**Trillion Times 311** 

#### Chapter 311: The Older the Spicier

"Sir, are you going to auction off this treasure?" The maid in charge of serving Lin Mo asked.

"Oh, is there anything to pay attention to?"

Lin Mo asked. He definitely wanted such a large piece of Heavenly Fire Jade Marrow.

"If sir wants the Heavenly Fire Jade Marrow, our medicine house has another piece. It's the size of a fist, grade 1 spirit-grade."

The maid told Lin Mo that the owner of the heavenly fire chalcedony on the stage had a strange personality. He did not want spirit stones, but wanted to exchange them for a cultivation technique.

Cultivation techniques were extremely precious. This old man even wanted to exchange for a special thunder attribute cultivation technique.

This heavenly fire chalcedony had already been auctioned off three times in the medicine shop, but the seller was very stubborn, unwilling to lower his requirements...

"I see. Let's see how things go first." Lin Mo expressed his gratitude.

At the same time, he also asked the medicine house to bring him the Skyfire Chalcedony. This item contained the fire Dao laws and was very helpful for cultivation.

After the maid left, Master Song on the stage opened his mouth and told everyone that the seller did not want spirit stones and wanted to barter.

"May I know what treasure this seller wants?" Someone asked. He had just arrived at cloud pattern city and did not know.

Hearing this, song Shi said with a helpless look on his face, "The seller wants a third-grade spirit-grade thunder attribute cultivation technique book..."

"Hua!"

The whole place was in an uproar. This was simply asking for too much.

Even if the quality of the Heavenly Fire Chalcedony was high, and it was such a big piece, it was still a bit ridiculous to want to exchange it for a thunder attribute cultivation technique...

"It's too expensive ... "

"You guys just arrived and don't know about it. This heavenly fire chalcedony has already been auctioned off three times. The seller isn't willing to lower the conditions..."

"Looks like the auction is still going to fail this time..."

"Song Shi, can you please tell the seller that I'm willing to exhange a level 2 spirit rank lightning attribute cultivation technique?"

A hoarse voice came from the private room, willing to exchange it for a level 2 spirit rank cultivation technique.

"I'm very sorry, I've already said it before, the seller isn't willing to lower it..." Song Shi said with an apologetic expression.

Hearing this, the private room fell silent. Clearly, he did not want to be a sucker.

The entire place was silent, with no one speaking. The atmosphere was a little cold...

Seeing this, Song Shi shook his head helplessly. Just as he was about to announce that this auction item would not be auctioned off.

Suddenly, Lin Mo's voice rang out, "Song Shi, I have a lightning attribute spirit rank 2 cultivation technique here."

Someone looked at Lin Mo's private room doubtfully. Someone had just offered the same price, why was this person still offering such a price?

Song Shi shook his head and said, "Young Master Lin, the seller insists on a spirit rank 3 cultivation technique. I'm very sorry."

Just as he was about to announce that the auction had failed, Lin Mo hurriedly said, "I still have a piece of Holy Thunder Chalcedony, tier 1 spirit-grade. How about adding it?"

A rank 2 spirit-grade cultivation technique, along with a tier 1 Holy Thunder Chalcedony, should be enough for the price.

If the seller was still unwilling to give in, then he would not accept it. He would not be at a disadvantage...

Most of the resources on him, including the inheritance runes, were in Yan Rong's hands. He had almost given them to Jiang Xiyue.

As for the cultivation techniques that Yan Rong had written, he had most of them with him. Lin Mo did not have the time to check them.

Therefore, he did not have many resources on him. It was obviously impossible for him to give away higher-level cultivation techniques...

"Holy Thunder Jade Marrow?"

Master Song's eyes lit up. This was a treasure of thunder attribute cultivators.

Moreover, with this jade marrow, the seller would surely agree...

"Young Master Lin, Please Wait a moment. We'll go ask around."

Song Shi summoned a maid and gave her orders. After waiting for about three minutes, the maid walked over. Under Song Shi's nod, the maid bowed respectfully, she said, "Young Master Lin, the seller said that if you add another 50,000 middle-grade spirit stones, he will agree."

The crowd booed. This seller's heart was truly black. A spirit level 2 cultivation technique and a piece of Holy Thunder Jade Marrow.

This price was already very reasonable, yet this fellow still wanted 50,000 middle grade spirit stones.

"10,000 middle grade spirit stones, that's the price..."

Lin Mo frowned. Why was this seller even worse than him? It seemed like he had met his match...

"Hehe, since young master Lin is so forthright, this old man will naturally agree to it."

On the other side, the window of the private room was opened, and a sound of aged laughter sounded out, agreeing to the transaction.

Everyone turned their gazes over, curious to see what the seller looked like.

However, the old man was wearing a bamboo hat, so they couldn't tell what he looked like. Disappointment was written all over his face.

Lin Mo secretly gritted his teeth. He had been scammed. The old man was clearly tempted. He had started off with 50,000 middle-tier spirit stones just to earn a little more...

"Sigh, the older the ginger, the spicier it is..."

Sighing, two maids knocked on the door and walked in.

Two pieces of Heavenly Fire Chalcedony were sent over. After inspecting it, Lin Mo nodded his head in satisfaction.

"As for the spirit stones, they will be deducted from the spirit pills I auctioned off."

After handing the cultivation technique and the Holy Thunder Chalcedony to the maids, Lin Mo accepted the Heavenly Fire Chalcedony.

At this moment, the fourth item auctioned off on the stage was also Lin Mo's Spirit Pill, a tier 9 midgrade spirit restoration pill that could restore spiritual energy.

It also caused a huge commotion, and spirit pills were extremely popular everywhere.

In the end, this spirit recovering pill was auctioned off for a price of 9,000 mid-grade spirit stones.

[Congratulations host for successfully auctioning off a 9th rank mid-grade spirit recovering pill]

[Successfully triggered 70 times the auction return]

[ Congratulations host for obtaining a tier 9 mid-grade spirit recovering pill ]

The spirit recovering pill was returned, but its quality was already infinitely close to that of a toer 9 highgrade spirit recovering pill, causing Lin Mo to feel helpless. As expected, the auction was not good enough.

The fifth item was a tier 1 spirit-grade martial art, causing everyone to clamor for it.

The ban had been lifted for half a year, martial arts and cultivation techniques were the most popular. As long as they appeared, it would cause everyone to fight over them.

The starting price was also as high as 20,000 mid-grade spirit stones, and the highest bidder would obtain it.

However, Lin Mo was not interested in this.

Just the Qilin steps, Kun Peng Wings, True Phoenix Nirvana technique, and Cloud Piercing Four Spirits were enough for him on his plate.

Moreover, he had the soul-devouring art that he created himself.

Thus, he would not participate in the auction for martial arts at all.

"25,000 mid-grade spirit stones."

"26,000..."

Looking at the fiery auction, Lin Mo's interest was piqued because the remaining items seemed to be spirit-grade treasures...

Lin Mo suddenly thought of a problem. It seemed like all the tier 9 treasures in this auction came from his own hands...

After an intense competition, this martial arts manual was finally bought by a middle-aged woman in the private room for 35,000 middle-grade spirit stones.

The transaction was done on the spot, and she immediately left the venue, causing countless people to discuss it.

As for the remaining auction items, they were all martial arts. Lin Mo did not participate in the entire process and just watched quietly.

Then, the final items came. These were two tier 1 spirit rank defensive talismans, able to withstand a full-strength attack from a first sky Nirvana Realm expert.

As soon as it appeared, it caused everyone to clamor for it, and in the end, it was bought by Lin Mo with a grade 4 spirit rank cultivation technique book.

Such a huge expenditure truly shocked everyone. Some of them looked at Lin Mo with envy.

"Alright, next is the final item for auction..."

#### Chapter 312: Lin Mo's Plans

This final item was a spirit-grade 4 pill formula, causing quite a stir.

However, Lin Mo did not care about this at all, and left this place together with Qing XI.

When he returned to the inn, two people had already appeared.

Qing Xi and Lin Mo were shocked and subconsciously wanted to attack.

However, when Lin Mo saw the two people in the room, he finally heaved a sigh of relief.

"I've finally waited for you..."

Lin Mo relaxed and pulled Qing Xi back into the room.

These two people were none other than Jiang Xiyue's two personal maids, Qing Wen and Qing Wu.

"The palace master asked us to see what you're doing."

Qing Wu said unceremoniously. At the same time, she looked at Qing Xi unkindly. The latter's pale blue eyes rolled around as she looked at Qing Wen and Qing wu curiously.

"I made a deal with her to protect her from the Yanhuang Divine Dynasty," Lin Mo said.

Unexpectedly, after Qing Wen and Qing Wu heard this, they actually held the weapons in their hands and said, "Do you know what you're doing?"

"Once your whereabouts are exposed, that would be treason. You won't be able to participate in the capital's Dao Conference, and you'll even be wanted by the Yanhuang Divine Empire."

Qing Wu said angrily. Before they came, Jiang Xiyue had already guessed what Lin Mo was doing, but she also did not understand why Lin Mo would do this.

"Or could it be that you're lecherous and have betrayed His Highness?"

Qing Wen was equally furious. He wanted nothing more than to chop this man who had caused trouble for the palace master into pieces.

