

Trillion Times 291

Chapter 291: Heroes of the Bloody Battle

“Isn’t it just the Nirvana realm? Our Cangxuan Holy Land also has...” The elder of Cangxuan Holy Land said angrily.

He took out a jade talisman and crushed it in front of everyone.

The fragment emitted a space fluctuation and gradually condensed.

A space crack appeared and an old man in cloth clothes walked out from it. His hair was white and his face was full of wrinkles.

“This is a bit unexpected. When we came to Ancient Flame City, we sensed an unusual aura from the Su family. I didn’t expect that fellow Daoist Su would actually break through. Congratulations.” The old man walked out and smiled at Su Hanhai.

“Who is he?” Lin Mo frowned and looked behind him. Duanmu Jia and Miao Qing shook their heads at the same time, indicating that they did not know.

Finally, Yan Rong walked over and told him the identity of that person.

“Master, he is the grand elder of the Cang Xuan Holy Land, Zhao Kuangyi, with the strength of the first sky of the Nirvana realm.”

This person had already been a Nirvana realm powerhouse hundreds of years ago. With so many years of accumulation, he should be able to surpass Su Hanhai in terms of combat strength.

Hearing this, Lin Mo nodded and did not say anything. In any case, he had many trump cards to protect his life.

The original soul puppet was one. Apart from that, there was also the formation disk that Bai Luo gave him before he left. It could be used twice, so it was enough to protect himself.

“You guys can leave first.”

Lin Mo waved his hand and had Yan Rong bring Lin die and the others to observe from a distance.

“Fellow Daoist, it’s not easy to achieve a breakthrough. How about we not fight each other?” Zhao Kuangyi smiled faintly and said to Su Hanhai.

“This...”

Su Hanhai frowned. The other party’s strength was clearly above his.

If they really fought, he would probably be at a disadvantage.

However, Lin Mo’s situation below was also very dangerous. The slightest bit of carelessness would result in his death...

“Elder Su, just agree. It’s just a group of cats and dogs. Our Juniors can deal with them.” Lin Mo said with a smile. The ancient desolation sword appeared in his hand.

“Laughable, this old man will first meet a junior like you...”

An elder of the Mu family was the first to be unable to hold it in. He immediately took action. A layer of symbols bloomed, and he immediately displayed his martial arts.

“Clang.”

Lin Mo sneered as he slashed forward with the Ancient Sword of Desolation. He used the Golden Scale Sword Technique and a golden sword Qi filled the sky.

It collided head-on with elder Ming’s martial arts and exploded with a dazzling golden light, causing the surrounding people to be unable to open their eyes.

After the collision, that Elder’s entire body was trembling. The blade in his hand was broken and shattered by the sword Qi.

Although he knew that Lin Mo was powerful, he still received quite a blow when he faced him head-on.

“Brat, don’t put up any resistance. Today, you will definitely die.” Another expert appeared, wanting to make a move against Lin Mo.

Lin Mo laughed loudly, “What a joke. Today, there will indeed be people dying, but that person isn’t me. In addition, you guys barged into my Lin clan’s auction house. You can only blame yourself.”

Lin Mo’s laughter caused these people to be dissatisfied. The mocking effect was so great that even the disciples of the two clans couldn’t help but want to make a move.

“Clang.”

Mu Ming made his move. He held the blade in his hand, wanting to finish off Lin Mo.

However, he was stopped by the Origin Spirit Puppet. Not only that, the Origin Spirit Puppet held a spirit-grade weapon in its hand, and its strength was still at tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

After absorbing that broken inner core, the Origin Soul Puppet had already broken through to tier 31 Dragon Transformation, and its strength could suppress experts of the same realm.

Seeing this, Mu Ming had no choice but to call for help. The elder from the Cang Xuan Holy Land and an elder from the Mu family went forward to help.

One was at tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, and two at tier 30 combined to block the Origin Spirit Puppet’s attack.

“Next, let me accompany you guys to have a good time.”

Lin Mo sneered. The Kun Peng Wings were spread out and enveloped by a wisp of fire. It looked like a pair of flaming wings.

In the next moment, his speed soared as he arrived in front of the person who had just exchanged blows with him.

This person was also an expert. He had cultivated for over a hundred years and was confident that he wasn’t weak. He raised his hand and slashed at Lin Mo with his palm blade.

However, facing Lin Mo's attack, his physical body didn't have the slightest ability to resist.

"Die."

Lin Mo instantly broke through his attack. The ancient desolate sword slashed down and destroyed the symbols on this person's body. The Sword Qi surged and exploded his body into pieces.

A powerhouse was killed and his flesh and blood flew everywhere.

This scene not only shocked the onlookers, but also the people from the Mu family and the Cang Xuan Holy Land.

Without using martial arts or Dao principles, he killed a powerhouse at the tier 25th of the Dragon Transformation Realm with just one sword attack.

"Bang."

Lin Mo struck out with a backhand palm, forcing back a Mu family disciple who wanted to launch a sneak attack.

That person was sent flying. His chest caved in, and his bones were broken in many places. He was already heavily injured.

The others were shocked beyond words. Only by experiencing it personally could they feel how powerful Lin Mo's strength was.

It could be said that Lin Mo did not even need a weapon to fight those below tier 25 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

Such a simple palm strike could cause a person to be heavily injured in a single exchange.

At this moment, everyone began to pay attention to it. They no longer felt that encircling and attacking Lin Mo was an easy matter.

The experts from both sides gathered their spirits and surrounded Lin Mo. they did not dare to go up alone and send themselves to their deaths.

Seeing this, Lin Mo did not dare to be careless. With so many people surrounding and attacking him, it was a tough battle for him.

The God devouring body's domain spread out. Lin Mo's expression was grave. Under the continuous infusion of spiritual energy, the aura on his body became stronger and stronger.

When his aura reached its peak, Lin Mo took the lead and rushed out. The Kun Peng Wings flapped, and its speed was incomparably fast.

This scene caused everyone to tremble in fear. Although they had long been mentally prepared, it was still difficult to estimate Lin Mo's strength to such an extent.

"Let's attack together."

The others rushed up and displayed their martial arts, surrounding and attacking Lin Mo.

In the distance, everyone was watching the battle. Some were in mid-air, while some entered the auction house to watch the battle.

However, the outcome of the battle shocked them. Lin Mo's strength was beyond their imagination.

In the battle just now, relying on his advantage in speed, Lin Mo chopped off the head of a disciple with a sword. He turned his head and swept his leg over, sending an elder flying.

The ancient sword of desolation emitted a luster that belonged to him. The sharp blade cut off the opponent's weapons one by one.

This was not encirclement at all, this was simply a massacre.

Lin Mo targeted the massacre of the Cangxuan Holy Land and Mu family disciples. Anyone below level 25 of the dragon transformation realm would not be able to withstand a single move from Lin Mo.

Even those above level 25 were killed by Lin Mo in a few moves. Fresh blood dyed the small courtyard red.

He was too strong. Just how did Lin Mo cultivate to be able to cross so many realms?

Another stream of fresh blood splattered. Lin Mo executed the Qilin Steps and heavily injured a powerhouse at tier 29 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

"What... What martial art is this?" The Elder was stunned. This was too unbelievable.

No matter how powerful Lin Mo was, it was impossible for him to be so powerful. He was a full nine realms higher than Lin Mo...

Even if he was a genius, he should not be so abnormal...

"Unless... It's an earth-grade martial art?" The elder was shocked as he thought of a possibility.

In order to support Lin Mo to cross so many ranks to face his enemies, other than his comprehension of the Dao, the level of his martial arts could not be too low.

Perhaps it was just as he had guessed, what Lin Mo controlled was an earth-grade martial art...

"Haha, I'll let you die a fast death." Lin Mo laughed coldly.

The monstrous flames wrapped around him, also blocking the prying eyes of outsiders.

Chapter 292: Keep the Peace

The Dao flames spread. On Lin Mo's back, a pair of golden wings blossomed, and the aura of the Primordial Kun Peng spread out.

Apart from that, the spirit of the Vermillion Bird surrounded Lin Mo's body as well.

Following the activation of Lin Mo's art, it flew toward the other party.

"An Ancient Divine Beast..."

A terrifying aura spread out as the Vermilion Bird ruthlessly smashed into his opponent's body, and the Vermilion Bird Divine Flame exploded.

The flames that were even stronger than Lin Mo's Dao flame burned the opponent clean in an instant, and even his storage ring was destroyed.

"I did not pay attention. I lost some resources..." Lin Mo's face was filled with heartache. After concealing himself, he dispersed the outer layer of flames.

The outcome of the battle had been decided so quickly, causing everyone to be shocked.

As for the elder's body, it had been incinerated. Only a terrifying aura of flames remained in the air.

Regardless of whether it was the Cang Xuan Holy Land or the Mu family, they only wanted to escape at this moment. They did not want to continue fighting.

This was because Lin Mo's aura was too terrifying. They were afraid that they would all be annihilated.

"Isn't it a little too late to think of leaving now?" Lin Mo's expression was ice cold as he looked at the fearful expressions of everyone.

"Did you guys think of this outcome when you came to my place to interrogate me?"

These people were so frightened that they did not dare to speak. This was because Lin Mo's bloody methods had intimidated them.

Furthermore, looking at Lin Mo's stance, it was obvious that he wanted to continue his massacre.

Thinking up to this point, everyone's bodies turned ice-cold, as if they had fallen into an ice cave.

