unrecognizable.

From their figures, it could be seen that they were a man and a woman. Their auras were quite strong and there was even a wisp of black Qi lingering around them.

They did not expect that the members of the Secret Ghost Sect, as well as Ling Feng, would collude with the people of the Primordial Sun Holy Land.

Fortunately, Lin Mo and his party had discovered them first. Otherwise, they would have suffered great losses in a battle against the alliance.

"We mustn't let them off," Bai Luo spat viciously.

Back when she had first arrived at the Yanhuang Divine Empire, an elder of the Secret Ghost Sect discovered that she carried many great treasures with her.

However, she was rather weak back then, being only at around tier 10 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

Due to this, she made for easy pickings, and she was constantly hunted down for almost half a year. It was only after she had encountered Lin Mo that she managed to shake them off.

Now that she had come face-to-face with them again, she wanted nothing more than to annihilate their members in order to quench her desire for revenge.

“The Secret Ghost Sect has also gone after me before. Regardless of who it was that issued the order, let’s pay them back in kind, shall we?” Lin Mo muttered.

He knew that the Secret Ghost Sect were a group that worked in the shadows. As such, they would eventually split up from the Primordial Sun Holy Land’s group to do their own things.

“Let’s wait for a while. Once they separate, we’ll kill them,” Lin Mo said.

Lin Mo and Bai Luo’s spiritual energies were astonishing. The members of the Secret Ghost Sect had not even sensed that they were being watched.

“Isn’t it a little risky? The soul imprints of the Secret Ghost Sect’s disciples are all recorded in their headquarters,” Yan Rong pointed out.

It was for this reason that the Secret Ghost Sect was able to accurately pinpoint who killed their disciples.

“What’s there to be afraid of? The two of us have already long been blacklisted by them,” Bai Luo said indifferently. It was not their first time killing Secret Ghost Sect members, after all.

Moreover, Lin Mo had even openly auctioned off the Secret Ghost Sect’s talismans. Openly provoking them was but a common occurrence for him.

Half an hour later, the two members of the Secret Ghost Sect bid farewell to the Primordial Sun Holy Land’s group.

Ling Feng had also left with them. The three of them were headed towards the depths of the forest.

“Ling Feng is also with them. Let’s kill them all together.” Lin Mo muttered. He did not instantly follow them, but had waited for a while before tailing them,

The three of them were extremely vigilant, especially the two members of the Secret Ghost Sect. They were assassins and were extremely sensitive to their surroundings.

Furthermore, the Secret Ghost Sect members were by no means fools. They had already sensed that someone was following them.

Alas, it was already too late.

Using Traceless Wind, Bai Luo and Lin Mo appeared right in front of the two assassins.

One of them dealt with the other, unleashing their full strength and suppressing them.

On the other side, Lin Die held a scarlet long spear in her hand and cooperated with Yan Rong to deal with Ling Feng.

One of the two wielded a spirit-grade tier 2 Black Flame Longsword, whereas the other wielded a spirit-grade tier 5 Scarlet Flame Spear. Their moves were swift and agile.

The duo's joint attack had easily suppressed Ling Feng. Moreover, Yan Rong's was at tier 20 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, which was one tier higher than Ling Feng's.

With the help of Lin Die, they were more than a match for Ling Feng.

Even if Ling Feng had learned a spirit-grade cultivation technique and cultivated the Great Dao laws, it would still be difficult for him to win against them.

However, the fact that he was able to hold up against Yan Rong and Lin Die barehanded showed that he was not weak. If there was anything to blame, it would be his lack of a usable weapon.

"Boom!"

The God Devouring Body's domain spread out, enveloping the man in front of him. It devoured the surrounding spiritual energy and at the same time, weakened his opponent's attacks.

However, this assassin was not to be trifled with. His figure vanished into thin air.

Space rippled as he vanished. Lin Mo smiled at the sight, as he had already used his soul power to lock onto his opponent.

He then brought out his Absolute Snow Sword and slashed at a seemingly empty spot in front of him.

"Snap!"

### **Chapter 255: Setting up an Ambush**

"Snap."

A soft noise rang out in the air as the assassin's tier 9 dagger had its top half sliced off. Despite intercepting Lin Mo's blade with his dagger, however, Lin Mo's Sword Qi still barreled forward at the same intensity, cutting into the assassin's chest.

"How could it be..."

The assassin stared at Lin Mo, his eyes filled with shock.

"Weren't you guys plotting to kill me? Well, here I am at your doorstep. Come at me then," Lin Mo taunted.

He expanded his God Devouring Body's domain even further, restricting the assassin's movements. In addition, Lin Mo had also let his spiritual energy surge, so that he could end the battle as quickly as possible.

During his first fight with Yuan Cang, Lin Mo's domain was already strong enough to block Yuan Cang's spirit-grade weapon's attacks.

And now, Lin Mo was even more powerful. He had already surrounded the assassin within his domain, and there was practically no chance for the assassin to escape his hold.

"Whoosh."



Absolute Snow Longsword was extremely sharp. In a single slash, Lin Mo had already killed the assassin.

The assassin could not accept the outcome, but it was too late. All he could do was lament his inadequacy as he collapsed into a pool of his blood.

At the same time, Bai Luo had also taken care of the other assassin. With their opponents handled, Bai Luo and Lin Mo then went ahead to support Lin Die and Yan Rong.

Ling Feng was a genius who had made it into the Yanhuang Board of Fame. On the other hand, Lin Die's cultivation realm was low, and Yan Rong's talents were lackluster.

Even though they were both working together, it was all they could do to barely rein in Ling Feng and prevent him from escaping.

Lin Mo and Bai Luo flew over. Under their combined assault, it had only taken them three moves to take down Ling Feng.

A face filled with hatred could be seen as he collapsed onto the ground.

"I'm sensing an ill omen..."

Lin Die voiced her thoughts aloud. An inexplicable sense of fear had crept onto her, and she wanted nothing more than to leave the area as soon as possible.

"It's time to leave. The Primordial Sun Holy Land has probably caught wind of us."

Bai Luo's expression turned grim. She trusted Lin die's intuition with all her heart.

She brought out a talisman and poured her spiritual energy into it. A resplendent white light instantly spread out, enveloping everyone in the party.

In the next moment, a ripple in space formed, and a powerful aura spread out.

A huge golden palm appeared in the sky and slammed down brutally.

"Tier 31 Dragon Transformation Realm!" Lin Mo was shocked upon spotting the assailant.

He did not expect defeating those three individuals would draw the attention of such a powerful entity.

Unfortunately for the old man, however, he was too late. Bai Luo's talisman had already taken effect, and before the palm could even reach them, Lin Mo and his party had already disappeared.

Around 15 minutes later, Lin Mo and his party on top of a huge mountain peak.