"Don't be agitated ... "

Lin Mo was helpless and told him the whole story. He did not know what the Qing Huai Holy Land and the crown prince were talking about, but there was definitely a loophole.

"These palace masters already know. What you need to do now is to hurry to the imperial palace," Qing Wen said.

Yan Rong had already brought Lin Die to the imperial city through the teleportation array because Yan Rong and Lin Mo had participated in the Battle of the ancient flame relic together.

Therefore, many people knew that Lin Mo had a guard by his side.

This was also the reason why Yan Rong was unimpeded on the way. Even if he was stopped, he was only interrogated and did not make things difficult.

When they arrived at the imperial city, Jiang Xiyue summoned them and learned about the changes in the Qinghuai Holy Land from Yan Rong.

"The palace master will send people to clean up the evil cultivators of the Qinghuai Holy Land. In addition, there is the help of the Purple Cloud Holy Land. You don't have to participate in this matter."

Qing Wen said, telling Lin Mo to hurry to the imperial city. It was too dangerous to get involved in this storm.

"Since that's the case, then if we protect the holy daughter of the Qinghuai Holy Land, won't we be able to make the Qinghuai Holy Land Stand on our side?"

Lin Mo said. If Jiang Xiyue could really deal with the evil cultivators of the Qinghuai Holy Land, then there would be no problem.

Moreover, he was planning to give the true dragon bloodline to Jiang Xiyue. How could he give up halfway.

"True Dragon Bloodline?"

Qing Wen and Qing Wu looked at Qing Xi with a hint of surprise in their eyes.

After hearing Lin Mo's explanation, they finally understood why the crown prince was so determined to capture Qing Xi.

In order to achieve his goal, he had even released some of his trump cards and sent out an army to arrest her...

One had to know that even the crown prince did not have the authority to send out an army. This was the authority of the Emperor, and the Crown Prince had exceeded his authority.

Once the emperor came out of seclusion, the crown prince would probably be stripped of his authority to oversee the country...

"It's fine to lose some power for the sake of the true dragon bloodline." Qing Wu nodded, finally understanding the ins and outs of the matter.

"Since that's the case, then we'll take all the dragon blood. You and the palace master will split it equally, and our power will soar."

Qing Wu said as she pointed her weapon forward. She actually wanted to kill Qing Xi and take all the dragon blood.

"Don't..."

Lin Mo hurriedly went forward to stop her, a helpless look on his face.

Why was Qing Wu so murderous? When he first met Jiang Xiyue, this Qing Wu wanted to kill him and take the array away...

He did not expect that this girl had not changed at all after not seeing her for such a long time. Her killing intent was still as strong as ever.

"Why? Can't bear to part with her?" Qing Wu waited for Lin Mo. Clearly, she thought that Lin Mo was only interested in Qing Xi's beauty and could not bear to kill her.

"What is this ... "

Lin Mo was helpless. This young lady's temper was really bad.

He was willing to protect Qing Xi because of Bai Luo.

The jade pendant that Bai Luo gave him meant that she clearly had some relationship with Bai Luo. Perhaps the two of them were friends.

Lin Mo naturally had to do his best to protect her. Otherwise, Bai Luo might look down on her the next time they met. What if Bai Luo really cared about Qingxi?

"In short, I'll go and explain things to Xiyue. I'll send Qing Xi out of the Yanhuang Divine Empire first, and then I'll come back with the Dragon's blood."

Lin Mo promised, although it was difficult and even a little whimsical.

Moreover, something so big happened in the Yanhuang Divine Empire. He did not believe that Bai Luo did not know about it. Perhaps Bai Luo was already waiting at the border of the Yanhuang dynasty.

After some persuasion, Lin Mo finally made Qing Wu give up on the idea of killing Qing Xi and relax.

"Then why are you waiting in the city? Is it just this nonsense?"

Qing Wen blinked and looked at Lin Mo with a puzzled expression.

Lin Mo rolled his eyes and said, "Of course it's for resources. Most of my resources are with Yan Rong and Lin Die."

This was also why he could only walk along the city. There was no other way. He could not lack spiritual pills to heal his wounds.

"Don't tell me you two came empty-handed," said Lin Mo.Jiang Xiyue would not make such a mistake in details.

"Hehe, you and the palace master are really interesting. You Don't even tell me anything, yet you know what the other party is up to and what they are up to." Qing Wen giggled and took out the spatial bag from his waist and handed it to Lin Mo.

"This is called telepathy," Lin Mo said shamelessly.

His words instantly drew three rolls of eyes.

Qing Xi was relieved, but she still looked at Qing Wu with some vigilance.

After all, Qing Wu did not look like she was faking it when she wanted to kill her.

She cupped her hands at Qing Wen and said, "Please thank eighth prince for me. If I manage to leave the Yanhuang Divine Empire, the True Dragon bloodline will be yours."

After saying goodbye to Qing Wen and Qing Wu, Lin Mo and Qing Xi started their journey. At this moment, the last bit of worry in his heart was gone.

Yan Rong and Lin Die would definitely be fine under the protection of Jiang Xiyue.

Meanwhile, Jiang Xiyue's information was also very good. She knew about the changes in the Qinghuai Holy Land. In addition to Yan Rong's news and the help of the Purple Cloud Holy Land, even if there were any changes, she would be prepared.

Without any worries and with sufficient resources, Lin Mo brought Qing Xi through the mountains.

"We'll cross the mountain range. It's faster to walk in a straight line. We'll definitely send you away within half a month," Lin Mo said with a smile.

There were more than a dozen spirit-grade panaceas in Jiang Xiyue's spatial bag, and countless 8th and 9th tier panaceas.

They were all recovery-type and healing-type panaceas. This was also his capital to cross the boundless mountain range.

"Wouldn't it be too risky to walk in a straight line?" Qing Xi said.

In the mountain range, other than some specific routes, most of them were filled with danger zones or occupied by powerful demonic beasts.

If they were to go through it recklessly, it would be dangerous.

"There's nothing we can do. The crown prince has even mobilized his army. If we take the conventional route, we will only be captured." Lin Mo said helplessly.

### Chapter 313: Crossing the Danger Zone

"Then let's go. If we really can't do it... Leave me behind and run..."

Qing Xi said, dragging Lin Mo into a dangerous situation. She felt guilty. If Lin Mo lost his life because of this, she would not be able to sleep at night.

The allure of the True Dragon bloodline was too great. Fortunately, not many people knew about it. Otherwise, there would be no place for her in the entire Eastern Continent.

There were many dangerous places in the mountain range, and all kinds of dangers coexisted.

The place where Lin Mo and Qing Xi were located was restricted in both space and space, so they could only walk slowly.

They even walked deeper into the place, and felt that the spiritual Qi in their bodies was hard to sense. They only recovered after leaving the area.

However, although this was a dangerous place, it was also the best place to hide from the pursuers.

In order to protect themselves and also to leave this area, they could only choose to cross this danger zone.

"Rumble."

The sky and earth shook. A large array was placed on the side and a world-shaking battle erupted.

Along with the buzzing sound, a violent explosion caused the earth to crack.

Immediately after, there was a beast's roar. It was extremely mournful. Finally, the earth shook and a huge ape the size of a small mountain fell. This was a Nirvana Realm demonic beast, but at this moment, it was killed.

"It even ran to the most dangerous place to search..." Qing Xi's face turned pale.

Lin Mo did not say anything. He cut open the head of the huge ape and took out a fist-sized inner core.

A spirit rank 1 inner core was a rare treasure for him.

"Aren't we going to run?" Qing Xi asked. Why was Lin Mo still thinking about digging for the inner core at this time?

"Hehe, because you guys can't run away..."

The sound of horse hooves could be heard from the forest. A team of iron cavalrymen walked out. The leader of the team said. He glanced at Lin Mo and then his gaze stopped on Qing Xi's face. The smile on his face became even wider.

"Such a beautiful woman. Before we capture her, we can enjoy her first..."

He waved the long spear in his hand, and dozens of iron cavalrymen rushed out from the surrounding forest.

"Let's attack together and kill that brat who's in the way," The leader said and ordered his men to attack.

Although he was only at tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, this group of iron cavalry could form a battle formation. It was a spirit level spell that could fight against Nirvana Realm warriors.

The giant ape just now had powerful combat strength. Moreover, it was not affected by the domain here, but it was still killed.

"Kill!"

More than ten iron cavalry rushed over. The long spears in their hands stabbed at Lin Mo and exploded with divine light.

The leader also rushed toward Qing Xi, wanting to take her down.

"You're courting death."

Lin Mo said angrily as the Devouring God Body's domain spread out, instantly enveloping all of the people charging toward him.

Flames spread out, sizzling as they attached themselves to the Ancient Sword of Desolation, directly cutting off the magical weapons of these people.

However, as the runes exploded, the iron cavalry beneath these people was affected and was burnt by the flames, sending them fleeing in all directions.

"My spiritual energy, what's going on?"

"I seem to have heard of this move somewhere before."

These people were shocked and looked at Lin Mo, but they did not know who he was.

"Sir, do you think it's possible that Lin Mo is the one who is secretly protecting the pure witch? After all, the moves are somewhat similar..." Someone said.

"Oh!"

When the leader heard this, he looked at Lin Mo, but because of the bamboo hat, he could not see anything clearly.

However, he also remembered that according to the rumors about Lin Mo, he had a domain that was black in color, as deep as a black hole.