Raising their heads, they saw that Su Hanhai and Zhao Kuangyi were already facing off against each other. Although they did not make a move, their soul power had already locked onto the other party.

Whoever dared to interfere in the battle below would definitely have to endure the other party's fiercest attack.

"No matter what, you're going to die. I'll fight it out with you."

Someone roared loudly. The tier 9 weapon in his hand emitted a divine light, and the spiritual energy in his Dantian erupted. Many people imitated this, causing the divine light to fill the sky.

Countless people fled, not daring to stay here for long, afraid of being caught in the crossfire.

With a "Boom", the terrifying shockwaves from the weapon and the explosion of the Dantian swept through the entire area. Not to mention the small courtyard, the entire Lin clan auction house was razed to the ground.

If Lin Mo had not retreated quickly, he would have been severely injured. Even so, because he had resisted the impact of the self-detonation, his spiritual energy had been greatly depleted.

Mu Ming and the others were also affected by the explosion.

They had already suppressed the puppet in their battle with the Origin Spirit Puppet. The self-detonation from below had messed up the balance.

Before anyone could react, they heard a scream.

Purple light blossomed under Lin Mo's feet, and a wisp of divine light followed the rhythm of his footsteps, trampling down the Mu family's tier 30 Dragon Transformation Realm expert.

"Mu Ran!"

Mu Ming cried out in surprise, and it was too late to save him.

The power produced by the self-detonation of more than a dozen experts was terrifying. In the end, they did not expect Lin Mo to be fine, and it was them who were in trouble instead.

Mu Ran was the Mu family's top combatant apart from him, yet he was now trampled under Lin Mo's feet.

He wanted to go and save her, but the Origin Spirit Puppet appeared by Lin Mo's side like a loyal guard.

Mu Ming wanted to say something, but it was too late. Lin Mo's foot landed and ended Mu Ran's life.

"Bastard, you're courting death."

Seeing Mu Ran's tragic death, Mu Ming was filled with grief and indignation. He charged towards Lin Mo, but was blocked by the Origin Spirit Puppet.

"What vicious methods. So ruthless. You massacred so many lives. You're an evil cultivator. You deserve to be killed," said the elder of the Cangxuan Holy Land.

"You have the nerve to say that?" Lin Mo said with a calm expression.

He pointed at the auction house that had been razed to the ground and said, "I was originally teaching my sister how to cultivate. In the end, you forcefully barged in without any evidence and framed me."

"These people wanted to kill me, but I killed them instead. Now, you're saying that I'm an evil cultivator? Are you joking?"

These words received the approval of many people, and it also made the Mu family and Cang Xuan Holy Land lose their face.

Even Zhao Kuangyi frowned. They indeed did not have any evidence to prove that Lin Mo had killed Han Yue.

On the contrary, it was true that they had attacked the auction house and destroyed it...

There was no way to refute this point. So many people were watching and it was impossible for them to deny it.

Seeing that everyone was silent, Lin Mo smiled and said, "In my opinion, this matter should be analyzed this way."

“I do have some grudges with Saintess Han Yue. Could it be that someone used this to kill Saintess and then framed me, causing Cang Xuan Holy Land to completely oppose me? It’s hard to say.”

Lin Mo shook his head. Although he did not say it out loud, he was pointing at the Mu family both openly and secretly.

“Nonsense, you’re framing me!” Mu Ming said angrily. He had no choice but to refute.

This was because Zhao Kuangyi’s gaze in the sky looked over with a hint of scrutiny.

“Hehe, what a wonderful performance...”

At this moment, the fourth prince’s voice sounded. Mu Ming immediately straightened himself and went up to greet him.

Zhao Kuangyi and Su Hanhai did not dare to be negligent. They immediately withdrew their monstrous auras and bowed respectfully to him.

“Greetings, Your Highness.”

The crowd of onlookers knelt down in a dense mass and all bowed.

“Oh, Does Your Highness the fourth prince also want to get involved?” Lin Mo said. The fourth prince’s appearance was no exception.

The fourth prince waved his hand and motioned for everyone to stand up. He said, “I just watched a farce and thought it was interesting. I want to be a peacemaker.”

He first looked at Zhao Kuangyi and said, “I’m very sorry for the death of the Saintess of your land. However, you don’t know about the fierce beasts. It’s also wrong to frame them.”

Zhao Kuangyi bowed again and said, “The fourth prince is teaching us a lesson. It’s our fault for not thinking properly.”

Then, the fourth prince looked at Lin Mo and said, “Lin Mo, although you’ve been wronged, you’ve also killed so many people. Let’s drop this matter. How about it?”

Hearing this, Lin Mo was naturally happy to let the matter rest. He waved the spatial bag in his hand and said, “Sure, but these things can be taken as compensation for destroying my auction house.”

These were the things that Han Yue had brought with her. Lin Mo was worried that there would be a trap, so he did not act rashly.

Now that the reason was sufficient and he had obtained them during the process of killing, it was only natural that he would accept them...

“No, you can just take out a few of them and they’ll be able to buy your auction house.” The remaining elder of the Profound Azure Holy Land disagreed.

He knew how many treasures were contained in the spatial bag, and it was equivalent to the net income of the Profound Azure Holy Land for half a year...

“If you’re not satisfied, you can come and snatch them.”

Lin Mo spread out his hands, indicating that he would not return them, causing the elder to tremble with anger.

“I won’t get involved in this. Today, I’ll let it go. Everyone, you can leave now.” The fourth prince smiled and let the surrounding crowd disperse.

“Oh right, due to the destruction of the auction house, the auction will be postponed to seven days later. When the time comes, please come.”

Before everyone left, Lin Mo opened his mouth and told everyone about the new time of the auction.

After watching the show, everyone left one by one. However, the topic of the evening in Ancient Flame City had changed from the fourth prince’s auction to Lin Mo’s bloody battle with the experts from the Cang Xuan Holy Land and the Mu family.

As for Lin Mo’s side, since the auction house had been razed to the ground, he had no choice but to hire people to build it.

Fortunately, the people he invited were all Dragon Transformation Realm cultivators. It would not be a problem to build it within seven days...

Chapter 293: Gathering of the Heroes

Seven days passed quietly. Lin Mo had originally planned to cultivate, but during this time, experts from various factions had come to visit.

He could not put on airs and ignore them, so he could only receive them one by one.

However, what made him satisfied was that these people had auctioned off some treasures, and at the very least, there was a spirit-grade treasure in the mix.

“It seems that ever since the Ancient Flame Ruins, spirit-grade treasures have been appearing one after another.”

In the small courtyard, Lin Mo looked at the mountain of treasures. He was extremely satisfied.

“Master, it’s because the Yanhuang Divine Empire is no longer collecting resources. Some factions also know about the chaos, so they have all taken out their most valuable treasures,” Duanmu Jia said.

This time, the Duanmu family from Huai An city had also sent someone. They were here to say their final farewell.

The Duanmu family was moving, the entire family was going to Great Yan Divine Empire.

The person in charge of the relocation this time was Zhen Gu.

As a result, Lin Mo’s auction house in Lin City had one less supplier, which was quite a blow.

“It’s alright. There’s still the Lin family in Lin City. The people of the Lin family are not idiots. They will manage well.”

Lin Mo waved his hand and did not think too much about it.

Soon, Yan Rong walked into the small courtyard and came to report.

“Master, there are a lot of people coming this time. There are more than a dozen Nirvana stage powerhouses.”

Usually, there were only a few nirvana stage powerhouses. Now, there were more than a dozen people in a city alone.

This was also the reason why the Yanhuang Divine Empire collected resources. If it was not for this, the Yanhuang Divine Empire would have even more powerhouses.

“It’s about time. Let’s go.”

Lin Mo kept the mountain of treasures in his storage ring and headed to the auction hall with everyone else.

At this moment, the auction hall was already filled with people. All the experts had come.

Even the VIP rooms on the second floor were filled. Some people were forced to choose the front of the hall.

Lin Mo’s appearance caused the noisy auction hall to instantly become quiet.

Looking at the crowd below, Lin Mo was secretly speechless. All of them were not to be trifled with.

“Hehe, thank you all for your support. I won’t say any unnecessary pleasantries. You guys don’t like it either.”

Saluting everyone below, Lin Mo did not let Duanmu Jia enter the stage. Instead, he personally presided over the auction.

“Alright, I can only say that today’s auction items are very valuable. The first item is the tier 9 mid-grade cultivation technique, ‘Grand Mystery Art’.”

A ninth tier top-grade cultivation technique was definitely the finale of the auction in the past. It could not even be auctioned.

Now, it could only be displayed at the beginning.

The people at the front were naturally not interested, but the people at the back were all excited.

The cultivation technique was a very popular treasure. The moment it appeared, some people could not help but be excited.

“The starting price of the grand mystery art is 4,000 middle-grade spirit stones.”

It was not very expensive, but it was not cheap either. However, as soon as the price of the grand mystery art was called, someone began to raise the price.

“4,100!”

“4,200!”

In less than a minute, the price of the Grand Mystery Art rose like a rising tide.

In the end, the price skyrocketed. In the end, it was bought by a hunchbacked old woman for 6500 yuan.

This price was not cheap, but the Great Mystery Art was worthy of this price.

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning the Great Mystery Art , a middle-grade tier 9 cultivation method.]

[You have successfully triggered 500-fold return from the auction.]

