

Trillion Times 261

Chapter 261: The Phoenix Blood Stone

“Hey, Lin Mo, come over and help!”

Bai Luo’s had called out to Lin Mo before he even had the chance to lay eyes on the manual he had just obtained.

In the distance, Bai Luo was going against several elders of the Primordial Sun Holy Land.

Bai Luo seemed to be on the defensive because she had to protect Yan Rong and Lin Die.

“What a troublesome bunch.”

Lin Mo was furious. He summoned his Origin Spirit Puppet and ordered it to kill the disciples of the Primordial Sun Holy Land.

“Junior, how dare you!”

The elders of the Primordial Sun Holy Land were furious over Lin Mo’s deed. However, as they had their hands tied going against Bai Luo who had gone all out, they could do nothing to help the disciples.

With Lin Mo joining their ranks, the party’s combat strength was bolstered immensely, and even Yan Rong and Lin Die could begin engaging the disciples of the Primordial Sun Holy Land.

With the Origin Spirit Puppet protecting them, Lin Mo felt safe leaving them to their own devices.

The three Primordial Sun Holy Land elders going against Bai Luo were all extremely powerful individuals.

“Let’s finish this battle quickly. Once we’re done here, we’ll go and get rid of Yuan Cang for good.”

Lin Mo and Bai Luo launched a joint-attack against one of the elders. He was a tier 25 Dragon Transformation Realm cultivator, and he was by no means weak.

A black hole spread out from Lin Mo’s dantian, consuming the spiritual energy in the area.

Upon unsheathing Absolute Snow Sword, Lin Mo immediately went all out. Intense flames shot up into the sky, fueled by his immensely powerful Sword Qi.

“Boom!”

Flames erupted from Lin Mo’s body. Using his God Devouring Body as a defensive measure and Absolute Snow Sword as a means of offense, Lin Mo went all out against the elder.

After launching his first blow, Lin Mo immediately unleashed his Golden Scale Sword Technique, creating a massive area of effect that the elder could not escape from.

A mere moment later, Lin Mo had already sliced off the elder’s head.

Lin Mo looted the elder’s belongings and found two spirit-grade elixirs contained within the elder’s Interspatial Ring.

Aside from the elixirs, there was also a bloodstained stone within the ring.

“Huh, where’d you find such a beauty?” Bai Luo asked while tossing a corpse over.

It had taken two elders to match Bai Luo’s combat prowess. As such, the moment Lin Mo dragged away one of them, Bai Luo immediately found it much easier to go against her remaining opponents.

“You know what this is?” Lin Mo asked.

Although he could store the item within his system space and obtain its full information, he did not mind asking Bai Luo if she knew.

“It is a stone stained with the blood of a Phoenix. It’s an extremely precious jewel that can be sold at astronomical prices.” Bai Luo sized up the stone and commented.

“Oh, what purpose can it serve?” Lin Mo was overjoyed. A stone stained with Phoenix blood was truly a rare treasure.

After all, true Phoenixes were supposed to be stuffs of legends.

He had never expected to encounter one within his entire lifetime, and yet, he had managed to obtain an item related to it.

“It’s not from a true Phoenix. It’s likely a third or fourth generation descendant of a true Phoenix. Though the blood is somewhat impure, it’s still an extremely precious resource.”

Bai Luo shook her head. The stone was at least spirit-grade tier 3 in quality. It was by no means bad.

“That’s good enough.” Lin Mo excitedly exclaimed as he placed the item into his system space.

At the same time, the system notified Lin Mo of the item’s true stats.

[The Phoenix Blood Stone contains the blood of a true Phoenix’s child. However, part of its essence has been absorbed before. Due to this, the item is only graded at spirit-grade tier 3.]

Bai Luo’s observation was slightly off from the truth. The item actually contained the blood of a first generation descendant, however, since its essence had been absorbed once before, the end result was more or less the same.

“So, what can this item be used for, pray tell?” Lin Mo asked.

“It can be used to refine certain weapons. I guess you can use it to upgrade your Absolute Snow Sword.” Bai Luo answered.

At the same time, she felt a little sad. There was only one piece, otherwise, she would definitely ask for her share.

“If you want it, I can give it to you,” Lin Mo said with a smile. However, the hidden meaning behind his words was very clear.

Seeing this, Bai Luo rolled her eyes at Lin Mo and said, “I know I know, you’ll only give it to me in the form of an auction, right?”

“Hehe, you know me very well, Bai Luo!” Lin Mo grinned.

“Fine, fine. But you’d better hand it to me first, after all, from what I recall, you seem to owe me quite a number of high-grade spiritual stones. You can deduct your payment from there.” Bai Luo chuckled as she grabbed the Phoenix Blood Stone from Lin Mo’s hands .com

“Haha, I have no problem with that.” Lin Mo chuckled.

However, deep down, Lin Mo was a little worried. He did not know whether the system would consider it as a legitimate auction transaction.

[Congratulations, host for successfully auctioning a spirit-grade tier 3 Phoenix Blood Stone]

[You have successfully triggered a 6,000 fold rebate]

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining a spirit-grade tier 6 Phoenix Blood Stone]

Lin Mo had received another Phoenix Blood Stone from the rebate system, but it was 3 tiers higher than the one he had auctioned off.

Upon inspecting his system space, he realized that the tier 6 version was vastly different from the tier 3 one.

Without a doubt, the quality of a Phoenix Blood Stone was measured by the richness of the Phoenix blood contained within it.

The Phoenix blood that was contained within his stone was much more precious and richer than Bai Luo’s stone, and it had definitely warranted a tier 6 ranking.

“Speaking of which, why are you so obsessed with auctions?” Bai Luo asked curiously.

Even if he was lacking in spiritual stones, he should not be lacking to such an extent.

“Would you believe me if it’s simply because I’m a businessman who’s training himself at all times?” Lin Mo asked with a wry smile.

“That sounds very suspicious, but I can’t fault your hobbies...” Bai Luo clearly did not believe him, but there was no reason to drill too deep into it.

“Forget it. You can inform me once you feel like revealing your secret.” Bai Luo waved her hand. She did not mind.

She had her own secrets as well, after all.

However, since they were friends, so long as the secret would not affect their relationship, she was fine leaving it as is.

“Righty-o.”

With that, Lin Mo and Bai Luo separated once more.

This time, Lin Mo had the Origin Spirit Puppet follow Bai Luo while he acted alone.

After all, Bai Luo was at a higher cultivation realm than him, and her background was definitely more influential than his own. As such, she was tasked with hunting down the final elder, while Lin Mo would stay behind to watch over Lin Die and Yan Rong.

Now that she had the Origin Spirit Puppet to back her up, Bai Luo could afford to loosen her nerves a little.

“Whoosh!”

Upon arriving at another area, Lin Mo made his move once again to snatch a precious ore from a group of cultivators.

“Cloud Pattern Dao Copper, not bad.”

No wonder there were so many experts fighting over it. It was truly a precious treasure.

Following this, Lin Mo leaped away and snatched many more prizes from other battle zones.

Both Bai Luo and Lin Mo had acted on the same principles. Essentially, they would head to wherever there were Primordial Sun Holy Land disciples.

When it came to snatching treasures, their first priority was to kill all of the members from the Primordial Sun Holy Land. The treasure was a second priority, one that they would gladly forego if it meant that they could kill more Primordial Sun Holy Land members.

Gradually, Yuan Cang realized what was taking place.

However, it was already too late. All that was left of the elders of the Primordial Sun Holy Land was a single tier 27 powerhouse.

“Lin Mo, you’re courting death.”

Yuan Cang roared angrily. At the same time, he was also shocked by what he was seeing. Bai Luo who always seemed to have a domineering air around her was dripping with sweat, and her hair was disheveled.

It was a sign that she had expended plenty of spiritual energy throughout her battles, and that her rate of using spirit energy had surpassed what spiritual pills could provide her with.

On the other hand, Lin Mo was still full of vigor and vitality. He did not look like he had exhausted his spiritual energy at all.

“What on earth is supplying him with this much energy...”

Yuan Cang noticed that something was amiss and looked at Lin Mo with fear in his eyes.

At this moment, there was only one elder left by his side. The elder was in charge of protecting him and he had not once left his post.”

“Yan Rong, Lil’ Die, go and help Lin Mo,” Bai Luo said.

Silver armor appeared on her body once again. She held a long spear in her hand and stood in the air like a Valkyrie.

At this moment, her combat strength had reached its peak. It even gave people the illusion that she was at tier 27 of the Dragon Transformation Realm...

Seeing this, Lin Mo immediately ordered his Origin Spirit Puppet to back up Bai Luo. At the same time, he would take on Yuan Cang together with Yan Rong and Lin Die.

Chapter 262: Cutting Down Yuan Cang

Much of the grievous wounds that Yuan Cang had suffered from had already recovered after taking spirit pills.

However, even back when he was at his peak condition, Yuan Cang was still no match against Lin Mo, let alone now in his recuperating state.

Under the combined attacks of the trio consisting of Lin Mo, Yan Rong, and Lin Die, Yuan Cang was forced to constantly retreat. His life was on the line.

“You brats are really courting death...”

At this moment, a furious bellow came from afar, and an old man rushed out from within the palace.

The person who had just arrived was the fifth elder of the Primordial Sun Holy Land, and there were some blood stains on his clothes.

Upon spotting the elder, Lin Mo, Yan Rong, and Lin Die immediately abandoned their attack and retreated.

“Fifth Elder, save me.”

Yuan Cang cried out for help, feeling extremely aggrieved. Being treated in this manner by Lin Mo was simply a great humiliation for him.

“Crying for help are you? No matter, you will die today!” Lin Mo snapped at him.

