**Trillion Times 301** 

#### Chapter 301: News of Bai Luo

In the boundless mountains, Lin Mo had wings on his back and was enveloped in flames as he rapidly traversed.

After he killed Mu Ming, he did not stay in Ancient Flame City for long and quickly left.

Currently, as he traversed through the mountains, no one would blame him for Mu Ming's death.

The Mu family, which had lost Mu Ming, the Great Elder, and a group of experts, could only be destroyed after the fourth prince left.

Unless the fourth prince was really willing to spend all his money, Lin Mo would have won this battle.

"I wonder if Lin die and Yan Rong have come out of seclusion,"Lin Mo muttered to himself.

He first came to the place where he had entered seclusion. However, the place was already in a mess, as if it had experienced a great battle.

"What's going on?"

Lin Mo was shocked. He had only left for a day, how could there be such a huge change in this place.

"Lin Die is fine..." after carefully sensing it, Lin Mo heaved a sigh of relief.

Lin Die had returned the profits from the auction and had a connection with him that originated from his soul. If something happened, he would be able to sense it.

After searching around, Lin Mo found some footprints. There were traces of humans and demonic beasts.

"Not long ago, there was a battle here," Lin Mo said, and Yan Rong and Lin Die's auras were lighter.

"Lin Mo searched around, but he still couldn't find Yan Rong and Lin Die. Finally, with his outstanding soul power, he found the information Yan Rong left in a cave."

See You in the Imperial City!

The auras of Lin Die and Yan Rong could be seen in the cave. Besides that, there were also spatial fluctuations. The two of them used the spatial teleportation formation to leave.

### "What's going on?"

Lin Mo was a little surprised. Something must have happened in this mountainous area, causing Yan Rong to have no choice but to take Lin die and leave.

When he thought about how he had been searching the entire way and how there were traces of battle everywhere, he furrowed his brows tightly.

He did not expect that such a thing would actually happen in the vast and boundless mountains.

Following that, Lin Mo searched the entire way, wanting to find out what exactly had happened.

However, the result shocked him greatly. There were quite a number of mercenary groups here. Some of them even had powerhouses at the dragonification stage rank-31.

"Something's wrong. Something must have happened here."

Seven days later, Lin Mo was deep in thought on a mountain peak. He had already encountered several mercenary groups. They all had the same goal, which was to escort the merchant groups.

However, Lin Mo's sharp senses noticed that these people who were nominally from the merchant groups were actually not merchants at all.

He secretly observed that these people should be hiding something.

"There's a town ahead. I'd better go there first to gather some information."

Lin Mo muttered to himself, because he did not understand what was going on either. It was better for him to gather some information.

Jade Cloud City was a relatively small town. Its scale was not even as big as Lin City, but fortunately, it was located in the center of Ancient Flame City and another important city, Heavenly Cloud City. Thus, it had a relatively wide circulation of business.

At the same time, the news here was also relatively well-informed.

Lin Mo walked alone in the mountains. There were many mercenary groups here, and they were all here to hunt demonic beasts.

However, their levels were generally not very high. They were the permanent mercenary groups of Blue Cloud City.

Lin Mo mingled among them and followed them into the city.

However, as soon as he entered, he felt that something was wrong. This was because many people were staring at him and his group.

This was especially so after he had split up with the mercenary group after entering, allowing the people in the dark to continuously release their soul power to check.

This made Lin Mo very surprised. Was there a need to be so cautious? Even a passerby like him had to be checked...

"This is very fishy. Just those who are these people? They're at least in tier 28 or tier 27 in the Dragon Transformation Realm, I can already feel more than a dozen of them." Lin Mo was puzzled.

This kind of lineup was already comparable to Ancient Flame City from before.

Lin Mo stayed in Jade Cloud City and waited for two whole days, but he did not see any movement.

However, on the third day, the entire Jade Cloud City had a change. A spiri-grade great formation was activated and sealed this place.

"Heavens, what's this?" Some people cried out in surprise.

In Jade Cloud City, many merchants were moving between Ancient Flame City and Heavenly Cloud City.

Some of them decided to leave today, but they found that there was a great formation sealing this place, making it difficult for them to leave.

"This is a formation that forbids flying, which means that the spatial teleportation formation can no longer be used."

The vendors who stopped in Jade Cloud City were all shocked, not understanding what had happened.

"Alas, what should have happened will happen anyway. Everyone, be careful. It's best not to go out for the time being."

"Lord Bao, do you know anything? Tell me about it. I've recently accepted an escort mission."

"Escort? Can't you see that we can't even get out?"

In Biyun city, many experts felt uneasy and did not understand what was going on.

Soon, though, news came that they could still go out, but they had to go through layers of checks.

At the same time, there was also news that this matter was related to the Qinghuai Holy Land. The Holy Land had almost sent out their entire force to capture one person.

"If any of you have seen this person, you can report to the ten thousand family auction house to confirm that the report is true. The reward is 100,000 low-grade spirit stones."

"If the target is captured because of this news, the reward will be 1,000,000 low-grade spirit stones."

A large group of people walked on the streets and posted a wanted notice, offering a reward for others.

Lin Mo also received a wanted notice. It was a drawing of a beautiful woman.

Her light blue eyes were extremely intelligent, and they had a strange vertical pupil.

The information on the wanted notice showed that this person was a demonic beast in human form. As for what kind of demonic beast it was, Lin Mo did not know.

After reading it, Lin Mo casually threw the wanted notice away. He did not want to get involved in such matters.

However, since he was already here, he did not mind going to the auction house to take a look.

However, what made him feel regretful was that the last time the auction was held was only half a month ago. There was still half a month before the auction was to be held.

Lin Mo could only walk around helplessly. Jade Cloud City was sealed off, so he could not leave now.

Although he could leave after exposing his identity, this would create another problem.

The Mu family had just met with an accident, and Lin Mo had already left Ancient Flame City more than twenty days ago. At the very least, he would be in Heavenly Cloud City now.

Once he was exposed, even if there was no evidence, some people would think that Lin Mo was the one who killed Mu Ming.

"Eh!"

Walking on the road, Lin Mo was a little surprised. His spiritual power sensed a different aura.

In front of him, a peddler was selling the items on the table.

What surprised Lin Mo was that among these items, there was a familiar aura.

"Sir, where did you get this jade pendant?" Lin Mo walked forward, grabbed a jade pendant and asked.

"I obtained it by chance. If you want it, you can exchange it with the Yuan regeneration pill." The stall owner was a woman, and her voice was calm as she spoke.

However, Lin Mo could still detect something amiss from her voice. This woman had suffered serious internal injuries...

Moreover, the Yuan regeneration pill was a low grade ninth tier spirit pill. It was the best medicine for healing injuries.

After careful examination, Lin Mo discovered another problem. That extremely familiar aura on the jade pendant was actually from an acquaintance.

"This is... Bai Luo's jade pendant ... "

# Chapter 302: Holy Maiden of the Qing Huai Holy Land

"You have to tell me the value and function of this thing, right?" Lin Mo suppressed his emotions and asked.

He could confirm that this jade pendant had Bai Luo's aura.

After all, Lin Mo had resonated with her divine sense before, so he was very familiar with her aura. As long as he was within a certain range, he would be able to detect it.

Looking at the woman in front of him, Lin Mo's gaze changed. His soul power spread out, wanting to see her appearance under the bamboo hat.

"What are you doing?"

In the next moment, the woman cried out in alarm and retreated.

Under the bamboo hat, a pair of vigilant eyes stared at Lin Mo with some uneasiness.

"Don't be agitated..."

Lin Mo was helpless. He extended his soul power, and his aura started to change, gradually mimicking Bai Luo's aura.

Even though it did not seem like it, it was enough to prove that if the person before him knew Bai Luo, she would definitely be able to sense it.

As expected, when Lin Mo released his aura, the other party was clearly taken aback. Beneath the bamboo hat, her eyes were filled with disbelief.

"I can help you with your injuries. If you trust me, follow me."

Lin Mo said, but he did not stop there. After all, the commotion earlier had attracted the attention of quite a number of people.

He walked towards the end of the street, wanting to return to the inn he had stayed at previously.

After hesitating for a while, the woman also packed up her stall and left with Lin Mo.

"As expected, it has something to do with Bai Luo."

Lin Mo said softly. This woman was not simple. To be able to sense his soul power, her strength was definitely extraordinary.

Moreover, Lin Mo also discovered that while she was following him, he was swept by waves of powerful soul power.

If it were not for his soul power being equally shocking, he really would not have been able to discover it.

These people were hiding in the dark. Anyone who wanted to get close to this woman would be targeted.

"The weakest one here is at least at tier 28 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. I'm afraid there are still Nirvana Realm experts that I haven't noticed..."

As Lin Mo pondered, he coincidentally bumped into a group of people. It was a few people with demonic beast heads who were searching the city.

"Are you looking for death? How dare you bump into us?" Someone berated. The other party had a wolf head and a human body. He held a golden broadsword in his hand and slashed at Lin Mo.

Golden light flickered. The broadsword revealed its sharpness and could tear through metal.

"Bang."

Lin Mo frowned. Why did such a group of people come from Jade Cloud City? Facing the golden broadsword, he raised his hand to receive it.

"I'm just thinking about some things. I didn't mean to offend you," He said slowly.

"You..."

The wolf-headed man was shocked. The broadsword pressed down hard, but it did not move at all. Facing Lin Mo's mountain-like strength, he was not a match.

"How dare you attack us. Brothers, take him down."

In the distance, there were two wolf-headed men who drew their broadswords and also slashed at Lin Mo.

When the others saw this, they attacked Lin Mo one after another. The weakest of the bunch was at tier 27th level of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

However, just as they made their move, the weapons in their hands were received by Lin Mo at an extremely fast speed and were broken.

Everyone was shocked. They did not expect these demonic beasts to run amok in the city. Not long after they walked out, they encountered fierce people.

Lin Mo did not use any heavy blows. After breaking the weapons of these people, he looked at them coldly.