“Congratulations, host, for obtaining the ninth-tier high-grade cultivation technique, Grand Mystery Mantra.”

Lin Mo nodded and passed the Grand Mystery Mantra to the Duanmu family behind him, asking them to pass it to the old lady.

“The second item is the ninth-tier top-grade heavenly Frost Jade Marrow. This is a type of cold jade that can be used to forge weapons.”

“Everyone should know that if the user is of the water or ice attribute, the power of a weapon forged from the heavenly frost jade marrow can be raised to another level.”

“The starting price is 5,000 mid-grade spirit stones.”

After Lin Mo finished his introduction, countless gazes turned to look at him. This heavenly Frost Jade Marrow was also extremely precious.

It was deeply loved by some blacksmiths.

However, due to its ice attribute, if the user was not strong enough, it would probably cause the furnace to extinguish, and all their efforts would be for naught.

“I hope I can get a good item back.”

Lin Mo looked at the crowd that had started to bid, looking forward to the good item that the auction would give back.

His Ancient Sword of Desolation also needed some materials to repair.

Currently, he was in control of the Flame Dao. Strictly speaking, it could be considered a fire attribute.

He only hoped that he could return a fire attribute marrow. That way, he would be able to fuse it into the Ancient Sword of Desolation.

“However, I don’t really know how to forge weapons at the moment. Looks like I’ll have to learn it well...”

With this thought in mind, he turned his gaze towards the auction hall, before finally fixing his gaze on a corner.

At this moment, a person stood up and said, “I bid 7,800 middle-grade spirit stones.”

“8,000 middle-grade spirit stones.”

Although the Frost Jade Marrow was common, it had attracted many people to fight over it. The final bid was raised to 8,500 middle-grade spirit stones.

“Alright, Congratulations to this customer for successfully bidding for the Frost Jade Marrow.”

Lin Mo dropped the auction hammer and announced the results.

As Duanmu Jia brought the Frost Jade Marrow down, the system’s voice sounded in Lin Mo’s mind.

[congratulations to host for successfully bidding for the ninth-grade Frose Jade Marrow.]

[triggered 2,000 times the auction profit.]

[congratulations to host for obtaining the spirit rank first-grade Holy Thunder Marrow.]

Unfortunately, it was not fire-attributed, which made Lin Mo feel disappointed.

“Forget it, it can still be used. In any case, it’s just supplementary material.” Lin Mo nodded and took out the next auction item.

The previous items were mostly of the 9th rank. There were spirit herbs, spirit pills, and pill formulas.

Without exception, it attracted the attention of everyone.

Some were extremely rare. Some even got the people in the VIP rooms on the 2nd floor to buy them at a price that exceeded the value of the treasure itself.

Lin Mo had earned quite a number of spirit stones. Other than some that were sent to be auctioned, the rest were all kept in his bag.

“Everyone, do you feel that things have become dull?”

Lin Mo said with a faint smile. After nearly two hours of auctioning, he had sold over a hundred tier 9 treasures.

Among them, most of them had earned back a spirit rank, allowing him to make a huge profit.

Upon hearing his words, everyone perked up, because they knew that with Lin Mo’s words, perhaps the tier 9 treasures had been sold out.

“That’s right, the tier 9 treasures have already been auctioned off. Next, it’s time for the spirit-grade treasures.” Lin Mo laughed loudly.

Lin Mo smiled mysteriously and took out a jade bottle from his storage ring.

Within the bottle, a black round medicinal pill appeared, emitting a black light. When it appeared, the surrounding light was absorbed.

“The Acceptance Spirit Pill is a third tier spirit-grade pill.”

“As long as it is added, the embryo will devour the spiritual energy of the surrounding environment, automatically purifying and injecting it into the pill.”

“Therefore, you must prepare spirit stones in advance when you use it. Although the price is quite high, it can at least raise the quality of the refined spiritual artifact by one grade.”

Chapter 294: Holy Spirit Jindan

Lin Mo said excitedly. Other than body cultivators, no one would be able to resist this temptation.

Who wouldn't want their weapon or armor to be upgraded by a grade?

“Field owner Lin, hurry up and tell us the price. We Can't wait any longer,” someone said, urging Lin Mo to hurry up and tell the price.

“Alright, the starting price is 80,000 middle-grade spirit stones.”

Lin Mo smiled faintly. He had found the storage spirit pill from Han Yue's spatial bag. After going through many twists and turns, it returned to his hand.

“82,000 middle-grade spirit stones.”

The bidder was a middle-aged man sitting at the very front of the hall. His face was cold and stern, and his body was emitting intense spiritual energy fluctuations.

“85,000 middle-grade spirit stones.”

However, his bid did not last for more than a few seconds before someone raised the price.

“Ninety thousand.”

The voices of raising the price one after another broke the silence. Countless people were bidding for the Acceptance Spirit Pill.

In just a few minutes, the price of the Acceptance Spirit Pill had been raised to 120,000. This price made many people envious.

After all, 120,000 middle-grade spirit stones was equivalent to the profits of some small clans for an entire year.

Moreover, if one obtained 120,000 middle-grade spirit stones, their cultivation speed would definitely soar.

At that time, it would be easy to obtain a high-grade magical artifact?

“130,000.”

The price had been raised to this point, and there were not many who could keep up. However, when the person in the VIP room made a bid, the nature of the matter was different.

“It's the Su family's patriarch, Su Hanhai. I did not expect this senior to make a move as well.”

“After all, he has just broken through to the Nirvana stage. I think he needs to find a suitable weapon.”

Seeing Su Hanhai making a move, many people tactfully did not raise their bids. The Su family had produced a Nirvana stage cultivator. It was the time for them to soar and it was not easy to offend them.

When Lin Mo saw this scene, he was also stunned. Su Hanhai was also interested in the Acceptance Spiritual Pill?

“140,000.”

On the other side, there were also people who placed bids, and the price was not low. The price of the pill was about the same.

“It’s the location of the Duanmu family in Huai An city. It seems like they want to obtain a batch of resources before they leave.”

Lin Mo did not think too much about it. Seeing that no one placed a bid, he dropped the hammer in his hand.

“Congratulations to this distinguished guest for successfully bidding for the pill.”

After getting Duanmu Jia to bid for the item, the system’s voice sounded out, causing Lin Mo to be extremely satisfied.

[congratulations to the host for successfully bidding for a spirit rank 3 acceptance spirit pill]

[triggered 5,000 times the auction return]

[congratulations to the host for obtaining a spirit rank 5 Saint Spirit Golden Pill]

Hearing this, Lin Mo hurriedly checked the system space, only to see a spirit pill emitting a golden light appearing in front of him.

There were some strange patterns on it that were mysterious and unfathomable.

When Lin Mo saw the information within, he was overjoyed.

This was because the Holy Spirit Golden Pill’s effect was the same as the Acceptance Spirit Pill, except that the acceptance spirit pill was able to raise its quality by one rank.

As for the Holy Spirit Golden Pill, it could raise its quality by two ranks.

“That’s great! I can let Miao Qing and Duanmu Jia purchase the remaining materials. After this auction ends, I’ll start my seclusion.”

Lin Mo was extremely excited. He then took out a jade box. Just as he took it out, a wave of powerful spiritual energy burst out from it.

“Everyone, there are five more spirit-grade treasures to be auctioned. Other than the last item, there’s no ranking.”

“This first one is a spirit-grade level 3 weapon, the Mountain Quaking Divine Hammer. In addition, there’s a set of cultivation techniques and martial arts.”

“All of them are spirit-grade tier 3.”

Lin Mo sized up the entire auction hall, a mysterious smile on his face as he said, “This is a treasure that I finally managed to find with great difficulty. This is an opportunity that can not be missed.”

At the same time, Lin Mo also opened the jade box, and a huge hammer appeared within.

The entire auction hall was filled with a thick and oppressive aura, forcing everyone to be unable to raise their heads.

When Lin Mo picked up the divine hammer and lightly waved it, the spiritual energy of the entire auction hall surrounded Lin Mo, causing a strange phenomenon to appear.

In the depths of this strange phenomenon was hidden a power that could crush mountains and rivers.

Everyone was shocked. This was a set of weapons, cultivation techniques, and martial arts.

If this was in the past, they would not even dare to think about it.

Now, it had appeared in front of everyone’s eyes.

In the hall, everyone’s eyes were wide open as they looked at Lin Mo on the stage, unable to say a single word.

Putting everything else aside, this treasure was already sufficient to be the finale. However, it had been released by Lin Mo in advance.

This meant that the finale item was sufficiently stunning. It was probably at the level of a spirit-grade tier 5...

“Alright, this Mountain Quaking Divine Hammer is perfect. I’ll take it.”

Su Hanhai of the Su family said loudly. He was very satisfied with this Mountain Quaking Divine Hammer, and it also had cultivation methods and martial arts.

“Hehe, Brother Su, don’t blame me. This mountain quaking divine hammer, I’m also quite satisfied. I Won’t let it go.”

A voice came from the Duanmu family of Huai An city. The voice was heavy, and it faintly resonated with the mountain quaking divine hammer.

“Field owner Lin, tell us the starting price. We can’t wait any longer.”

Another person said. It was Kong Xiu of the peacock spirit clan. He had also come to participate in the auction and had not spoken up until now.

“Everyone, the third tier spirit-grade mountain quaking divine hammer as well as the accompanying cultivation technique, martial arts, starting price: 400,000 middle-grade spirit stones.”