Every time he fought against Yuan Cang, Yuan Cang would be saved at the very end by someone, and he would have no choice but to let him go in frustration.

Their last battle was the closest he had ever been to killing Yuan Cang, and yet, just as he was about to deliver the killing blow, he was interrupted.

And now, history seemed to be repeating itself.

“Bai Luo, look after Lin Die and Yan Rong!” Lin Mo shouted and ordered his puppet to return.

Upon receiving its master’s order, it immediately lunged at the fifth elder without any hesitation.

“How dare you stop me, you piece of junk!” The fifth elder roared angrily and slammed his palm into the Origin Spirit Puppet.

“What!?”

However, much to the fifth elder's surprise, the Origin Spirit Puppet did not explode into smithereens as he had expected it to.

Although the puppet's chest had caved in and had a palm imprint on it, it had still managed to take on the fifth elder's first attack.

This was exactly what Lin Mo wanted.

He had finished charging up his Golden Scale Sword Technique with the time the puppet had bought him. With that, he then swung down the dazzling golden Sword Qi at Yuan Cang.

"No..."

Yuan Cang was terrified. He wanted to retaliate, but the newly inflicted wounds on his body had prevented him from doing so.

"Squelch."

Lin Mo's Absolute Snow Sword descended, and the golden light that wreathed it had sliced Yuan Cang's body into two halves. He was dead.

"Haha, your ranking on the Yanhuang Board of Fame is mine now." Lin Mo laughed smugly as he snatched Yuan Cang's spatial bag away.

Meanwhile, upon noticing that Lin Mo's strike had hit its mark, Bai Luo immediately grabbed Lin Die and Yan Rong, and fled the area.

Although the fifth elder possessed movement techniques of his own, they were only of tier 7, and thus, Bai Luo's tier 9 Traceless Wind had severely outsped him.

Seeing this, Lin Mo ordered his Origin Spirit Puppet to cover his rear as he turned tail and ran.

"LITTLE B*STARD! I WILL GRIND YOU TO DUST TODAY!"

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The fifth elder's furious roar resounded throughout the entire palace, causing everyone who heard his cry to be stunned for a moment. They were in disbelief.

Just like that, a prodigy of the Yanhuang Board of Fame had perished.

"Oh my God..."

"Was it Lin Mo who did the deed? He's pretty strong, isn't he?"

"Haha, nice! The Primordial Sun Holy Land were a pain in the *ss to deal with anyway..."

The bloodshed that was taking place within the palace was temporarily halted as many discussed the sudden turn of events amongst themselves.

While most were reeling over the fact that Yuan Cang had died, the fifth elder was reeling over something else altogether. It had just dawned on him that while he was fighting for resources within the

palace, all other disciples of the Primordial Sun Holy Land had been killed by Lin Mo and his party, leaving him as the only surviving member of their expedition crew.

“Lin Mo, you f*cking scum! I swear that I’ll hack you to pieces!” The fifth elder was furious.

At this moment, he had tossed all his desires aside. No longer did he want any resources from the palace. All he needed was only Lin Mo’s head.

“Will Lin Mo be able to escape?” One of the many individuals within the palace exclaimed.

A powerhouse at the 31st tier of the Dragon Transformation Realm was going after him. This was no laughing matter. No matter how talented Lin Mo was, escaping from the elder would surely prove to be a tall task, if not an impossible one, for him.

Lin Mo would likely be killed by the fifth elder by the end of the day.

As an accomplice, the woman in white who accompanied Lin Mo would likely suffer the same fate.

“Fellow Daoist, please calm down. There’s no need to make such a big fuss.” Su Hanhai approached the fifth elder with a body full of injuries.

Following closely behind him were Elder Mo and several others. They were all tier 30 or tier 31 experts.

The appearance of those powerful individuals was accompanied by a mass eruption of power. Nevertheless, it did little to quell the fifth elder’s rage.

“Calm down!? Calm down!? Screw you!” The fifth elder of the Primordial Sun Holy Land cursed loudly, seemingly losing his sense of reason.

The only thoughts running through the elder’s mind was to kill Lin Mo. He was on a one-track-mind, obsessing over Lin Mo’s death. He would kill Lin Mo, by hook or by crook, regardless of whatever punishment the eighth prince would mete out to him.

“Haha, you really are a bag of bones, aren’t you, old man? How could you not kill me despite possessing that much power at your fingertips?”

Lin Mo made sure to taunt the elder while he was fleeing away.

This made the other party furious. He desperately wanted to kill Lin Mo, but there was nothing he could do. Lin Mo’s speed was too fast, and there was no way he could catch up to him.

Furthermore, every time he attempted to use a technique to strike at Lin Mo, his Origin Spirit Puppet would appear to block his attacks.

Lin Mo’s antics were driving the fifth elder mad.

While he was escaping, Lin Mo noticed that the fifth elder did not possess any special movement techniques, and thus, he felt completely at ease. It was to the extent upon spotting rare treasures, he would stop and pick them out before turning around to mock at the fifth elder once more.

However, something unexpected happened.

Just as Lin Mo was about to reach the center of the palace, an invisible screen of light had blocked his path...

“What is this?” Lin Mo was stunned, and so were the surrounding onlookers.

As a result of the hold-up, the fifth elder had finally caught up to Lin Mo.

The fifth elder launched a powerful fist imbued at Lin Mo, but the latter had skillfully dodged it. As a result, the elder had ended up hitting the screen of light.

“Bzzzzz.”

The elder’s powerful attack had only caused ripples to appear across the light screen’s surface before disappearing.

The invisible screen of light did not budge at all.

At this moment, waves of fluctuations occurred throughout the palace. Special scriptures had appeared in all four corners of the palace.

“Profound Sword Dao Principles?” Lin Mo was shocked. He did not expect the grand treasure of the palace to be Daoist techniques.

“That’s not right. They’re martial art techniques, at least that’s what the runes say.”

“Nonsense. It’s clearly a cultivation technique. That evolving screen of light is undoubtedly a powerful cultivation art.”

There were many differing opinions on the truth of the matter.

“The true heirlooms?”

Lin Mo was overjoyed. Were they the final heirlooms?

Furthermore, since each person seemed to be seeing something completely different, no one knew what the others had learned unless they explicitly asked.

Many people were pleasantly surprised. They sat on the ground and began to take in the meaning of the projected runes on the light screen.

However, Lin Mo did not share the same luxury as his fellow cultivators. This was because not too far away, the fifth elder of the Primordial Sun Holy Land was glaring at him furiously.

A silver light flashed, and Bai Luo had appeared beside Lin Mo with Yan Rong and Lin Die.

They were being hunted down, and now that the final heirloom had appeared, it was obvious that the fifth elder would not let them pick up any meaningful lesson from the heirloom’s runes.

“Do you think I’m easy to bully?” Lin Mo snapped angrily. He activated his Origin Spirit Puppet, and numerous runes appeared on it.

Seeing this, Bai Luo immediately followed up Lin Mo by firing an orb of white light into the puppet’s dantian.

Outsiders would not be able to see it clearly, but as the owner of the Origin Spirit Puppet, Lin Mo could clearly detect that Bai Luo had placed a high-grade spiritual stone into the puppet.

Instantly, the damage that had been inflicted upon the puppet began to heal at breakneck speeds.

At the same time, Lin Mo ordered his Origin Spirit Puppet to rise into the air. Throughout all this, the Origin Spirit Puppet's body was glowing brilliantly.

The crowd watched for a while longer before they finally understood what Lin Mo was trying to pull.

"He wants to self-destruct the puppet..." Many onlookers exclaimed in shock. The puppet was around a tier 26 Dragon Transformation Realm expert in strength, and thus, they found it rather wasteful to make it self-destruct.

Chapter 263: Comprehending Dao Principles

"Little friend, let's not act recklessly here. Things haven't gone south to the point where you have to pull off such a move." Su Hanhai was shocked by what he was seeing and he hurriedly stepped forward to stop Lin Mo.

The Origin Spirit Puppet was highly valuable, and it would be a crying shame to have it self-destruct.

Furthermore, the puppet was supposed to be one of Lin Mo's trump cards. Should he lose it, his safety in future scenarios would be jeopardized.

"Junior, this old man doesn't believe that you're really going to make that puppet self-destruct," the fifth elder of the Primordial Sun Holy Land said provocatively.

Even though those were his own words, the elder dared not step take a single step forward and had assumed a defensive stance. He chose to act with caution.

If a puppet of this level were to self-destruct, even he would be injured by the explosive power it would unleash.

If that were the case, he would not be able to fight for the heirloom should it finally appear.

"Let's just call a truce for now, shall we? I'm sure the main goal of everyone here is to comprehend the Dao principles contained within this palace. You mustn't let your personal grudges ruin everyone's experience..."

Elder Mo spoke up at this moment.

When Elder Mo spoke, everyone around nodded in agreement.

A number of powerhouses at tier 30 and tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm looked at Lin Mo and the fifth elder with disdain.

Everyone present was trying to obtain resources to improve their cultivation base, yet, those two individuals were threatening to destroy it all over a petty squabble.

"Alright... I'll do as Elder Mo says..."

The fifth elder of the Primordial Sun Holy Land gnashed his teeth, but there was nothing he could do. If he did not back down here, he might find himself with more enemies to take on than just Lin Mo alone.

Moreover, since it was Elder Mo who had given him the warning, he needed to comply as it would be treated as an act of disrespect otherwise.

“Good. Now, everyone, please line up according to your personal strength.”

The moment Elder Mo finished speaking, he immediately flew to the front of the invisible light screen, sat on the ground, and began to comprehend the Dao principles contained within the screen of light.

As the only one present who was half-a-step into the Nirvana Realm, it was his natural right to lay claim to the front most spot.