Once it was activated, it would seal everything in its place, and any spiritual energy would be devoured by it.

"Sir, be careful. If It's Lin Mo, then he still has a puppet." Someone reminded him, as he knew some of Lin Mo's background.

"I know. Everyone, set up the formation and attack with all your might." The leader waved his hand and threw out many large flags.

These iron cavalry instantly accepted the order and rushed over to pull up the formation flags, surrounding Lin Mo.

"Kill them all!"

Qing Xi walked over. Lin Mo's identity was almost exposed. These people could not be let off, otherwise, they would bring endless trouble to Lin Mo.

At this moment, Lin Mo had already prepared his moves. Sword Qi shot up into the sky, instantly finding the flaw in the formation and cutting off a huge flag.

In the next moment, he charged toward the leader. Sword Qi swept out, unleashing a shocking attack.

"Clang."

The long sword and the long spear collided. In an instant, the explosion sent the two surrounding iron cavalry flying.

"Lin Mo, it really is you."

Suddenly, another group of iron cavalry rushed over from afar. Their auras were powerful, even stronger than the leader in front of them.

"Just how many of them have come..."

Lin Mo was helpless. The sounds of battle attracted the attention of another pair of iron cavalry. Furthermore, looking at the battle flags in their hands, it was obvious that they were in a battle formation.

"Bang."

After another exchange of blows, Lin Mo released his Origin Spirit Puppet to fight against that pair of iron cavalry.

However, due to the battle formation, the puppet was not able to hold on for long.

At the same time, divine light blossomed beneath Lin Mo's feet. Purple light flickered as he walked with a peculiar pace.

Lin Mo executed the Qilin Steps and stepped on this leader's chest. At such a close distance, he was instantly killed on the spot. Together with his mount, he was blasted into a pile of meat paste.

"Qing Xi, take care of the others."

Lin Mo said and let Qing Xi take care of the remaining iron cavalry.

As for himself, he charged to the other side. The Ancient Sword of Desolation slashed down and immediately killed an iron cavalry who was in formation.

"The formation is not bad, but it can only target one person. The flaw is too big."

Lin Mo shook his head and shifted his body horizontally. The Kun Peng Wings spread out. There was not much time left. He had to end the battle quickly.

Otherwise, when their reinforcements arrived, he would enter a protracted battle.

"Cloud Piercing Four Spirits!"

Lin Mo's figure instantly appeared behind the leader. A Vermilion Bird appeared between his fingers, and the flames on his body transformed into the Vermilion Bird Divine Flame.

The leader's expression changed. He wanted to escape, but his speed could not catch up to Lin Mo at all. He was caught up by Kun Peng Wings, and the Vermilion Bird Divine Flame filled the sky, burning him into ashes.

This victory was extremely dangerous, and Lin Mo almost died.

If it was not for this guy's carelessness, he would have thought that Lin Mo's fame was all because of his puppet. Thus, he had placed all his attention on the puppet.

In the end, Lin Mo used the Kun Peng Wings and the Cloud Piercing Four Spirits to launch a sneak attack. He exploded with a powerful force and killed him.

Lin Mo consumed a spirit pill to recover his spiritual energy. He waved the Ancient Sword of Desolation one time after another, killing the remaining cavalry.

Screams and the smell of blood spread throughout the area. Some people turned their mounts around, wanting to escape, but ended up lying in a pool of blood.

The scene was extremely bloody. This world was already cruel. If Lin Mo did not kill these people, his methods and identity would be spread, and he would never have peace.

Lin Mo did not have time to lament over these things. He picked up Qing XI, and with a flap of his Kun Peng Wings, he left this place.

However, the traces were still not cleaned up. Moreover, this was a dangerous place. There were rare ferocious beasts everywhere and it was extremely dangerous.

Some people discovered the traces and used them to chase after them.

A single move could affect the whole body. Lin Mo encountered quite a number of pursuers along the way. Each team was led by a level 30 Dragon Transformation Realm powerhouse.

There were even some people who were tier 31 Dragon Transformation Realm. Even Lin Mo had to avoid them.

"Lin Mo, if you can't do it, you can put me down..."

# **Chapter 314: Breakthrough After Calamity**

On the way, Qing Xi's face was covered in tears of blood as she looked at Lin Mo with a face full of worry.

She felt a little regretful. If she had known that it would be so dangerous, she would not have let Lin Mo escort her. Now, she had implicated him as well.

The most dangerous time before was when Lin Mo had brought her across a river. In the end, something unexpected happened and flying could not be done here.

They fell down, but there were fierce beasts hidden below, and the pursuers from the rear rushed over again.

That time was really dangerous. Lin Mo threw her out and faced the fierce beasts and pursuers alone, fighting over a hundred experts in a bloody battle.

In the end, when she found Lin Mo, the latter was holding a fierce beast inner core in his hand. His entire body was covered in blood, and his Dantian was injured. His origin was injured.

Lin Mo only recovered with the help of the spirit pill after more than ten days of recuperation. It was extremely dangerous.

"It's alright. After experiencing so many battles, I've already touched the threshold of tier 25 level of the Dragon Transformation Realm, "Lin Mo said with a smile.

The bloody battles along the way also benefited him greatly. As long as he found a place to seclude himself for a while, he would be able to complete his breakthrough.

In this way, even if he was no match for a tier 31 expert in the Dragon Transformation Realm, he would still be able to retreat unscathed.

"They're just ahead. Chase after them and don't let them go."

While Lin Mo was resting, there were more pursuers from behind. A total of three groups of people had arrived and surrounded the two of them.

"Surround them and call more people over."

A young man said and ordered three groups of people to surround them while at the same time looking for other people.

Lin Mo had escaped many times, and every time they made a move, they were annihilated. This also made them afraid of Lin Mo's powerful combat strength, so they did not dare to act rashly.

"Second young master, don't come near. Leave this place to this old slave. You go and find the eldest young master," said an old servant.

This young man clearly had an extraordinary identity and was not strong. He was only at tier 22 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, but he could order three teams of people.

However, he also had his own pride and was not willing to back down. He said, "Big Brother is the crown prince's study companion. Everyone says that he's the next master of the Heavenly King Mansion, but I'm not convinced. Today, I'll help the Crown Prince obtain the True Dragon Bloodline."

The crown prince's study companion was Jin Lie, who was ranked eighth on the Board of Fame.

This person was Jin Lie's second brother, so his identity was also the second young master of the Heavenly King Mansion, Jin Yu.

Qing Xi was slightly surprised. She looked at Lin Mo with a worried expression.

On the Yan Huang Board of Fame, with her strength, she could be ranked in the top 15, and her strength was at tier 22 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

Her true battle strength was equivalent to the 26th level of the Dragon Transformation Realm, which was already very good.

However, his combat strength was only about the same as Jin Yu's. With his true dragon bloodline, he might be a little stronger.

However, it was said that Jin Lie had comprehended the Dao one after another today, and his strength had advanced terrifyingly. He seemed to be looking down on all the heroes.

This kind of mission was also a treasure to the imperial family, and it could not be lost.

Perhaps, there was a Nirvana Realm powerhouse guarding behind Jin Lie, but he had not made a move yet.

"Is Jin Lie here? I wonder what level he is at now." Lin Mo muttered to himself, a hint of battle intent appearing in his eyes.

He and Jin Lie had already formed a feud in the ruins. Moreover, their standpoints were different. If he could be killed here, it would be an opportunity.

"Humph, I can feel the killing intent on your body. Do you want to kill me?" Jin Yu looked at Lin Mo, his spiritual sense sharp.

"Young Master, you go first." The old servant continued to say, blocking Lin Mo.

"Stop talking nonsense, all of you go up and take him down." Jin Yu directly gave the order, wanting to kill Lin Mo here.

The battle was about to start, Lin Mo didn't dare to be careless. His powerful strength erupted, killing the approaching iron cavalry one by one.

Their formation was flawed, they did not dare to set it up. Although Qing Xi was surrounded and in danger, with Lin Mo's protection, she was temporarily fine.

However, in the next moment, a crack appeared in the air. Behind Qing Xi, a long spear pierced through.

It was a tier 31 Dragon Transformation Realm warrior who was hiding in the dark. At this moment, he launched a sneak attack.

The old servant also made a move and joined hands with the other two tier 31 Dragon Transformation Realm warriors to deal with Lin Mo.

In an instant, Lin Mo felt the pressure and was unable to save Qing Xi.

"Haha, now is the time. Quick, get the Dragon's blood."

Jin Yu laughed loudly. He felt that there was no mistake and rushed forward. Because Qing Xi was not weak, she avoided the first attack.

However, Jin Yu had already blocked their escape route.

"You're all courting death."

Lin Mo snorted coldly. The Kun Peng Wings on his back spread open and golden light flashed. However, it only lasted for an instant, causing everyone to be unable to react.

In the next moment, Lin Mo's figure disappeared, leaving behind a puppet on the spot.

He had already appeared in front of Jin Yu. He raised his hand and struck down, causing blood to spurt out. Jin Yu's arms were broken, and he was sent flying backwards.

However, he was subsequently grabbed by Lin Mo and used as a threat to force the other party to not dare to make a move against Qing Xi.

"Puppet?"

The old servant was shocked, but he quickly recovered and looked at Lin Mo.