“Hiss...”

A series of gasps came from the hall.

This price was too expensive. It directly cut them off. They did not even have the qualifications to participate in the auction.

"I bid 430,000."

"450,000."

"500,000."

"..."

Those who participated in the bidding were all people from the VIP rooms. Among them, Su Hanhai and the Mu family were the most relentless. They did not give in at all.

However, the Mu family had the fourth prince behind them. Presumably, the fourth prince also wanted this Mountain Quaking Divine Hammer.

There was not much of a gap left, and the experts from various factions were all competing for it. The price rose very quickly.

In the blink of an eye, the starting price of 400,000 had already been doubled to 800,000.

"Su Hanhai, can a small Su family like you really take out 800,000 mid-grade spirit stones?"

Mu Ming's gloomy voice sounded. 800,000 mid-grade spirit stones. Even the fourth prince frowned.

Although he had quite a few business groups under him, he still had many people to support. If he did not provide those people with cultivation resources, why would they follow him?

In that case, even he could not ignore the 800,000 mid-grade spirit stones.

"Hmph, whether this old man has spirit stones or not, that's not something that should be considered. If you want to bid, then raise the price. What are you waiting for?" Su Hanhai snorted coldly.

His tone was very dissatisfied. Although he had the support of the eighth Prince, Qianqian did not provide him with spirit stones.

She only provided him with the resources to break through to the Nirvana realm.

Therefore, because Mu Ming raised the price, he spent so many more spirit stones. He was still very dissatisfied...

"Eight hundred thousand going once."

"Eight hundred thousand going twice."

"Eight hundred thousand going three times."

"Sold! Congratulations to Old Su for successfully bidding for the mountain quaking divine hammer."

On the stage, Lin Mo did not give the Mu family much time to think as he announced the ownership of the mountain quaking divine hammer.

However, this Mountain Quaking Divine Hammer was a treasure that Lin Mo had previously auctioned off for a rebate. Hence, the system would not give him another rebate.

After the competition ended, a wave of sighs could be heard from the stage.

Chapter 295: Spirit Fusing Pill

Although people were very eager, they still did not have the qualifications to compete with Su Hanhai.

However, Lin Mo had said before that the treasures in the future were all very precious, especially the final item.

Thinking of this, everyone became curious again, filled with anticipation for the upcoming auction.

On the stage, Lin Mo adjusted his expression and took out another auction item.

“This item is an inner core. Its grade can reach the third rank of the spirit rank, and it comes from a Fire Cloud Sparrow.”

Lin Mo started his introduction. The inner core of a Fire Cloud Sparrow was extremely precious in the outside world. It was said that the Fire Cloud Sparrow lineage originated from the ancient Vermilion Bird.

Their ancestor might have been an ancient divine beast, the Vermilion Bird. However, due to their bloodlines gradually turning turbid, they regressed.

Many people knew of this legend. As a result, the inner core of the Fire Cloud Sparrow was more valuable than other types of inner cores.

“If I consume the inner core of the Fire Cloud Sparrow, I will definitely be able to break through to the Nirvana realm.”

In the Mu family’s VIP Room, Mu Ming’s face was filled with excitement. He looked at the fourth prince, his eyes filled with desire.

His old rival, Su Hanhai, had broken through to the Nirvana realm. He would definitely take revenge for his sneak attack and injury back then.

If he also broke through to the Nirvana realm, he might have the strength to fight.

“You can bid. You can decide for yourself.” The fourth prince nodded indifferently and did not care about anything.

“Thank You, Your Royal Highness.” Mu Ming bowed respectfully and looked at the stage again.

...

“First Elder, I...”

At this moment, in the room of the Purple Cloud Holy Land, Qin Yu wanted to say something but stopped.

The Fire Cloud Sparrow's inner core could break one through to the Nirvana realm if consumed whole, and the success rate could almost reach 80%.

Any tier 31 practitioner Dragon Transformation Realm would be tempted.

Only a genius like Lin Mo would be so unconcerned and confident that he could sing all the way without fear of the sky, hibernating between the Dragon Transformation Realm and the Nirvana realm.

"Elder Qin Yu has made a lot of contributions, and he even has a good relationship with this Lin Mo. The Holy Land will remember this and will naturally help you buy it."

An old woman said, letting Qin Yu bid without worry.

"Everyone, the starting price for this Fire Cloud Sparrow's inner core is 200,000 mid-grade spirit stones."

Lin Mo said with a smile, announcing the starting price. The price was also very high, and many people were turned away.

The sounds of discussion disappeared and were replaced by the sounds of bidding.

"Su family, 230,000."

"Huai'an City's Duanmu family, 250,000."

"Mu family, 300,000 yuan."

"Purple Cloud Holy Land, 350,000 yuan."

The bidding voices rose one after another. All the people in the VIP rooms were bidding, so the people in the hall could only watch.

The price was already ridiculously expensive, and many could not afford it.

"Humph, Su Hanhai, you've already broken through to the Nirvana stage, why do you still need the Fire Cloud Sparrow's inner core?"

Mu Ming angrily said, because his price was once again suppressed by Su Hanhai.

"What do you care?" Su Hanhai said, retorting Mu Ming.

"Enough, stop arguing. I bid 600,000 middle-grade spirit stones. This is the final price. If you still want to bid, I'll give it to you."

On the Purple Cloud Holy Land's side, Qin Yu raised the price to 600,000 for the last time.

This price was almost the limit of the Fire Cloud Sparrow inner core.

If he increased the price, even if he could successfully break through to the Nirvana stage, it would still be a loss.

This was because many elixirs that could help him break through to the Nirvana stage were far lower than this price.

"Hehe, since fellow Daoist Qin Yu wants it, then this old man won't compete."

Su Hanhai said with a smile. He did not raise the price and gave it up.

“Alright, Congratulations to Senior Qin Yu for successfully bidding for the inner core of the Fire Cloud Sparrow.”

Lin Mo nodded with a smile. He dropped the hammer and announced the results of the auction.

[Congratulations to host for successfully bidding for the third-tier spirit rank Fire Cloud Sparrow inner core]

[Triggered 3,000 times the profit of the auction]

[Congratulations to host for obtaining the tier 4 spirit-grade Fire Cloud Sparrow inner core]

The inner core of the Fire Cloud Sparrow was still the reward, but this one was even more precious. It was surrounded by many flames.

Furthermore, when Lin Mo tried to touch it, the aura of flames on it even burned his palm.

“What thick flames. If I consume it, my strength will increase by another level.”

Lin Mo was extremely excited. After this auction ended, he could enter closed-door cultivation. Not mentioning anything else, he would first raise his cultivation level.

“Alright, the next auction item...”

The auction continued, and every single item caused a huge commotion. The weakest item was a 2nd tier spirit-grade item.

Furthermore, this was a pill formula, and it also caused people to clamor for it.

When Lin Mo dropped his hammer and announced the results of the auction, the atmosphere in the auction hall instantly soared.

This was because Lin Mo had previously said that there were ten more items up for auction.

Now, there was only one item left, which was the final item.

At this moment, even the arrogant fourth prince was a little nervous. He really wanted to know what this auction item would be.

“Everyone, sorry for the wait. This is the final item for the auction. I will present it now.”

Looking at the excited crowd below, Lin Mo lifted his head and took out a jade box.

Just as he took it out, a wave of pure spiritual energy spread out, followed closely by a wave of rich pill fragrance.

At this moment, the entire hall was silent, and the sound of breathing was extremely heavy.

“Just as everyone thought... This is a spirit pill.”

Lin Mo faintly laughed, this was the most precious treasure in Han Yue’s spatial bag.

Moreover, the grade of this spirit pill was not low, it was a 7th tier spirit-grade, a grade that could cause countless Nirvana stage experts to fall into a crazy state.

“7th tier spirit-grade spirit pill, spirit fusion pill.”

Lin Mo smiled faintly and opened the jade box. The pill fragrance continued to spread until the entire auction house was filled with this aura.

“What, 7th tier spirit-grade?”

Everyone was shocked. It was unbelievable. This grade of spirit pill was rarely seen in the entire Eastern Continent.

[Warning, host is auctioning dangerous items. It might damage the host’s reputation.]

At this moment, Lin Mo heard the system’s voice, it was actually a warning.

“What?”

Lin Mo was stunned, under everyone’s astonished gazes, he put this spirit pill into the system’s storage.

[7th tier Spirit-grade, spirit fusion pill, only for powerhouses below Nirvana stage to consume, it can greatly improve the strength of the soul, causing it to increase by a large margin.]

[Note: When this spirit fusing pill is formed, a small amount of death aura will be injected into it. It will corrode the user’s soul and cause irreparable injuries.]

“System, how do we remove the death aura?” Lin Mo asked.

[we need three Third Sky Nirvana stage powerhouses to protect us. We need to work together to remove the death aura when we consume it.]

The system’s voice sounded and Lin Mo’s expression gradually turned cold.

This spirit pill was obtained from Han Yue’s spatial bag.

The mastermind had given him so many treasures. At first, he had wanted to frame them, so he had found a source for these treasures.

Now, it seemed that those treasures were just a distraction. The true killing move was hidden in the spirit fusion pill.

Once he consumed it without knowing anything, he would probably be affected...

“Could it be the seventh prince?”

Lin Mo frowned. He could not understand why the seventh prince would use a 7th tier spirit-grade pill to set up a trap just to deal with him?