"I said, I didn't mean to offend you. If you continue to pester me, Don't blame me for being merciless."

When these people saw Lin Mo's strength, they did not dare to make a move. They looked at Lin Mo warily and didn't dare to make a move.

After chasing these people away, Lin Mo waved his hand at the woman behind him. After that, he grabbed her wrist and quickly left the place.

This lady's wrist was very thin and extremely soft. Lin Mo could feel the warmth from her body when he held it.

Lin Mo did not have the time to care about this warmth as he quickly brought her to the inn.

However, just as he was about to enter the inn, dozens of powerful spiritual powers swept across the inn at the same time.

Lin Mo finally sensed the aura of a nirvana stage expert. It was extremely powerful.

Ordinary people would not be able to detect these spies. If Lin Mo had not been baptized by various natural treasures, it was likely that he would not have been able to detect them.

"Could it be that the one being chased is this lady?"

Lin Mo was startled. He thought of a possibility. This was because there were so many experts protecting him, yet he was still facing a difficult situation. There must be a connection between them.

After entering the inn, Lin Mo hesitated for a moment before slowly taking off the bamboo hat on his head.

He revealed his original appearance. Doing so was very risky.

If the other party leaked his information, then his previous plans would be in vain.

"Who are you?" The woman looked at Lin Mo. .

At first, she thought that she had met someone who had fought side by side with her before. However, she did not know this person before her.

"My name is Lin Mo," Lin Mo said.

"You can take off your bamboo hat now, right? What's your relationship with her?"

He looked at the other party curiously. Bai Luo's jade pendant was on her body, so she must have interacted with Bai Luo before.

Moreover, their relationship was most likely pretty good. Otherwise, Bai Luo would not have gifted him with treasures.

"Lin Mo... So It's you..."

Hearing Lin Mo's words, the lady heaved a sigh of relief. Her tense expression also relaxed as she took off the bamboo hat on her head.

She was very beautiful, otherworldly and lively. Her pair of pale blue eyes, which were pale due to her injuries, appeared delicate and pitiful.

"As expected, you're the one that's wanted ... "

Lin Mo sighed. What kind of Luck was this? How could he randomly meet someone who was wanted...

"Why? Do you want to capture me to receive a reward?" The woman looked at Lin Mo and opened her red lips slightly.

"If I really do that, the Nirvana Realm powerhouse guarding outside will directly kill me..."

Lin Mo smiled mysteriously and immediately asked about the woman's identity.

"To be protected by a Nirvana Realm powerhouse like this, your identity shouldn't be simple, right?" Lin Mo said. This person was at least a holy maiden of the Holy Land.

Moreover, because of her relationship with Bai Luo, her identity might be even more terrifying.

"I am the new Saintess of the Qinghuai Holy Land, Qing Xi..." The woman said, revealing her identity.

At the same time, she told Lin Mo that the ones who were chasing him were not others, but the people of the Qinghuai Holy Land. Other than that, there were also the subordinates of the crown prince.

"It has something to do with the crown prince?"

Lin Mo was shocked. At the same time, he remembered that when he first met Yan Rong, the latter had told him some things about the Qinghuai Holy Land.

Something had happened in the Qinghuai Holy Land. She was originally the orphan of the small village at the foot of the mountain gate of the Qinghuai Holy Land.

She had been picked up by Qing Shi, the sect master of the Qinghuai Holy Land, fifteen years ago. The latter had felt sorry for her and had wanted to take her in as a disciple. However, he had not expected that she had no way to cultivate and could only give up.

"Senior Qing Shi saved me and gave the village a sum of money so that the villagers could raise me up."

However, half a year ago, everything changed. A group of mysterious people came to the village and started a massacre.

The village chief who had raised her was killed. Fortunately, the disciples of the Qing Huai Holy Land arrived in time and saved him.

In the end, a mysterious expert came and said that Qing Xi's physique was special and that she had the bloodline of a demonic beast in her body. Now that she showed signs of atavism, she should be the Holy Land's Saintess.

"I became the Saintess of the Holy Land just like that. This was supposed to be a good thing, but I accidentally heard a piece of news..."

## Chapter 303: The Breath-holding Technique

The Qinghuai Holy Land intended to move closer to the eighth prince, but in reality, it was controlled by the mysterious expert behind him.

That mysterious expert was the crown prince's man, and he himself was only a tool.

The crown prince wanted better talent, and after searching for a long time, he finally found his halfhuman, half-demon atavism bloodline.

"As long as I devour it, Crown Prince Jiang Cheng's talent will increase. It's enough for him to rule the entire Yanhuang Divine dynasty. He has big plans..."

Qing Xi shook her head. These were not what she should be thinking about.

Right now, she only wanted to save her life. Therefore, half a month ago, she escaped. An elder of the Qinghuai Holy Land was willing to help her and escort her along the way.

On the way, she also met Bai Luo, who was traveling around. She was once saved and formed a good relationship with her.

"This jade pendant was given to me by Miss Bai Luo back then. It can withstand an attack from a Nirvana Realm powerhouse."

Qing Xi said with some reluctance. This was a tier 1 spirit-grade treasure—-, which was equivalent to a defensive talisman.

However, before she escaped from the Qinghuai Holy Land, she was already injured. The life force in her body was constantly flowing out. If she did not consume the vitality pill quickly, she would die soon. Therefore, she could only bear the pain and sell it.

"You can keep the jade pendant. You can use these spirit herbs first. If you trust me, I can bring you away..."

Lin Mo took out some spirit herbs and handed them to Qing Xi. After that, he stood up and left. He did not stay in the inn.

This time, he did not bring his bamboo hat. Instead, he chose to disguise himself so that he wouldn't be easily discovered.

This time, he came to the auction in Biyun City and wanted them to hold an auction.

"I'm sorry, sir. The auction hasn't started yet. Please wait,"the attendant said apologetically.

There weren't any treasures that could be auctioned in the auction house. If the auction was really held and there weren't any treasures, it would attract ridicule.

"How about this?"

Lin Mo took out a scroll and placed it on the table.

"I'm sorry, sir. One treasure isn't enough for us to start the auction..."

The waiter's voice came to an abrupt halt as he stared fixedly at the scroll.

"Spirit rank 1 cultivation technique, frost art. If you want to auction it tonight, I'll send it to you."

Lin Mo said indifferently. If Qing Xi wanted to recover from her injuries quickly, she would at least need spirit rank panaceas.

However, he did not have any with him. He did have a few ninth rank panaceas and could only change them through the auction.

"Other than that, I also have a few tier 9 spiritual pills and a special spell book. Are you going to bid or not?"

A few more jade bottles appeared on the table. They were all healing type.

Other than that, there was also a special spell book. It could be considered a martial art, but it did not seem like it.

This was also something that Yan Rong had obtained from the inheritance runes. It was a top-grade tier 8 spell, but its effects were extremely heaven-defying.

"There's also this. It's a top-grade level 8 spell, 'breath holding technique'. Once used, it can perfectly conceal one's aura. At this juncture, do you know what this spell means?"

Lin Mo smiled mysteriously.

Information after information echoed in the attendant's mind. She also understood what this meant.

"Please Wait a moment, I'll go look for the manager..."

The waiter asked Lin Mo to invite him into the living room and left in a hurry.

Not long after, an old man rushed over in a panic. Apart from that, he also brought a group of experts with him. They wore bamboo hats on their heads, and their auras were rather dark.

When these people saw the spirit herbs on Lin Mo's table, the greed in their eyes was not concealed at all.

"My Lords, this 'breath holding technique'was sent by this guest. We don't know its effects."

The old man was the steward and respectfully said to these people.

Seeing this, Lin Mo's brows tightly knitted together. He did not expect the other party's hands to be so long that even the royal auction house had been infiltrated...

"Kid, where did you get these treasures from?" These experts asked.

Lin Mo could feel that their soul power had been checking him. If it was not for the fact that he was unable to see clearly, he would probably have taken action to snatch the treasures.

"There are many treasures appearing in ancient flame city. Don't you all know?"Lin Mo's expression was calm as he spoke indifferently.

"Ancient flame city, so it's that place..." these people were a little hesitant.

The news of ancient flame city spread like wildfire throughout the entire Yanhuang Divine dynasty.

The biggest winner was the SU family. Not only did they find a backer, the head of the Su family even used this opportunity to break through to the Nirvana stage. The entire SU family was like the Sun in the sky...

And this person in front of them was able to leave the competition in ancient flame city safely with his treasure. It seemed like he was not a kind person...

"Is your 'breath holding technique'really that magical?" One of them asked, not quite believing it.

"I can show you guys."

Lin Mo smiled and silently recited the chant. The spiritual energy in his body flowed like a tide, but in the end, it returned to calmness.

When the 'breath holding technique'was executed, these people were instantly shocked as they looked at Lin Mo in disbelief.

This was because in their eyes, Lin Mo's aura had completely disappeared. If it was not for the fact that Lin Mo was right in front of them, they would even suspect that Lin Mo had disappeared...

"So Strong ... "

These people had looks of pleasant surprise on their faces.

Once the news of the 'breath holding technique'spread, it was very likely that the wanted person would come over.

At that time, if they managed to capture him, it would be a huge contribution to those who reported it...

"Haha, Alright, Let's hold an auction and spread the news. This 'breath holding technique' will be the finale item."

The few of them laughed loudly and left without stopping.

They wanted to report the news. If they could successfully capture the other party, then wouldn't they be able to take credit for it.

As for Lin Mo, he was automatically ignored by them. When they reported the news to the higher-ups, they wouldn't mention him at all. In the face of him taking credit...

After completing the procedures, Lin Mo left the auction hall. He did not choose to go to an inn. Instead, he changed his appearance and stayed in the inn next door.

"Everyone, is there anyone who wishes to leave the Blue Cloud City? The Blood Wolf mercenary group has completed the procedures to leave the city."

"Escorting missions can also be used to transport goods. The insurance fee is low and can not be missed."