At this moment, Jin Yu was also looking at Lin Mo with a face full of disbelief. His heart was filled with unwillingness.

Lin Mo's ranking was clearly lower than his, so why did he injure him with just one move?

Now, Lin Mo lifted him up like he was holding a chicken, causing him to lose all face.

"Bastard, Lin Mo, you actually dare to protect evil cultivators. Are you going to betray the country?" Jin Yu said angrily, his roar shaking the sky.

The old servant in the distance was also shocked. He crushed a jade talisman and his face was filled with anxiety.

"Hehe, you all know the specifics of this matter. As for me protecting evil cultivators, do you have any evidence?" Lin Mo smiled.

The Origin Spirit Puppet had returned, and Lin Mo did not have the mood to stay here. He decisively attacked and killed Jin Yu.

"How dare you..."

The old servant roared and rushed towards Lin Mo. however, it was already too late. Jin Yu's life had already passed.

"Haha, I'll take my leave."

Lin Mo laughed loudly and left this place with Qing Xi, leaving behind the old servant with a face full of grief and indignation, as well as the Iron Cavalry with a face full of fear.

"Sigh, I can't rest anymore. Jin Lie is also here. I wonder if there's a Nirvana Realm powerhouse guarding him in the dark..."

Lin Mo sighed and brought Qing Xi along to escape. During this time, they massacred another group of people and escaped from this dangerous land.

"Great, we've broken through the blockade..." Qing Xi's face was full of excitement. Although this journey was dangerous, at least she was safe.

"Damn it, I've used up more than half of my panaceas..."

Lin Mo's expression was not very good. Facing the continuous battles, the blood in his body churned and he could no longer suppress his aura.

"Ah ah..."

He let out a roar, and waves of intense pain came from his Dantian.

Qing Xi was shocked. She wanted to check the changes on Lin Mo's body, but found that a circle of black ripples appeared outside.

When she got close, she was instantly confined, unable to move. Finally, she was sent flying by a stream of spiritual energy.

"What terrifying power." She was extremely shocked.

Lin Mo slowly took out a Nirvana Realm Demonic Beast's inner core and swallowed it.

In an instant, a powerful fluctuation spread. A suction force erupted from Lin Mo's Dantian and crazily swallowed this energy.

However, after a short while, an inner core was absorbed just like that. Then, Lin Mo swallowed another one.

After an hour, Lin Mo's tightly shut eyes finally opened, and a bright light flashed.

Qing Xi stared blankly and muttered, "He broke through..."

### **Chapter 315: Escape the Heavens**

"But, a vicious beast inner core was actually absorbed just like that?" His face was filled with shock.

The spiritual energy contained within the inner core was extremely dense, and its purity wasn't high enough. It needed to be refined before it could be absorbed.

However, Lin Mo was able to devour it so easily, and not a single trace of it escaped...

"Looks like you have some secrets on you..."

Qing Xi sighed. Just as she was about to say something, she suddenly felt a powerful aura coming from behind her.

"Have you broken through? That's good too. Killing you can also be considered helping the crown prince solve a problem."

A group of people walked out from the dense forest. The person in the lead was about twenty years old. His eyes were bright and full of spirit. He was dressed in brocade clothes and had the bearing of a king.

Jin Lie!

The eldest young master of the Heavenly King Mansion, ranked eighth on the Yanhuang Board of Fame. He was the crown princ's study companion...

"Why? Do you want to fight with me?" Lin Mo opened his eyes and looked at Jin lie.

As the study companion of the crown prince, he was deeply trusted and obtained a lot of resources. His current strength was the same as Lin Mo, tier 25 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

"Hehe, I originally wanted to fight with you, but I felt that there was no need," Jin lie said coldly.

As he said this, the experts behind him stepped forward and surrounded Lin Mo and Qing Xi, wanting to capture them.

"Hehe, are you afraid?" Lin Mo sneered.

"I'm just worried that you'll run away. Since we can gang up on each other, there's no need to fight oneon-one..."J in Lie said with his hands behind his back. Although he was confident that he could kill Lin Mo, Lin Mo still had a puppet. If he used it at the critical moment, it was very likely that he would escape.

He would not make such a low-level mistake. As long as he killed Lin Mo and brought back the Dragon Blood, he would be an existence above all the people under the Yan Huang Divine Empire in the future.

"Let's attack together. Kill Lin Mo and capture Qing Xi." He waved his hand and the people lying on the ground attacked.

These people instantly attacked with weapons in their hands.

At the same time, Lin Mo also sensed that there was an extremely powerful existence in the dark that had locked onto him. It was in the Nirvana Realm...

Lin Mo sighed slightly. The Origin Spirit Puppet opened up a path and turned around to flee.

The Kun Peng's wings continuously flapped and its speed increased to the extreme. In the blink of an eye, it had shaken off these people.

However, that Nirvana Realm expert was still chasing after him and was continuously closing the distance between them.

In the end, Lin Mo had no choice but to leave behind some blood essence to interfere with the other party's judgment. He used the concentration spell to conceal his aura and left this place.

When he rested again, Lin Mo's face was pale. It was already night time, and he had unknowingly escaped with Qing Xi for another day.

Under the moonlight, Lin Mo's face turned even paler.

He felt extremely tired. It was not just his physical body, but his soul as well. He really wanted to sleep and rest.

He had lost a lot of his blood essence, and the Devouring God Body in his body was also restless. Without the suppression of his origin, the Devouring God Body began to devour his power.

This was undoubtedly adding insult to injury. If this continued, Lin Mo would be devoured by his life force and die.

"Are you alright?" Qing Xi anxiously looked at Lin Mo and took out some spirit pills to feed him.

Her cold face carried some worry.

"I'm fine. I just need to rest for a while ... "

Lin Mo nodded, took another spirit grade spirit pill, and fell into a deep sleep.

When he was escaping previously, he was attacked by a Nirvana Realm expert.

Moreover, he had been escaping and there was no time to heal his injuries. After dragging it out, he finally injured his origin.

However, the strength of his God Devouring Body was also displayed.

The medicinal effect of the spirit grade spirit pill was perfectly absorbed and not a single bit was wasted.

After that, he took out the spirit pill and swallowed it. The injuries on his body gradually recovered and what surprised Lin Mo was that his injury actually allowed him to completely stabilize his tier 25 Dragon Transformation. He had only broken through for a day and it was already incomparably solid.

Lin Mo had slept for an entire day. When he woke up, he was already full of vigor, and there were no signs of injury.

"So comfortable ... "

He laughed loudly. His strength had increased again. The only bad thing was that he only had three spirit grade spirit pills left.

In order to cure the origin, he had expended a lot, but fortunately, he was fine.

"He's fine just like that?" Qing Xi was stunned. Even though she knew that Lin Mo was not simple, she was still shocked.

"Of course I'm fine, but we still have to hurry and run."

As Lin Mo spoke, the Kun Peng Wings on his back spread open. He lifted Qing Xi up by her waist and once again began to run.

Time passed, and in the blink of an eye, five days had passed. Lin Mo hid his tracks along the way, covering up all traces. He finally managed to shake off the pursuers.

However, there were quite a few demonic beasts along the way. When they passed through the danger zone, the Origin Spirit Puppet was heavily injured and required a large amount of spirit stones to repair.

Before that, the puppet could not be used any further.

"We've also picked quite a few spirit herbs along the way. Wait outside while I go to the city to sell them."

When they arrived at a city, Lin Mo said to Qing Xi.

He had no choice. He only had one spirit grade spirit pill left in his hands and had to make a trip to the city.

Others might not be able to purchase spirit pills, but he could. As long as he could auction them, there wouldn't be any problems.

"En, I'll wait for you outside the city. Hurry back."

Qing Xi nodded. She knew that she could mot enter the city, so she could only find a place to hide.

Seeing this, Lin Mo quietly entered the city. Alone, he used the spirit holding technique to hide his aura and successfully entered the city.

"Sir, this shop sells all kinds of ninth-grade magical artifacts. Are you interested?

"Spirit pills are on sale at a low price. We are in urgent need of spirit stones. Please purchase as soon as possible.

"..."

The bustling city made Lin Mo unable to adapt to it for a moment.

He had been trembling in fear for so many days and was constantly on guard against danger. There were still pursuers behind him, which made him a little absent-minded for a moment.

After finding a stall in a remote corner and displaying some spirit pills, Lin mo shouted loudly, "Spirit Pills and spirit pills are on sale at a low price. It's a form of auction. The starting price is low. The highest bidder will get them."

"The starting price is low. How low is it?" Someone asked curiously.

Why was this person auctioning them on the street? How many people would bid for them?

"For example, there are no low-grade ninth-grade consumable spirit pills. The market price is 10 million spirit stones. The starting price is 8 million."

"If no one bids, you can take it for 8 million."

Lin Mo said unceremoniously. It was a loss of 2 million. However, he was in a hurry and could only do so.

"That's great. I'll bid eight million then." After that person heard that, he directly bid.

The surrounding people looked at each other, but none of them had any intention of bidding.

"No one is bidding? Then this spirit pill will be sold at a low price."

Lin Mo confirmed once again. Under everyone's shocked gazes, he said, "Alright, eight million. deal. Pay up."

After throwing the spirit pill to the bidder, Lin Mo stretched out his hand and got the person to pay for the spirit pill.

"So straightforward?"