This obviously did not make sense. Could the seventh prince really be so generous?

“Forget it... Let’s auction it first...”

Chapter 296: Non-destructive Spirit Fusing Pill

“Everyone, please calm down. This spirit-fusing pill has a flaw. It’s extremely fatal.”

Lin Mo comforted everyone, allowing their high spirits to gradually calm down.

“Field owner Lin, what kind of flaw is it?”

“No wonder a -grade 7 treasure would appear. So it has a flaw. This makes sense.”

“Indeed. However, this level of spirit medicine is also very helpful to Lin Mo. why is he still auctioning it?”

While everyone was talking, Lin Mo once again opened his hand and took out the spirit fusion pill from the system storage.

“This is the tier 7 Spirit Pill, spirit fusion pill. It is only for those below Nirvana realm to consume. It is a divine medicine for the juniors of the big families or sects to cultivate.”

“But more than that, this spirit fusing pill has a fatal flaw.”

Lin Mo’s expression darkened as he spoke with some pity.

“The moment this spirit fusing pill was refined into a pill, a trace of death aura was injected into it. It’s extremely hidden.”

“If the death aura can not be dealt with, then the person who consumed it would most likely have their soul corroded, creating an irreversible situation.

“But there are ways to solve it.”

Looking at the shocked faces of the crowd, Lin Mo opened his mouth and said, “As long as the person who ingested it can find three experts at the third sky of the Nirvana realm and above to protect him, the three of them working together will be able to dispel the death aura.”

“What, three people at the third sky of the Nirvana Realm?”

Everyone turned pale with fright. Nirvana Realm experts were very rare, to begin with, and usually, they would be nowhere to be seen.

If it were not for the Yanhuang Divine Empire’s cancellation of the order to collect all the resources, Nirvana Realm powerhouses would not have appeared.

Even so, it was not that easy to get Nirvana Realm powerhouses to help.

Not to mention that there were three of them, and there was a level requirement.

“Therefore, this spirit fusing pill isn’t that easy to consume. Everyone, take your time to bid for it. If anything happens, I will not be responsible.”

After saying that, Lin Mo looked at the spirit fusing pill with a regretful expression and said, “The starting bid is 300,000 mid-grade spirit stones. Each increment must not be lower than 10,000 mid-grade spirit stones. Let the auction begin.”

Silence. The atmosphere was different from before.

The auction hall was extremely quiet. Everyone was focused on the spirit fusing pill in Lin Mo's hands.

However, even if they tried their best to inspect it, they still didn't manage to get anything.

The spiritual energy on this spirit pill was too dense, they could not find anything abnormal.

"Field owner Lin, you said that there's death energy in this spirit fusing pill... Is that true?"

An expert did not believe it and asked.

He was at tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, and he was very eager to break through to the Nirvana realm.

If his soul could be improved, then his chances of breaking through would greatly increase.

However, he was unable to remove the flaw that Lin Mo had mentioned.

"It's absolutely true. Because the concealment technique is too good, it's difficult for you to detect it. However, please believe me."

Lin Mo said. The system's notification wouldn't be fake. This item couldn't be ignored.

"I'll bid 310,000."

At this moment, the fourth Prince's voice sounded from the Mu family's ViIP Room,

He was able to find the three Nirvana Realm experts.

Although he did not believe Lin Mo's words, no matter what, he had to auction off the spirit-fusing pill first.

"350,000."

An old man's voice sounded. His voice was low and deep. It actually came from the main hall. At this moment, his aura was slightly revealed, causing everyone to be shocked.

"Four hundred thousand."

Another slightly aged voice sounded. Lin Mo was extremely familiar with it.

"Senior Luo?"

Lin Mo was slightly shocked. Following the source of the voice, he stopped beside the old man who had just placed a bid.

Only at this moment did he discover that the three people seated here were all Nirvana Realm beings. Moreover, their auras were extremely strong.

"Looks like they are from the imperial family. I wonder which Prince they are loyal to. Or, are they all Jiang Xiyue's subordinates?"

With this thought in mind, the auction price continued to rise, and soon the price was raised to 700,000 yuan.

Judging from the situation, they would not give up easily and would keep raising the price.

“Hehe, my young friend Lin Mo, I have a question to ask you.”

At this moment, an old man who was about to bid interrupted the auction.

“What do you want to ask, Senior?” Lin Mo smiled.

“This old man wants to know, where did you get this spirit pill? Does it belong to you personally, or did someone else send it to be auctioned off?”

This question was very strange, causing everyone to be at a loss.

“This...”

Lin Mo frowned. The origin of this item was somewhat difficult to speak of...

“Seven days ago, a farce happened in my auction house. Has senior heard of it?”

After thinking for a long time, Lin Mo still did not hide it. It was just right for him to reveal the origin of all the treasures in his hands in front of so many people.

“I know a thing or two. The Mu family and the Cangxuan Holy Land made a hasty conclusion, causing your little friend to be wronged and suffer some grievances...” The old man said. This matter was not considered a secret in Ancient Flame City.

“It’s good that senior knows. Back then, the elder of the Cangxuan Holy Land had a spatial bag with many treasures in it. I took it.

“And most of the treasures auctioned today came from this way.”

Lin Mo said frankly, indicating that it was because his auction house had been destroyed, so these treasures were used as compensation.

“This matter, the elder of the Cangxuan Holy Land also acquiesced, so this thing belongs to this junior personally.”

After saying this, some people discussed fervently, and then recalled what had happened seven days ago.

Lin Mo had displayed an extremely strong combat strength. He was at tier 20 of the Dragon transformation realm, and he actually caused a group of experts to be unable to return home.

Putting everything else aside, when the Yan Huang Board of Fame was updated, Lin Mo’s ranking would enter the top five.

In fact, being able to enter the top three would attract the attention of the royal family.

“Hehe, since that’s the case, then I won’t participate in the competition...”

That old man smiled helplessly and chose to give up.

On the other side, the old man who was traveling with him also gave up and gave the spirit fusing pill to Luo Haoyu.

Seeing this, Lin Mo finally reacted.

In the eyes of outsiders, he was Jiang Xiyue's subordinate, so it was natural for him to hand over his things to Jiang Xiyue.

Then, were not they bound to lose in the auction with Luo Haoyu? After all, they only shouted a number and did not need to give spiritual stones at all.

"Since you guys have given up, then it's mine. 750,000."

Luo Hao Yu laughed lightly and shouted out the final price.

A tier 7 spirit-grade pill naturally could not be sold at such a price. However, because of this fatal flaw, they could only sell it like this.

"Alright, then congratulations to this senior for buying the spirit-fusing pill at a price of 750,000."

Lin Mo dropped the hammer and announced the end of the auction.

At the same time, he felt rather frustrated. After all, the spirit fusing pill was flawed, would the system give him a rebate?

[Congratulations to host for successfully auctioning the tier 7 incomplete spirit fusing pill]

[Successfully triggered 500 times rebate]

[cCongratulations to host for obtaining the spirit rank 7 undamaged spirit fusing pill]

500 times the rebate, the spirit fusing pill was given, it did not contain any aura of death.

Chapter 297: Leave

This made Lin Mo feel pleasantly surprised. He had never expected to encounter such a good thing.

He had also coveted the spirit-fusing pill. Now that he had obtained one, it was a big breakthrough for him.

"There's one more thing. From now on, the Lin family's auction house will be managed by the Su family. I hope that everyone can come and support us." Lin Mo said. He had held many auctions. The fourth prince had also held a trade fair before, and the value of Ancient Flame City had been squeezed out by more than 70% .

Although the remaining profits could still be made, it was impossible for Lin Mo to earn as many spirit stones as he did today.

The requirements of his devourer body cultivation were too harsh on resources. Thus, it was time to end his trip to Ancient Flame City.

Perhaps his next stop would be the imperial city. However, he would face a huge test there.

If he revealed his abilities, he would attract the attention of various factions. At the same time, he would also be viewed as an enemy by the princes.

“What?”

Everyone was stunned. Clearly, they did not expect Lin Mo to actually plan to leave Ancient Flame City.

“Field owner Lin, why did you leave for no reason?”

Some people were reluctant because as long as it was an auction held by Lin Mo, there would be a lot of treasures.

Even if they could not snatch the most precious ones, those top powers would keep their spirit stones to snatch them.

Then, the remaining opportunities would belong to them.

“There’s no banquet that doesn’t end. This is my last auction in Ancient Flame City.”

After Lin Mo finished speaking, he ignored everyone and walked down the stage. He went to the backyard with Duanmu Jia and Miao Qing.

“Master, are we going to leave?” Duanmu Jia asked. Although the Sima clan was no longer a threat, the Mu clan was still around.

Moreover, the fourth prince was here. It would not be so easy for the Su clan to destroy the Mu clan.

If Lin Mo were to leave, the two clans would probably be in a stalemate.

“No, this time, it’s just me, Yan Rong, and Lin Die. You guys have to stay in Ancient Flame City.”

Lin Mo shook his head. The imperial city was too dangerous. Duanmu Jia and Miao Qing were very weak and did not even have the strength to protect themselves.

If he followed them rashly, Lin Mo was not confident that he could protect the two of them.

“Ah?”

Duanmu Jia and Miao Qing were stunned. They did not expect Lin Mo to not plan to bring them along...

“No one from the Su family will manage the auction house, so I need your help. When I settle down in the imperial city, I’ll think of a way to bring you guys over.”