Upon seeing this, Su Hanhai, Qin Yu, and several powerhouses stepped forward, sat cross-legged in the second row, and began to cultivate.

Very quickly, everyone else followed suit. Although Lin Mo and Bai Luo could technically sit in the third row with the strength they possessed, they chose not to.

Perhaps it was due to their natural talent, but their distance from the light screen did not seem to affect their cultivation rate too much. With that being the case, they had chosen to sit behind instead.

“Big brother, big sister Bai Luo, I’m seeing two types of Dao principles. Which one should I comprehend?”

Once they were properly seated, Lin Die questioned Lin Mo and Bai Luo.

“They’re probably Dao principles of flames and spear techniques. If that’s the case, you should comprehend the spear techniques. After all, you were born with the innate ability to comprehend fire Dao principles. As such, you’ll eventually pick them up without external help.”

Bai Luo instructed Lin Die, and at the same time, she also told Lin Mo to do the same with his sword techniques.

Dao principles related to weapons were extremely precious since they were the hardest type of Dao principle to comprehend.

As such, should the opportunity present itself to them, they should do everything in their power to understand them.

Lin Mo sat cross-legged, listening to the sound of the Great Dao and observing the Dao written on the screen of light.

Before long, he sank into a deep level of cultivation, and in his tranced state, he envisioned himself transforming into a form of a dagger.

The dagger slowly grew into a sharpsword.

Gradually, it became infused with spiritual energy and evolved into a tier 1 spirit weapon.

Throughout the simulation, the spirit blade clashed against all sorts of weapons, slicing and hacking away at its enemies as it gradually evolved.

Lin Mo was fully immersed in the illusion, unable to extricate himself. Using this sort of medium to convey Dao principles was nothing short of a wonder method.

“And so, I ‘ve reached the spirit-grade...”

Lin Mo whispered under his breath. Before he realized, his sword had already reached the spirit-grade, as could be observed from its radiant sheen which resonated with his own personal aura.

Lin Mo’s God Devouring Body was triggered, and suddenly, a mysterious power began to seep into the illusion.

The God Devouring Body underwent a transformation. It mixed with the spiritual energy of the spirit blade and as time went by, the blade’s radiant sheen began to fade away.

In its place, a sparkling white orb of liquid appeared. It seem to be a form of condensed spiritual energy.

Slowly, but surely, the white orb of liquid turned golden. As more and more Dao principles were added in, flames began to ignite across the golden liquid’s surface and within it.

The God Devouring Body began to circulate its energy, and a small black hole appeared within Lin Mo’s dantian. It was extremely profound, and it absorbed spiritual energy from all directions.

At it did so, Lin Mo observed how each of the previous Dao principles he had comprehended come together, mingling and integrating into something that was greater than their individual parts.

Suddenly, Lin Mo was enlightened. He began to see more, and parts that used to be obscure to him gradually turned clearer.

He had received massive gains from this experience. The golden flames within the black hole were set ablaze, and Lin Mo could distinctly feel something brewing within the flames,

Gradually, the Dao principles written on the screen of light came to a stop, and Lin Mo could no longer read anything.

From this, Lin Mo realized that he had fully comprehended all that the light screen could convey to him, and he was greatly moved by such a realization.

Cultivating in such a manner was nothing short of a magical experience to him. He had started off by following the way of a sword, and in the end, he had integrated all the lessons he learned while being a sword into his other techniques.

Nevertheless, Lin Mo’s cultivation’s realm was still at tier 18, and the experience had did nothing to improve his cultivation realm.

“The golden divine flames within my dantian seems to be forging something. I wonder what it is? Could it be my Dao?”

Lin Mo frowned. Although his cultivation session had come to an end, he remained in deep thought as he tried to verify the lessons he had learned.

As for the rest of his party, they were all still trying to comprehend the Dao principles that were presented to them. Bai Luo's aura had grown stronger since he last saw her, and since her cultivation realm was higher than Lin Mo's, it was only natural that she needed a longer time to comprehend her Dao principles.

Despite racking his brain, Lin Mo was still unable to come up with any ideas as to what was happening within his body.

The golden flames within him were constantly devouring spiritual energy, not of his own, but from the surroundings.

Seeing as what was transpiring was beyond his ability to comprehend, Lin Mo simply stood up and looked around. However, much to his surprise, no one had yet to finish their cultivation session.

Some of them were comprehending martial arts, while others were comprehending cultivation techniques.

There were very few people like him who had the chance to comprehend raw Dao principles.

After all, the Dragon Transformation Realm was a stage that focused on cultivating one's physical body via improvement of the spine.

However, geniuses such as Lin Mo had already come into contact with Dao principles early on. Usually, the comprehension of Dao principles only took place in the Nirvana Realm.

Lin Mo closed his eyes to rest his mind and protected Bai Luo and the others.

At the same time, he had also summoned his Origin Spirit Puppet to keep guard.

Once others had woken up around Lin Mo, they were shocked by what they had seen.

They knew very well what Lin Mo had spent his cultivation session comprehending. It was undoubtedly the same thing as what Elder Mo and the other powerhouses were comprehending, it was the Great Dao principles.

They were a type of Dao principle in which only Nirvana Realm cultivators could comprehend. Most ordinary folks did not even have the right to lay eyes on such profundities.

Moreover, Lin Mo had only taken two hours to fully comprehend the Great Dao principles.

Not only that, from the looks of it, he did not seem to be very satisfied with his gains. They felt frustrated just looking at him.

Just as everyone had thought, Lin Mo was indeed not very satisfied with what he had learned.

Sure, he might have comprehended some Great Dao principles regarding sword techniques, and had even nurtured an orb of divine golden flame within dantian, but still, he knew not of the purpose the flames served.

He felt like a spectator watching the changes taking place within his body.

“Could there be a sword being forged within this divine flame?” Lin Mo’s thoughts ran.

If that were the case, it would be a heaven-defying and unprecedented scenario. After all, he had not even learned how to forge yet, and here his God Devouring Body was, forging a blade for him instead.

At this moment, Lin Mo stared in front of him. He felt that there was something strange about the area caught within the screen of light.

It was the place where Su Hanhai and many other powerhouses had fought each other for treasures earlier.

Logically speaking, such an intense battle should have resulted in massive damages.

However, as far as Lin Mo could tell by peering into it, there was not a single trace of blood, let alone any traces of battle.

“How can this palace be this sturdy?” Lin Mo sighed. After all, the people who had fought there earlier were extremely powerful.

“Wait, no blood?”

Chapter 264: Strange Phenomenon

Lin Mo suddenly thought of something. His gaze was fixed on the center of the chamber they were in, beyond the screen of light, and of the scene within it.

There was not a single trace of blood to be seen. Back when the fifth elder of the Primordial Sun Holy Land, Su Hanhai, and even Elder Mo had first appeared, they were all injured.

An intense battle had definitely erupted inside, and he was certain that there was fresh blood splattered everywhere.

However, as far as he can see, there were no bloodstains.

“Lin Mo, look behind you.”

At this moment, Bai Luo’s voice rang out.

Lin Mo turned around, and to his surprise, the bloodstains behind him had also disappeared.

Since they had not entered the palace’s inner chamber prior to the final heirloom’s appearance, they were unaware of the happenings that had taken place in there. However, that was not the case for the outside of the palace. After all, they had fought there.

From what they could recall, the outside of the palace was supposed to be filled with a rich flowery fragrance as well as spirit herbs sprouting everywhere. However, in this moment, the spirit herbs had withered, and it seemed to be devoid of any form of wildlife.

Some of the corpses of the recently deceased had already decomposed into withered, brittle bones. All it took was a breeze for them to scatter and disappear without a trace.

Seeing this, Lin Mo hurriedly checked his collection of resources. Much to his relief, all of the items he had collected earlier were still present and safe.

“How strange. This area was still full of vitality just moments ago, but now, it completely barren.” Lin Mo was shocked. What exactly had happened here.

Perhaps it was a sign that something big was about to take place...

“I believe that the best course of action that we can take is to wake up the disciples of the Su clan and the Purple Moon Holy Land,” Bai Luo suggested.

Although the disciples were of decent talent, as things stood, they were rather weak. Moreover, the martial arts that they were capable of using were not particularly good.

If possible, Lin Mo would rather not see them perish in such a place.

After all, they were both friendly factions affiliated with him, and their existence was a rarity among these parts.

“I have two spirit-grade manuals on me, one containing a cultivation technique and the other containing a martial art technique. Use them as compensation to try and convince them to leave.”

Bai Luo provided Lin Mo with capital, just in case he was unable to convince them to leave. It was one thing if something had actually happened and Lin Mo would be thanked for saving them.

However, if nothing happened, Lin Mo would likely draw plenty of flak for disrupting their cultivation. Thus, Bai Luo had offered up her manuals as a way to appease them.

“Good idea. Please watch over Li’ Die and Yan Rong for me.” Lin Mo nodded, it was all up to him now.

He slowly searched and woke up the disciples of the Su family and the Purple Moon Holy Land one by one.

As expected, the disciples were outraged at having Lin Mo interfere with their comprehension of martial arts and cultivation techniques.

“The situation has changed. I think it’s best that all of you leave the main hall.” Lin Mo explained himself.

The disciples of the Su clan did as they were told. They listened to Lin Mo’s advice and left the area, much to most onlookers’ astonishment.

As for the Purple Moon Holy Land, an elder had come up to Lin Mo to seek an even more detailed explanation.

“I’m Li Su, the ninth elder of the Purple Moon Holy Land. I might not be as powerful as the elders from other factions, but I’m no push-over either. Lin Mo, what are you trying to pull here?” The old woman said with a frown.

Lin Mo had interrupted her while she was halfway through comprehending a spirit-grade cultivation technique. As such, she was very angry at him.