"The Heavenly Tiger mercenary group has accepted hunting missions. Those who are interested can come to the Tiger Gate Inn to look for them."

"The mercenary group is recruiting people. Who Wants to join? Let's go adventure in the boundless mountains together. The rewards will be rich."

The streets were as bustling as ever. The news that the royal auction house was holding an auction also spread.

When they saw the items being auctioned, some people immediately understood what was going on.

A storm was brewing!

Amidst the discussions of the people, it was already evening, and the royal auction was held as scheduled.

As she had received a message from Lin Mo, Qing Xi told her guards not to go to the auction house.

These people weren't fools, and they knew that it was already a hongmen banquet. If they went in, they wouldn't be able to get out.

On Lin Mo's way to the auction house, he also met quite a few people from the mercenary group. They were all soliciting business.

"Little brother, are you going out of the city? To hire our berserker mercenary group, we only need a rank 7 spirit herb." A middle-aged man walked over and asked Lin Mo. .

"There's no need. I won't be leaving the city for the time being."Lin Mo shook his head.

"That's really a pity. Why doesn't a young man like you have any drive? The skies of Biyun city are about to change. There are Nirvana Realm experts who want to fight. It's worth watching." The mercenary said regretfully.

"Forget it. Uncle, you can find someone else." Lin Mo still shook his head.

#### Chapter 304: Triggering the 10,000 fold rebate

When he arrived at the auction house, a waiter immediately greeted him with a smile. After all, he was an expert who could take out a spirit-grade cultivation technique, so he could not be neglected.

After being arranged to enter the private room on the second floor, Lin Mo received the best treatment, with two beautiful maids serving him.

"Welcome to this auction. We are in a hurry, so there are only five treasures in this auction."

The person in charge of the auction was the old man who had received Lin Mo previously, the manager of this place.

However, his gaze was erratic as it flitted past a few private rooms on the second floor. There was a trace of fear in his eyes.

The first item in the auction was a tier 9 spirit pill.

"Healing type low-grade tier 9 heavenly luck pill. The starting price is 30 million low-grade spirit stones."

Healing-type spirit pills were not easy to refine. However, the medicinal ingredients within were relatively easy to find, hence the price was low.

However, this type of spirit pill was also very popular. The moment the price was announced, there were people who could not wait to raise the price.

"I'll bid 31 million."

"32 million."

"Don't fight with me, I'll bid 35 million low-grade spirit stones."

The bidding voices rose and fell, but Lin Mo didn't pay much attention to it. This amount of spirit stones was not very attractive to him anymore.

In the end, the heavenly fate pill was bought by an old man at the price of 50 million low-grade spirit stones.

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning the low-grade ninth-grade heavenly fate pill]

[You have successfully triggered the 5,000-fold return from the auction]

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining the high-grade tier 9 Heavenly Heart Pill]

The Heavenly Heart Pill was still a healing medicine, and its effects were several times more effective than the heavenly fate pill. It was able to deal with the injuries in Qing Xi's body.

"This second item is also a healing type spirit pill. It's a tier 9 top grade blood dissolving stasis pill."

On the auction stage, a maid brought over a silver plate with a jade bottle on it.

"It's here..."

Lin Mo looked up nervously.

This was because this blood-dissolving stasis pill was already able to heal Qing Xi to a large extent.

However, doing so would still leave behind hidden dangers, which was why Lin Mo was auctioning it.

"System, not to mention anything else, it's at least a thousand times..."

Lin Mo silently prayed. Only a spirit rank healing spirit pill could perfectly heal Qing XI, and this blooddissolving stasis pill was his greatest hope.

Soon, bidding sounds filled the sky, and the price of this blood-dissolving stasis pill skyrocketed. In the end, it even broke through the limit of 100 million low-grade spirit stones.

"Alright, Congratulations to this customer. You have bought the blood dissolving petechial pill at a price of 105 million."

The old man on the stage was extremely excited. This was the first time in his life that a top-grade ninthgrade spirit pill was being auctioned.

In the past, the most auctioned items in Jade Cloud City were only tier 7, and there were very few tier 8 treasures.

All of this was because of the royal family's ban.

Recently, the ban had been lifted, and tier8 treasures only appeared occasionally. There was even one tier 9 treasure being auctioned off.

Back then, when it was being auctioned off, the entire Biyun city was shocked.

Now, the first item being auctioned off was a low-tier tier 9 treasure, and now there was even a top-tier tier-9 treasure. It was shocking.

[ Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning a top-tier Tier-9 blood dissolving stasis pill ]

[You have successfully triggered 100 times the auction return ]

[ Congratulations, host, you have obtained a high-grade blood dissolving stasis pill ]

""

The smile on Lin Mo's face disappeared. A 100 times auction return...

This was simply nonsense. The auction return that he had obtained was actually just a high-grade blood dissolving stasis pill.

Then, what was he working so hard for...

"Sigh, looks like I still need to buy some spirit herbs to assist me..."

Lin Mo was helpless. Once he got his hands on the third spirit pill, he would be able to heal Qing Xi's injuries.

However, some hidden injuries would need to be removed with spirit herbs, which would take up more time.

"Let's get them to help me find some spirit herbs first."

Lin Mo was helpless. He stood up and was about to leave the private room when the third spirit pill was successfully auctioned off.

"Alright, Congratulations to this guest for winning the treasure." As the old man's auction hammer descended, the system's voice sounded in Lin Mo's ears.

[ Congratulations to host for successfully auctioning the Tier 9 middle-grade Panacea Fire Devil Pill ]

[Successfully triggered the 10,000 times auction rebate]

[ Congratulations to host for obtaining the Tier 2 Spirit Rank Panacea Fire God Pill ]

The unexpected turn of events was too sudden, and Lin Mo did not expect it.

The high hopes placed on the blood dissolving stasis pill did not return any benefits to the spirit rank. On the contrary, it was the fire devil pill that had reached the mid-tier of the 9th tier and triggered a 10,000 fold return from the auction.

Furthermore, the effects of the Fire God Pill were extremely good, and it was specially used to treat hidden internal injuries.

With that, as long as Qing Xi consumed these three spirit pills, not only would her injuries be completely healed, she would also be able to obtain a stroke of good fortune.

"Looks like there's no need ... "

Lin Mo smiled. Very quickly, the last two items were auctioned off, and both of them were auctioned off at sky-high prices.

[Congratulations host for successfully auctioning the spirit rank 1 cultivation technique, Frost Art ]

[Successfully triggered the 3,000 fold auction rebate]

[ Congratulations host for obtaining the Spirit Grade 3 Frost Dragon Art ]

[Congratulations host for successfully auctioning the level 8 top-grade spell, Breath Holding Technique ]

[ You have successfully triggered the 10,000 fold return from the auction ]

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining the low-tier tier 9 spell, 'Breath Holding Technique']

Lin Mo ignored the spirit-grade tier 3 'Ice Dragon Technique' and did not bother about it. The runes within did not seem to have any good points either.

On the contrary, the return from the 'Breath Holding Technique' had left him extremely shocked.

After triggering the 10,000 fold return, he should at least be able to reach the spirit rank tier 1 or even tier 2.

However, he had never expected that under the 10,000 fold rebate, he would only be at low-tier 9.

"What's going on?"

Lin Mo frowned as he sent his consciousness into the system space, carefully looking through the newly obtained 'Breath-holding Spirit Concentration Technique'.

It did not matter if he did not look at it. When he had just seen it, Lin Mo had been shocked.

This was because the 'Breath-holding Spirit Concentration Technique' was too powerful, and the hidden runic technique within was too obscure and difficult to understand.

No wonder its grade had only risen by a small level. The preciousness of this technique should be around the seventh or even eighth rank of the spirit grade.

However, he could not understand why the grade had to be marked like this...

"Forget it, after this matter is over, I'll go into closed door cultivation to comprehend it properly."

After finding the manager and receiving the Spirit Stones, Lin Mo did not care about the manager's ugly expression as he turned around and left.

Clearly, these people had already caught the person who had bid for the 'Breath Holding Technique'.

Unfortunately, these people were destined to be disappointed.

The person who had bid for the 'Breath Holding Technique'was just an unrelated person, that person was also unlucky. He thought that he had bought a treasure at a very low price, but he did not know that danger would follow.

After leaving the auction house, Lin Mo made sure that no one was following him. After passing through one street after another, he arrived at the inn where Qing Xi was located.

There were already more than ten experts here. They were all dressed in black and wore bamboo hats.

Even their auras were disguised and not exposed at all.

The moment Lin Mo entered, these people looked at Lin Mo with incomparable nervousness. Their hands were already gripping onto the hilts of their swords.

They were only waiting for an order to attack Lin Mo..

"Don't be rude."

An old man walked out and stood in front of Lin Mo, bowing respectfully...

He opened his mouth and said, "Young Hero Lin Mo, please make a move and save the Holy Maiden of Qing Xi. I will forever be in your debt."

#### **Chapter 305: Interception**

Hearing this, Lin Mo was shocked. No wonder he did not sense Qing Xi's aura. Something had happened.

"What happened?" Lin Mo asked.

He walked towards Qing Xi's room and pushed her away.

In an instant, a shocking cold aura came over. This aura was extremely powerful, and even Lin Mo's physical body felt a sharp pain.

"When the Saintess escaped, she was poisoned by the Yin Frost Poison. Her life force was eroded, and now she can't suppress it anymore. It's about to erupt."

The old man said. Even with his Nirvana Realm strength, he was helpless.

Before Qing xi fainted, she had said that Lin Mo had a way. That was why they were waiting here for Lin Mo's return.

"Yin Frost Poison? It's alright, it can be treated."

Lin Mo nodded and flipped his hand to take out three spirit pills. The moment the Fire God Pill appeared, it emitted a blazing flame.

The surrounding cold air was neutralized and Lin Mo felt a little better.

Without much hesitation, Lin Mo came to Qing Xi's bed and helped her sit down cross-legged while he sat at the back.