Lin Mo smiled. With the protection of the Su family, he believed that Duanmu Jia and Miao Qing would definitely be able to make the Lin auction house bigger.

When everyone arrived in the backyard, they discovered that an old man had been waiting there for some time.

“Senior Luo.”

Lin Mo stepped forward and bowed. He took out a box and asked, “This is the spirit fusing pill. Senior, are you planning to give it to Xiyue?”

Luo Haoyu took the box and asked curiously, “You sound like you’re familiar. What is your relationship with His Highness?”

“Uh...”

Lin Mo scratched his head. He did not know what to say at that moment...

“I really don’t understand why His Highness has taken a fancy to you...”

Luo Haoyu stared at Lin Mo and looked around. In terms of talent, he was indeed very strong, but Jiang Xiyue’s talent was not weak either.

In fact, because of the support of the royal family’s resources, Jiang Xiyue’s strength was even stronger. There was no reason for her to take a fancy to an unaffiliated cultivator like Lin Mo who was born from the grassroots...

“Forget it, I won’t dwell on it anymore. I only hope that you won’t disappoint Her Highness.”

Luo Haoyu nodded and told Lin Mo that he had just checked. This wisp of the death aura within it could be removed. It was indeed as Lin Mo had said.

“I will let her Highness take it when I go back. Find someone to protect her. You Don’t have to worry.”

After saying that, Luo Haoyu asked again, “Besides, didn’t you say that you want the Su family to unify Ancient Flame City? You want to leave before it’s done?”

“Senior, don’t worry. I will get rid of the Mu family before I leave.” Lin Mo smiled mysteriously.

Although the fourth prince was living in the city Lord’s mansion now, the Mu family’s every move was under the control of the Nirvana Realm powerhouse beside him.

Therefore, he still needed Luo Haoyu’s help.

“With Senior’s strength, it shouldn’t be a problem for those Nirvana Realm powerhouses to not be able to check on the Mu family’s situation, right?” Lin Mo asked.

“Of course.” Luo Haoyu nodded and said.

“Then I’ll have to rely on Senior’s help. Help me get rid of the Mu family first before going to the Imperial City.”

After saying that, Lin Mo did not hesitate and briefly told Luo Haoyu about his plan.

At the same time, as night fell, Lin Mo slowly walked out from the entrance of the Lin auction house.

Yan Rong and Lin Die followed behind him. Miao Qing and Duanmu Jia sent him off and said their goodbyes.

“Farewell, Master.”

After sending each other off, Lin Mo and Yan Rong brought Lin Die along and walked along the streets of Ancient Flame City. Just like that, they left.

It seemed like they did not attract anyone’s attention, but in reality, they had completely exposed their whereabouts.

Under the eyes of many spies, Lin Mo left the city and disappeared into the mountain range.

Many people were surprised that Lin Mo had left just like that. It was really suspicious, but they could not find anything out of the ordinary...

“Big Brother, are we going to the Imperial City Now?”

Lin Die’s face was filled with excitement. She had heard that the imperial city was very big, with many experts and many natural treasures.

Now that the imperial family’s ban had been lifted, the imperial city would surely have all sorts of resources circulating.

“No, let’s first lose our tails and then find a secluded place to enter seclusion.”

Lin Mo smiled. This time, he had left, taking all the resources of the Lin auction house with him.

What he needed to do now was to enter seclusion to cultivate. Not only he, but Lin Die and Yan Rong also had to enter seclusion.

At the same time, in Ancient Flame City.

In the Mu family’s meeting hall, the fourth Prince sat at the head and listened to the report of the Mu family’s servants.

“You lost him right after we left the city?” The fourth prince’s face was filled with displeasure.

Lin Mo was only at tier 20 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. He did not expect his spiritual power to be so powerful that he could shake off everyone in just a few moves.

“Reporting to the fourth prince, that Lin Mo’s speed is very fast. His pair of flaming wings spread open and he disappeared with his people.”

“This kind of speed, even the family head can not catch up to him...”

The Mu family’s servant said respectfully. Not only did he lose him, but many people who went to scout for information also lost him.

“Forget it. Since he has left, then don’t bother about him. Wait for the life accumulation pill to be delivered. Mu Ming, you go into seclusion for me. Only after breaking through to the Nirvana realm can I leave with peace of mind.”

The fourth prince waved his hand. He did not want to give up on Ancient Flame City and wanted to share this important city with Jiang Xiyue.

However, Su Hanhai was already in the Nirvana realm and had a grudge with Mu Ming. If he did not break through, his safety wouldn’t be guaranteed.

“Thank You, Your Highness. I will definitely do my duty and be loyal to you.” Mu Ming was extremely excited and quickly knelt down to salute.

The fourth prince shook his head impatiently and snorted, “Hmph, loyalty isn’t something that can be said with words. Hurry up and annex the many properties of the Sima clan. Don’t let the Su clan take them all.”

After sending the people away, his brows were still tightly furrowed.

He did not know why, but Lin Mo's sudden departure made him feel a little uneasy.

"Your Highness, Elder Mo and the others are still in Ancient Flame City. It's said that Luo Haoyu made them stay, but we don't know their purpose..."

Behind the fourth prince, a guard said, informing him of a piece of news.

Chapter 298: Closed-door Cultivation

"I got it. Keep a close watch on the Lin auction house to see if Lin Mo has really left..."

While the crowd in ancient flame city was surging, Lin Mo was using his Kun Peng wings to bring Yan Rong and Lin Die along.

Lin Mo stopped in a ravine about ten thousand miles away from Ancient Flame City.

"This is the place. I'll set up the formation first and begin my seclusion."

Lin Mo said as he took out a rank 9 defensive formation. This was obtained from the auction, and it was just the right time to put it to use.

With the protection of the formation, there was no need to worry about their safety.

The three of them went into seclusion, digging three caves in the ravine and entering each of them.

As streams of spiritual energy appeared, the place returned to its usual calm.

In front of Lin Mo, runes flickered, and the shadow of a True Phoenix slowly appeared behind him.

He was using the True Phoenix Nirvana technique to cultivate, and every time he used this technique, it was equivalent to getting a new life.

In front of Lin Mo, there was an inner core that was emitting raging flames that surrounded him and burned everything.

This was the inner core of the Fire Cloud Sparrow, and its bloodline was purer. After consuming it, one's strength would greatly increase.

However, Lin Mo's constitution was different from others, and it was destined that he would not be able to greatly increase his strength.

This was because more than half of the spiritual energy in the Fire Cloud Sparrow's inner core had been devoured by the God Devouring Body.

Only a small portion was left for him.

Moreover, his breakthrough required even more spiritual energy than ordinary people, and the further he progressed, the more cultivation resources he would consume.

With the addition of the Soul Devouring Art, the true Phoenix Nirvana art refined the spiritual energy over and over again, and the amount that was truly absorbed by Lin Mo was extremely small.

The True Phoenix Phantom revolved around Lin Mo, following the symbols of the Soul Devouring Art.

This was not his first time using the true Phoenix Nirvana technique. Every time he used it, he would receive a different comprehension.

In addition, Lin Mo had also swallowed the undamaged spirit fusing pill, and his soul power had also increased.

In just a few short days, the spiritual energy in the fire cloud sparrow's inner core was continuously decreasing.

The flames on Lin Mo's body were also getting denser and denser, and the true phoenix seemed to be wrapping around him, as if it was beginning to enter Nirvana.

After a few more days, Lin Mo's body was completely enveloped by the flames, forming a cocoon.

This was formed from pure fire energy, and it allowed Lin Mo to comprehend the Dao of fire from within.

Another three days passed. A powerful undulation shook the cave, and cracks appeared on the cocoon formed by the flames.

"Crack."

With a soft sound, Lin Mo emerged from the cocoon. His eyes were burning with intense flames.

Under his feet, lava flowed out from the cocoon. It was the purest fire energy imaginable.

A black halo appeared, and the God Devouring Body swallowed all the scattered energy into its body.

At the same time, the flames around Lin Mo started to change slowly with his steps.

They turned into lava that flowed in the air like water.

In the next moment, they turned into fireballs that were as bright as the sun.

Soon, the Flames in Lin Mo's hands turned into a sharp sword that was completely red. This was formed from the condensation of flames.

His understanding of flames had already reached a very deep level.

If it were not for the fact that he had not kept up with his cultivation, he might have broken through to the Nirvana stage right after he entered closed door cultivation...

His control over the flames had already reached the peak.

At this moment, Lin Mo could feel that he might be able to kill a tier 30 Dragon Transformation Realm practitioner just by using the power of the flames...

"My current cultivation has also received a qualitative increase..."

As his aura bloomed, Lin Mo's entire body was enveloped in flames. At this moment, his level had already reached tier 24 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

"I've been in closed-door cultivation for half a month. I Hope Mu Ming hasn't broken through to the Nirvana stage yet..."

Lin Mo was helpless. Time was of the essence. What he needed to do now was to return to Ancient Flame City and find an opportunity to kill Mu Ming...

Lin Die and Yan Rong had not come out of their closed-door cultivation yet. Lin Mo had given them a lot of heavenly and earthly treasures, so the two of them were still in closed-door cultivation.

After leaving them a message, Lin Mo left this place.

In the mountain range, a fiery red figure flashed by quickly. The golden wings on his back flapped slightly, and in an instant, he was over 1,000 meters away.