Upon leaving their pocket dimension, the space talisman in Bai Luo's hand also lit up and disappeared.

"That's the fourth elder of the Primordial Sun Holy Land, who is also Yuan Hong's master. He is at tier 30 of the Dragon Transformation Realm."

Yan Rong came back to his senses and informed everyone. As the eldest disciple of the Qinghuai Holy Land, this was common knowledge to him.

"We almost died there. I had to spend a space talisman just to keep our lives."

Bai Luo's face was full of heartache. Most of the talismans that were related to space manipulation were usually tier 9 talismans.

However, the fact that it had allowed them to traverse through space for a full fifteen minutes had meant that it was of a higher rank, likely a spirit-grade talisman.

Nevertheless, it was a necessary expense. Had they been caught by the elder, they would undoubtedly have perished.

"Damn the Primordial Sun Holy Land. We must make them pay for this."

Bai Luo said with a heartache. The Spirit Grade Talisman was her get-out-of-jail card for whatever insurmountable troubles she faced while traveling the continent.

Now that it was gone, her family would definitely not feel at ease having her travel around alone.

"Let's move. Quickly. It would only take 5 minutes or so for the elder from the Primordial Sun Holy Land to catch up to us," Bai Luo reminded.

A powerhouse at the 30th tier of the Dragon Transformation Realm was not to be taken lightly. They could travel great distances in a single step.

All they had managed to achieve was to buy themselves some time. Should the elder catch up to them again, Bai Luo would be forced to use another trump card.

"5 minutes huh? Let's bring out the spirit formation that we used while we were cultivating in the valley. We're going to set up a trap." Lin Mo said.

Being forced to use a spirit-grade talisman had displeased him greatly.

What made him even more displeased was that the elder was still going after them. Since that was the case, he would make sure to leave some surprises for her.

"It won't be easy to do damage to a tier 31 Dragon Transformation Realm expert. Unless... Did you upgrade your Origin Spirit Puppet again?"

Bai Luo asked curiously.

"No, we'll be using this. This is one of my trump cards, a tier 9 attack talisman."

Lin Mo smiled and brought out a talisman. It emitted a cold light as a dangerous aura permeated into the air.

"Where did you get it from?"

Bai Luo was shocked. The item was incredible.

Level 9 attack talismans were practically forbidden items in the Yanhuang Empire. The only ones who would use them were those who were unafraid of the royal family, such as the Secret Ghost Sect.

Even so, they dared not sell it for fear of incurring the royal family's wrath.

As such, the fact that Lin Mo had owned one was simply unbelievable.

"I'll Explain later. We'll focus on setting up the formation for now," Lin Mo urged.

Bai Luo took out the formation disk and dug out a cave abode beneath the mountain peak. Once she was done, she then used the formation disk to seal the cave's entrance.

"Alright, what next?" After setting up, Bai Luo asked.

"I'll have the Origin Spirit Puppet take the talisman and the Absolute Snow Sword, and hide it within the formation. I'll have it ambush the elder once he breaks the formation's seal."

Lin Mo's plan was well thought out. The most a tier 9 offensive talisman could do damage to were those who were in tier 30 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

So long as the elder did not take any defensive measures, he was bound to be heavily injured by the talisman. Should that happen, Lin Mo will order his puppet to go in for the kill.

"What a devious plan. I like it." Bai Luo chuckled and left the area together with Lin Mo.

Once the Origin Spirit Puppet had been properly hidden, the two of them then enveloped the party with their auras and perfectly concealed their presence.

Moreover, as an extra measure, Lin Mo had even activated his God Devouring Body's domain. Doing so would make even Nirvana Realm experts hard-pressed to locate them.

"He's here. He's so fast."

After hiding for less than a minute, a powerful aura soon enveloped the area.

Several mountains collapsed due to the sheer pressure of the aura.

Levitating in mid-air was an elder who had eyes blazing like torches as he scanned around the area.

"The fluctuation of space stops here. Their aura has disappeared. I can't detect them."

The elder muttered to herself, but he soon found himself puzzled. He could feel a disturbance in the spiritual energy of the area. It felt unlike any other place he had been to before.

He was filled with doubts. He searched around the area and unleashed his powerful soul energy, checking to see if there were any anomalies.

"Eh? This seems to be the source of the spiritual energy fluctuation." The elder's heart stirred at the unusual phenomenon.

He arrived at the mountain peak Lin Mo and the party were at earlier and looked down.

Lin Mo smiled at the sight. He was looking forward to it. The moment the elder activated the trap, he would give him the last surprise he'll ever experience.

"Hurry up and go. It's at the bottom of the mountain. Don't be afraid." Bai Luo muttered in a low voice, looking forward to what was to come.

Suddenly, the old man lifted the mountain, shattering it and revealing the hidden formation below.

"Haha, I found it."

The old man laughed pompously. He did not suspect a single thing. The journey he had taken to reach the area must have taken a huge toll on him.

This reason he had put in this much effort to chase after them was so that he could capture Lin Mo and the others in one fell swoop.

Soon after, he started to approach the formation. With a powerful thrust of his palm, he smashed the formation's seal.

"Rumble."

The earth shook. The power contained within the palm strike was extremely powerful, and it had cracked the very earth it made contact with.

In the next moment, a crack appeared on the formation and a figure rushed out from within. The talisman in the figure's palm flickered, and it emitted an intense radiance.

### **Chapter 256: The Heirloom Appears**

Blinding light burst forth, and terrifying waves of spiritual energy were unleashed. The man was caught in the burst of energy in point-blank range.

The old man shouted and exerted every ounce of his strength to resist it.

However, no matter how much he struggled, the immense amount of energy emitted from the talisman was starting to overwhelm him.

The power of a tier 9 offensive talisman was extremely terrifying. There were all sorts of powerful runes inscribed into them, making them extremely deadly weapons.

Before the talisman's first wave of spiritual energy had receded, another powerful storm of spiritual energy erupted, dealing a second wave of damage onto the elder.

"B\*stards! Damned brats, how dare you set up an ambush!" The old man was so angry that his entire body was trembling with rage. He had managed to withstand the full extent of the talisman's attack with great difficulty, but it had left him with grievous wounds. His entire body was covered in blood.

He had been careless, and just as he was about to explode in rage, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Pfft."

The old man mentally cursed at Lin Mo and his party. Little did he know, however, that the talisman's explosion was not the full extent of the ambush.

The Origin Spirit Puppet leaped out and sliced off the old man's head.

The energy of the Absolute Snow Sword had dispersed even the old man's soul, turning his body into ashes and making him disappear without a trace.

Lin Mo and his party celebrated in their hiding spot. They exchanged glances at one another and rejoiced.

“Alright, things are going smooth so far. I’ll go and collect our spoils for now. Once that’s done, we’ll clean up the rest of our enemies.” Lin Mo smiled as he approached the spot where the elder had died.