“Here, take this spirit-grade cultivation technique and martial arts manual as compensation. But please, leave this place. There’s something strange going on here.”

Lin Mo responded while handing over the cultivation technique and martial art manuals to the elder, startling her.

“What makes you think so?” Li Su was shocked. Realizing that Lin Mo was being serious, she quickly restrained her temper.

“I don’t know either, but things are looking bad here, no harm in being careful.”

Lin Mo responded and watched the elder leave.

After going through all the normal disciples, Lin Mo then slowly walked up to the first row of cultivators. It was there that he realized that Su Hanhai and the other high-ranking cultivators had already entered a deep-state of cultivation.

“You’ve sensed it too, haven’t you?”

Upon reaching the first row, Lin Mo encountered a young man standing in front of an old man with a solemn gaze.

“And, you are?” Lin Mo was stunned. He did not recognize the person.

“Number 18 on the Board of Fame, Qi Tao of the Green Sea Palace.” The young man smiled as he revealed his identity.

“OHH.”

Lin Mo was startled. He did not expect to encounter yet another top ranker in the ruins.

“Something feels off here. Look here,” Qi Tao pointed at the old man in front of him.

Following the direction that Qi Tao was pointing, Lin Mo noticed a pool of blood in front of the old man.

It was not just him. There were pools of blood in front of all the tier 30 and tier 31 powerhouses.

“This is their blood essence that was forcefully extracted from them.” Bai Luo had arrived with Lin Mo’s Origin Spirit Puppet’s tailing her.

Lin Die had finished comprehending her Dao principles, and as for Yan Rong, after investigating and finding out that he was only comprehending a spirit-grade cultivation technique, she forcefully snapped him out of his trance.

Bai Luo only went after Lin Mo once she had escorted both of the them out.

“That’s right. I tried to wake up the elder of my Green Sea Palace, but it was useless. He seemed to be caught in a deep trance, and his blood essence was constantly being forced out of him.” Qi Tao said with a helpless expression.

“We should check up on them as well.”

Lin Mo and Bai Luo exchanged glances with each other, immediately understanding what they needed to do. They went their separate ways to look for Qin Yu and Su Hanhai. After hesitating for a moment, they then reached out with their hands and tapped at the space between their brows.

“Bzz.”

Lin Mo’s finger was flicked away. He attempted to use his spiritual energy to invade Qin Yu’s mind space, but it was to no avail.

“How could this happen?” Lin Mo was shocked. Even those who had gone extremely deep into their secluded cultivation would not be this unresponsive to outside stimuli.

“I can’t wake him up.” Bai Luo had also returned. She shook her head, indicating that her efforts to wake up Su Hanhai had failed.

“Bzzz.”

At this moment, another wave of fluctuations spread out from the light screen.

Seemingly possessed, the powerhouses seated at the first row cut their fingers and forced out a drop of their blood essence.

However, the same phenomenon soon extended to those seated at the back rows as well. They also began to cut themselves to drip their blood essence.

The moment their blood essence touched the ground, they were immediately absorbed by the earth, disappearing without a trace.

The scene was highly abnormal, and it caused Lin Mo and the other conscious cultivators to be alarmed.

“Ha!”

Qi Tao let out a powerful roar and unleashed a huge amount of his aura to force the unconscious people awake.

Unfortunately, even with his powerful spiritual energy, no one had woken up.

“Damn it, what sorcery is this?” Qi Tao roared furiously.

Furthermore, the speed at which everyone’s blood essence was being depleted was also ramping up. Some were already turning pale.

Despite this, the cultivators were still fully concentrated in trying to comprehend whatever technique that the light screen was showing them.

“Let’s join powers and attack the light screen.”

Lin Mo promptly suggested. The trio brought out their spirit-grade weapons together. In Qi Tao’s case, his weapon was a pair of war hammers which exuded a golden glow.

The three of them dared not waste any more time. Immediately after unsheathing their weapons, they then leaped into the air and executed their spirit-grade martial arts.

“Golden Scale Sword Technique!”

“Silver Dragon Piercing Sun!”

“Raging Wave Strike!”

Terrifying waves of energy were unleashed in that moment. All three of them had executed the most powerful move in their arsenal.

“Rumble!”

Despite this, however, all their attacks had managed to do was leave behind tiny ripples across the light screen’s surface.

Once the energy ripples dissipated, the light screen looked as good as new. Their attacks had been completely ineffective.

“This isn’t something we can break.” Bai Luo immediately shook her head and gave up on the idea of shattering the screen.

Furthermore, thinking back to when the fifth elder had attacked Lin Mo, his attack, too, had been completely nullified by the screen of light.

“Cough! Gak! Ack...” A violent coughing sound could be heard. One of the cultivators sitting at the front suddenly opened his eyes and coughed up a mouthful of black blood.

“How vicious...”

That person was Kong Xiu from the Peacock Spirit Clan. He had snapped out of his trance, and his entire body trembled as it happened. He took out a spirit pill and consumed it. Only then did he gradually recover.

Chapter 265: Dutian God Slaying Formation

“Senior Kong Xiu, you’re awake?” Qi Tao was overjoyed. Their joint attack that he thought was ineffective had actually been slightly useful.

“It’s you three?”

Kong Xiu was stunned. The moment he turned around and spotted Lin Mo, his face immediately darkened.

“You sure you want to treat me like that? I just saved you.” Lin Mo curled his lips. At the same time, he felt a bitter taste in his mouth. Out of all the people who could be saved, why not Elder Mo, who was the strongest individual present?

He was half a step into the Nirvana Realm, and yet, he still woke up later than Kong Xiu.

Kong Xiu looked at Lin Mo's expression and snorted coldly, "Aren't you supposed to be a smart one? You should know that the speed of one's awakening depends on one's talent, right? The better one's talent is, the earlier they'll finish comprehending the light screen's contents."

"Oh, so what you're saying is that the three of us are superior to you?" Lin Mo sneered as he retorted.

"You..."

Kong Xiu was mad, but he did not know how to refute the claim.

He had indeed been entranced by the light screen's contents. Although he could sense that something odd was happening, he had no means of escaping from its clutches.

It was only due to the waning of the light screen's power caused by the juniors' joint attack that had given him enough wiggle room to break free.

"Senior, the most important thing right now is to solve this problem." Bai Luo walked forward and gave him a faint smile.

She pointed at the spot in the back where the disciples of the Peacock Spirit Clan were.

The members of his clan were trapped and were unable to break free. After all, if even their leader had struggled to escape its clutches, what chance did the weaker disciples have?

"This is the Dutian God Slaying Formation. It's one of the most enigmatic killing formations since ancient times," Kong Xiu said.

He was not sure at first, but after experiencing its effects first-hand and seeing the situation his clan members were in, he immediately understood.

"A Dutian God Slaying Formation? How could such a formation exist in the eastern continent?" Bai Luo was shocked.

This was impossible. The eastern continent was supposed to be extremely weak in the past. Even an organization as huge as the Ancient Flame Sect should not wield this much power.

"I don't understand." Lin Mo waved his hand. Qi Tao also nodded. They did not understand what Bai Luo and Kong Xiu were going on about.

"Hehe, the little girl's knowledge is quite broad."

Kong Xiu looked at Bai Luo in approval and explained, "The Dutian God Slaying Formation is an ancient forbidden formation. It is extremely powerful and should not be underestimated."

The most important thing was that once the formation was activated, it would trap the people caught it in and use their blood essence to maintain the formation.

Once it had completely drained the blood essence of its victims, the Dutian God Slaying Formation would explode. When that happened, the weakened victims within the formation stood no chance of surviving it.

Moreover, the formation they were currently in was only an incomplete version of the Dutian God Slaying Formation. Had it been the proper version, no one would have been able to escape.

“Then do you know how to break the formation?” Qi Tao asked. This was the most crucial part.

“At our level of strength? No. You guys should come with me. I can bring you guys out.” Kong Xiu answered.

He looked at Lin Mo. Since Lin Mo had saved his life, he was willing to turn him from an enemy to a friend.

Although he had lost a son, as the leader of the clan, he knew very well what the consequences of offending a peerless genius were.

He only had two choices, one was to exterminate Lin Mo now, while he was still weak, or two, to befriend him. Otherwise, the peacock spirit clan was destined to be annihilated in the future once Lin Mo had become too strong for his clan to take down.

“You’re letting go of your grudge against me for killing your son?” Lin Mo was shocked.

“Don’t you humans have a saying about repaying kindness with kindness? Well, as the savior of my life, it would be distasteful for me to continue holding a grudge over you. Plus, I’m pretty sure the fault lies with Kong Xuan anyway. His skills were inferior, and so, he lost, simple as that...” Kong Xiu shook his head.

He was really grateful to Lin Mo and the other two youths for saving his life. He was the final bastion for the Peacock Spirit Clan’s survival, after all. The clan could not do without him.

If he were to weigh the continuation of his race and his own son, he could clearly distinguish which was of greater importance.

“Let’s go. There’s no need to linger here a second longer. The Dutian God Slaying Formation cannot be broken.” Kong Xiu shook his head.

“Indeed. The Dutian God Slaying Formation was set up by an owner of the God Devouring Body back in ancient times. Although this is just an incomplete version of the formation, judging by its strength, we’ll need to at least be in the Nirvana Realm to stand a chance in breaking it...”

Bai Luo shook her head. She really did not expect such a powerful formation to be hidden away in the small eastern continent.

“God-devouring Body?”

Upon hearing those words, Lin Mo cried out in surprise.

“Don’t make a fuss. Wielders of the God Devouring Body have long gone extinct. There’s nothing to worry about,” Kong Xiu stated.