He first fed the fire god Pill to Qing XI. It was like a ball of fire falling into an ice cave. The fire spread and melted all the hard ice.

The temperature in the room rose by quite a bit, allowing the people outside to come in and take a look.

Meanwhile, Qing Xi's complexion had also improved quite a bit, and it was slightly rosy.

Seeing this situation, Lin Mo fed the blood dissolving stasis pill to her again.

Next, he fed her the heavenheart pill. This spirit pill contained an extremely dense aura of life, which could replenish Qing Xi's consumption during this period of time.

Meanwhile, the blood circulation and stasis pill helped clear some of the blocked meridians in her body, allowing her to circulate her spiritual energy on her own.

Finally, she used the Fire God Pill to refine the cold yin poison in her body.

Lin Mo also used the Flame Dao principle to inject it into Qing Xi's body, helping her to clear away the cold poison and guide her spiritual energy.

Seeing this situation, the Nirvana Realm powerhouse immediately sealed the place, preventing the aura from spreading out.

"Lin Mo?"

Qing Xi's consciousness slowly recovered. Feeling a pair of gentle hands on her back, she slowly opened her mouth.

"Don't talk, follow my spiritual energy. I'll teach you a spell that can help you escape."

Lin Mo opened his mouth and told Qing Xi to quickly cultivate.

He did not know the 'breath holding technique'either. He had not had the time to cultivate it yet, so he could not teach it.

However, the 'breath holding technique'was enough for Qing Xi to hide herself.

Under Lin Mo's guidance, Qing Xi started to circulate it. While she was refining the medicinal effects of the three spirit pills, she was also practicing the 'Breath Holding Technique'.

Time passed in the blink of an eye. Soon, three days had passed. Qing Xi's injuries had completely recovered. At this moment, she was refining the remaining medicinal effects of the Fire God Pill.

After the cold yin poison was completely removed, Qing Xi felt extremely comfortable all over her body.

Furthermore, during this period of time, she had learned the 'breath holding technique' from Lin Mo. she was extremely surprised by this technique that could perfectly conceal her aura.

With this, she could leave quietly.

"Saintess, young hero Lin Mo, this old man has observed that those people are still locked down. If they want to leave, they can only rely on a few mercenary groups."

The people protecting Qing Xi came to report. They had been walking around the city and had obtained a lot of information.

Moreover, they had to leave as soon as possible. Otherwise, they would not be able to hide when more powerful people came.

On the morning of the fourth day.

Lin Mo and Qing Xi disguised themselves as peddlers and wanted to leave the city.

However, they did not act alone. Instead, they hired a mercenary group and had them escort them out of the city.

This was a relatively small mercenary group, and the cost was 10,000 middle-grade spirit stones per person.

However, this mercenary group was not weak either. The leader was at tier 27 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, and the other members were also at the 25th and 26th tiers.

In the past, such strength would definitely be able to support a small clan.

Now, experts from various places had come out of the mountains, and there were more and more experts walking in the Yanhuang Divine Empire.

This kind of strength was not enough.

The other people protecting Qing Xi also chose to be escorted by the mercenary group. However, they were all separated and used to confuse the others.

"Hopefully we can avoid it."

Lin Mo shook his head. He did not know what they would encounter when they left the city. If they were discovered, it would inevitably lead to a huge battle.

"What a bastard. My business failed three times and I lost nearly 300,000 low-grade spirit stones. Why did they seal the city!?" A merchant in the mercenary group complained.

Of course, this mercenary group would not only protect Lin Mo and Qing Xi. Other than that, there were a dozen other merchants.

These were all merchants who traveled around the major cities and had to leave them frequently.

"Don't say such things. It's already good enough to be able to leave the city alive." His companion advised him to shut up.

After a series of investigations, the mercenary group finally successfully left the city.

Other than their group, there were also quite a number of people who came out. There were more than a dozen mercenary groups that were released.

The people they were escorting were all inspected before they were finally released.

"They came out just like that?" Qing Xi furrowed her brows, feeling a little surprised.

This was because it was too easy. Moreover, the people who were inspecting were not serious either. They just took a glance at the portrait and left.

"Indeed, it's too easy. It's very abnormal ... "

Lin Mo looked around, but he did not find anything abnormal. After the mercenary group left the city, they scattered in all directions.

They followed the mercenary group and gradually left the area of Jade Cloud City.

On the way, there were people discussing this matter, trying to guess what kind of existence the wanted person was.

However, in the next moment, a bolt of lightning suddenly appeared in the sky. It descended from the sky and fiercely struck the ground.

Not far away from Lin Mo and the others, a mercenary group was directly blown into pieces. Everyone was badly mutilated and died immediately.

Such an attack was too terrifying. It was the means of a Nirvana Realm powerhouse.

"No, it's an ambush!"

Qing Xi was shocked. At this moment, Lin Mo also understood that letting people out of the city was a trap to lure Qing Xi out of the city.

Once the battle broke out, Qing XI would also fall into a dangerous situation.

And if the Nirvana Realm powerhouse protecting her made a move, her position would be directly exposed. At that time, Qing XI would have no way to escape even if she had wings.

"Don't make a move. Follow me."

"Sir, what are you doing? It's none of our business." A mercenary group leader appeared, wanting to ask to be shown mercy.

"It's better to kill wrongly than let go wrongly."

An old man appeared in the sky with an ice-cold expression. He stared at everyone with a bronze mirror in his hand. Above him, there was supreme lightning.

"But we are not your targets. You are killing innocents indiscriminately." Someone said, arguing with reason.

"Boom."

In the next moment, thunder rumbled. That old man pointed his finger and killed the man who had just spoken.

He was too powerful. That was an expert at tie 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. One could imagine how terrifying a Nirvana Realm expert was for him to die just like that.

"This old man has decreed that all of you will die here." His eyes were cold as he swept his gaze over everyone.

Lin Mo was shocked in his heart. This was because after this old man made his move, another mysterious person appeared. He was also at the Nirvana stage.

"Sorry to trouble you ... "

### **Chapter 306: Slaughter**

When he arrived at the auction house, a waiter immediately greeted him with a smile. After all, he was an expert who could take out a spirit-grade cultivation technique, so he could not be neglected.

After being arranged to enter the private room on the second floor, Lin Mo received the best treatment, with two beautiful maids serving him.

"Welcome to this auction. We are in a hurry, so there are only five treasures in this auction."

The person in charge of the auction was the old man who had received Lin Mo previously, the manager of this place.

However, his gaze was erratic as it flitted past a few private rooms on the second floor. There was a trace of fear in his eyes.

The first item in the auction was a tier 9 spirit pill.

"Healing type low-grade tier 9 heavenly luck pill. The starting price is 30 million low-grade spirit stones."

Healing-type spirit pills were not easy to refine. However, the medicinal ingredients within were relatively easy to find, hence the price was low.

However, this type of spirit pill was also very popular. The moment the price was announced, there were people who couldn't wait to raise the price.

"I'll bid 31 million."

"32 million."

"Don't fight with me, I'll bid 35 million low-grade spirit stones."

The bidding voices rose and fell, but Lin Mo did not pay much attention to it. This amount of spirit stones wasn't very attractive to him anymore.

In the end, the heavenly fate pill was bought by an old man at the price of 50 million low-grade spirit stones.

[ congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning the low-grade ninth-grade heavenly fate pill ]

[ you have successfully triggered the 5,000-fold return from the auction ]

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining the high-grade Ninth-grade Heavenly Heart Pill]

The Heavenly Heart Pill was still a healing medicine, and its effects were several times more effective than the heavenly fate pill. It was able to deal with the injuries in Qing Xi's body.

"This second item is also a healing type spirit pill. It's a grade 9 top grade blood dissolving stasis pill."

On the auction Realm, a maid brought over a silver plate with a jade bottle on it.

"It's here ... "

Lin Mo looked up nervously.

This was because this blood dissolving stasis pill was already able to heal Qing Xi to a large extent.

However, doing so would still leave behind hidden dangers, which was why Lin Mo was auctioning it.

"System, not to mention anything else, it's at least a thousand times..."

Lin Mo silently prayed. Only a spirit rank healing spirit pill could perfectly heal Qing XI, and this blood dissolving stasis pill was his greatest hope.

Soon, bidding sounds filled the sky, and the price of this blood dissolving stasis pill skyrocketed. In the end, it even broke through the limit of 100 million low grade spirit stones.

"Alright, Congratulations to this customer. You have bought the blood dissolving petechial pill at a price of 105 million."

The old man on the Realm was extremely excited. This was the first time in his life that a top-grade ninth-grade spirit pill was being auctioned.

In the past, the most auctioned items in Jade Cloud City were only top-grade seventh-grade, and there were very few eighth-grade treasures.

All of this was because of the royal family's ban.

Recently, the ban had been lifted, and Tier-8 treasures only appeared occasionally. There was even one tier-9 treasure being auctioned off.

Back then, when it was being auctioned off, the entire Biyun city was shocked.

And now, the first item being auctioned off was a low-tier Tier-9 treasure, and now there was even a top-tier Tier-9 treasure. It was shocking.

[ congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning a top-tier Tier-9 blood dissolving stasis pill ]

[ you have successfully triggered 100 times the auction return ]

[ Congratulations, host, you have obtained a high-grade blood dissolving stasis pill ]

"…"

The smile on Lin Mo's face disappeared. A 100 times auction return...

This was simply nonsense. The auction return that he had obtained was actually just a high-grade blood dissolving stasis pill.

Then, what was he working so hard for...

"Sigh, looks like I still need to buy some spirit herbs to assist me..."

Lin Mo was helpless. Once he got his hands on the third spirit pill, he would be able to heal Qing Xi's injuries.

However, some hidden injuries would need to be removed with spirit herbs, which would take up more time.

"Let's get them to help me find some spirit herbs first."

Lin Mo was helpless. He stood up and was about to leave the private room when the third spirit pill was successfully auctioned off.