It was somewhat regretful that the elder’s spatial ring had been destroyed from the talisman’s explosion.

As a result of its destruction, the treasures that it had contained were also gone for good. Lin Mo felt that it was a pity that he could not preserve them.

Alas, that just goes to show just how powerful the talisman was. Heck, even the Origin Soul Puppet had sustained damage from the blasts.

Despite being shielded by a spirit formation for the most part, it had still come quite close to being destroyed.

“It’s all good. The Origin Spirit Puppet has powerful recovery abilities. Do you still have any spiritual stones on you?” Bai Luo shot Lin Mo a sidelong glance.

“Ahem... About that, could you lend me some...” Lin Mo coughed dryly. He no longer had any spiritual stones on him.

He had basically used everything that he had to cultivate, and he was now completely broke.

“You’re really...”

Bai Luo rolled her eyes, threw out a high-grade spiritual stone, and placed it into the Origin Soul Puppet’s dantian.

Although Bai Luo had gained tremendous benefits from teaming up with Lin Mo, as shown by her rapid growth, sometimes, she felt that Lin Mo was leeching off her. She could not remember just how much spiritual stones she had spent on him...

“Hehe, many thanks.” Lin Mo scratched his head and thanked Bai Luo. With her aid, the Origin Spirit Puppet would eventually recover from the damage inflicted upon it.

After picking up the elder’s head, Lin Mo led his party away from the area.

As they traversed through the forest, they experienced a few close calls where they had almost exposed themselves to the other elders from the Primordial Sun Holy Land.

“Damn it, so they were using these guys to track us,” Bai Luo stated.

After the few close calls they experienced, the party decided to beef up their security, and they soon realized that it was the demonic beasts within the forest that had exposed their positions.

The folks from the Primordial Sun Holy Land had captured and tamed demonic beasts, spirit birds, and even spirit insects. These were the creatures that they had unleashed to track Lin Mo and his party down.

Jiang Xiyue had requested Lin Mo to eliminate Yuan Cang since he was under the seventh prince’s payroll.

It was likely that the seventh prince had also given the same order to Yuan Cang to kill Lin Mo.

However, Lin Mo was now in a passive position. There were many elders within the Primordial Sun Holy Land's ranks, and they were all very strong.

With those elders around, Lin Mo had found it rather difficult to kill Yuan Cang.

However, if he could not manage to kill Yuan Cang within the ruins, by the time Yuan Cang returned home, Lin Mo would have lost his chance to complete Jiang Xiyue's request.

"No, I must think of a way."

Lin Mo was not going to give up. Although Jiang Xiyue would likely make no comments on his failure, Qing Wen, Qing Wu, and Qianqian, who were already hostile towards him to begin with, would definitely look down on him.

"Don't worry, there will be more opportunities to come. Don't be hasty," Bai Luo advised. The Ancient Flame Sect's inheritance had yet to appear, and thus, anything was still in the realm of possibility.

They could not make a move now. Although the fourth elder was dead, there was still one other elder leading the team.

They were the fifth elder of the Yuan Yang Holy Land. Although he was ranked fifth, he was at tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

With such an existence as an obstacle, Lin Mo and his party had to act cautiously.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, a four-horned lizard crawled out from behind them. Upon spotting Lin Mo, it immediately roared loudly.

"Damn you."

Lin Mo was furious and cut down the lizard in a single strike.

However, that did nothing to change the fact that his position was compromised. The lizard's roar had alerted the people from the Primordial Sun Holy Land, and Lin Mo could feel a terrifying aura coming off from a distance.

Three individuals were going after them, and each of them was at tier 27 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. Upon discovering Lin Mo, they immediately went after him without a moment's hesitation.

"Run!"

Bai Luo took the opportunity to pick up Lin Die and sprinted forward. She activated Traceless Wind and went off into the distance.

Seeing this, Lin Mo did not waste any time as well. After grabbing onto Yan Rong's shoulder, he then activated Traceless Wind and shot forward as well.

"Boom!"

The forest was in an uproar. Several experts were bombarding the area in search of Lin Mo.

Even Yuan Cang had arrived. He had pursued Lin Mo together with an elder that emanated a dense and terrifying aura.

At this moment, a nine-colored light shot up from the center of the forest. It was extremely dense.

Everyone could see that this aura was heaven-piercing and earth-shattering. It flickered within the Dragon Transformation Pool's alternate dimension.

"The heirloom has appeared. This is great!"

Everyone cried out in surprise. The heirloom that they had been searching long and hard for had finally appeared.

Lin Mo and the others also quickly rushed over to the source of the light. Behind them were the pursuers from the Primordial Sun Holy Land.

A huge pit had appeared in the middle of the forest. The ground sank down, revealing its contents.

At the same time, a shocking aura emanated from it. Multicolored light spread out, restricting the spiritual energy of heaven and earth.

"The Blood Qi here is dense. Is this the blood pool or a Nirvana pool?" Bai Luo was puzzled. Both were extremely rare resources.

The former could provide a large amount of life energy, possibly bringing one back from the dead, and cleansing their souls of impurities.

The latter, however, was even more heaven-defying. It would allow one to ascend to the Nirvana Realm.

Not everyone could reach the Nirvana Realm. There were natural limits to one's cultivation abilities, and as such, those who could reach the Nirvana Realm were exceedingly rare.

If one could locate a Nirvana pool, they would be set for the rest of their lives.

Lin Mo and the others rushed over and met up with the Su family. Su Hanhai's aura erupted, and he pushed back the fifth elder of the Yuan Yang Holy Land with a palm strike.

He was only one step away from reaching the Nirvana Realm. If he could enter the Nirvana pool or the blood pool, he would be able to break through.

The imperial family's Elder Mo had also arrived. His clothes were stained with mud, as if he had just experienced a great battle. The people following behind him were also injured and looked slightly miserable.

Qianqian was also there. Blood dripped from the corner of her mouth, but there was a smile on her face. It seemed that her gains were not bad.

Many others also arrived. The Mu family and Sima family from Ancient Flame City were also present.

The people from the Purple Moon Holy Land appeared not long after. Elder Qin Yu seemed extremely happy. She was the same as Su Hanhai. She was very eager to break through to the Nirvana Realm.

In addition, there were other experts who also came. They were the geniuses who had made a name for themselves in the Yanhuang Board of Fame, and they were also accompanied by their backers.

Aside from them, there were also many rogue cultivators who had assembled their own group of mercenaries.

Now that the critical moment was right in front of them, everyone was full of energy.

### **Chapter 257: Another Battle With Yuan Cang**

Lin Mo's appearance had attracted the attention of many. Upon his appearance, a yellow-robed old man immediately rushed over and glared down at him.

"Hmph, how bold of you to appear here. I didn't actually think that you'd come."