That person was stunned. He took out the spirit pill doubtfully and released his soul power. After careful verification, he finally nodded his head.

This was a genuine ninth-grade spirit pill. Although it was a consumable item, if he were to sell it at the auction house, he would be able to sell it for at least eleven to twelve million. He had made a profit...

"Brother, are you short of spirit stones? There's no need to do this. Go to the four seas auction house and they will sell it for ten million low-grade spirit stones."

#### **Chapter 316: Three Treasures**

Someone reminded Lin Mo that out of good intentions, he didn't want Lin Mo to suffer too much.

"After offending someone, I don't dare to show my face in public. Everyone, please give me some face and accept my spirit pills," Lin Mo said.

With this, there were no more problems. Lin Mo wore his bamboo hat, and there was a reason for him to be cautious.

The crowd did not doubt him and started to inquire about the price.

[Congratulations to host for successfully auctioning the tier 9 top grade life pill]

[Successful triggering of 2000 times the auction profit]

[ Congratulations to host for obtaining the spirit rank tier 1 blood vein pill ]

One by one, the spirit stones were taken away by Lin Mo, and his collection gradually became bigger[. Although it was not as rich as before, it still doubled.

"Brother, I don't have that many spirit stones, but I have a small item in my hands, can I barter with it?"

Someone said, wanting to trade with Lin Mo.

"Oh, take it out and have a look. I'll give you an estimate."

Lin Mo nodded. No matter if it was bartering, he did not mind.

As long as it could be auctioned off, even if it was at the base price.

"I want this spirit grade grand blood solidification pill. I have three treasures in my hands. How much do you think it's worth?"

That person was a young man with a scar on his face. He should be a mercenary who frequented the mountains.

He would often pick up extraordinary items, but it was impossible to determine their value.

Soon, a scroll and two thumb-sized stones appeared in Lin Mo's hands.

As soon as they appeared, the two stones emitted a special aura, attracting everyone's attention.

"This looks like good stuff."

Some people sighed. They didn't know what the scroll was, but these two stones were definitely not ordinary.

"Let me check first."

Black spiritual energy surged in Lin Mo's hands as his soul power covered them. On the surface, he was trying to find out what kind of treasure they were.

In reality, Lin Mo had kept them in the system space at the first instant.

[Enlightenment stone fragment, tier 1 spirit-grade]

[Enlightenment stone fragment, poured into the blood of the immortal ascenders, tier 9 spirit-grade]

[Incomplete immortal scripture, records the profoundness of the Immortal Ascension platform. Only Ninth Heaven of the Nirvana realm can view it ]

The system's voice rang out. Three treasures, each of them worth quite a bit, especially the last two.

If this spread out, it would cause a bloody storm.

The entire Eastern Continent would be in chaos. There would be people coming to snatch this incomplete immortal scripture just so they could ascend to the immortal ascension platform.

Seeing Lin Mo frown, the owner of the treasure was somewhat anxious. He urged Lin Mo to ask, "Fellow Daoist, can you tell what it is?"

"What a pity. I can't read that scripture. As for those two stones, the complete one should be the size of a head. They are spirit-grade tier 1 dazzling dragon stones."

"However, these two of yours can only be fragments. Their grade is at most tier 7..."

Lin Mo shook his head and took out the three treasures, wanting to return them to the man.

"Don't!" The other party immediately panicked. He really wanted to exchange the spirit grade spirit pills in Lin Mo's hands.

He really needed them. For this, he had even taken out what he thought was his most precious treasure. Yet, the result was like this...

"How about this? I can't see through this scripture either. It might be a treasure. If it's not weak, I'll take a loss. Three Treasures, plus three tier 9 demonic beast inner cores or spirit pills, is that alright?"

Lin Mo waved his hand, saying that if it wa not for the fact that he couldn't see through this scripture, he wouldn't be willing to trade.

"This..."

"Can I have two?"

That man had a troubled expression on his face. He immediately thought of it and said, "Fellow daoist, aren't you auctioning it? The price you set for this spirit pill is a little low.".

Strictly speaking, three tier 9 demonic beast inner cores were already close to the starting price set by Lin Mo. .=

However, he could notsell the inner cores on the spot. Lin Mo was still in charge of the price.

"Alright then ... I'll take a loss. Two then."

Lin Mo hesitated for a moment before deciding to agree.

The other party's face was immediately filled with smiles as he took out two inner cores and the three treasures from before to trade with Lin Mo. .

When the three treasures were once again stored in the system space, Lin Mo finally heaved a sigh of relief, his heart filled with joy.

[ Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning the tier 1 spirit-grade grand essence blood clotting pill ]

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

[ congratulations, host, for successfully obtaining the tier 5 spirit-grade grand essence blood clotting pill ]

10,000 fold return on the auction, not only did he obtain the three treasures, he had also successfully obtained the tier 5 spirit rank pills.

This trip had been too good, he had made a huge profit.

Following this, Lin Mo auctioned off the two inner cores. Before the news spread, he rushed to the Chamber of Commerce and the auction house, using the excuse of an expedition to purchase a large number of healing pills and spirit medicines, before leaving in a carefree manner.

When some people realized that Lin Mo had lost ten to twenty million low-grade spirit stones, they felt that it was inappropriate.

After thinking carefully and guessing that it was Lin Mo, he had already met up with Qing Xi and set off towards the border of the Yanhuang dynasty.

"According to our speed, in another five days, we will be able to cross the border and enter the Wasteland Battlefield."

Lin Mo looked at the map. They had been avoiding the crown prince's pursuers along the way. After taking a detour, their final destination was an ancient battlefield.

The so-called desolation battlefield was where all the races in the world gathered.

That place was extremely chaotic, and it was located in the buffer zone between the Yanhuang Divine Epire and the Lujin dynasty.

The wanted criminals of the two empires would usually enter there, forming quite a large force.

However, Lin Mo's route was still calculated by others.

These people, through the clues, concluded that Lin Mo would head to the desolation battlefield and enter the Lujin Divine Empire there.

"He's going to be hunted down again. I wonder if Jin Lie is still there. I really want to kill him," Lin Mo said coldly.

Due to the exposure of his identity, rumors had spread throughout the Yanhuang Divine Empire. They said that Lin Mo had betrayed the country and was escorting the evil Saint Qing Xi into the wilderness battlefield.

These were all spread by Jin Lie, giving Jiang Xiyue a headache.

Lin Mo could not come out to refute the rumors, she could only announce to the public that Lin Mo was in closed door cultivation...

"Don't do anything rash. It's the last stage, be more careful." Qing Xi said, worried that something might happen at the last moment.

"Don't worry, Jin Lie isn't my match. As long as the Nirvana stage powerhouse beside him isn't strong, I can deal with him."

Lin Mo said, his gaze was like a torch, incomparably confident.

Qing Xi was speechless. She realized that no matter what Lin Mo did, he carried an endless wave of confidence.

It was an invincible aura that looked down on everyone. This aura turned into power and made people feel at ease.

It was as if no matter what dangers he faced, Lin Mo could turn them into benefits.

Wasn't this what Lin Mo did when he was being chased all the way? He protected her safety.

However, she still did not believe Lin Mo's words.

Killing Jin lie was not a joke. He was a peerless genius who had the same invincible aura as Lin Mo.

"Nirvana stage experts are too terrifying. Don't take the risk." Qing Xi advised. She still did not believe Lin Mo. .

"Don't worry, I still have a trump card..."

Lin Mo said with a smile. Moreover, the Origin Spirit Puppet had already been repaired. Under its attack, it would be very difficult for Jin Lie to block it.

The following journey was much smoother. Although there were some demonic beasts blocking the way, Qing Xi could deal with them herself.

However, the two also knew that there would be a battle at the end of the journey, which was inevitable.

### **Chapter 317: The Final Battle**

As the pursuers knew that they wouldn't be able to catch up to them, after calculating the route, they went to the front to stop them.

"It looks like we can't go forward. You can't participate in the following battle..." Lin Mo said.

In front of them, the lights were brightly lit. However, this was not to welcome them.

Instead, they were iron cavalrymen holding magic weapons. At the front, there were several Nirvana Realm powerhouses, and each of them was very powerful...

"I have extracted more than half of the true dragon's blood essence during this period of time. You should devour it. This way, your chances of survival will be higher."

Qing Xi opened her mouth and took out a bright red jade bottle. It contained golden blood, and there was a bright red glow in it.

"Thank you, but I want to give this true dragon blood essence to someone..." Lin Mo took it with a smile.

At this moment, a hint of tenderness appeared on his face. After working so hard for so long, he could finally give Jiang Xiyue a better gift.

"Is it... For Jiang Xiyue?"

Qing Xi muttered to herself as she walked behind him and looked at Lin Mo's straight back.

For some reason, when she saw Lin Mo's tender side, she felt an inexplicable sense of loss. It was difficult to put into words.

"People aren't born equal..."

Qing Xi smiled and looked at Lin Mo in front of her.

Perhaps this protection did not belong to her from the beginning. At first, it was Bai Luo, and then it was Jiang Xiyue...

"I'll take the dragon's blood out first. You go with the Origin Spirit Puppet."

Lin Mo did not notice the change in Qing Xi's expression and said to himself.

He looked into the distance, dropped a drop of the dragon's blood, and swallowed it.