"Alright, Congratulations to this guest for winning the treasure." As the old man's auction hammer descended, the system's voice sounded in Lin Mo's ears.

[ congratulations to host for successfully auctioning the Tier 9 middle-grade Panacea Fire Devil Pill ]

[ successfully triggered the 10,000 times auction rebate ]

[ congratulations to host for obtaining the Tier 2 Spirit Rank Panacea Fire God Pill ]

The unexpected turn of events was too sudden, and Lin Mo did not expect it.

The high hopes placed on the blood dissolving stasis pill did not return any benefits to the spirit rank. On the contrary, it was the fire devil pill that had reached the mid-tier of the 9th rank that had triggered a 10,000 fold return from the auction.

Furthermore, the effects of the Fire God Pill were extremely good, and it was specially used to treat hidden internal injuries.

With that, as long as Qing Xi consumed these three spirit pills, not only would her injuries be completely healed, she would also be able to obtain a stroke of good fortune.

"Looks like there's no need ... "

Lin Mo smiled. Very quickly, the last two items were auctioned off, and both of them were auctioned off at sky-high prices.

[ congratulations host for successfully auctioning the spirit rank 1 cultivation technique, Frost Art ]

[ successfully triggered the 3,000 fold auction rebate ]

[ congratulations host for obtaining the Spirit Rank 3 Frost Dragon Art ]

[ congratulations host for successfully auctioning the level 8 top-grade spell, breath holding technique ]

[ you have successfully triggered the 10,000 fold return from the auction ]

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining the low-tier tier 9 spell, 'Breath Holding Technique']

Lin Mo directly ignored the spirit rank 3'Ice Dragon Technique'and did not bother about it. The runes within did not seem to have any good points either.

On the contrary, the return from the 'breath holding technique'had left him extremely shocked.

After triggering the 10,000 fold return, he should at least be able to reach the spirit rank 1 or even 2 rank.

However, he had never expected that under the 10,000 fold rebate, he would only be at low-rank 9, only increasing by a small level?

"What's going on?"

Lin Mo frowned as he sent his consciousness into the system space, carefully looking through the newly obtained 'breath-holding spirit concentration technique'.

It did not matter if he did not look at it. When he had just seen it, Lin Mo had been shocked.

This was because the 'breath-holding spirit concentration technique'was too powerful, and the hidden runic technique within was too obscure and difficult to understand.

No wonder its grade had only risen by a small level. The preciousness of this technique should be around the seventh or even eighth rank of the spirit rank.

However, he couldn't understand why the grade had to be marked like this...

"Forget it, after this matter is over, I'll go into closed door cultivation to comprehend it properly."

After finding the manager and receiving the Spirit Stones, Lin Mo did not care about the manager's ugly expression as he turned around and left.

Clearly, these people had already caught the person who had bid for the 'breath holding technique'.

Unfortunately, these people were destined to be disappointed.

Because the person who had bid for the 'Breath Holding Technique'was just an unrelated person, that person was also unlucky. He thought that he had bought a treasure at the bottom price, but he did not know that danger would follow.

After leaving the auction house, Lin Mo made sure that no one was following him. After passing through one street after another, he arrived at the inn where Qing Xi was located.

There were already more than ten experts here. They were all dressed in black and wore bamboo hats.

Even their auras were disguised and not exposed at all.

The moment Lin Mo entered, these people looked at Lin Mo with incomparable nervousness. Their hands were already gripping onto the hilts of their swords.

They were only waiting for an order to attack Lin Mo..

"Don't be rude."

An old man walked out and stood in front of Lin Mo, bowing respectfully...

He opened his mouth and said, "Young Hero Lin Mo, please make a move and save the Holy Maiden of Qing Xi. I will never forget this favor."

"Check carefully. You must find the saintess. Kill the others."

The expert said and ordered the many experts behind him to act. In the next moment, all of them sprung into action.

First, they confirmed their identities and broke all disguises. If they were not Qing Xi, they would be killed immediately.

The world shook. The Nirvana Realm expert acted and destroyed another mercenary group.

"Bastard." The leader of a mercenary group was killed. The rest of the people were furious.

"Fight them to the death." Some people shouted and rushed forward, wanting to fight these people to the death.

"Go, make a path of blood!"

All kinds of martial arts were released. These people resisted with all their might, wanting to escape.

Unfortunately, their strength was too weak. This kind of resistance won them weak.

Nirvana Realm powerhouses were like gods. They were hard to resist. Even those at tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm were like grass.w

When Nirvana Realm powerhouses attacked, the lives of the people disappeared. No one was a match for them.

Such a scene filled people with fear.

"Run..."

Some people could not stand such an atmosphere and did not want to be massacred. They fled in all directions. They flew into the sky and burrowed into the ground deep.

It was a pity that there were many people on the other side as well. Each of them was very powerful, so they started a massacre.

Lin Mo and Qing Xi were also attacked, and some people died tragically.

However, under the resistance of the crowd, Lin Mo made a move in secret and forced these people back. However, it also attracted the attention of the Nirvana realm experts in the sky.

At this moment, a shocking aura burst out from the distant mountain range. Countless mountain peaks exploded against that astonishing might.

"Nirvana Realm experts?"

Everyone was greatly shocked. They did not expect it to be so chaotic outside. Even Nirvana realm experts were fighting.

"Are these people just bait?"

The two Nirvana realm experts in the sky whispered and ordered their subordinates to kill all these people and leave no witnesses.

The two of them also chased after the mountain peaks and went over to help.

The massacre continued. Although there were no Nirvana Realm experts, there were still quite a number of tier 31 Dragon Transformation Realm experts.

These people were all very strong. Moreover, they were experienced in the battlefield and were decisive in killing. Their attacks were incomparably ruthless.

"Run quickly. Now is the best opportunity."

"That's right. When the Nirvana Realm powerhouses return, we will all die..."

There were less than 500 people who survived. At this moment, they were frantically fleeing in all directions. They did not want to die here.

Whether it was the mercenaries who had promised to protect them or the employers, they were only concerned about their own escape at this moment. They did not care about that and fled separately.

Although they could fight against these people by staying together for warmth, it was obvious that this might attract the pursuit of Nirvana Realm powerhouses.

It was still better for them to have a higher chance of survival if they escaped separately.

"Was it your people who made a move?" Lin Mo asked.

The Nirvana Realm powerhouse who suddenly appeared could only be Qing Xi's people. After all, he was in Biyun City, so Jiang Xiyue should not know about it.

However, he had to quickly pass the news to Jiang Xiyue.

The Qinghuai Holy Land had long fallen into the control of the crown prince. If they worked together, it would be disadvantageous to her.

"Where do you think you're going?"

Lin Mo and the others were stopped. There was a powerhouse at tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm who came with more than a dozen people. He killed many people along the way.

"Humph, it's just you guys."

Lin Mo snorted coldly and turned around to fight with this powerhouse. A shocking fluctuation burst out.

"Such shocking battle strength, who are you?"

That person was shocked, because Lin Mo was only at tier 24 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. However, the strength that burst out at this moment made him shocked.

"Go to hell and ask."

Lin Mo attacked. His entire body was bathed in flames. The Kun Peng's wings were born, and his feet were stepping on purple divine light. A Vermillion Bird surrounded him and swam around him.

"What kind of move is this?" That person was shocked.

Not only him, the people who were chasing after him were also shocked. This was because the pressure that Lin Mo was giving off at this moment was too strong.

It even gave them the illusion that Lin Mo was a Nirvana Realm powerhouse who was about to slaughter them.

Apart from that, Qing Xi also made her move. A strange dragon's roar sounded out, and her battle prowess was equally shocking.

The battle had started, and Lin Mo faced a tier 31 Dragon Transformation Realm expert for the second time.

He did not feel much pressure. Although he was still suppressed, he had yet to use his Origin Spirit Puppet.

"Hold on for a while. I'll help you after I've dealt with these people."

As Qing Xi spoke, she did not care about exposing her identity. Instead, she used her martial arts. Moreover, the half-human and half-demon bloodline in her body erupted, and a powerful force spread out. "The Holy Maiden of Qing Xi?"

These people were shocked. They originally thought that they were only chasing after some fleeing merchants, but they did not expect to meet Saintess Qing Xi here.

"Die."

Qing Xi made her move. Her moves were quick, and her combat strength was not weak. These people were not her match at all.

As for Lin Mo's side, because of the addition of the origin soul puppet, the battle appeared to be onesided.

At the last moment, Lin Mo stepped out with his Qilin Steps and ruthlessly stepped on the opponent's head. The purple divine light burst forth, crushing the opponent's head.

After the battle ended, Qing Xi looked at Lin Mo with an inexplicable expression.

The two of them fled. Lin Mo used the Kun Peng Wings to rush forward and quickly escaped the encirclement with Qing Xi.

Walking in the mountains, they encountered another ambush on their long journey. It was not only the people of the Qing Huai Holy Land, but also the imperial family and the assassins of the secret ghost sect.

A few days later, the two of them arrived at Heavenly Cloud City. This was a great city and there was no way to seal it. However, there were people guarding the exits in all places.

"Are we going to enter the city?" Qing XI asked.

Lin Mo nodded. With the food, he could increase his strength without worrying about the lack of resources.

If he wanted to hold an auction, he needed to find a city.

Moreover, there were people chasing after them everywhere outside, so it might be more dangerous to rush to other places.

"Then let's go. It's a good opportunity to replenish the healing and Recovery Panaceas," Qing Xi said.

The pursuit this time was too terrifying. Moreover, there were more and more enemies. On the contrary, the people protecting her were all dead...

Including that Nirvana Realm powerhouse. In order to let her avoid danger, he had to perish together with a Nirvana Realm enemy...

Lin Mo walked into the city, settled Qing Xi down, and walked through the streets alone.

He bought all the elixirs, elixirs, and elixirs that were grade 9 and above. Finally, he sent them to various auction houses to be auctioned.

As for the auction in the Imperial City, he didn't want to go.

He found some small-scale auctions to auction off these treasures.