Two individuals tailed behind the old man, their auras intense and intimidating.

These three people spread out and surrounded Lin Mo and his party. Each of them possessed the strength of a tier 27 Dragon Transformation Realm cultivator.

"Who are you?" Lin Mo looked at the three of them, not understanding what was going on.

"Humph, Ghost Bug Master is a distinguished guest of our clan. What do you have to say about killing him?"

The three of them took a step forward and attacked Lin Mo, unleashing a dense sword rain at him.

They used their full strength right from the get go in order to kill Lin Mo immediately.

Upon confirming their intents, Lin Mo summoned his Origin Spirit Puppet to intercept their attacks.

The ground below then trembled and it sunk even deeper. The Blood Qi circulating in the air became even denser.

The final heirloom was about to appear. If Lin Mo were to hold back now, he would most likely miss his shot at obtaining the heirloom.

Thus, Bai Luo and Lin Mo attacked together. Bai Luo locked onto her target and lunged forward with her bright silver spear.

The Absolute Snow Sword in Lin Mo's hand shone brightly. Lin Mo unleashed his full strength. The yellow-robed elder was surrounded by Sword Qi the moment he approached.

In an instant, flames filled the sky, and behind those flames were a densely packed wave of Sword Qis.

The yellow-robed old man retreated, not daring to receive Lin Mo's attack head-on.

This was because Lin Mo's flames had grown stronger since he last fought Yuan Cang. Moreover, his strength had also risen by a whole new level.

The old man's expression was unsightly. There were many burns on his robes, and his skin was charred black.



Although this made him angry, more than anything else, he was also shocked.

This was because he knew that Lin Mo's talent was extraordinary, and he was respected among the younger generation. Furthermore, he held a spirit-grade weapon in his hands, and his battle prowess was extremely strong.

The regular folks around Lin Mo retreated, worried that they would be caught in Lin Mo's crosshairs.

"Hmph! Who do you think you are!? You still think that you'll live even after provoking this many people?" The disciples of the Primordial Sun Holy Land were also making their move.

The elders took advantage of the chaos to surround Lin Mo's group. With the appearance of the heirloom just moments away, the royal family and the Su family would be too preoccupied to deal with the Primordial Sun Holy Land.

This was as good an opportunity as any to bring down Lin Mo for good.

"Hehe, who do I think I am? I've already killed your fourth elder, lest you forget." Lin Mo did not hold back and revealed his feats.

"Hmph, I will avenge the fourth elder." Yuan Cang walked over with a spear in hand as he glared at Lin Mo.

The fight that was about to ensue between two geniuses had drawn the attention of many, including some experts as well.

The two of them were undoubtedly the top prodigies within the ruins.

Their last battle had remained unsettled due to the interference of outside forces. As such, this battle was somewhat a continuation of their previous one.

"Is that so? But before you avenge him, you should first collect his corpse." Lin Mo stated with an expressionless face.

He raised his hand and threw out a blurry, round object.

Yuan Cang was caught off guard. He did not understand Lin Mo's words, and thus, he caught the object with his spiritual energy.

After wiping off the blood stains on it, the people of the Primordial Sun Holy Land were left at a loss for words.

"Ahh!"

"How could this be?"

"B\*stard."

Including Yuan Cang, the disciples of the Primordial Sun Holy Land had flames of fury spewing out of their eyes.

What Lin Mo had thrown out was actually the head of the fourth elder.

He was a top-tier powerhouse at tier 30 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. Moreover, he possessed a vast amount of life energy. Had he obtained enough resources, he would likely have ascended to the Nirvana Realm in the future.

Unfortunately, he had suddenly disappeared after going after Lin Mo.

Initially, the Primordial Sun Holy Land had assumed that the fourth elder had activated a ruin trap somewhere or he was caught in a long drawn-out battle against a powerful demonic beast.

Contrary to their expectations, however, he had been killed by Lin Mo.

“Lin Mo, I swear by my name of Yuan Cang that I will definitely crush your bones and scatter your ashes today.” Yuan Cang roared furiously and pressed forward.

“Hehe, what a coincidence. I also wish to kill you by the end of today as well.” Lin Mo nodded. This was a prime opportunity to take down Yuan Cang for good.

“Bzzzzzz.”

A continuous buzzing sound was emanating from within the sunken ground. As the ground sank deeper and deeper, the heirloom, a piece of land was gradually floating up. Despite already spotting the land, no one made any reckless moves, and everyone was eyeing it with great anticipation.

“Lin Mo, prepare to die.”

Despite the appearance of the heirloom land, Yuan Cang’s attention was fully placed on Lin Mo. He gripped the long spear in his hand and charged forward.

“Fssh.”

A ball of fire formed. Yuan Cang’s strength had improved once again, and he was now at tier 19 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. He was still 1 tier ahead of Lin Mo compared to his previous battle.

“Boom!”

Lin Mo launched his fist forward, firing a gout of flame of his own.

Everyone’s eyes were filled with shock. Lin Mo had improved tremendously as well. Although his realm was still a step below Yuan Cang, the flame he had unleashed was at least on par with Yuan Cang’s.

Booming sounds resounded and the earth trembled.

The battle had shocked everyone present in the area.

Countless people looked over, wanting to see what the battle between the two geniuses would look like.

At the same time, there were also people who were looking forward to see Lin Mo’s talents on full display. After all, despite hailing from a family in a small city, he was actually going toe-to-toe against the Holy Son of a Holy Land.

“Clang!”

Sword Qi and spear shadows buzzed as they continuously clashed. This time, Lin Mo's weapon was on par if not better than Yuan Cang's. Moreover, his spiritual energy was abundant, and his God Devouring Body was circulating in full swing, unleashing a powerful domain that had suppressed all flow of spiritual energy within it.

Everyone felt a piercing pain in their eardrums. The collision of the weapons was obscenely loud, and those who were sensitive to such loud noises had already left the area.

Lin Mo laughed heartily. His long hair was disheveled, and there was a ring of black holes around his body, protecting him.

Yuan Cang's entire body was bathed in flames, and he was full of vigor. He brandished his long spear, looking like an unrivalled king.

In just a mere instant, the two had exchanged more than ten blows with one another. The collision of their weapons caused sparks to fly in all directions, and powerful runes were projected in the air.

Flames erupted, shaking the heavens and earth.

The people of the Yuan Yang Holy Land were shocked, feeling incredulous.

What kind of technique was Lin Mo using? Were they the Daoist flame principles?

The Daoist flame principles were a set of primordial principles that Yuan Cang had been born with the innate ability to comprehend. They were capable of increasing one's combat prowess, and it was the crux of Yuan Cang's power, earning him a standing within the Yanhuang Board of Flame.

Furthermore, as Yuan Cang's strength increased, the cultivation technique that he was born with also became more and more profound, evolving together with him.