“Are none of you... Curious about the domain that I usually use in battles?” Lin Mo raised his head and looked at everyone.

“Could it be that you possess the God Devouring Body?” Bai Luo had a look of disbelief. How could a wielder of the God Devouring Body be born in such a small family?

Due to the amount of resources it consumed, even organizations as huge as holy lands could not afford to raise a wielder of such an ability.

Moreover, the more an individual advanced, the more resources it consumed. At some point, even a nation like the Yanhuang Divine Empire would be unable to afford it...

“Why not?” Lin Mo grinned, leaking one of his secrets.

He then activated his God Devouring Body, indicating that he was not lying to them.

“How is this possible?” Qi Tao and Kong Xiu were shocked and they looked at Lin Mo in disbelief.

An individual possessing such a physique could not have possibly survived within an ordinary family.

From the background checks they had done on Lin Mo, they were certain that he was a disciple of the Lin family, and from what they investigated, Lin Mo had even been expelled by his family at one point.

His cultivation results were a culmination of his own efforts as well as the spiritual stones he had obtained from hosting auctions.

However, now that the information of him possessing a God Devouring Body had come to light, his abnormal obsession with spiritual stones had finally made sense.

“No wonder you’re always so short of spiritual stones...”

Bai Luo nodded. Everything had finally clicked together.

The devouring God body was constantly cultivating and was extremely taxing on resources. Even for someone of Bai Luo’s background, possessing a God Devouring Body would still drain the family coffers dry.

However, Lin Mo had no such background.

“No wonder you’ve devoted yourself to the eighth prince...”

Bai Luo heaved a sigh, and pointed out a glaring issue to him.

“You can’t even afford to take care of yourself. How can you possibly take care of Lil’ Die then? So, I have a proposal for you. Why don’t you sell her to me instead?”

Bai Luo suddenly recalled one of her main goals, which was to take Lil’ Die away from Lin Mo.

“Bugger off...”

Lin Mo rolled his eyes, before turning to Kong Xiu and asking him a question.

“Senior, how can I break apart this God Slaying Formation?”

Su Hanhai had saved him many times, and there was also Qin Yu, a newly formed ally. They were individuals he absolutely had to save.

“Activate the God Devouring Body and have it surround yourself. Doing so would grant you entry into the formation, but it’s also extremely dangerous,” Kong Xiu instructed.

At the same time, he also tried to persuade Lin Mo to give up. The God Devouring Body was not an easy technique to cultivate, and he was also making plans to invest in Lin Mo in exchange for protecting the Peacock Spirit Clan in the future.

“You guys should leave this place.” Lin Mo nodded in affirmation to Kong Xiu’s instructions before giving instructions of his own.

The Dutian God Slaying Formation was ineffective against a wielder of a God Devouring Body. It was for this reason that he was able to understand the Dao principles much quicker than the others earlier.

However, his task this time was of a grander scale than understanding Dao principles. He needed to enter light and destroy the formation’s core.

“If I can somehow manage to learn how to use the Dutian God Slaying Formation, my combat strength will grow exponentially.”

Lin Mo smiled and expanded his God Devouring Body to cover his body.

In the next moment, he stepped into the light screen.

“What a familiar feeling. It’s of the same origin as the God Devouring Body...”

The moment he entered, Lin Mo sensed an aura that was reminiscent of the God Devouring Body.

The spiritual energy within this area of the palace had already been sucked dry. It was completely barren.

Lin Mo wandered around the interior of the formation, but still, he was unable to locate its core.

“Damn it, where is it?” He cursed angrily.

Worse still, he realized that the interior was gradually devouring his spiritual energy...

Chapter 266: Boundless Darkness

As he went deeper, Lin Mo’s body was swiftly enveloped by a wave of darkness. Not a single trace of light could be seen in his surroundings.

This place was chaotic. Not a single sound could be heard. When Lin Mo opened his mouth, he could feel himself speaking.

However, his voice could not be heard. The spiritual energy in his body could not be used, and his surroundings were filled with darkness.

It was hard to imagine how long a person could endure in such an environment.

Walking inside, Lin Mo was aimless. At first, he was rather flustered, but he quickly calmed down.

If he panicked in such an environment, he would very easily go crazy.

The more this was the case, the more he had to calm down. Otherwise, he would forever be stuck in the darkness, unable to extricate himself, and would eventually be devoured.

The Dutian God Slaying formation was created using the essence of the God Devouring body as its power. It was impossible for an ordinary person to replicate it.

What could be set up was definitely the God Devouring Body. Moreover, it was an existence with powerful combat strength.

Lin Mo walked forward, forgetting about the world and space. He only knew to walk forward numbly.

He was like an ascetic cultivator, struggling to cross over in the chaotic world.

His footsteps never stopped. Lin Mo's willpower was far beyond that of an ordinary person. However, he felt as if a long time had passed.

There were a few times when he felt like he wanted to die. He only felt that the capital God Slaying Formation was the most terrifying cage in the world.

However, as time passed, Lin Mo's consciousness became even more resolute.

There was a hint of vigor in his eyes as if he had experienced countless lives before.

He gradually forgot everything. He even forgot what he came here for. In a trance, his subconscious told him to move forward.

"Look at the road with your heart, and stick to your heart. Everything is an illusion."

In the dark space, Lin Mo continued to move forward. The conviction in his heart was telling him to move forward and search...

Behind Lin Mo, a ray of light suddenly appeared. It descended from the sky.

"This is... Spiritual energy."

Lin Mo spoke with a hoarse voice. He felt that he had not spoken for hundreds of years.

At this moment, he could hear his voice and feel the spiritual energy. His forgotten memories returned to his mind.

"Very tempting..."

Lin Mo looked at the ray of light behind him unwillingly. He took a few steps forward, wanting to head there.

But in the end, he stopped and shook his head helplessly.

"The road is in my heart, everything is an illusion..."

Lin Mo decisively gave up on the light behind him and lifted his feet to continue moving forward. Over there, was an even deeper darkness, an endless abyss...

As he took a step forward, the light behind him shattered, and the spiritual energy that he had just sensed disappeared once again.

There was no reluctance in his heart, so Lin Mo continued moving forward, heading deeper into the abyss.

In the next moment, the entire space started to tremble violently. The endless darkness shattered, and light poured into it.

Light and spiritual energy poured into the crack and spread out, illuminating the entire space.

The spiritual energy that he had lost all returned in the next moment. He could feel the traces of the laws again.

“So terrifying...”

After knowing everything, Lin Mo let out a long sigh. It was too dangerous. It turned out that the Dutian God Slaying Formation was so dangerous that even the God Devouring Body would have trouble with it.

In the endless darkness, there was nothing.

Unable to sense the passage of time, Lin Mo almost failed to walk out.

Moreover, the most dangerous step was the final step. Facing the light in the darkness, this light of redemption was also a cruel test.

However, in the end, he still relied on his own comprehension to find the correct path.

“This must be the core of the Dutian God Slaying Formation.” Lin Mo raised his head and found a special rune in this mysterious space.

Only at this moment did Lin Mo discover to his surprise that his soul power had already become extremely condensed.

At this moment, he felt that nothing could escape from him. He could see through everything with a single glance.

This was the greatest reward he had obtained after entering.

“I just don’t know how much time has passed outside, and whether Elder Su and the others are still alive...”

Lin Mo felt helpless. He felt that he had entered for quite some time. He had lost track of time and space, and he did not know what had happened during this process.

Suddenly, a strange movement appeared in front of him. It shrank and entered the space between Lin Mo’s brows.

“Crack.”

Before he could comprehend it, the sound of something breaking could be heard.

“Not good, this place is going to collapse.”

Lin Mo was shocked. The thing that was supporting the Dutian God Slaying Formation was the rune from before. Now that the rune had entered his body, this place could not hold itself up on any longer.

“Rumble.”

At the same time, as the crack grew bigger, a terrifying fluctuation swept out.

Lin Mo’s scalp instantly went numb, and the flaming wings on his back instantly flew out.

Although he had spent many years in the palace, when he flew out, he saw Bai Luo and the others who were just about to leave.

“Run!”

Lin Mo shouted loudly, reminding Bai Luo and the others to run.

At the same time, the Dutian God Slaying Formation was broken, and countless people woke up. They saw Lin Mo and the others fleeing like crazy, not knowing why.

In front of them, Elder Mo and the other experts felt that something was wrong. They were so scared that their faces turned pale.

They released themselves and brought their subordinates with them, fleeing for their lives.

Lin Mo and the others rushed to the front, followed by Elder Mo, Kong Xiu, and the others.

Kong Xiu could have left immediately, but when he saw that his clansmen could be taken away, he went back and brought them along, wasting time.

At this moment, the faces of the tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm experts were all filled with fear.

Lin Mo and the others were the same, their hearts palpitating. The Dutian God Slaying Formation was too terrifying, and it was about to erupt.

This force gave Lin Mo the feeling that it was comparable to a full-strength attack from a Nirvana stage expert.

“Ah!”

In the next moment, that palace directly exploded, and a terrifying vortex that could annihilate everything appeared, as if it wanted to devour everything.

“Bang!”

The palace exploded, and those who were not protected and were not strong were vaporized on the spot. Their protective weapons were all destroyed.

“No...!”

Someone roared at the sky, unwilling to give up. He was swept away by the whirlpool and lost his life completely.

“What did you do?” Bai Luo approached Lin Mo and asked in a low voice. He was very curious.

“Let’s not talk about this for now. How long have I been in there?” Lin Mo asked. This was because he did not know that too much time had passed in the outside world.

“Didn’t you just enter? The next second, you flew out and shouted for us to run.” Bai Luo frowned, expressing his confusion.

“I obtained a strange rune. After returning to ancient flame city, we’ll split it up.” Lin Mo thought for a moment and said.