In an instant, a dragon's roar sounded in his body and a wave of rich true dragon aura reverberated.

"Now, you go first."

Lin Mo shouted loudly. As long as Qing Xi could successfully leave the border, she would be able to escape.

The movements on his side also attracted the attention of the troops stationed at the front.

"Are they here?"

At the front of the troops, Jin Lie sneered. This dragon's roar was definitely dragon's blood and there was no mistake.

"Everyone, listen up. Kill them all."

Jin Lie gave the order, and all the experts moved out, rushing toward Lin Mo.

Seeing this, Lin Mo spread his Kun Peng Wings and flew in the opposite direction of Qing Xi.

In his hand was a bottle of dragon blood, emitting a rich aura.

The pursuers at the back were all frustrated. They all sped up crazily, wanting to obtain the true dragon's bloodline as soon as possible.

Perhaps there were spies of other princes mixed in, but who knew?

Such a chaotic scene made some people at the border baffled. However, after sensing the shocking dragon qi, they turned pale with fright.

"This is an archaic divine beast, the aura of a true dragon."

"Who is that mysterious person? He actually has the aura of a true dragon?"

"Speaking of which, didn't the crown prince of the Yanhuang Divine Empire order to kill the Saintess Qing Xi who colluded with evil cultivators?"

"It seems that the information is wrong ... "

Everyone discussed. After a short moment of hesitation, greed overcame reason, and one by one, they joined in the pursuit.

The Nirvana Realm powerhouses flew at the front line, continuously approaching Lin Mo, and they were about to catch up.

At this moment, Lin Mo swallowed a spiritual pill in his mouth.

In the next moment, his speed soared, and in the blink of an eye, he flew 10,000 meters away.

Such a terrifying speed allowed him to quickly shake off his pursuers, find a mountain range, and hide.

Here, Lin Mo took out a formation disk. It was very exquisite.

"What a pity. It could have been used twice..."

Lin Mo sighed inwardly. This was the formation disk that Bai Luo had given him before he left. It could block the attacks of Nirvana Realm powerhouses.

It could have been used twice, but with so many people following behind, this formation disk was destined to be destroyed.

Without the formation disk, even if he knew about the formation, he did not have the ability to set it up. Just the materials alone were a problem.

After spending a few minutes to set up the formation, Lin Mo restrained his aura and then used the spirit-holding technique to leave.

"I hope I can delay it for a while ... "

After doing all this, Lin Mo resolutely turned around. Then, under the night sky, he quietly turned back and returned to the border of the Yanhuang dynasty.

"Harrumph!"

The sound of horses neighing could be heard. There were still troops stationed here, but the Nirvana Realm powerhouses had all left.

Most of the troops had left, leaving only a small part of them remaining. In order to prevent Lin Mo from luring them away, Qing Xi escaped alone.

Jin Lie was also here. He predicted that Qing Xi was definitely still hiding nearby.

With a golden light flashing, Lin Mo returned and came before Jin Lie.

"You're finally here. Are you Qing Xi or Lin Mo?" Jin Lie smiled indifferently and stood out, his body emitting a powerful aura.

"I'm the person who's gonna kill you."

Lin Mo lowered his voice and walked over step by step. Under the moonlight, his body was tall and straight, facing thousands of soldiers and horses without moving an inch.

"Kill me? Just you alone?" Jin Lie's gaze was cold. There were more than a thousand people here, all of them were at least tier 20 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

One person might not be able to pose a threat to Lin Mo, but if they attacked together, even someone at tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm would find it hard to find victory.

"Taking your head off an army is as easy as taking something from your pocket."

Lin Mo said indifferently, his eyes under the bamboo hat filled with confidence.

Jin Lie laughed at the sky. He and Lin Mo both at tier 25 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

Being eighth on the Yanhuang Board of Fame was enough to show his talent. How could his combat strength be weak?

Now, he even had an army by his side. Lin Mo was just one person, so what could he use to kill him?

"What a funny joke. However, you have to pay the price for boasting."

Jin Lie said as he released his aura, pressing down on Lin Mo.

"Whether it's a joke or not, we'll know after a battle. After killing you I can consider my mission complete." Lin Mo said indifferently.

He looked at Jin Lie. The latter waved his hand and the iron cavalry charged toward Lin Mo.

"Don't think that I'll fight you alone. For the crown prince's sake, I can't accept your despicable methods." Jin Lie said.

Lin Mo rushed over, and Jin Lie also instantly rushed forward to attack together with the iron cavalry.

The fluctuation produced by the collision between the two actually overturned the surrounding iron cavalry one by one.

Their imposing battle skyrocketed, and the two people exploded with astonishing destructive power.

Around them, the iron cavalry all retreated. Those below tier 25 of the Dragon Transformation Realm collapsed on the ground, being suppressed by this imposing aura.

The iron cavalry under them were unable to resist because of their weaker strength.

Although Lin Mo was surrounded for a time, these iron cavalry could not do anything to him.

"Don't just stand there. Long-range attacks, use your martial arts."

Jin Lie said coldly. He raised his hand to block Lin Mo's punch. He was shaken by a powerful force until he was in pain.

"It's useless. In front of absolute strength, everything is an illusion."

Lin Mo approached step by step and opened his God Devouring Body's Domain. The spiritual energy in the area where the two of them were standing was instantly sucked dry.

The earth cracked and space rippled. Their martial arts were confined within a certain range and could not move.

In the end, they dissipated as the spiritual energy was exhausted.

Even if some powerful martial arts could pass through the domain, they would not have much power in front of Lin Mo and would be easily blocked.

"Boom."

Lin Mo was not afraid. With the spiritual energy he had absorbed, he threw a punch at Jin Lie.

# **Chapter 318: Bitter Battle**

The Ancient Sword of Desolation appeared, emitting a sword qi that shot up into the sky. No one was able to stop Lin Mo.

"Bang."

Jin Lie made his move, blocking Lin Mo's advance. He gave a vicious kick, forcefully disrupting Lin Mo.

He could not let Lin Mo continue like this. Otherwise, his army's morale would plummet. At that time, they would not even have the courage to make a move against Lin Mo.

"Rumble."

The Ancient Sword of Desolation fiercely slashed at Jin Lie's arm, causing sparks to fly everywhere.

A layer of armor appeared on Jin Lie's arm, and mysterious symbols lit up on his body. It was a spiritgrade magic tool.

It was precisely this magic tool that allowed him to block the ancient sword of Desolation's attack.

In an instant, Jin Lie attacked once again. Like a wild dragon that had emerged from the mountain, his attack materialized, shaking the mountains and rivers.

Moreover, with the protection of this magic tool, Lin Mo's God Devouring Body Domain's influence on him had also become much smaller.

Jin Lie formed a seal with both hands. The first move he made was a high-level spirit-grade martial art. In front of him, a mountain-splitting giant axe was formed. It was formed by the absorption of spirit qi runes, and it emitted a dazzling light.

"Rumble."

The giant axe hacked downwards with great momentum, suppressing Lin Mo below. It was as if Mount Tai was pressing down on him.

Lin Mo's face showed no fear. He raised his sword and pointed it at the sky. The Devouring God Body Domain spread out, and the spiritual qi of the huge axe was continuously absorbed.

With the Devouring God Body's ability, Lin Mo ignored this attack. His long sword shattered the symbols, and his body rushed forward, slashing toward Jin Lie.

"Clang!"

When the Ancient Sword of Desolation was blocked, a faint light appeared in Lin Mo's palm. The dense aura of flames exploded, like a blazing sun that bloomed in his palm.

"Rumble."

A golden long spear appeared out of nowhere and fiercely struck the blazing sun.

As the two collided, the surrounding mountains crumbled and the earth cracked. Layers of magma actually surged out from beneath, condensed from spiritual energy.

Lin Mo's aura exploded, triggering the underground magma to attack Jin Lie.

The latter was not afraid either. Knowing that Lin Mo was not easy to deal with, he was already prepared. The magical artifact on his body blocked the magma attack.

At the same time, Jin Lie held the golden long spear in his right hand and swept it continuously. Spear shadows surged in the air, carrying a powerful and terrifying spear intent.

The quality of this long spear even surpassed that of the Ancient Sword of Desolation. The sword rays clashed with it many times and eventually started falling behind.

This was the foundation of the imperial family. If Lin Mo had stayed in the imperial city and participated in some activities...

Perhaps Jiang Xiyue would be able to find such a magical artifact for him.

However, it was not possible now. Lin Mo could only passively defend and was gradually surrounded by the surrounding spear shadows.

This made Lin Mo slightly surprised. Jin Lie's combat strength was indeed extraordinary.

Knowing that his God Devouring Body domain could absorb spiritual energy, he did not engage in close combat with Jin Lie. Instead, he used the spear shadows surrounding Jin Lie.

Such a person had rich battle experience. It was hard to imagine what kind of battle prowess the stronger crown prince had.

"I originally wanted to play with you more, but unfortunately, I'm in a hurry," Lin Mo said.

Bai Luo's spirit array could not hold on for long. He had to end the battle quickly.

"Why? Don't tell me you want to escape?" Jin Lie's expression was calm as he looked at Lin Mo mockingly.

Although he did not know what method Lin Mo had used to lure the large group of people away, none of this was important.

Once the time was up, Lin Mo would definitely die.