This speed was too fast. Even the demonic beasts in the mountain did not react in time.

This person was Lin Mo. He left the place where he was in closed-door cultivation and rushed to Ancient Flame City.

Luo Haoyu had told him that the fourth prince's henchmen had been mobilized from the imperial city and were going to send the accumulation pill over.

Their goal was naturally to allow Mu Ming to break through to the Nirvana stage so that he could contend with the Su family.

According to their estimates, it would take about half a month for it to arrive.

There was not much time left for Lin Mo.

He was more than 10,000 miles away from Ancient Flame City. However, with this terrifying speed, in less than two hours, the outline of Ancient Flame City appeared at the end of his line of sight.

At this point, Lin Mo restrained all of his aura. He wore a black robe and a bamboo hat.

He was close to Ancient Flame City, and demonic beasts were no longer common. Occasionally, he could feel the aura of some humans.

Lin Mo did not dare to be negligent and hid himself.

Although Ancient Flame City was in good order, it was very chaotic outside the city, especially in the mountain range.

Raiders, clack bandits, and mercenary groups could be seen almost everywhere.

Especially when the ban of the Yanhuang dynasty was lifted, all kinds of vicious criminals also came out.

As they approached Ancient Flame City, Lin Mo was just about to enter when he was blocked by a group of people.

"Hehe, take off your bamboo hat and hand over the treasures on you. I'll spare your life."

The leader was a demon beast with the head of a tiger and the body of a human. It was a demon beast in the form of a human, but it had not yet left its beast form.

“Roar...”

A blood-curdling scream was heard, followed by the roar of a tiger that resounded through the sky.

A few minutes later, Lin Mo was fiddling with the spatial bags in his hands as he pursed his lips.

“You have the nerve to come out and rob me with such little ability...”

He took out an inner core from the tiger’s body under his feet.

After throwing out a few balls of flames, Lin Mo walked towards Ancient Flame City.

Soon, a huge fire was lit, burning a mountain into ashes. At the same time, Lin Mo also entered Ancient Flame City.

What surprised Lin Mo was that today was the Lin auction house’s once-a-month auction...

It seemed that after Lin Mo left, Duanmu Jia and Miao Qing changed the rules. The auction would be held once every half a month. Some of Jiang Xiyue’s business groups were also called over by Qianqian. They would go through the auction once every half a month and provide a large number of treasures for auction...

“An auction? It’s just right. It’ll attract everyone’s attention.”

Lin Mo smiled and walked to the place where the Lin auction house was located.

“Hello, May I know what treasure you wish to auction?” A waiter came out to welcome him.

Lin Mo handed over the tier eight demonic beast inner core that he had just obtained.

“This is a tier eight demonic beast inner core?”

This waiter was quite perceptive. He recognized the details of this inner core at a glance.

In the past, a tier 8 inner core could be used as the final auction item.

However, now, it could only be used as an opener.

“Yes, sir. The auction will be held tonight. Please register here and leave your soul imprint.”

The attendant handed over a piece of paper and asked Lin Mo to fill in the information and leave his soul imprint.

At this moment, the door was pushed open and Duanmu Jia and Miao Qing walked in.

“Greetings, owner Duanmu Jia and manager Miao Qing.”The waiter quickly bowed.

“You may leave...” Duanmu Jia sent the waiter away and Miao Qing locked them up.

Seeing this, Lin Mo took off his bamboo hat and smiled. “You came so quickly...”

Chapter 299: Assassination

“Master, you’ve finally come out of closed-door cultivation,” Duanmu Jia said happily. It had been half a month. If Lin Mo still did not come, the plan would be put on hold.

“What’s the situation?” Lin Mo asked.

“Senior Luo held a banquet in the city Lord’s mansion three days ago and has been inviting all the heroes to meet.

“And Mu Ming has been absent. It’s said that he has already obtained the life accumulation pill and is about to break through to the Nirvana stage.”

Luo Haoyu, Su Hanhai, and the others often invited people to gather. Their purpose was to create an alibi.

However, Lin Mo had to personally kill Mu Ming.

However, now that Mu Ming had obtained the life accumulation pill, who knew if he would successfully break through.

If he really succeeded, then Lin Mo would be sending himself to his death if he went over just like that.

“Senior Luo has secretly gone to take a look. He shouldn’t have broken through yet. If master wants to take action, I suggest that we do it tonight,” Miao Qing said.

They had sent out an invitation to the auction house tonight, therefore many people would come.

Due to Lin Mo’s previous reputation, even if the final item was not absolutely precious, it was still not bad.

“Spread the news that the final item for tonight will be this.”

Lin Mo nodded his head and took out a scroll.

This was a spirit-grade tier 4 cultivation method and a set of martial arts that Yan Rong had obtained from the Ancient Flame Ruins inheritance.

Using it as the final item was already pretty good.

“Yes.”

Duanmu Jia nodded her head and took the scroll, instructing her servants to make the arrangements.

After the news was spread, Ancient Flame City was once again shocked. They did not expect that the Lin clan auction house would still have treasures to sell.

They originally thought that it would just be a normal auction, but they did not expect that they would still have to fight over it.

For a time, the topic of Ancient Flame City became the Lin clan’s auction house.

“Speaking of which, why do you think this Lin Mo is fine? Why did he leave Ancient Flame City?”
Someone on the street discussed.

“Of course, he must have been called back by the eighth Prince.”

“What Daoist brother said makes sense. Moreover, the Jingdou Dao conference is about to begin. Many geniuses are probably about to leave.”

Everyone nodded in agreement. Moreover, Lin Mo had made use of the Ancient Flame Ruins’ reputation to earn quite a number of spirit stones. He could be said to be the biggest winner.

As the saying goes, ‘quit while you’re ahead’. Moreover, the fourth prince had personally come to Ancient Flame City. It was reasonable for Lin Mo to temporarily avoid the sharp edge.

Under the night sky, a crescent moon hung in the sky above Ancient Flame City.

The entrance of the Lin clan’s auction house was already filled with people. Many important figures had come to participate.

Among them were the fourth Prince and a group of Nirvana realm experts.

Lin Mo sneaked into the Mu family under the cover of the night and easily avoided the guards.

“Eh, there’s a formation plate?”

Lin Mo had just sneaked in when he encountered an obstacle. There was a small altar blocking the path to the depths of the Mu family.

Through the formation, Lin Mo could see that there was another expert guarding inside.

It was an old man with his eyes closed. He was also in a state of cultivation.

The formation had the ability to gather a certain amount of spiritual energy. This old man was using this spiritual energy to cultivate.

Looking at his aura, Lin Mo could sense that this old man’s strength was at tier 28 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. He was an expert.

However, this kind of strength was not a problem for Lin Mo.

Right now, he was only worried about one thing, and that was that Mu Ming had already successfully broken through and was currently stabilizing his realm.

If that was really the case, then he would simply be seeking his own death.

However, Lin Mo was not the kind of person who would retreat halfway. He activated his devouring power and opened a door that was neither too big nor too small on the array formation.

He mobilized his spiritual qi and circulated the God Devouring Body. The domain of the God Devouring Body spread out and instantly enveloped the entire array formation.

The old man instantly opened his eyes and sensed the powerful aura on Lin Mo’s body. He wanted to send a message.

However, it was already too late. The Kun Peng Wings on Lin Mo's back extended and he lightly flapped them before arriving in front of this person.

The God devouring body's domain restricted everything. No matter how the old man spoke, it was difficult for him to make a sound.

At the same time, his spiritual Qi was continuously devoured by the God Devouring Body's domain. He became weaker and weaker until he was finally unable to move.

"Who are you?" The old man asked, his eyes filled with shock.

He found it hard to believe that the person in front of him was only at tier 24 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. Even if he launched a sneak attack, he would not be able to defeat him outright.

Such a result was hard for him to accept and he could not understand it.

"Hehe, I thought everyone in the Mu family hated me. There's still someone who doesn't know me..." Lin Mo said with a smile.

"Lin Mo, it's you."

This person's expression changed drastically and he was extremely terrified. Did Lin Mo not leave Ancient Flame City? Why did he suddenly appear here again?

Moreover, the fourth Prince and the Nirvana stage powerhouse beside him had gone to participate in the auction.

If Lin Mo really barged in, the consequences would be unimaginable. Once something happened to Mu Ming, the entire Mu family would be abandoned by the fourth prince.

Thinking of this, the old man's face turned even paler.

"Hehe, have you guessed why I'm here?" Lin Mo said with a faint smile.

After that, he looked at the back of the passage and discovered that this place was covered by a spirit-grade array. It was impossible to forcefully break it.

"How do I enter?" Lin Mo asked, "Tell me, and I can spare your life. I won't kill you."

"I don't know. This formation was set up by a Nirvana stage warrior. It's almost impossible to break it with brute force." The old man said.

Hearing this, Lin Mo suddenly had a headache. He had a few formations, but he was not a spirit formation master.

If he had a formation map, he could set it up or break it. If he did not have it, it would be terrible.

"Sigh, where can I put the formation map of this thing..."

Lin Mo was at a loss for words. Could it be that he had to analyze this formation on the spot? This was simply unrealistic.

"What are you doing?"

While Lin Mo was still thinking, someone from the side seized the opportunity. His body actually swelled up, and the spiritual energy within his body became chaotic.

“Cloud Piercing Four Spirits.”

Lin Mo made his move, and a vermilion bird flew through the air, killing this old man. At such a close distance, the old man did not even have the time to self-destruct before he was killed.