After obtaining a large amount of resources, Lin Mo and Qing XI set off once again.

Because they had received news that more than ten Nirvana Realm powerhouses had arrived and wanted to set up an ambush here.

They guessed that Qing Xi had been rescued by someone and that person might pass through Heavenly Cloud City with Qing Xi.

"Have you prepared enough spirit pills and spirit medicines?"

Qing XI asked. It had only been three days, and spirit grade treasures were not common. However, what they needed the most right now was this...

"Can you send me out of the Yanhuang Dynasty?"

Qing XI asked again. After leaving the city, their goals were different. Lin Mo wanted to go to the imperial city, while Qing Xi wanted to leave the Yanhuang dynasty.

In her opinion, only by following the mysterious Bai Luo could she have a chance to survive.

Also, she didn't know how to cultivate with her half-human half-demon bloodline.

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### **Chapter 307: The Down and Out Saintess**

Only Bai Luo would be able to guide her and give her a chance to take revenge in the future.

"Did you protect me from the start because you wanted this jade pendant?"

Qing Xi said. At this moment, there were some cracks on the jade pendant. During the time she was being chased, she had also experienced many battles.

"Didn't I tell you? Bai Luo is my good friend."

Lin Mo said. In fact, he did not know why he would protect Qing XI.

He only needed to leave her behind and he would be safe.

However, he could not do that because he was worried about Jiang Xiyue. The crown prince had the emperor's trust and controlled most of the forces of the Yanhuang dynasty.

If he allowed his talent to crush Jiang Xiyue, he would have to escape with Jiang Xiyue next time...

Thinking of that night, Jiang Xiyue came alone and shared the same fate as him.

The two of them had an intimate night. From that moment on, he felt that he had a responsibility to protect this beauty.

If she wanted the throne, he would conquer the world and personally give the throne to her...

Perhaps even Lin Mo himself did not know that Jiang Xiyue had sent people to protect him during this period of time. Her meticulous care had also made him secretly develop feelings for her...

"I naturally have my own plans for helping you," Lin Mo said.

"To prevent the crown prince from becoming stronger?" Qing Xi smiled as she looked at Lin Mo beside her. She did not know why, but this young man gave her a feeling that she could not see through.

Following him, Qing Xi felt a sense of relief for no reason.

"You can think of it that way." Lin Mo nodded and told Qing Xi that he was the eighth Prince's Man and that the Qinghuai Holy Land was controlled by the crown prince. He had to think of a way to report this news, so he could not escort her.

"Are you that loyal?" Qing Xi looked curiously at Lin Mo.

"What I mean is, why are you so loyal to the eighth prince? Do you know hisbackground?"

Qing Xi looked up at the sky. Her black hair cascaded down like a waterfall. Although her face was covered by a veil, she was still so beautiful and moving.

Lin Mo looked up at Qing Xi. There was something hidden in her words, but she did not want to say anything more.

"You should think about how to escape."

He raised his head and looked at Qing Xi. Escorting her away was not possible. He had to head to the Imperial City and inform her of the news.

"The eighth prince's name is Jiang Xiyue. Although she was a prince, she was also the number one beauty in the imperial city. He's said to be able to topple countries and cities," Qing Xi suddenly said.

She looked at Lin Mo. she had seen the tenderness in Lin Mo's eyes earlier.

Thinking of this, she felt a little envious of Jiang Xiyue. She was born in an environment that was even crueler than hers, yet there was someone who was infatuated with her...

"A beauty matched with a hero. It's a good marriage..."

Qing Xi shook her head again as if she was unwilling to accept this. What would happen to her?

"Don't sigh. We still have a long way to go. We can't stay here for long," Lin Mo said. They couldn't stay in Tianyun City for long. In fact, they couldn't stay in any city for long.

"Let's go."

Qing Xi nodded. The two of them continued on their journey. During this time, they met quite a number of mercenary groups and some freelance martial artists.

There were many demonic beasts in this boundless mountain range. There were even some extremely powerful fierce beasts with terrifying combat strength.

Countless heroes were born in the deep mountains. Only through blood and experience could they become experts.

And it was precisely because there were so many fortuitous encounters in the mountain range that attracted countless people to come here. However, it also caused countless people to lose their lives.

Walking in the mountain range, Lin Mo specially chose some difficult paths. There were even some ancient battlefields that contained countless remnant souls that had died in battle. Their obsession did not dissipate.

They had just entered when they triggered it, causing countless vengeful souls to howl.

The people who were chasing after them had just entered when they were all killed by the vengeful souls. There was even a Nirvana Realm expert who died.

However, this also caused Qing Xi to be heavily injured. She only recovered after consuming a spiritgrade spirit pill.

This made Lin Mo sigh. He could only cross the danger zone and carry Qing Xi. With her current condition, she could no longer escape by herself.

"I've never been to this mountain range before, you know?"

Lin Mo said. The Kun Peng Wings flapped once again and brought them to escape.

"I know a little. The flames on your body have a restraining effect on the souls. As long as our luck isn't too bad, we can leave this place..."

Qing Xi said as her bright eyes dimmed. There were too many people chasing after her. The Crown Prince had mobilized the royal family's army.

The wanted posters for her and Lin Mo had also appeared in various cities.

However, Lin Mo's identity had yet to be revealed. After all, everyone along the way had been killed by Lin Mo.

They only knew that there was a powerful expert protecting Qing Xi and bringing her along to escape.

Fortunately, Lin Mo's luck held. He walked out of a dangerous place and did not encounter any danger. This was the best of all.

However, the moment he came out, he was followed by someone and had a bumpy journey.

"They're here, quickly chase after them."

Lin Mo hugged Qing Xi and used the Kun Peng Wings to escape, quickly avoiding the other party's attack.

However, he heard a roar from behind. It was a ferocious-looking demonic beast that was over ten meters tall. Its body had pitch-black patterns on it and its fur was thick. It swung its fist towards Lin Mo.

The people behind caught up and used talismans to attack. They were very familiar with these methods. They were from the Secret Ghost Sect.

The pincer attack was too fast. Lin Mo had no choice but to counterattack.

He put down Qing Xi and used the "Cloud Piercing". A Vermilion Bird flew across the sky, and the Vermilion Bird Divine Flame spread out to meet the attacks from the front and back.

"Boom."

A terrifying fluctuation spread out, and flames soared into the sky. Two miserable cries rang out, and the demonic beast was sent flying. Its body was covered in flames and could not be extinguished.

One of its arms had been blasted apart, and it was heavily injured by Lin Mo's attack.

The assassin of the Secret Ghost Sect was also grabbed by Lin Mo's wrist, and ruthlessly smashed towards the ground.

"This is... The Archaic Vermillion Bird?"

The assassin was shocked, and his eyes were filled with shock as he looked at Lin Mo..

The Archaic Divine Beast Vermillion Bird, this sort of terrifying existence's move, its grade was hard to imagine. He did not think that he would actually encounter it.

The Vermilion Bird's divine flames burned the sky and Earth, burning the demonic beast into ashes. This killer was also killed by Lin Mo, and the Ancient Sword of Desolation exploded with sword qi that shot up into the sky.

Qing Xi revealed a strange expression. She did not expect Lin Mo to actually control the legendary archaic divine beast, the Vermilion Bird's technique.

It seemed to be an incomplete technique, but its power could not be underestimated.

That demonic beast was at tier 28 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, yet it could noteven take a single attack and was directly killed.

"Be careful."

Lin Mo was shocked. Sensing danger, he rushed towards Qing Xi.

Behind Qing Xi, an old man appeared. He held a short weapon in his hand, leaving behind an afterimage as he appeared in front of Qing Xi.

His speed was too fast. His figure was ghostly, causing Qing Xi to not be able to react. When she saw clearly, a dagger had already pierced towards her heart.

Lin Mo brazenly attacked. The speed of the Kun Peng's wings was shocking. He arrived in front of Qing XI and kicked out, colliding with the dagger.

The old man let out a muffled groan as he was forced back by Lin Mo. the dagger was also shattered, but Lin Mo remained unscathed. This caused the old man to be incomparably shocked.

"What a terrifying physical body."

The old man muttered to himself. Lin Mo's strength had exceeded his expectations. He had never thought that he would be able to break the magic weapon just by relying on his physical body.

### Chapter 308: Inner Dragon Qi

"I have a question. Why are you guys always able to find our tracks?" Lin Mo asked. It had been too close.

Luckily, he was fast enough. Otherwise, Qing Xi would have died.

However, this also surprised him. No matter how deep he went into the danger zone, he would always change his direction in the endless mountain range.

In the end, their tracks would still be found. This was also what he did not understand.

"Dead people have no need to know these things."

The old man sneered and charged towards Lin Mo again. His sneak attack had failed, so he planned to kill this young man first before killing Qing Xi.

"The members of the Secret Ghost sect cultivate a secret technique. Every time someone fights, they can leave behind a special aura on the other party," Qing Xi reminded.

"How do we avoid that?" Lin Mo asked. It was impossible for them to continue like this. Sooner or later, they would be stopped by someone...

"There's nothing I can do. The 'Breath Holding Art' is useless as well. It seems to be caused by their unique art," Qing XI said. This was also the reason why the Hidden Ghost Sect was able to become an assassin.

As long as they locked onto their target, they would be able to chase after the other party until they killed him.

"A treasure to cleanse the aura... I don't have it on me..."

Lin Mo frowned. was there really nothing he could do?

Once again, Lin Mo suppressed the other party, and in the end, he even killed the other party.

After killing the other party, Lin Mo sat cross-legged on the ground. His soul energy revolved around his body, searching for that aura.

"I found it..."

After searching for more than ten minutes, Lin Mo opened his eyes. Finally, he noticed something strange on a small meridian in his body.

However, when he wanted to expel it, that aura was like a maggot that was hard to get rid of.

"This is a powerful technique of the secret ghost sect. It's hard to get rid of unless one breaks through."

Qing Xi stopped Lin Mo and urged him to leave quickly.