"Hehe, don't even think about making me fight to the death with you. This is a battlefield, and it's incomparably cruel. I only need to stall for a moment, and you'll die without a doubt."

Jin Lie mocked, not giving Lin Mo a chance.

The spear shadows filled the sky, completely sealing the area. Many symbols covered the sky, pressing down.

At this moment, Lin Mo was trapped below, and it was hard for him to break through. The God Devouring Body's domain could not hold on any longer.

"Die!"

Jin Lie shouted, his eyes bursting with killing intent. He jumped into the air, and the golden spear spun in his hand before he threw it out.

A rainbow fell from the sky, bringing with it astonishing pressure. At the same time, Jin Lie had also prepared a killing move. The symbols on his palms flickered, releasing an even stronger wave of energy as he dove down.

A double-layered killing move.

This was the strongest attack that Jin Lie could unleash within a short period of time.

Lin Mo's hands emitted a fiery light as the image of avermillion bird revolved around him. The Vermillion Bird Divine Flame spread out, supporting the body of the Ancient Sword of Desolation.

At this moment, sword qi soared into the heavens, It erupting from Lin Mo's body and instantly shattering the spear phantom image.

Divine Flames spread from every part of his body and adhered to the sword qi.

This place instantly turned into a sea of fire. The Sword Qi moved unhindered and the world shook. Even the void trembled slightly.

Lin Mo used the Cloud Piercing Four Spirits and hid the Vermillion Bird's Aura. Although its power was greatly reduced, it could not be underestimated.

In this instant, Lin Mo and Jin Lie's exchange had already lasted for more than ten rounds. The sword qi moved unhindered and the spear shadow shook the sky.

The wind and clouds shook, and bursts of explosions rang out in mid-air, dazzling and eye-catching.

"Rumble."

The golden spear was very impressive, and its quality was at least at the seventh tier of the spirit grade. It could be seen how much the crown prince valued Jin Lie.

On the other hand, Lin Mo's Cloud Piercing Four Spirits was even more powerful. Divine flames filled the sky and attached to the sword qi, its offensive power was unparalleled.

"Golden Dragon Sky Roaring Technique!"

Jin Lie let out a long cry, and in the blink of an eye, a dragon appeared behind him, shining brilliantly.

"Roar!"

The moment the flood dragon appeared, Jin Lie attacked Lin Mo.

The Vermilion Bird Divine Flame appeared around Lin Mo, one after another, resisting the pressure of the golden dragon.

"Boom!"

Flames burst out from Lin Mo's body, and the Vermilion Bird Divine Flame burst out with a dazzling attack to destroy the power of the golden dragon.

However, he was surprised to find that the energy of the golden flood dragon was very strange. After it was destroyed, it was condensed again. Moreover, it could resist the Devouring God Body.

Seeing this, Lin Mo calmed down. His Soul Devouring Art was fully activated.

Layers of black light spread from his Dantian. This was the way the Soul Devouring Art Stood, devouring the sky and the Earth.

With the support of the Soul Devouring Art, the devouring God Body became even stronger, devouring everything.

# "Crack."

The vortex was formed. Lin Mo sat cross-legged in the middle of the vortex. This place was like a black hole, devouring everything.

In less than ten seconds, the golden dragon's power dissipated, and it was completely devoured by the God Devouring Body. It did not have any power to escape.

Lin Mo kept the God Devouring Body, and the Vermilion Bird Divine Flames were ignited again, attacking Jin Lie.

This gave him a big shock. The golden dragon's heaven roaring art could be said to be a very powerful move. Although the attack power was a little weak, it was the best way to trap people.

In the past, it had always been successful. Not to mention those of the same level, even those of a higher level would not be able to escape.

This failure had surprised him. Lin Mo's strength had exceeded his expectations.

"The golden dragon has appeared, the body of the golden dragon."

Jin lie roared furiously. The golden dragon image that had just dispersed appeared once again. In the next moment, it actually descended from the sky and charged at Jin Lie's head.

In the next moment, the golden flood dragon's strength soared.

Jin Lie, who was originally only at tier 25 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, had now reached tier 26.

Not only that, there was also an extremely dense and powerful force on the golden flood dragon's body. It was extremely terrifying.

Lin Mo was greatly shocked. He did not expect that Jin Lie had such a move that could raise his strength by one level.

This was incredible. The strength of this technique was at least at the seventh or even eight tier of the spirit rank...

# **Chapter 319: Suppression By Force**

He had no choice but to take this seriously. The Kun Peng Wings on his back spread open as he searched for an opportunity.

There was not much time left. That group of experts would arrive soon. He had to end this battle as soon as possible.

Relying on the Kun Peng Wings, Lin Mo fought, searching for an opportunity.

In such an intense battle between the two of them, the ground was filled with devastation. Jin Lie had even used his cultivation technique to increase his strength by one rank.

However, due to the God Devouring Body, Lin Mo's spiritual energy had remained at its peak, and the two of them were still evenly matched.

In the end, Lin Mo seized the opportunity to use the Cloud Piercing Four Spirits, and the Vermilion Bird Divine Flame beat Jin Lie back to his original state.

In reality, this move of his could not last for long, because maintaining it required a lot of spiritual energy, and the burden on the soul was also very great.

Therefore, after receiving Lin Mo's attack, he had no choice but to withdraw from this state.

Jin Lie's expression was grave. He did not expect Lin Mo to be so difficult to deal with. The spiritual energy in his body was like a bottomless abyss, and there was no sign of depletion at all.

"I can't fight for much longer..."

He muttered in his heart. The soldiers at the rear had long been frightened by Lin Mo's imposing manner and could not participate in the battle.

Now, he no longer wanted to kill Lin Mo. instead, he wanted to stall Lin Mo.

He did not believe that the experts who were chasing after Lin Mo would be killed. That was impossible. There were so many Nirvana Realm experts, unless they had all encountered something fatal.

However, he was familiar with the surrounding areas. There were no traps anywhere, and there were no powerful demonic beasts.

Lin Mo knew that he could not stall any longer. His attacks became more and more agile.

Jin Lie struggled to hold on. The spiritual energy in his body was being consumed more and more, and the pressure within him was gradually increasing.

Under Lin Mo's feet, a wisp of purple light faintly appeared, but under the cover of the flames, it was barely noticeable.

However, Jin Lie's soul was sharp, and he could sense that Lin Mo had become even more dangerous.

The flames spread, and Lin Mo unleashed his full strength. The two archaic divine beast spells were unleashed at the same time, and even Lin Mo felt the pressure, his face somewhat pale.

"Could this be an earth-rank martial art?"

Jin Lie asked, his expression grave.

He felt that Lin Mo's technique was too powerful, suppressing a spirit-grade martial art. They were clearly on the same level, but he was being suppressed in all directions.

"Take a gander."

Lin Mo smiled faintly. The Kun Peng Wings flapped, carrying the Vermilion Bird Divine Flame as it attacked.

"Bang."

This attack instantly caused Jin Lie to be heavily injured. Lin Mo Sighed, missing the best opportunity.

The Qilin Steps incomplete technique required one to take four steps in order to unleash its strongest power.

However, Jin lie had attacked in advance and used his martial arts. Lin Mo was only able to take two steps before he had no choice but to launch an attack.

However, even so, Jin lie was still injured. His chest was split open and fresh blood flowed out.

"Summon, Golden Dragon Aspect."

Jin Lie roared and executed his strongest killing move. At the same time, he took out a golden spirit pill and swallowed it. His body suddenly doubled in size.

What he swallowed was a spirit pill refined from the golden flood dragon's diluted blood essence. At the critical moment, he could unleash the strongest attack of the golden flood dragon's Heaven Roaring Mantra.

In an instant, a golden flood dragon appeared in front of Jin Lie. Its scales were vivid and lifelike, as if a golden flood dragon had come alive.

"Roar."

The golden dragon roared and clawed at Lin Mo. it was invincible and easily passed through Lin Mo's domain.

Lin Mo used the Ancient Sword of Desolation to meet the attack, but he was sent flying at the next moment.

This move was too powerful. Jin Lie's explosive attack had already surpassed Lin Mo's, making it difficult for him to block it.

The two of them engaged in a terrifying battle, expanding the battlefield. The surrounding people had no choice but to retreat again.

In less than a minute, Jin lie and Lin Mo had exchanged 100 attacks, creating a huge commotion.

Jin Lie was worthy of his title as a peerless genius. In the future, he might become the number one general of the Yanhuang Divine Empire and conquer all the lands.

After a round of battle, the two of them retreated. Both of them were panting as Lin Mo faced the sky and let out a long roar.

"Haha, Awesome!"

He laughed out loud and was about to say something when his soul power suddenly sensed a powerful fluctuation.

Behind him, on the horizon, a few figures were rushing over. They were Nirvana Realm experts.

"Let's finish this battle quickly."

Lin Mo whispered. He waved his hand and threw out several spiritual lights, emitting a pure aura.

"What are you up to?" Jin Lie's eyes were puzzled.

What Lin Mo threw out were spiritual pills. Among them, two were spirit grade. They were very precious.

"Explode!"

Following Lin Mo's low shout, the spiritual power attached to the spiritual pills exploded, along with the spiritual pills.

Powerful and pure spiritual energy undulations spread out, instantly engulfing the two.

"This is my final attack. If you can take it, then it will be considered it my loss."