Lin Mo sighed. Now that there was no one to ask, this formation was even harder to break.

“Perhaps, it can cause a little chaos, perhaps it can let the other party out...”

Lin Mo thought carefully for a moment. The Mu family was still quite a distance away from the Lin auction house. If a spirit formation was used to isolate the aura, even a Nirvana Realm cultivator would find it hard to detect.

Thinking of this, Lin Mo no longer hesitated. He flew to the sky above the Mu family and set up a level nine defensive array.

In an instant, the center of Mu Ming’s secluded cultivation area, with a diameter of 800 meters, was covered by the array. No movement could be heard.

“Eh, what’s going on?”

“This is a defensive array. Since when did our Mu family have such a big array?”

When the patrolling Mu family disciples saw this, their faces were filled with confusion.

“Enemy attack, quickly send a message... Ah.”

A bloody light blossomed. Lin Mo held a long sword condensed from flames and killed the Mu family disciples who had discovered him.

However, the message was still sent out. Everyone in the Mu family was shocked awake.

A few elders appeared and took charge of the situation. Just as they were about to counterattack, Lin Mo’s sword cut their throats.

“Bastard, who the hell are you?”

Chapter 300: Slaying Mu Ming

An elder said angrily. When had their Mu family ever been bullied like this? Especially today, the news that Mu Ming was about to break through to the Nirvana realm had long spread through the streets and alleys.

Under such circumstances, who would dare to provoke the Mu Family.

“No matter who you are, if you provoke the Mu Family, you will die.”

A few elders held jade seals in their hands and activated the Mu family's grand array. Some of them had just been set up and originated from the fourth prince.

However, this was still extraordinary. One of them was already close to the spirit rank.

Even Lin Mo did not dare to take it head on.

In the end, he used an opening to summon the Origin Spirit Puppet and used its powerful physical body to block the grand array.

"Hehe, where's your clan leader Mu Ming? call him out."

Lin Mo laughed as he approached step by step. The Ancient Sword of Desolation slashed down and killed all the Mu clan disciples that tried to stop him along the way.

"Quick, call the Great Elder..."

The few elders were flustered. Someone took out a jade talisman and crushed it.

"The Mu family's great elder?"

Lin Mo recalled the information Duanmu Jia had provided him. The Mu family's great elder was at tier 30 of the Dragon Transformation Realm and was of the same generation as Mu Ming.

However, due to his limited talent, he probably had no hope of breaking through in this lifetime.

"This is the Origin Spirit Puppet. Are You Lin Mo?"

The first elder had just appeared and immediately recognized the Origin Spirit Puppet. At the same time, he also recognized Lin Mo under the black robe.

"What, Lin Mo?"

Everyone was shocked. They could not believe that the person in front of them was actually Lin Mo who had left for more than half a month.

"Didn't he leave?"

"Since he's already here, there's no need to leave. If we kill you, the fourth prince will definitely put our Mu family in an important position."

A few Mu family elders said as they activated the array formation to suppress the puppet.

Seeing this, the first elder immediately attacked. A powerful wave of spiritual energy burst forth, wanting to kill Lin Mo.

Lin Mo did not hesitate either. The Kun Peng Wings on his back spread out, and flames curled around his body. His God Devouring Body domain spread out, and he also slashed down with the Ancient Sword of Desolation in his hand.

Clang

The first elder was extremely shocked, because the spirit-grade longsword in his hand had actually been broken by Lin Mo in one strike.

“Courting death.”

The heaven and earth spiritual energy fluctuated, and the Great Elder’s bones crackled as he threw a punch toward Lin Mo.

“Qilin steps...”

Lin Mo sneered and did not retreat in the slightest. He took four steps forward, and a wisp of purple divine light appeared beneath his feet, ruthlessly kicking the Great Elder’s fist.

“Boom.”

In just an instant, Lin Mo’s figure remained motionless. On the other hand, the Great Elder’s arm had been broken by this wisp of purple divine light.

His body was blown away and he crashed into the place where Mu Ming was in closed-door cultivation.

“Got your attention now...”

Lin Mo sneered. Although Mu Ming was in closed-door cultivation, he still felt that something was wrong with such a big movement.

However, his cultivation had reached a critical moment and he did not want to give up. He wanted to wait until he broke through to the Nirvana stage before he came out of closed-door cultivation.

“If you don’t come out, then the Mu family can only be exterminated.”

Lin Mo sneered. The Great Elder had lost an arm and his battle strength was greatly reduced. He was at a disadvantage in the battle with Lin Mo.

Soon, the two of them charged towards the Mu family’s medicinal field. Lin Mo found an opportunity and took all the spiritual herbs inside.

While retreating, Lin Mo also used the Cloud Piercing Four Spirits. A Vermillion Bird Phantom burned with Vermillion Bird Divine Flame and burned the Mu family’s library.

“How dare you!”

The Great Elder was extremely furious. Lin Mo’s combat strength was extraordinary, he was no match for him at all. Instead, he suffered injuries by Lin Mo one after another.

Moreover, the Mu family’s disciples were also massacred. They wanted to escape, but they discovered that a defensive formation had unknowingly enveloped the outside world.

“Wait, is this... A primordial Vermilion Bird Tehnique?”

“And the one on your back, are those the Kun Peng Wings?”

Very quickly, the first elder discovered some clues. This was because the characteristics of the Cloud Piercing Four Spirits and Kun Peng Wings were too obvious.

“Have you seen through it? It doesn’t matter. In any case, all of you are going to die...”

Lin Mo sneered. With a slap, he killed a few more Mu family disciples.

“Kid, do you really think you can escape?”

An angry roar sounded. From the formation in the distance, Mu Ming rushed out with a face full of anger.

The Mu family had suffered a heavy loss after Lin Mo’s disturbance. They had completely lost the qualifications to compete with the Su family.

Moreover, because of Lin Mo’s disturbance, he failed to break through to the Nirvana stage in a state of uneasiness.

He could not imagine how furious the fourth prince was.

However, if he could capture Lin Mo alive, the archaic Vermillion Bird and the archaic Kun Peng’s spells would be enough to make up for it.

Even if Lin Mo only controlled incomplete techniques, it was still better than the top-tier martial arts of the Yanhuang Divine Empire.

It could be said that as long as he handed these two techniques over to the fourth prince, the fourth prince would basically sit firmly on the throne.

He would also become the number one meritorious official, becoming a famous figure of the Yanhuang Divine Empire.

“Hey, if you continue to think for a while longer, I will kill all the members of the Mu family.”

Within the defensive formation, Lin Mo kept slaughtering, and the Mu family’s disciples and elders died one by one.

The Archaic Divine Beast’s spell had been exposed, and these people had to die. Otherwise, once the news spread, there would be trouble.

Mu Ming was furious, and he joined hands with the first elder to attack Lin Mo.

The exchange of blows caused a huge commotion. Although Mu Ming failed to break through, his strength did not decrease but instead increased by a few points.

Right now, he was only one step away from the Nirvana stage.

At the very least, the Origin Spirit Puppet that was originally able to suppress Mu Ming was now suppressed by Mu Ming instead.

The powerful strength that erupted from tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm level 31 exceeded Lin Mo’s expectations.

Seeing this, Lin Mo did not dare to delay any further. He executed the Qilin steps and locked onto the first elder. He took four steps forward and stepped towards the first Elder’s head.

“How can this be...”

The first elder was shocked. Such a powerful move did not expend much energy when Lin Mo used it.

“Bang!”

A terrifying Shockwave swept over, and the Great Elder’s body exploded. Lin Mo’s Qilin steps did not lose any of its power, and a deep pit was created on the ground.

The intense shockwave rippled, and the entire Mu clan was alarmed.

Many elders appeared. Knowing that something had happened in the defensive formation, they attacked frantically.

Seeing this, Lin Mo did not dare to delay. He joined hands with the Origin Spirit Puppet to fight against Mu Ming.

His body had gone through countless baptisms of heavenly and earthly treasures. Coupled with the augmentation of the divine devouring body, even Mu Ming, who was at tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, found it difficult to resist.

Coupled with Lin Mo’s control of the Flame Dao, his weapons and martial arts had the advantage, and he also had the help of the Origin Spirit Puppet.

Mu Ming was not a match at all. Soon, he was injured.

“Rumble.”

The Vermillion Bird exploded forward, and a dense aura of flames spread out, and traces of the Vermillion Bird Divine Flames burned all over the ground.

The Origin Spirit Puppet threw a punch, ruthlessly hitting Mu Ming’s chest.

In the next moment, Lin Mo’s figure appeared behind him, and there was a wisp of purple divine light.

The Qilin step contained extremely terrifying power, and it ruthlessly kicked at the back of Mu Ming’s heart.

Mu Ming let out a blood-curdling scream. He could no longer hold on and his body cracked. Finally, he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood and collapsed.

“Hehe, it’s really troublesome to deal with you...”

After the battle ended, Lin Mo heaved a sigh of relief. At this moment, the defensive formation that enveloped this place was also filled with cracks.

“The fourth prince and the others have also received the news, right? I have to leave quickly,” Lin Mo muttered to himself.

However, he still cleaned up the battlefield. The bodies of Mu Ming and the others were burned by him, and the places where they had fought were also burned by Lin Mo.

After everything was settled, Lin Mo wrapped himself in his soul power and quietly left the Mu residence.