This was because breaking through could allow one's body to undergo Nirvana once. It was a rare opportunity for one's body to transform.

This way, one would be able to smoothly erase that aura.

However, it was not the time for Lin Mo to break through yet. Forcefully breaking through would damage his foundation.

"If I don't break through, I can only wait for four to five days. After that, I'll let it dissipate naturally. The prerequisite is that I can't engage the members of the Secret Ghost Sect during this period of time..."

Qing Xi continued to explain. Lin Mo picked her up and flapped his Kun Peng Wings, flying towards the depths of the mountain range.

"Someone is catching up again..."

Lin Mo frowned. He had just left this place when he felt the aura of an expert coming from behind him, and he followed them all the way.

These people were very powerful. Most of them were at tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. They were the imperial family's army, and they were mobilized by the crown prince.

If it wasn't for the fact that he cultivated the Kun Peng Wings, he might have been caught up.

Even so, the distance between them continued to decrease. It was only a matter of time before they were caught up.

"Chase them quickly. They can't escape."

Among the people chasing them, all of them wore black robes and bamboo hats. They held long knives in their hands. They were led by an old man as they chased after them.

These people were from the Royal Punishment Hall. They were all torturers who were chasing after the members of the Secret Ghost sect.

The emperor was in seclusion, and the crown prince was in charge of the country. They had received orders that the Saintess of the Qing Huai Holy Land had colluded with evil cultivators to capture them and bring them to justice.

Meanwhile, the hidden ghost sect's tracking methods were unparalleled in the world. Few forces in the eastern continent could compare to them, so they were also invited to help.

"Boom."

Lin Mo was fighting with someone again, and he was injured again. This time, it was even more serious. He was injured by three powerhouses at tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

However, in the end, he still escaped with Qing Xi. With the help of the demonic beasts in the mountains, he escaped from the pursuit and was temporarily safe.

Three days later, in a mountain stream.

"Alright, your injuries have recovered. Take these spiritual medicines and separate from here."

Lin Mo said. Ever since Qing Xi was injured, she had not fought with anyone.

Hence, she did not have the aura of the Secret Ghost Sect on her and could leave on her own.

Since he did not have any worries, he could leave smoothly and head to the imperial city to inform Jiang Xiyue of the news.

"Wait a minute ... "

Qing Xi stopped Lin Mo and seemed to have made up her mind. She said, "Do you know why the crown prince is so determined to kill me?"

"Don't you want to devour your bloodline to Increase your talent?" Lin Mo was puzzled. Qing Xi had told him before.

"It's not just that ... "

Qing XI said. The real situation was far beyond Lin Mo's expectations.

"The half of the demonic beast bloodline in my body comes from the legendary true dragon."

She told Lin Mo that if he refined the dragon blood in her body, he would be able to improve his physique and contain dragon qi, the destiny of heaven and earth...

"The bloodline of a true dragon?" Lin Mo was stunned. This was the fourth archaic divine beast he had come into contact with.

He only knew from Bai Luo's words that there were many top-tier experts in the human race countless years ago.

There were also many top-tier existences in the demonic beast world. With all kinds of divine beasts, it was an extremely glorious era.

Such an era was only recorded in some ancient books and very little knew about it.

Even Bai Luo's family knew very little.

"With the true dragon qi inside, one can further comprehend true dragon techniques. Once one succeeds, one can only be considered to have just started to ascend to the immortal stage..."

Qing Xi did not hide anything and told him everything she knew. She said that Bai Luo said it and she would not lie to her.

Lin Mo believed her words but he was even more curious about Bai Luo's mysteriousness.

She did not even keep the true dragon bloodline by her side. Was this girl confident that her talent was extraordinary or was she arrogant...

"What do you hope for by telling me this?" Lin Mo asked.

Qing Xi trusted him so much, was she not afraid that he would forcefully take the bloodline of a true dragon?

"Don't look at me like that, I naturally trust you. After spending so much time together, I believe in your character," Qing Xi said.

Furthermore, Lin Mo could also guess how precious his bloodline was. If he wanted to make a move, he would have done so long ago. Why wait until now?

"But even if you say so, I still have to leave. I have to go to the imperial city..." Lin Mo said. According to the progress, he should have already arrived at Imperial City.

Yan Rong and Lin Die should have already arrived at Imperial City by now. Jiang Xiyue might have already sent people to look for him...

"I can give you some of the true dragon bloodline. Please help me leave."

Qing Xi said. As long as she was willing, giving out some of the dragon blood would not be a problem. She could become a peerless genius.

"What?" Lin Mo was shocked. He did not expect Qing Xi to say this.

Giving out dragon blood would cause great damage to Qing Xi. Even if she could recover, it would require a lot of resources.

"If I join Bai Luo's faction, she'll help me recover..."

Qing Xi lowered her head and lightly pursed her red lips. At this moment, she felt a little helpless. If Lin Mo really did not care about her, the only thing that awaited her would be death.

"Inner Dragon Qi..."

Lin Mo fell into deep thought. He had a God Devouring Body, so Dragon Qi was not of much use to him. It would only be effective for a short period of time.

Later on, the dragon energy would be devoured by the devourer body, and it would have no effect at all.

"I can give it to Xiyue..."

Thinking of this, Lin Mo's eyes lit up. Although Jiang Xiyue's talent was very strong, she was not as good as the crown prince.

If she could get the dragon energy, then the crown prince would not be Jiang Xiyue's match.

This way, Jiang Xiyue's chances of winning would also be greatly increased...

### Chapter 309: Cloud Pattern City

High Risk, high reward...

Lin Mo hesitated. He looked at Qing Xi and finally nodded.

"Okay, it's a deal. I'll send you away."

Lin Mo agreed and left with Qing Xi, although the journey would be fraught with danger.

However, it was not impossible for him to send Jiang Xiyue the dragon blood.

"It's very troublesome. There are people guarding the city ahead, and it's heavily guarded..."

Three days later, Lin Mo and Qing Xi appeared in front of a city. They were hiding in a towering tree.

There were many top-tier powerhouses at the entrance of the city. All of them were at tier 31 of the Transformation Dragon Realm.

They were all stuck at the Nirvana Realm, and it was difficult for them to enter.

"We can't go to this city..." Lin Mo made a prompt decision and left with Qing Xi, turning back.

"What should we do?" Qing Xi asked anxiously.

If they did not go to some cities to supply spirit pills and spirit herbs, they would be hunted down endlessly and could only die...

"If that's the case, then we'll go another way. Next stop, we'll go to Cloud Pattern City."

Lin Mo made a decision. He would go to Cloud Pattern City to participate in the auction. At the same time, he would think of a way to contact Jiang Xiyue and ask her for help...

There was no other way. With his current strength, it was impossible for him to bring Qing Xi away.

"Detour? That's fine too."

Qing Xi nodded. As long as Lin Mo did not leave her behind, she would be fine with anything else.

This time, Lin Mo did not make too many moves. When he fought with others, he would use the puppet. Even if he made a move, he would be able to kill them in one hit.

Seven days later, after ensuring that there was no aura left on his body, Lin Mo let Qing Xi enter Cloud Pattern City first.

He followed far behind and displayed an anxious expression. He asked the city guards to open the door and let him in.

"Who are you? Come."

As expected, Lin Mo had just arrived and attracted the attention of these people. A group of people immediately surrounded him.

The scene was slightly chaotic. Qing Xi was also ordered to take off her bamboo hat.

Upon seeing this, Lin Mo immediately made his move. The rising sky sword Qi swept out, and the city guards were all thrown to the ground.

"Don't provoke me. I'm in a bad mood."

Lin Mo said with a cold snort. After what he had done, Qing XI had also successfully entered the city without a sound.

"The punishment hall is doing something. Do you dare to resist?" A middle-aged man shouted loudly as he led his men to surround Lin Mo.

"Punishment hall, I was just about to say something. What exactly are you doing? I was cultivating in the mountains, but I was disturbed more than ten times."

Lin Mo pretended to be angry and took off his bamboo hat, revealing his original appearance.

"Eh, this person looks a little familiar."

Someone in the city heard the commotion and walked out to check. After seeing Lin Mo's appearance, he pondered for a moment before reacting.

"He's Lin Mo, currently ranked seventh on the Board of Fame. He's a true martial artist genius."

The surrounding people turned pale with fright. They had not heard any news about Lin Mo for nearly two months. They heard that he had gone to the imperial city, but they did not expect him to be cultivating in the mountains...

"You're Lin Mo?"

The middle-aged man from the hall of punishment was stunned. He looked at Lin Mo with a hint of fear in his eyes.

It was rumored that Lin Mo had a puppet with its combat strength at tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. It was able to suppress everyone present.

Moreover, he was also a ruthless person. Those who offended him basically did not have a good outcome.

"It's me. Who are you guys chasing after? It's disturbing my cultivation," Lin Mo said unhappily.

There was nothing wrong with his words. The commotion they had caused recently was indeed very disturbing.

"Young hero Lin Mo, Please don't blame us. The Holy Maiden of the Qing Huai Holy Land colluded with evil cultivators and escaped after being discovered. Now, she has been saved by a mysterious expert. She is currently on the wanted list."

The middle-aged man said, telling Lin Mo to mind his own business and quickly go to the imperial city...

"What does it have to do with you whether I go to the imperial city or not?" Lin Mo curled his lips and swaggered into Cloud Pattern City.

"Hmph, what's there to be arrogant about? Without the eighth prince, you would have long been dealt with by someone..."

The middle-aged man snorted coldly, extremely displeased with Lin Mo's tone.

Lin Mo did not care about these words. After arriving at Cloud Pattern City, he found an inn and avoided everyone's gaze, allowing Qing Xi to stay inside.

As for himself, he also strolled around Cloud Pattern City, walking around the streets and alleys in search of spirit herbs.

"Medicine shop?"

Through asking around, Lin Mo obtained the name of a faction.

The biggest faction in Cloud Pattern City was this medicine shop. It was specially created for business purposes and controlled more than 70% of Cloud Pattern City's economic lifeline.