In spite of this, Lin Mo seemed to be able to use those flames effortlessly.

What kind of talent did Lin Mo possessed?

Naturally, the disciples still believed that Yuan Cang would win.

This was because the Holy Lord of the Primordial Sun Holy Land had claimed that Yuan Cang would eventually reach the Nirvana Realm in the future, and would maybe even surpass the Nirvana Realm.

Moreover, from the disciples' observations, every time Yuan Cang made a breakthrough, his power would surge immensely, and the Daoist flames within him would integrate the principles of Dao smoothly into his body.

Such an ability was a gift from the heavens, and it had enabled him to reach the peak of all his cultivation realms effortlessly.

"Truly formidable. Lin Mo's realm is still one tier lower, and yet, he has already gained the upper hand."

Some passersby muttered, and their words had angered many disciples from the Primordial Sun Holy Land.

An elder of the Primordial Sun Holy Land opened his eyes. His killing intent surged as he looked at Lin Mo. He was ready to finish Lin Mo off at any time.

He could sense that there was more to Lin Mo that meets the eye. Yuan Cang would likely lose the battle.

Moreover, this was also an opportunity. As long as he could kill Lin Mo, then all will be well.

Even if the eighth prince were to go after them, all they needed to do was to seek the seventh prince's help. So long as Yuan Cang remained in top form, the seventh prince would not turn them away.

The surrounding crowd was shocked. Lin Mo's name would be famous throughout the world after this battle.

On the other hand, Yuan Cang was already well-renowned prior to this. After all, he had already ranked within the Yanhuang Board of Fame.

### **Chapter 258: A Battle Between Two Spirit-grade Techniques**

In terms of raw combat power, Yuan Cang had rivaled most individuals on the list.

Most importantly, however, was that Yuan Cang had obtained plenty of resources while he was in the ancient ruins, and he even had the backing of a Holy Land. As a result of both factors, his growth had progressed exponentially.

In spite of this, after a long period of inactivity, Lin Mo had appeared seemingly out of nowhere and had taken Yuan Cang head-on. Even though his cultivation was lagging behind, the fact that Lin Mo had taken the upper hand was simply astonishing. Had Lin Mo's cultivation realm been on par with Yuan Cang's, the onlookers shuddered to think just how much of a landslide victory the battle would have been.

The battle between the two continued. After a series of clashes, Yuan Cang was sent flying back by Lin Mo's sword.

A intense Sword Qi surged and left a shallow incision on Yuan Cang's spear.

It was at this moment that Yuan Cang tasted the disadvantage that came with having an inferior weapon. He now understood what Lin Mo's experience back then had felt like.

Nevertheless, he was not put off by the disadvantage. While keeping an eye on Lin Mo, he formed a seal with one hand.

He had kept a trump card up his sleeves. After all, he did not want to use his spirit-grade technique for any common rabble, unless the situation necessitated it.

Although Lin Mo was backed by the eighth prince, it was common knowledge that the eighth prince ranked the lowest among all princes.

Yuan Cang strongly doubted that the eighth prince would provide a rogue cultivator a spirit-grade technique just because he had devoted himself to her.

Yuan Cang leaped into the air. His long spear weaved like a dragon as flames filled the sky.

After exchanging blows with Lin Mo, Yuan Cang intuitively understood that unless he pulled off drastic measures, he would likely stand no chance against Lin Mo. Not only was Lin Mo's combat prowess out of his league, his foundation was also solid.

If he did not use his trump card, he might very well lose this battle.

It was due to this that he unleashed his spirit-grade martial arts.

His long spear transformed, turning into a blazing dragon that descended from the sky and suppressed all manner of living beings.

In just an instant, fire runes blossomed and attached themselves to the fire dragon, heading towards Lin Mo to suppress him.

Lin Mo's eyes swirled, giving off a deep sense of profoundness.

The firepower behind this move had been amplified. Back in their previous battle, it was this very same move that had destroyed his favorite weapon, Plain White Snow.

Despite this, Lin Mo showed no fear against the attack. Rather, his eyes were set ablaze with fighting intent.

"Golden Scale Sword Technique!"

A low roar came from Lin Mo's throat. The flames that cloaked him receded slightly, and a faint golden light began to circulate within the palm of his hand.

Absolute Snow Sword flashed with a golden light. In just three seconds, its radiance had become blindingly intense.

The golden light behind Lin Mo's back flickered, and the black hole within his dantian spread out, voraciously swallowing the surrounding spiritual energy.

The golden light shot into the sky and slashed downwards.

At first glance, the slow speed of the attack had given many the wrong impression that it was but an ordinary attack. However, the massive golden dragon that appeared just a moment later had turned the notion on its head.

The huge dragon circled around Lin Mo, and the intensity of the golden light reached an unprecedented peak.

This was no ordinary sword technique. It was Lin Mo's strongest attack that was unleashed with the Four Seasons Sword Technique and the Soul Devouring Art as its core.

This was the strongest attack that Lin Mo was currently able to unleash.

The resulting explosion of energy from the collision of both techniques swept through the area.

Had the powerhouses from the onlookers not intervened, most onlookers would have perished after being caught by the explosion.

Even so, while their lives were retained, most had still be injured by the eruption of energy. The shockwaves that rippled out had sent many of the weaker individuals hurtling over a thousand meters.

“Huh?”

Yuan Cang was shocked. The last time he used this move, Lin Mo was in a sorry state. Even his weapon had been destroyed.

Furthermore, Yuan Cang’s technique was a tier 1 spirit-grade technique. It was a grade of technique that was impossible for a rogue cultivator such as Lin Mo to obtain, especially in a place such as the Yanhuang Divine Empire.

“Did he obtain it from the ruins, or did he obtain it from an auction...” Yuan Cang was at a loss for words. He recalled the auction that Lin Mo had held a while ago.

He reasoned that Lin Mo had hosted it for the sake of obtaining a new and better longsword.

However, Yuan Cang knew not of just how many treasures Lin Mo had acquired from said auction.

Furthermore, everyone had benefited from that auction, even though they knew that Lin Mo was the one who had initiated it and had obtained the most.

Nevertheless, since the event had the tacit approval of Elder Mo, no one could voice any objections to it.

While Yuan Cang was still in a daze, a gentle breeze blew past him, and Lin Mo’s figure appeared behind him like a ghost.

A pair of flaming wings grew out from Lin Mo’s back, and there were flaming runes curled around him. After casting Traceless wind, Lin Mo’s speed increased even more.

Yuan Cang had just used a spirit rank martial art, and the spiritual energy in his body had been greatly depleted. This was a moment of weakness for him.

Lin Mo seized the opportunity the moment he saw it. With his God Devouring Body, Lin Mo did not share the same concerns as Yuan Cang did regarding a lack of spiritual energy.