This was very likely the inheritance of the ancient flame ruins. Otherwise, it would not have exploded the moment he obtained it.

“Really?” Bai Luo was shocked. He obtained it in less than a second after entering?

Chapter 267: A Deadly Trap

As the two of them chatted, screams came from behind. Right at this moment, the Sima Clan’s patriarch, who had been trying his best to protect his clansmen, was actually dragged underneath.

In an instant, an expert at the 31st tier of the Dragon Transformation Realm died just like that.

An even stronger shockwave erupted from the location of the palace, and the vortex became even larger.

Some people even felt that their bodies were flying towards the center of the vortex, unable to escape.

“Bastard, this is a trap, a deadly trap!” Elder Mo said angrily. He was powerful, and he forcefully brought a group of people out.

As for Su Hanhai and Qin Yu, they could not find tclansmen, so they chose to escape.

Along the way, they also saw Lin Mo and Bai Luo.

“Ah!”

Behind them, screams came one after another. The experts who could enter this place were all elites, except for those who were extremely lucky.

However, these people were all dead, and less than 10% of them had escaped.

“How could this be?”

Kong Xiu was extremely terrified. In order to protect his clansmen, he was forcefully injured by the energy in the vortex.

Fortunately, he was once an expert and his combat strength was shocking. He actually forcefully brought people out.

Apart from that, Elder Mo of the imperial family also used his strength to bring people out unharmed.

The other experts were not so lucky.

In order to ensure Qi Tao’s safety, the elders of the Green Sea Palace had no choice but to give up some disciples and only brought out five people.

The experts of the other factions were the same. They suffered heavy casualties and only heaved a sigh of relief after they had escaped the area covered by the vortex.

“Eh? Why did the people of the Purple Cloud Holy Land and the Su Clan come out earlier?”

An expert said. His entire body was covered in blood, and his face was filled with unwillingness.

The disciples he had led were all annihilated. Not a single one survived, and the geniuses of the sect had also fallen.

Now that she saw that the people of the Purple Cloud Holy Land and the Su family were unharmed, she did not know what to feel.

“Little friend, did you do it?” Qin Yu was pleasantly surprised and very grateful to Lin Mo after hearing the experiences of the two female disciples.

Her strength was not outstanding when compared to the experts of tiers 31 of the Dragon Transformation Stage. Although she was close to the Nirvana stage, her talent was there and her combat strength were nothing special.

Without Lin Mo, the disciples of their Holy Land would only be able to survive two or three of them.

“Little friend Lin Mo, thank you so much.” Su Hanhai was very grateful after hearing what had happened.

The surrounding people did not feel good after hearing what had happened. They looked at Lin Mo with resentful eyes but did not know what to say.

“Your talent is really powerful. You can actually detect danger ahead of time...” Elder Mo of the royal family was also shocked.

Even though he had not been able to detect this great formation, Lin Mo had actually been able to detect it.

“Unfortunately, when I was still late when I discovered it. The seniors were already trapped by the Great Formation.” Lin Mo waved his hand.

Following that, he looked at Qi Tao from the Blue Sea Palace, then looked at Kong Xiu.

The two of them lowered their heads and did not say anything.

Seeing this, Lin Mo heaved a sigh of relief.

The two of them knew that he had entered the palace. However, according to Bai Luo, he had only entered for a second.

In that case, the two of them would not suspect that he had obtained the inheritance.

“That won’t do either. How do I auction it off?”

Soon, Lin Mo encountered another problem. The items in the inheritance must be very precious, and he had to sell it.

If he sold it, though, the matter of him obtaining the inheritance be exposed...

"I'll think about it..."

After hesitating for a moment, Lin Mo still did not plan on telling the two of them, even though it seemed like Kong Xiu really wanted to build a good relationship with him.

However, they had just gotten to know each other after all, so it was best not to let them know of such important news.

"Don't just stand there, hurry up and run, the vortex behind us is expanding."

Someone from the back chased after them and shouted out frantically.

Everyone looked behind them. At the end of their line of sight, they could see a pitch-black black hole expanding at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Lin Mo and the others' faces turned pale as they frantically fled.

However, the black hole was also very fast as it caught up to them. Furthermore, what shocked everyone was that they were unable to escape.

They were currently at the border of the dragon transformation pool. Logically speaking, as long as they passed through the space in front of them, they should be able to escape.

However, things were different now. The space had become incomparably hard, and any attack would be absorbed.

"What kind of evil secret realm is this?" Elder mo said angrily. He had used a spirit rank martial art, but it was also ineffective.

"I feel that it's better for us to attack together," Kong Xiu said as he walked forward.

His gaze swept past everyone. He paused slightly in front of Lin Mo, and his gaze changed slightly.

Lin Mo's attention was also on Kong Xiu. When he noticed the change in Kong Xiu's gaze, he immediately understood.

This Dragon Transformation Pool's space was able to absorb everyone's power.

In that case, as a devourer body, he should be able to crack it.

"Good Idea. Let's attack together." Elder Mo nodded. The black hole behind them was getting closer. If they did not leave now, it would be too late.

"Our Su family is willing to join hands." Su Hanhai said.

"The Purple Cloud Holy Land is also willing." Qin Yu stepped forward and said. At this time, they had to be united.

"Let's do it together." Another person also stepped forward. His strength was powerful. He was a lone cultivator at the 31st level of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

The people who were still alive all agreed with this statement. They joined hands and brewed their own martial arts.

Lin Mo also secretly circulated the power of the devouring God Body to cooperate with the others.

After the attack was launched, Lin Mo suddenly felt a familiar power coming from Kong Xiu.

Seeing this, Lin Mo did not resist. He allowed Kong Xiu's power to devour his attack to hide it.

In the next moment, everyone's attacks ruthlessly smashed into the secret realm space.

The sound of space shattering rang out, and the black hole behind them closed in.

"Run!" Seeing the space shattering, everyone swarmed up and rushed into it.

Bai Luo picked up Lin Die and left the Dragon Transformation Pool.

Lin Mo also used traceless wind, and his speed was extremely fast. He grabbed Yan Rong's shoulder and lifted him up, then flew out.

"What a terrifying secret realm. I did not expect such a dangerous killing formation to be hidden in the Dragon Transformation Pool."

Everyone was overjoyed. They turned around and saw that the entire Dragon Transformation Pool had been swallowed.

There were four to five thousand people inside, but less than a hundred had escaped.

"This is a killing trap. The Ancient Flame Sect is vicious, using their inheritance to kill us." Elder Mo's eyes were cold. He did not expect this mission to be so difficult.

The imperial family had thought that it was just an ordinary ruin with a few spirit-grade treasures.

Who would have thought that there would be spirit-grade treasures all over the place? His mission could be said to have exceeded his expectations.

However, at the same time, in the following period of time, a large number of rank 9 and spirit-grade treasures would circulate in the eastern continent.

A single Ancient Flame Ruin had produced too many treasures.

"Forget it, let's escape this place first." Lin Mo said. Looking at the black hole behind him, he had an indescribable feeling.

This black hole gave him the feeling of a prehistoric beast. Although it was also the aura of a God Devourign Body, it was not pure.

"What exactly is it..."

Chapter 268: Escape

Su Hanhai was very concerned about Lin Mo's words. He listened to him and prepared to leave.

Qin Yu had also brought the disciples of the Purple Clouds Holy Land over. He said that the ruins were dangerous, so they might as well join forces.

“What’s going on? Save me...”

Suddenly, just as Lin Mo and the others were about to leave and the others were wavering, a miserable scream was heard.

This immediately panicked everyone and they subconsciously started to run wildly.

However, in the next moment, they saw that at the spot where a person was standing, runes lit up and a formation appeared below.

This formation was very mysterious. As soon as it appeared, it devoured that person, leaving nothing behind.

Everyone was shocked and did not dare to stay any longer. They turned around and ran.

“Xiao Die, Yan Rong, come.” Bai Luo took out a white jade gourd and opened the lid. A suction force was transmitted over and sucked the two into it.

“What a mysterious magical artifact...”

Bai Luo’s move really shocked Qin Yu and Su Hanhai. While they were curious, they were also very envious.

The two of them still had a large group of disciples to take care of, so they were greatly restricted.

“Don’t look at me like that, I’ll just give it to you...”

Bai Luo Sighed and took out another spatial bag. There were two gemstones embedded on it, and they were dark green in color.

“This is a jade hundred treasure bag. It can hold living things, but it can only hold them for three hours. If you don’t release it when the time is up, you’ll die.”

This was also a treasure, and it could be extremely useful at critical moments.

If it wasn’t for Lin Mo’s sake, she would not have been willing to give it away.

“Many thanks to this lady. I can’t thank you enough for your great kindness. If you need anything from the Purple Cloud Holy Land in the future, feel free to ask.”

Qin Yu was overjoyed. She took the Jasper Hundred Treasure Bag and poured her soul power into it to understand its usage.

She formed a seal with one hand and shouted at the disciples of the Purple Cloud Holy Land and the Su family, “Take it.”

Soon, a light flashed, and more than twenty disciples from the two families were taken in.

Seeing this, Su Hanhai and Qin Yu were relieved. Although it could only last for an hour, it was not bad.

“Time is tight, let’s go quickly,” Bai Luo reminded. After Lin Mo received the inheritance, the ruins changed.

It was full of danger, and the array of formations that had been awakened could be seen everywhere.

Moreover, after these people died, they would turn into pools of blood that would flow deep into the depths and be devoured by the huge whirlpool.

Su Hanhai and Qin Yu no longer had any worries. They could give it their all and open up a path in front of them. Lin Mo and Bai Luo quickly followed.