"Hehe, please come in."

As soon as Lin Mo entered, a maid recognized him and hurriedly went forward to welcome him.

"I want to auction off some magic weapons and martial arts," said Lin Mo. during this period of time, he had been hunted down, and he had gained a lot of treasures, but he was in short supply of spirit herbs.

He needed to exchange all of these magic tools and martial arts for spirit herbs and spirit pills.

"Mr. Lin, the auction is in five days. Are you going to auction off all of your treasures?"

The maid asked. Most of the treasures that Lin Mo had taken out were seventh to ninth treasures. They were no longer considered precious in this period of time.

The truly rare ones were spirit-rank treasures. That was the only thing that could attract people.

"You can't auction them?" Lin Mo asked. If that was the case, then his harvest would be much smaller...

"How about this, we'll place these tier seven and tier eight treasures in the main hall and let those interested bid for them. This is also an auction, but the majority of them will be sold at the starting price..."

The Maid said as she pointed at the main hall. There were many treasures here, but very few people would take a fancy to the same treasures at the same time.

Hence, it was an auction in name, but it was no different from selling it.

"System, if I sell it like this, will it trigger a rebate from the auction?" Lin Mo asked in his heart.

[Yes, as long as it's sold as an auction, a single person's bid counts as an auction.]

After receiving the system's reply, Lin Mo smiled and nodded, agreeing with the servant girl's words.

"Alright, as for these tier nine treasures, they will be auctioned in five days."

The maid handed over a token, asking Lin Mo to come to the auction five days later.

"Alright, that's naturally not a problem."

Lin Mo smiled before looking for the maid to buy a large number of spirit herbs and spirit pills.

Just as he walked out of the medicine shop, Lin Mo heard the system notification sound.

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning a top-grade tier seven weapon, Shadow Dagger.]

[Triggered 500 times auction return.]

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining a low-grade tier eight ghost dagger.]

A dagger had already been sold, which surprised him a little. He turned around and saw someone he did not want to see.

Moreover, that person was holding a black dagger in his hand.

This person was the hall of punishment's torturer who had quarreled with him at the city gate.

He held the Shadow Dagger and looked at Lin Mo coldly.

"We received news that the Holy Maiden of the Qinghuai Holy Land was saved by a mysterious expert who killed many of our people.

"And this shadow dagger is the weapon of a disciple of the secret ghost sect. It has a unique aura on it."

A few torturers walked over and surrounded Lin Mo, their eyes unfriendly.

"You mean, I saved the Holy Maiden of the Qing Huai Holy Land?" Lin Mo said as he looked at the people surrounding him.

#### **Chapter 310: Heavenly Fire Chalcedony**

The middle-aged man's expression froze. He did not admit it, but neither did he deny it.

"Then how do you explain that the Secret Ghost Sect's weapon is in your hands?" He raised his dagger and asked Lin Mo.

"During the process of cultivation, I was found by the Secret Ghost sect. When enemies meet, their eyes turn red. Naturally, I have to kill them."

Lin Mo said indifferently. These things could be easily investigated. As for saying that he saved Qing Xi, this bit of evidence was not enough.

"Alright, don't keep staring at me. I see that the Secret Ghost Sect's people are quite like evil cultivators. You should go and investigate properly."

After giving a perfunctory reply, Lin Mo turned around and left, leaving behind the angry faces of the crowd.

After that, Lin Mo lived in seclusion and temporarily stayed in the inn. The torturer came once again, but was rejected by Lin Mo on the grounds that he was in seclusion.

Meanwhile, in the inn, Qing Xi was still cultivating and accumulating energy in her body. She had promised to give Lin Mo the Dragon Blood, so she was now preparing.

Once she had accumulated enough, she would be able to condense her own blood essence and take out the dragon's blood.

On the fifth day, Lin Mo woke Qing Xi up and told her to head to the auction house. He himself was also here to participate in the auction.

The medicine house's auction was very big, a little bigger than Ancient Flame City. However, he did not know what kind of treasure would appear.

The crowd surged. Due to Lin Mo's identity, he was naturally arranged to enter the private room.

On the other hand, Qing Xi was unable to go with him. Otherwise, she would be exposed, and could only participate in the auction in the main hall.

At this moment, a middle-aged man walked out from behind the auction stage. Lin Mo seemed to have sensed something and looked over, feeling a little surprised.

"A tier 27 Dragon Transformation Realm auctioneer?"

Lin Mo's gaze lingered on the other party. This medicine shop was indeed worthy of its reputation. Even an auctioneer could possess such strength.

"Thank you all for coming to participate in this auction. I am the auctioneer today, Teacher Song."

The middle-aged man introduced himself before raising his hand and waving it. Dozens of balls of light appeared in front of him and floated on the auction stage.

Everyone's gaze was attracted by the light balls. They could feel an extraordinary fluctuation from these balls of light.

Almost everyone quietened down as they stared unblinkingly at the balls of light in front of them.

"I've placed three spirit pills on it. Hopefully, they can give me some spirit-grade spirit pills."

As Lin Mo spoke, his gaze turned towards the auction stage.

The medicine shop's auction was extremely high-end. Especially during this period of time, the initial stage of the auction was already tier nine.

It would be auctioned once every ten days, and the final item would definitely be a spirit-grade.

Lin Mo's gaze stopped at the center. That was the ball of light with the most intense spiritual energy fluctuations, which was also the final item of this auction.

That was undoubtedly the focus of the entire auction.

If it was not for the fact that the medicine shop was powerful, the people who came to participate in the auction this time would probably snatch it from him.

Snatching an auction was a common occurrence. In fact, if it was not for Luo Haoyu's intimidation during the previous auctions that Lin Mo held, he might have been snatched as well...

On the auction stage, song Shi's expression was calm as he looked at the expectant crowd. With a wave of his hand, a ball of light descended from the sky.

The light dissipated, and a jade bottle appeared in his hand.

"Ninth-grade supreme-grade Jade Heart Pill. It has excellent healing effects. Basically, as long as you consume it, you will be able to heal all external injuries."

"This is a necessary medicine for training outside and fighting with others. It can not be missed."

Song Shi looked at the Spirit Pill and nodded his head in satisfaction. The quality of this spirit pill was excellent, and its medicinal effects were extraordinary.

He opened the jade bottle, and a rich medicinal aroma wafted through the entire auction hall.

"Jade Heart Pill, the starting bid is 8,000 middle-tier spirit stones."

The moment song Shi announced the starting bid, the atmosphere in the auction hall immediately soared, and someone immediately placed a bid.

"8,200 middle-tier spirit stones."

It hadn't been peaceful recently, and the Jade Heart Pill was a spirit pill that could heal one's injuries. As such, there were many people bidding for it.

"8,500 middle-grade spirit stones."

Looking at the people participating in the auction, Lin Mo nodded his head. The first item to be auctioned was his.

A 9th rank high-grade Jade Heart Pill, and its quality was extremely good. As long as the rebate was a hundred times or more, it would definitely be a spirit rank.

"My luck can't be that bad, right?"

Looking at the few people who were still bidding, Lin Mo yawned.

However, this also caused Qing Xi to feel a little anxious, as Lin Mo had no intention of participating in the bidding.

This Jade Heart Pill was a good item, and it was enough to allow Lin Mo to perfectly recover after a huge battle.

One had to know how dangerous their journey had been, and the demand for spirit herbs was extremely huge.

There was a high-quality spirit pill in front of them, and they could not miss it.

"13,000 middle-grade spirit stones."

"15,000 middle-grade spirit stones. This is my final bid. If anyone else bids, I won't accept it."

A lazy voice sounded from the private room next to Lin Mo's. It was the voice of the torturer from before. He had also come to participate in the auction.

"Looks like you're quite afraid of death." Lin Mo chuckled softly.

15,000 middle-grade spirit stones. This price was already the peak of the Jade Heart Pill. No one was willing to suffer a loss.

In the end, Song Shi dropped his hammer three times and announced the results of the auction under Qing Xi's anxious gaze.

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning a tier 9 top-grade Jade Heart Pill.]

[Successfully triggered 800 times rebate from the auction.]

[ Congratulations, host, for obtaining a Grade-1 Spirit Rank Jade Dragon Pill. ]

800-fold return from the auction was indeed a little low. If the 10,000-fold return from a top-grade tier 9 Jade Heart Pill was to be auctioned, it would at least be a spirit-grade 4 pill.

Who would have thought that it would only be 800-fold and that he had just broken through to the spirit-grade.

"Looks like only if I auctioned it personally, the chances of a high-fold return would be higher..."

Lin Mo muttered to himself. He had discovered some patterns. Every time an item was auctioned, as the quality of the items auctioned increased, the number of folds would not be too bad.

Recently, there were very few items that were lower than 1,000.

However, the multiples of the items auctioned were very low. Most of them were low. The last time he triggered the 10,000 multiples was purely due to luck.

For example, the second item was still Lin Mo's spirit pill. It was a high-grade grade 9 blood coagulation pill, and it triggered a 10-fold return from the auction...

The return was still a blood coagulation pill, and its quality was only slightly better than the ones sold.

"Looks like I'll have to auction it myself ... "

Lin Mo was helpless. The third ball of light was taken down by Song Shi, and the light dissipated. What appeared in everyone's hands was a jade the size of a head.

"The next treasure is a jade marrow that contains pure fire attribute essence."

"Heaven Fire Jade Marrow. I'm sure everyone understands its effects. It's very tempting to fire attribute cultivators.

"At the same time, it can also be used to forge weapons. It has many uses."

On the auction stage, Song Shi introduced this piece of chalcedony. It was rare to see a head-sized chalcedony.

Moreover, its grade was already at the third level of the spirit rank. It was extremely precious.

"It can be smelted into the Ancient Sword of Desolation."

Lin Mo stood up. He was very satisfied with the quick chalcedony. Furthermore, the quantity was huge. He could even leave a portion of it for cultivation...