Flames curled around his right leg and instantly erupted as it swept towards Yuan Cang’s face.

“How can this be?” Yuan Cang was shocked. It was the same question as before, but this time, his surprise had stemmed from Lin Mo’s seemingly limitless spiritual energy.

“Boom!”

Helpless, he had no choice but to raise his hand to block the attack.

The aftermath from the clash of their spirit-grade techniques were extensive, and it had disabled the use of both their spirit-grade weapons.

However, after going through recultivation, Lin Mo’s physical body had been enhanced to his very limits.

His right leg was suffused with flames. At this moment, it was comparable to a divine weapon as it ruthlessly slammed into Yuan Cang’s arm.

“Bang!”

The power contained within this kick was extremely tremendous. Yuan Cang felt his arm go numb. Even though he managed to block the attack, he was still sent flying.

“Go to Hell!”

Yuan Cang’s killing intent erupted as he recalled his long spear. It was still covered in raging flames as he furiously charged at Lin Mo.

He firmly believed that since his cultivation level was higher than Lin Mo’s, he would definitely be able to suppress him. He was certain that he had the upper hand in this battle.

Although Lin Mo’s spiritual energy was like a bottomless pit, as long as he did not fight a drawn-out battle, he would be able to win.

“Boom!”

At the same time, the elders of the Primordial Sun Holy Land made their move. A tier 27 Dragon Transformation Realm powerhouse lunged forward, attacking Lin Mo.

Not only that, the yellow-robed elder who had previously targeted Lin Mo also made his move at the same time, launching a sneak attack at him.

The battlefield suddenly changed from a one-on-one fight to a one-versus-many battle, and many of Lin Mo’s new enemies were ambushers.

“Hmph.”

Lin Mo snorted coldly and summoned the Origin Spirit Puppet. The puppet wielded several weapons in its hands, and among them were longbows and sharp blades.

One of them was even a spirit grade weapon.

Lin Mo did not hesitate and used his spiritual energy to activate those weapons. He activated the symbols within them and in the next moment, a brilliant light erupted.

The Origin Spirit Puppet stopped Yuan Cang who was trying to escape. Lin Mo immediately followed-up by activating his Traceless Wind and fleeing back.

“Kaboom!”

In the next moment, the weapons exploded, and the energy within them were unleashed into the area.

Moreover, the Origin Spirit Puppet did not retreat at all, and it had left Yuan Cang at the epicenter of the explosion.

“AHHHH!!”

He immediately cried out in pain as he was heavily injured by the explosion of the weapons.

Being at the 25th tier of the Dragon Transformation Realm, the yellow-robed old man assumed that he was powerful enough to withstand any attack Lin Mo could throw at him.

He attacked Lin Mo with the intent of restraining him.

However, he did not expect Lin Mo to pull off such a move. The self-destruction of the weapons generated a powerful explosion that injured even him!

Lin Mo then rushed towards him and cut him down, making sure to grab his spatial bag before he did so.

“Now!”

Lin Mo shouted. Bai Luo, who was watching from behind received his signal and attacked Yuan Cang together with Lin Mo.

Compared to Lin Mo, Bai Luo’s current combat strength was much stronger. After all, her cultivation realm was much higher than his.

Bai Luo immediately displayed her martial arts which were of spirit-grade.

A projection of a human figure appeared behind Bai Luo. In the next moment, a spear lunged out of the projection’s hands, piercing into the air.

The elder from the Primordial Sun Holy Land had just pulled the heavily-wounded Yuan Cang aside when the spear suddenly hurtled towards him.

“Spurt!”

The spear pierced through his heart, leaving a bloody hole in his chest...

## **Chapter 259: Manifestation of the Heirloom Site**

“Prepare to die!”

Lin Mo shouted loudly as he activated his Absolute Snow Sword. Blazing flames erupted from his sword as he slammed it down towards Yuan Cang.

“Clang!”

Although Yuan Cang was heavily injured, he still had the strength to fight. He barely managed to block the attack with his long spear.

However, he was already at the end of his rope. Flames filled the sky. They were supposed to be Yuan Cang’s signature move.

However, those flames belonged not to him, but Lin Mo instead. It enveloped Yuan Cang in an instant, causing him to feel unbearable pain.

At the same time, Lin Mo lifted his leg and stomped viciously on Yuan Cang’s chest, causing him to crash from mid-air.

A muffled groan could be heard as his bloodied body smashed into the ground.

Naturally, this display of weakness did little to change Lin Mo’s intent. He showed no mercy towards Yuan Cang.



The other elders and disciples of the Primordial Sun Holy Land rushed forward to help, but they were all held back by Bai Luo.

In addition, there was also the Origin Spirit Puppet slaughtering the Primordial Sun Holy Land disciples left and right.

Yuan Cang was still alive. Although he was heavily injured, he still gritted his teeth and stood up.

This was enough proof of Yuan Cang's strength and his sheer talent. However, being stepped on by Lin Mo was a great humiliation.

Nevertheless, he was well aware of the severity of the situation. Unless he found a way to escape Lin Mo clutches, he would die right then and there.

At this moment, the surrounding crowd gasped. They were watching the situation unfold with their mouths agape.

Everything happened in a split second. By the time the crowd realized what was happening, Yuan Cang had already been heavily injured.

The crowd turned pale with fright, feeling extremely incredulous.

An elder of the Primordial Sun Holy Land had launched a sneak attack at Lin Mo, and so too did another powerhouse.

However, Lin Mo detonating his weapons had turned the tide of the battle, killing both powerhouses who ambushed him at the same time.

Even Yuan Cang was heavily injured and on the verge of death, unable to hold on any longer.

"Looks like Lin Mo has obtained plenty of resources in his exploration of the Ancient Flame Ruins. To think that he was willing to detonate spirit-grade weapons." A man behind Elder Mo commented.

Although they had obtained quite a lot of resources because of Lin Mo, upon realizing that Lin Mo might have stockpiled more items than they had, the man suddenly felt envious.

"Don't spout nonsense. He had no choice but to detonate a spirit-grade treasure in that situation. He hails from a small city, and from a small faction. If he was not the type of person who could endure the loss of treasures, I doubt he would've even made it this far." Qianqian reprimanded from the side.

"There's no need to quarrel. We've already made an agreement that everybody would benefit from the auction."

"Isn't it only right for him to get the most benefits from the auction that he started? There's no need to be envious." Elder Mo was quite open-minded and cut the argument short.

On the other hand, the onlookers' hearts were thumping with trepidation after witnessing the new turn of events.

This was because an old man had appeared in front of Yuan Cang. His aura was very strong and it was so thick that it would make one suffocate.

Lin Mo sighed. The newcomer was the fifth elder of the Primordial Sun Holy Land. He was at tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, and he could easily crush Lin Mo with a lift of a single finger...