“Damn it, what kind of place is this? Why are there killing arrays everywhere?” Su Hanhai cursed angrily, and his body was covered in wounds.

Along the way, they had been running for their lives, and they had met quite a few people along the way. Some of them had even traveled with them.

However, because they had triggered the killing arrays, they had all died.

“The killing arrays are so densely packed. Out of the hundreds of thousands of people who entered the ruins, less than a hundred survived.” Bai Luo sighed.

“We can’t even protect ourselves. We can’t worry about others,” Lin Mo said.

Fortunately, Bai Luo had many treasures on his person. He took out a few talismans to let them survive the danger.

Moreover, he used the spatial bag to keep Yan Rong and Lin Die. Otherwise, the two of them would have died long ago.

All kinds of killing formations filled the sky in the ruins. All the demonic beasts had died long ago. Blood flowed into the interior of the ruins.

“Let’s continue forward. We can’t stay in these ruins for long,” Su Hanhai said. No one knew what would happen next.

The four of them ran wildly, avoiding countless killing formations. However, there were some that were difficult to avoid.

Soon, they were all injured. Bai Luo’s bright silver armor cracked, and a terrifying sword qi pierced through it, injuring his left shoulder.

There was also a shocking sword scar on Lin Mo’s back. If it wasn’t for his powerful physical body, this sword strike would have taken his life.

They walked for two hours. They passed through the forest and met quite a few people.

Although they traveled together, no one was able to hold on in the end. Only the four of them were left.

“Eh, is that Elder Mo from the royal family in front?”

Lin Mo and the others were shocked. This Elder Mo was also very powerful. He was actually able to break through to this place with some people.

Although he was injured, the people behind him were protected very well.

“Qianqian.”

Lin Mo was delighted. It was good news that a friend was alive.

“Sigh, fellow Daoist Qin and fellow Daoist Su are here too, I see...” A voice sounded.

At this moment, Lin Mo noticed that there was another familiar face. It was Qi Tao of the Green Sea Palace. He was protected by an elder of the Green Sea Palace and was completely unharmed.

However, all the members of the Green Sea Palace had died. Not a single one was left alive. It was too tragic.

“What a good method. When we get out, I will definitely report this matter to the emperor and strictly investigate this matter.” Elder Mo growled. More than half of his men had died. He would be punished when he returned.

Lin Mo and the others were stunned. They asked in surprise, “Elder Mo, what do you mean?”

“This was a trap. Some people have already obtained the ancient flame, but they did not take all of them. They left some behind to lure us over.”

He guessed that the blood essence of the dead flowed into the interior because they wanted to nourish something.

Perhaps this was the method to open the inheritance. However, this was too cruel.

Everyone was shocked by this news. Who could have set up such a devious scheme?

Needless to say, everyone could guess that it was a trap. It was very terrifying.

Perhaps someone wanted to attack the Yanhuang Divine Empire.

“Let’s go. We can leave from here.”

Bai Luo’s eyes were deep, and the silver armor on her body was shining. Her face was as cold as ice. Through some special methods, she could see that there was a way out.

“Elder Mo, how about joining hands?” Su Hanhai and Qin Yu said, planning to go through the path Bai Luo pointed out.

“Okay.”

Elder Mo hesitated for a moment, but he did not refuse. In this situation, the chances of survival were higher if they went together.

On the way, they met another group of people. It was Kong Xiu from the Peacock Spirit Clan.

“The path ahead is blocked. Let’s attack together and break through.”

Everyone took out their weapons and began to ready their martial arts.

A mysterious turtle seal appeared in Elder Mo’s hand, emitting a light green ripple of water.

Kong Xiu held a folding fan in his hand. It was made from peacock feathers and was very gorgeous. There was a five-colored divine light on it.

...

Everyone began to attack. The seal in front of them was shattered.

“Ah...”

Another two people were sucked into the killing formation, turning into fresh blood that flowed into the depths.

When everyone charged out, the space behind them was sealed again, and they could no longer see anything.

At long last, this trip to the ruins could be considered to have ended. Out of hundreds of thousands of people, less than a hundred had survived.

Only a few people knew that they were weak, so they left the ruins early to ensure their survive.

The others were all drenched in blood...

“The victor is the king. Now, do you know how cruel the world is?” Bai Luo said as he looked at Lin Mo.

“There’s no need to persuade me. You’ve said it yourself, how can one’s life be perfect?” Lin Mo shook his head and once again rejected Bai Luo’s invitation.

“Now, let’s go back and hold an auction to earn spirit stones...”

Lin Mo smiled. He wanted to return to Ancient Flame City to hold an auction and then go into seclusion to cultivate...

Chapter 269: Inheritance of the Ancient Flame Sect

News of the changes in the Ancient Flame ruins would soon spread. At the same time, Lin Mo had asked Su Hanhai to help deliver the news.

The Ancient Flame City’s Lin clan auction house would hold an auction three days later. At that time, a spirit-grade treasure would appear.

This news shocked many people. Even the city lord of Ancient Flame City, who was working in the imperial city, had flown tens of thousands of miles for this.

Elder Mo and the others also stayed in Ancient Flame City, looking forward to the upcoming auction.

Under the sunlight, in a courtyard, Lin Mo, Bai Luo, Lin Die, and Yan Rong stopped in the pavilion.

A magic array was set up around the small courtyard. It was a spirit-grade magic array.

This was taken out by Bai Luo. It was very mysterious. Once it was set up, even a Nirvana stage powerhouse might not be able to break it.

And this was also the reason why Lin Mo dared to hold the auction.

This time, it might really draw out a Nirvana stage powerhouse, so he had to be on guard.

“Don’t worry, this formation is extremely mysterious. Even a Nirvana stage powerhouse would have to pay a hefty price if they wanted to attack.” Bai Luo promised.

Hearing this, Lin Mo was finally relieved. His consciousness sank into the center of his brows and took out a ball of chaotic symbols.

This was the symbol that he had obtained from the Dutian God Slaying Formation. It was suspected to be the inheritance of the entire Ancient Flame Sect.

This thing was incredible. Once word got out, it would not be a stretch to say that the entire eastern continent would come and hunt Lin Mo down.

“How mysterious. Just by looking at this aura, I’ll be able to comprehend the Dao...” Yan Rong was shocked as he stared at the symbol.

Lin Mo and Bai Luo also stretched out their hands and touched this mysterious symbol.

“Oh?” Lin Mo was stunned as a pleasantly surprised expression appeared on his face.

The symbols at the center began to fluctuate as a symbol flowed out from his palm and entered Lin Mo’s body.

These symbols were imprinted deeply in Lin Mo’s heart, as if he was born with them.

What made him truly happy was that this symbol had formed a martial art, and could be considered a priceless treasure.

“Archaic Incomplete Kun Peng Technique, Kun Peng Wings.”

Lin Mo was shocked. This was an incomplete technique, but just the incomplete technique made his head swell, and he nearly fainted.

Bai Luo, who was opposite him, also frowned. His palm slightly trembled as he endured the pain.

“Bai Luo, what did you obtain?” Seeing Bai Luo withdraw his hand, Lin Mo hurriedly asked.

“I obtained the Archaic Incomplete Kun Peng Technique, Kun Peng Wings. What about you?”

He did not think that the Ancient Flame Sect’s ruins would have such a rare treasure. It was too powerful, simply unimaginable.

“Archaic Incomplete Vermillion Bird technique, Cloud Piercing Four Spirits.”

Bai Luo said in shock. Her feeling was the same as Lin Mo’s.

This small eastern continent actually had two types of archaic divine beast inheritances.

At this moment, Bai Luo could not help but pay attention to it. Some of the ancient inheritances of the eastern continent might have many incredible treasures.

However, they were all hidden, or perhaps no one was able to learn them.

Moreover, the two of them now understood that these symbols definitely did not only have these two treasures. There were also quite a few more that were hidden.

They might even be able to find the incomplete techniques of other divine beasts.

“Big Brother, Big Sister Bai Luo, I obtained a ‘true Phoenix Nirvana technique’.”

Lin Die also opened her eyes. Her small hands continuously rubbed her temples. Such a large amount of information poured into her, making her unable to endure it.

“An incomplete True Ancient Phoenix technique!”

The two of them were shocked. It was another divine beast’s treasure. The ancient flame sect’s foundation was indeed terrifying.

At this moment, Yan Rong also woke up. His body was trembling as he endured unimaginable pressure.

“Yan Rong, what did you obtain?” Lin Mo hurriedly asked.

“This...”

Yan Rong scratched his head in embarrassment as some symbols slowly condensed in his hands.

“Quasi-spirit rank martial arts, creation palm...”

He also did not understand why Lin Mo’s was the archaic Kun Peng and Bai Luo’s was the archaic Vermillion Bird.

However, even a novice like Lin Die was able to obtain the incomplete technique of the primordial true Phoenix. This caused him to be unable to hang on any longer.

“It’s normal. The Dao in your body is pitifully little. There’s no need to be depressed.”

Bai Luo coughed. Finally, there was a normal one.

If even Yan Rong could obtain the inheritance of a primordial divine beast, then these symbols would be incredible.

“Then it looks like it depends on one’s talent...”

Yan Rong sighed and once again extended his hand. Since the quality was not good, then he could only gather more of it to compensate.

After Lin Mo and the other two obtained the inheritance, they could only digest the symbols, but they could not touch it. They could only comprehend it first.

Quasi-spirit rank martial arts were not very difficult for him.

Following Lin Mo, he obtained many benefits, and his comprehension ability also increased by quite a bit.

Following that, he closed his eyes once more, and symbols began to enter his mind.

In less than a minute, he backed away and opened his eyes.

“Grade-9 array formation, ten-sided spirit gathering array.” Yan Rong nodded. This array formation wasn’t bad, and could be set up in the living quarters.