At the same time, Su Hanhai had also appeared beside Lin Mo, and he was glaring down the folks from the Primordial Sun Holy Land.

Simply put, things looked bad. Should Su Hanhai engage in battle with the fifth elder, a life and death battle would definitely ensue.

Moreover, from the looks of the fifth elder's face, it was clear that he wanted to flay Lin Mo alive...

"What a pity, just a little more and I could've..." Lin Mo helplessly put away his Absolute Snow Sword.

Bai Luo had also appeared beside Lin Mo. The two of them stood behind Su Hanhai and remained silent.

The battle between the youths had ended. It was now time for the older generation to make their move.

"Hmph. How could a Holy Land stoop so low as to carry out a sneak attack? What despicable behavior." Yan Rong rushed over with Lin Die.

He pointed at the disciples of the Primordial Sun Holy Land and scolded them without any courtesy.

"That's right. Have you no shame? How dare you sneak attack Big Brother like that?" Lin Die was also very angry.

The disciples and elders of the Primordial Sun Holy Land had indignant looks on their faces the moment they heard those words. Their reputation had been dragged through the mud due to this battle.

It was disgraceful. An elder of a Holy Land had launched a sneak attack at a mere junior while he was in the midst of combat.

It would be one thing if the attack was successful, but not only did an elder launch a sneak attack, the sneak attack had also failed and resulted in the elder's demise.

"Humph, he is but a brat who knows not of his limits. He deserves to be killed." Someone sneered in the distance.

The folks from the Peacock Spirit Clan had also arrived. The leader was Kong Xiu, the patriarch of the Peacock Spirit Clan.

"That's right, he needs to die." At the same time, the people from the Mu clan also came. Mu Ming, the Mu clan's patriarch spoke with a wide grin. The three factions had temporarily joined forces.

The disciples from the Su clan walked up and stood shoulder-to-shoulder with Lin Mo and the others.

However, they were not acting as boldly as their opponents since they had only one tier 31 powerhouse at their side.

On the other hand, their opponents had three.

"Everyone, the heirloom is about to appear. It's a little inappropriate to start a major battle right now."

At this moment, an old woman walked up from behind Lin Mo and the others. Her face was full of wrinkles, but her aura was very strong.

“An elder from the Purple Moon Holy Land?”

Mu Ming was shocked. His eyes could not believe what they were seeing. Since when did Lin Mo become acquainted with such a powerful figure.

“Strange, why would the Purple Moon Holy Land interfere?” Elder Mo was watching the situation unfold with the members of the royal family. He was also slightly shocked.

The person who spoke up was an elder of the Purple Moon Holy Land, Qin Yu. Although she did not represent the entirety of the Purple Moon Holy Land, she was still a high ranking member of their organization.

As an elder, one who had the potential to advance to the Nirvana Realm at that, she had a lot of say in the matters regarding the Purple Moon Holy Land.

Elder Mo already had a sinking suspicion when Lin Mo joined hands with the Su family and the Purple Moon Holy Land to hold the auction. He wondered whether the Purple Moon Holy Land was under the eighth prince’s influence as well...

“Elder?”

Lin Mo was also shocked. Her appearance had come at a critical point in time. Their side lacked top-notch combat strength.

Although Qin Yu joining their side would not turn the tides of battle, it would at least serve to reduce the pressure they experienced.

“Elder Qin Yu, is the Purple Moon Holy Land planning to become enemies with the Peacock Spirit clan and the Primordial Sun Holy Land?” Kong Xiu snapped angrily at her.

Hearing this, the fifth elder of the Primordial Sun Holy Land also stepped forward and stood shoulder-to-shoulder with Kong Xiu.

Seeing this, Mu Ming, the Mu family’s patriarch, also had no choice but to step forward.

Three powerhouses at tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm had just stepped forward. The power they wielded could easily decimate an entire mountain range.

Seeing this, the onlookers started to grow worried that the ensuing battle would destroy the heirloom site.

“Of course not. I’m only here to mediate the fight. With the heirloom site bound to appear at any moment, I worry that your battle would bring ruin to the area and destroy the heirloom in the process.”

“A small fight between brats would hardly do harm to the heirloom, but if it’s you guys, I believe it’s best that you restrain yourselves.” Qin Yu said lightly.

Seeing this scene, the corners of everyone’s mouths twitched.

A small fight? People have died in their battle, and the Holy Son of the Primordial Sun Holy Land, Yuan Cang, had been severely injured.

Moreover, judging from how the situation was progressing, had the fifth elder not stepped up to save Yuan Cang, he would likely have been killed by Lin Mo...

It was clear that Qin Yu was not trying to mediate. Her goal was to get Lin Mo and the Su clan to safety.

“Bzzzz.”

At this moment, a humming sound came from the huge pit in the middle of the area.

“Huh, the heirloom land is floating up. It looks magical! What on earth is it?” Someone was pleasantly surprised.

At this moment, a huge palace floated up from the center of the area.

Now that the heirloom site had shown itself, no one paid any attention to Lin Mo and the Primordial Sun Holy Land’s squabble any more. One after another, the onlookers headed towards the palace in the center of the area.

“Let’s go too.”

Bai Luo was eager to head there as well.

“Alright, let’s go then.” Lin Mo smiled and headed towards the palace...

## **Chapter 260: Flowing Cloud Sword Technique**

A group of people rushed into the palace, wanting to obtain the heirloom as soon as possible.

The palace had given off a strange and enigmatic vibe. It did not look particularly big, and at first glance, it was certainly not large enough to accommodate all the visitors.

However, the moment people stepped in, they would feel as if they had walked into a veil of light, as everyone’s figures would start to blur.

Everyone was shocked by what was happening around them. They could not wrap their minds around what was transpiring.

Lin Mo and his group were surprised as well. The closer they got to the palace, the larger it felt. By the time they had reached the palace, it looked as massive as a palace made for the gods.

“It’s not that the palace has become bigger, it’s that we have become smaller.”

Bai Luo muttered to herself. She looked behind her and realized that the mountains and trees were abnormally large.

It was as if they had entered a miniature world, and the outside world was like a vast and endless universe.

“This is one of the properties of the Dao principles of space. The owner of this ruin is much stronger than we thought.” Someone cried out in surprise upon discovering the abnormality.

There were many treasures planted in the palace, and among them, there were many spirit-grade spirit herbs. In addition, there were also spirit pills, weapons, and so on.

“That’s Flowing Jade Light Grass, a spirit-grade tier 1 spirit herb!” Yan Rong spotted an item in the distance and pointed it out.

Multicolored light radiated out from the spot that Yan Rong had mentioned. It was a small pond with many spirit herbs in its surroundings, and it was imbued with dense spiritual energy.

“The water in this pond is rather unique too.” Lin Mo praised, walking forward to observe the pond more closely.

Very quickly, an intense battle erupted within the palace, as the appearance of the rare treasures had caused many to fight over them.

The situation felt surreal to Lin Mo. After all, there were a myriad of treasures within the palace, too many for him to count.

Spotting a tier 9 resource in the wild was already a rare enough occurrence, but within the palace, spirit-grade treasures stretched out to as far as the eye can see.

Sounds of intense fighting constantly rang out within the palace. Many limbs and bloodied appendages could be seen scattered about. It was like a slaughterhouse.

A huge battle was taking place, and Lin Mo’s party had joined in as well.

Nevertheless, Lin Mo and his group had skirted around the areas where the fighting was most intense. Instead, he and his group were collecting herbs found in the palace’s perimeters.

After all, even the spirit herbs that were scattered about were of spirit-grade. They would prove highly beneficial to him, especially after he upgraded them via the rebate system.

However, that was not to say that he had avoided conflict completely. Many a times, they had come into contact with other groups, and as a result, clashes had taken place.

Gradually, everyone’s eyes had turned red from killing, and the palace’s floor was littered with corpses. Several combatants had even resorted to self-destructing just to bring down their opponents.

A loud hum could be heard as the Dao principles of space were audibly activated. The palace had been sealed, leaving everyone stuck within it in a state of shock.

Not only that, the powerhouses present could feel a dampener being placed onto their power. They had found it difficult to unleash much of their massive reserves of spiritual energy.

Much to everyone’s dismay, there was a seal protecting the palace.

“The owner of this place might have set up the seal to prevent rampant destruction taking place.”

Lin Mo was left in awe. Just how strong was the owner of the ruins? He had died eons ago, and yet, the effects of his seal were still going strong.

With the restriction in mind, everyone within the palace began to act more carefully. Lin Mo and his party had also erred on the side of caution as they picked up herbs around the palace perimeter.

Meanwhile, Yuan Cang and the rest of the Primordial Sun Holy Land followers were situated at the outermost perimeter of the palace, far removed from any combat.

Several elders were guarding him. The strongest elder present was of tier 27 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, making him a powerful foe to be reckoned with.

“It’s going to be hard to kill him.” Lin Mo frowned. Yuan Cang was well protected, and thus, reaching him would be a tall task.

“Hurry up! I’m sure there are spirit-grade techniques here. We mustn’t miss them!” A strange movement came from the other side, and people could be heard fighting over something.

Upon turning to look at the source of the commotion, Lin Mo spotted a person holding onto a scripture book wreathed in a mystical aura.

The words, Flowing Cloud Sword Technique were written in bold letters on the book’s cover.

This was a manual for a sword technique, but there was also a good chance that it taught cultivation techniques as well. Regardless, it was a highly precious resource.

Someone was currently cradling it within his arms. Although it should have been his by right, many had gone after the man, wanting the book for themselves.

“Bam!”

Lin Mo had joined the pursuit as well. He exchanged several palm strikes with the others, causing chaos to erupt in the spot.

The eyes of all the experts were bloodshot. Countless runes floated in the air, giving a dangerous vibe to the area.

“Kong Lei?”

Lin Mo was stunned. He spotted a familiar person within the group of pursuers. It was Kong Lei of the Peacock Spirit clan.

Kong Lei had also improved greatly since their last encounter. He was currently at tier 25 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, much more powerful than when they had last met.

However, he was caught in a precarious situation. He was surrounded by enemies, and he was constantly being attacked.

Lin Mo’s appearance had only made his situation from bad to worse.

Using Absolute Snow Sword, Lin Mo slashed down and sliced off one of Kong Lei’s arms.

Although he had managed to snatch it back and use spirit herbs to reattach it, the arm had been rendered useless momentarily.

There were more than thirty individuals going after the Flowing Cloud Sword Technique, and each of them was a major powerhouse. Lin Mo was actually the weakest among them.

However, no one dared to look down on him. After all, he was a genius that had the potential to shake up the world.

Lin Mo did not waste his time with the other pursuers. He activated Traceless Wind, spouted flaming wings off his back, and shot ahead.

Very quickly, Lin Mo caught up with the man at the front.

The man made a split-second decision upon spotting that Lin Mo was closing up to him. He decisively tossed aside the Flowing Cloud Sword Technique's manual.

"Damn it."

Lin Mo was shocked. The man had thought out his decision well.

There was a member of the royal family in the direction where the manual had been tossed towards. The royal family member was also fighting against other cultivators.

"I, Liu Qing, was born in a military camp and am a soldier of the Yanhuang Divine Empire! You dare come at me? Do you have a death wish?"

He made no attempt to mask his threat.

Many influential individuals stopped dead in their tracks upon learning this fact. They dared not provoke Liu Qing. Nevertheless, there were still desperate individuals who ran at him.

Unfortunately for them, they were no match for Liu Qing. With a shove of his hand, he pushed all of the remaining attackers back and picked up a spirit-grade herb from the ground.

The next moment, the Flowing Cloud Sword Technique manual plopped into Liu Qing's hands.

He casually flipped through the book and was immediately overjoyed by what he had read.

Upon spotting Lin Mo and the other pursuers of the item. He immediately declared, "This manual now belongs to the royal family. Cease your operations and back off!"

Despite his warning, many within the group still charged at him.

Naturally, Lin Mo was also part of the group. Lin Mo was certain that it was a spirit-grade technique, and thus, he refused to let it go.

Even if his opponent was not Liu Qing, but Elder Mo instead, Lin Mo would still not hesitate.

"Lin Mo, you dare offend the royal family?" Liu Qing forced the crowd back. However, upon spotting Lin Mo, he jumped in fright.

Realizing that his first warning was ineffective against Lin Mo, he then ramped up his threat.

“This technique is not something that you can possess. If you really do snatch it away, it will bring trouble to the eighth prince. Aren’t you not worried that it would cause trouble to her?” Liu Qing threatened.

In the next moment, Lin Mo arrived in front of him. He did not make any killing moves. Instead, he threw a punch which clashed with Liu Qing’s palm.

The powerful impact forced Liu Qing to retreat, and as a result, the Flowing Cloud Sword Technique’s manual had slipped out of his hand.

Lin Mo grabbed the manual and grinned at Liu Qing.

“Who do you think you are? How could a person of your status ever cause problems to the eighth prince?” Lin Mo remarked before promptly leaving the area.

If Liu Qing had gone after him, Lin Mo would not mind teaching him a lesson.

“B\*stard.”

Liu Qing cursed angrily and wanted to make a move. However, once he saw Lin Mo’s Absolute Snow Sword, Liu Qing instantly canceled the thought.

The surrounding onlookers grinned at the sight of this.

Liu Qing was parading around with his royal family status earlier to deter them, and yet, it was completely ineffective against Lin Mo. To the onlookers, it felt like Liu Qing had received his just desserts...