Lin Mo and Bai Luo continued to meditate, and it lasted for a full half an hour. The two of them opened their eyes, extremely satisfied.

“Continue.”

The two of them looked at each other and stretched out their hands once again. Huge runes surged into their bodies, bringing about a huge burden.

“Lil’ Die, it’s been hard on you. Continue meditating.” Bai Luo patted Lin Die’s little head. This kind of opportunity could not be missed.

Very quickly, a rune gathered in Lin Mo’s mind and gradually formed an attack rune.

“Eh, this thing has such terrifying attack power.”

At this moment, these runes changed in Lin Mo’s mind and gradually formed a pure white qilin. Its entire body was emitting auspicious light.

This time, he had obtained the ancient qilin’s martial art. It was also incomplete, but it was very practical. He could feel that the attack power of this martial art would be incomparably terrifying.

“Ancient qilin incomplete technique, Qilin Step.”

Very quickly, Lin Mo memorized these symbols. His heart was filled with joy, but he had no choice but to let go.

The Qilin Step’s symbols were very complicated. When they were poured into his mind, it made his head feel dizzy. If it were not for the fact that his soul power had been tempered in the Dutian God Slaying Formation, he might have fainted.

“I obtained the Qilin Step. What about you?” Seeing Bai Luo open his eyes, Lin Mo hurriedly asked.

“The complete formation diagram of the Dutian God slaying Formation. Damn it, the inheritance of the archaic divine beasts is gone.” Bai Luo said unhappily.

Within this symbol were only the remnant techniques of the true Phoenix, Kun Peng, Vermillion Bird, and Qilin.

Now that it had been taken away by them, the value of this symbol had dropped by at least one level.

“It’s fine. Let’s carve the symbol and comprehend it together.” Lin Mo said with a smile, not hiding anything.

He naturally would not hesitate to split it equally with Bai Luo.

Very soon, Lin Die also woke up, but she was very dissatisfied because what he obtained was a cultivation technique and could not use it at all.

“What? He has a natural cultivation technique, yet he still gave me a cultivation technique...”

Lin Die was very sad. Not only was he injured by this symbol, he even obtained a cultivation technique that was not very useful...

“What cultivation technique is it?” Lin Mo asked.

“The ancient flame sect’s inherited cultivation technique, ‘Tai Yu Spirit Nurturing Art’.”

According to Lin Die’s description, this cultivation technique was very profound. Moreover, every time the spiritual energy circulated for a day, it would allow one’s soul power to increase a little.

Chapter 270: Spiritual Resonance

As for the rank, this cultivation technique could reach earth-grade tier 9, just one step away from spirit-grade.

“So high?”

Lin Mo was extremely shocked. She was already at earth-grade tier 9, yet this little girl still dared to look down on her...

“It’s just earth-rank tier 9, so it’s just so-so.”

Bai Luo nodded. Strictly speaking, the incomplete technique they had obtained had only just entered the spirit-grade.

After all, it was an incomplete technique. It was already considered pretty good to have such a rank.

“I’ve already tried. With our strength, it will basically take us a hundred years to inscribe a spirit-grade martial art...” Bai Luo said.

Right now, they were faced with a problem. They could not share the martial arts that they had obtained with each other.

This was truly unbearable. Bai Luo was drooling over Lin Mo’s Qilin steps. This was a great killing move.

The complete Qilin technique required a total of nine steps to use the Qilin steps. Each step would erupt with incomparable power.

And Lin Mo had only obtained four steps. Even so, it was enough for it to be a spirit-grade martial art.

Moreover, this was a martial art from a divine beast. If he could collect the complete one, he would be able to dominate a region..

“There’s another method, telepathic resonance...” Lin Die suddenly spoke up. This was the only other method other than meditation.

However, during the period of telepathic resonance, if anyone were to harbor any malicious thoughts, the result would be devastating.

It could be said that even though one's thoughts were able to comprehend Dao arts together with the other party, the danger was staggering.

"..."

"..."

Lin Mo and Bai Luo fell into silence. Hearing those words, Yan Rong was at a loss for words as well.

He was still happily accepting the inheritance runes.

He had already obtained two spirit-grade martial arts, so he had gained a lot.

"Big brother, Big Sister Bai Luo, why aren't the two of you saying anything? Let's quickly resonate with our spiritual sense," Lin Die said with a naive look on her face.

She did not understand why the two of them had suddenly stopped talking.

They had just said very amicably that they wanted to give what they had obtained to the other party to comprehend as well...

At the very least, she could not wait any longer. She was the first to release her divine senses, waiting for Lin Mo and Bai Luo.

"..."

The two of them remained silent. Being urged by Lin Die, they felt a little awkward.

"We're friends, right?"

After a long while, Lin Mo was the first to speak. Bai Luo's identity was mysterious. She came from another continent and had a terrifying background.

Naturally, Lin Mo did not dare to do anything to her.

He was not stupid. Bai Luo definitely had some kind of restriction on her. If something happened to her, her elders would definitely know about it.

This was also the reason why he hesitated.

If he even touched Bai Luo, he would definitely be hunted down. In fact, the entire Eastern Continent might even be destroyed because of this.

However, if Bai Luo made a move against him, he would be fine. It was just to make Lin die hate her. There were many ways to control a rare innate beast. This was nothing at all.

Even if Jiang Xiyue wanted to take revenge, she would probably be powerless...

"I won't let you down..."

Bai Luo was silent for a moment before she said. She was also taking a risk. After knowing Lin Mo for so long, she was willing to believe in Lin Mo's character.

"I'll go out and protect you guys."

Yan Rong was very tactful. After seeing Lin Mo and Bai Luo's plans, he temporarily gave up on the inheritance and withdrew from the formation.

The spirit-grade martial arts that he had obtained were easily obtained by Lin Mo and the others.

If he followed Lin Mo, when his strength reached a certain level, he would definitely have a lot of spirit-grade martial arts...

After Yan Rong left, Lin Die's mind was full of questions.

He did not understand why the two of them, who had always been on good terms with each other, were suddenly suspicious of each other.

"Come, let's resonate with our divine thoughts. Let's meditate together." Bai Luo smiled and released her divine thoughts.

She was the first to connect with Lin Die. At first, the two divine thoughts were lightly repelled, but soon, they fused together.

"Big brother, come quickly. Let's cultivate together." Lin Die smiled innocently. His smile was very cute.

Upon seeing this, Lin Mo no longer hesitated and released his divine thoughts.

The three of them fused their divine thoughts together. At this moment, they knew exactly what the other party was thinking.

Upon seeing this, Lin Mo cast aside his distracting thoughts and began to comprehend the "Cloud Piercing Four Spirits." in Bai Luo's memories. This was the Vermillion Bird's martial art.

With the Vermillion Bird divine flame covering his entire body, he launched four consecutive attacks, each of which was enough to rip the sky and split the earth.

Just as he started to comprehend, Lin Mo was already deeply immersed in it, entering a state of selflessness.

Seeing this, Bai Luo's gaze towards Lin Mo gradually softened, and she let down the last guard in her heart.

She started to comprehend the Qilin Steps in Lin Mo's divine thoughts, feeling the profoundness within.

As for Lin Die, she had already started to comprehend the Cloud Piercing Four Spirits when she was in contact with Bai Luo. Whether it was Lin Mo, Bai Luo, or even Yan Rong, she was at ease.

This was because Yan Rong had been teaching her to cultivate from the very beginning. As for Bai Luo, he had taken care of her meticulously in the secret realm and won her trust.

They fell into silence. The symbols between the three people's brows were unceasing, and occasionally, Dao would appear.

They had gained a lot, and smiles appeared on their faces.

Spiritual resonance. The benefits of this type of cultivation method could be seen. Lin Mo and the others had obtained a very complete inheritance.

Moreover, Lin Mo and Bai Luo had also exchanged the Dao principles they had comprehended and integrated them into their own cultivation techniques.

The two of them had gained a lot. As for Lin Die, because she had a natural cultivation technique, she was unable to participate in it, so she felt a little regretful.

Three days passed by in a flash. A jade talisman flickered, and Yan Rong was transmitting the news from outside.

Today was the day of the auction. Although Duanmu Jia and Miao Qing could also host the auction.

However, this auction was not simple. Duanmu Jia could handle it when it came to purchasing treasures.

However, if the auction were to start, Lin Mo would still be needed.

In fact, this was also the reason why Yan Rong sent the message.

First Elder Duanmu Jia, Elder Mo of the Imperial Family, a supreme elder of the peacock spirit clan, and the members of the imperial family of Great Yan Divine Empire.

All of these parties had Nirvana realm experts among them.

That's right. After coming out of the mystic realm, Elder Mo of the imperial family had already reached the Nirvana realm after meditating and cultivating.

Although the final Dutian God Slaying Formation was a trap, the bait was still real.

Elder Mo had meditated for such a long time, so he definitely obtained a lot of benefits.

After walking out of the spirit-grade formation, the three of them wore smiles on their faces. The benefits they obtained this time were too great.

Moreover, during this period of time, Yan Rong had also written down all the inheritances, formations, pill formulas, and so on.

These could all be auctioned.

The only thing that made Lin Mo feel regretful was that the incomplete techniques of the archaic divine beasts could not be sold. He could not write the incomplete techniques. These symbols were too mysterious.

Moreover, if they were really sold, the entire eastern continent would probably fall into madness.

People from other continents would also come over, stirring up a bloody storm here.

"Master, you've finally come out..." Yan Rong heaved a sigh of relief. Lin Mo and Bai Luo were fine. This was the best result.

"The auction has already started. Duanmu Jia is holding it now. Hurry up and go."

Yan Rong hurriedly said, urging Lin Mo to go over.