Lin Mo sneered. In the next instant, a terrifying aura spread out from his body.

The Kun Peng Wings were retracted, and a Vermilion Bird Phantom slowly appeared behind him. The pressure of an archaic divine beast spread out, extremely terrifying.

"Ruthless!"

The Vermilion Bird howled towards the sky, and its body carried a hazy and terrifying aura.

At this moment, the Vermilion Bird Divine Flame spread out without any concealment, burning the surrounding space until it became deformed.

"That's... A Vermilion Bird?"

Jin Lie's eyes focused, and his hair stood on end. He actually did not fight and fled, wanting to escape from this place.

When he turned around, he was shocked to realize that the Vermilion Bird Divine Flame had already surrounded this place. In the next moment, the Vermilion Bird Phantom was struck out by Lin Mo, flying towards him.

"Rumble..."

The sky and earth shook, and space instantly shattered. The Vermilion Bird Divine Flame's attack was too terrifying, and its temperature rose rapidly.

When this attack was launched, Lin Mo felt as if his body had been hollowed out, and his devouring God body crazily absorbed the surrounding spiritual qi.

The battle had already reached this stage, and it was already over.

Although Jin lie was hiding inside the golden flood dragon illusion, compared to the Vermilion Bird, this illusion was like a firefly and a bright moon.

The flames melted Jin Lie's body, and a wisp of flame penetrated Jin Lie's forehead and burned his soul.

Lin Mo rushed over immediately and said, "You're very strong, but I'm stronger..."

A golden ring fell off Jin Lie's finger and was put away by Lin Mo before it was covered by the flames.

The flames completely erupted and enveloped Jin Lie's body.

The pure spiritual energy formed from the self-detonation of several spirit pills engulfed everything, no one else knew what had happened inside.

When the Vermillion Bird Divine Flame was extinguished and the spiritual energy was devoured by the God Devouring Body, Jin Lie had already turned into a pile of ashes.

"What, Lord Jin Lie?"

Someone shouted loudly. The group of soldiers in front became even more uneasy and rushed forward.

Jin Lie had died here. With the crown prince's temperament, they would not have much of a chance of coming out unscathed...

However, although their realms were higher, they were not Lin Mo's match.

"Bastard, you're courting death."

An angry roar came from behind. An old man's eyes were about to split open. The golden light in his hand flickered as he charged towards Lin Mo.

Seeing this, Lin Mo did not dare to delay. The Kun Peng Wings appeared and flames covered it, killing the group of soldiers charging towards them.

As the figures were strewn, when the Nirvana Realm expert rushed over, these people had already been slaughtered by Lin Mo.

"Haha, so this is the eighth place on the Yanhuang Board of Fame. It's just so-so."

Lin Mo threw his head back and laughed loudly. He waved the ring in his hand and said, "I'll take this."

After saying that, Lin Mo turned around and left.

# Chapter 320: Change the Rules

"Roar."

In the distance, a few figures rushed over and let out furious roars. Several Nirvana Realm powerhouses appeared.

However, Lin Mo spread his Kun Peng Wings and had long disappeared. He only left behind a sentence that reverberated between heaven and earth.

"You're too late, Haha..."

These people wanted to chase after him, but Lin Mo's Kun Peng Wings were too fast and they could not catch up at all.

These people looked at the mess on the ground and roared again. They knew that they had been deceived, but they were helpless.

"How could this be?" These people were furious.

This was the eighth genius on the Yan Huang Board of Fame, the future of the royal family, and the right-hand man of the crown prince.

Now that they had failed to protect him and let him be killed, even a nirvana realm powerhouse would be punished.

"Eh, Bai Luo's aura?"

After leaving the battlefield, Lin Mo followed the aura of the Origin Spirit Puppet to search for Qing Xi. However, he found Bai Luo's aura nearby. The two of them had cultivated the resonance of their divine senses and were very familiar with each other's aura.

After searching for a while, he dug a thousand meters deep under a mountain peak and finally found a wooden box.

"The patterns of the dutian god-slaying formation!"

Lin Mo was shocked. He did not expect Bai Luo to be able to comprehend some of the patterns of the dutian god-slaying formation after not seeing him for such a long time.

Using the god-devouring body, Lin Mo quickly opened it.

Although he was not familiar with the dutian god-slaying formation, with the God Devouring Body, Lin Mo was still able to unlock some of the incomplete runes.

In the box was a silver-white rune. One look and one could tell that it was not expensive.

"A spirit-grade spatial teleportation rune."

Lin Mo whispered and injected spiritual energy into it. The rune immediately burst out with a silver light and started to burn.

In the next moment, Lin Mo's figure disappeared. After a dizzying spatial teleportation, he arrived at a place.

"Wow, Dragon Transformation tier 25. That's pretty fast."

Lin Mo had just teleported when Bai Luo's lazy voice was heard, followed by a wisp of a certain fragrance.

He opened his eyes and found himself in a valley.

Bai Luo and Qing Xi were sitting on a pile of rocks, eating a barbecue...

In the bonfire in front of them, there was a two-meter-long bird wing. There were many spirit herbs placed on it, and it was roasted until it was golden and shiny.

Lin Mo's eyelids twitched when he saw this scene, and he said angrily in the end.

"I was fighting to death outside, and you guys are eating a barbecue here? Isn't this too much?"

He was indignant and walked over to sit down. He grabbed Bai Luo's freshly roasted meat jerky and started to eat it.

"Hey, don't be so agitated. Didn't I leave some for you?"

Bai Luo was not angry. He took out a bowl and chopsticks from the bracelet on his wrist and placed them in front of Lin Mo.

He took out a jar of wine and filled it up for Lin Mo. Bai Luo smiled and said, "Don't be angry. These are the wings of the Spiritual Fire Sky Roc. They were especially left for you. Try It."

Bai Luo was very generous. She broke the roasted wings into two halves and passed the extra piece to Lin Mo. she also started to eat in large mouthfuls, not caring about her image at all.

"Mmm... It's delicious."

Seeing how she was enjoying herself, Lin Mo's appetite was aroused. He drank a cup of wine and started to eat as well.

"When did you come?"

As he ate, Lin Mo opened his mouth and asked. He had to admit that Bai Luo's cooking skills were really not bad. These wings were roasted really fragrant...

"A day ago, we were waiting after setting up the formation. You guys are too slow." Bai Luo said. There were several times when she was bored and wanted to kill Jin Lie, but she was worried that she would disrupt Lin Mo's plan.

She tore off a large piece of meat and ate it. She said, "If I knew you wanted to kill Jin Lie, I would have made the first move."

Lin Mo did not doubt this. Although Jin Lie had many Nirvana Realm powerhouses guarding him, it should not be difficult for Bai Luo to kill him.

"Aren't we going to leave quickly?"

Looking at Lin Mo and Bai Luo who were eating and drinking, Qing Xi asked weakly.

This was still the border of the Yanhuang Divine Empire. It was very likely that the pursuers would discover this place.

And these two actually still had the mood to eat and drink and chat...

"It's fine. As long as it's not someone from the third sky of Nirvana Realm, we can escape." Lin Mo said.

Bai Luo also had an indifferent look on her face. She did not care about the so-called Yanhuang Divine dynasty at all.

"Oh right, this Jin Lie's interspatial ring has quite a few treasures in it. Do you guys want some?"

Lin Mo said as he took a sip of wine and casually took the roasted meat from the side.

"Don't snatch it, roast it yourself." Bai Luo was very displeased. She snatched it over and then pushed a pile of raw meat over.

"This spear is not bad, it suits you very well." Lin Mo smiled as he took out a golden spear from his interspatial ring.

"Flood Dragon Spear, spirit tier 8, contains a drop of golden flood dragon blood essence, its combat strength is unparalleled. As per the old rules, do you want it?"

Lin Mo chuckled. The identity of this item was very sensitive, it was Jin Lie's spear.

If he were to take it back to auction, he would be exposed.

With Bai Luo, this little rich lady present, he naturally wouldn't let go of this opportunity.

"No, you're trying to scam me of spirit stones, you can't follow the old rules."

Bai Luo bit down on a piece of roasted meat and said vaguely.

In the past, she had made an agreement with Lin Mo. as long as she was the one bidding for his auction items, she would give him a 20% discount on all the treasures.

"20% discount seems like you're not generous enough. No matter what, you have to give me a 30% discount..."

Bai Luo said, wanting to change the rules.

"Then I'll suffer a loss. Do you know how expensive this spear is?" Lin Mo rolled his eyes. This girl was really stingy.

"If you want to calculate it this way, do you know how expensive this wine is? Give me the money for the wine." Bai Luo did not give in and pointed at the wine that Lin Mo was drinking.

"Pfft..."

Qing Xi watched Lin Mo and Bai Luo argue and covered her mouth as she laughed.

Who would have thought that two people who were enough to cause a commotion in the Yanhuang Divine Empire would actually be calculative about the discount and the money for the wine...

In the end, Lin Mo still compromised and gave Bai Luo a 30% discount. Moreover, it was said to be an auction, but Qing Xi obviously would not participate in the auction.

As such, Bai Luo only spent 700,000 mid-grade spirit stones to bid for the Flood Dragon Spear.

[Congratulations to host for successfully auctioning the spirit tier 8 magic tool, Flood Dragon Spear]

[Successfully triggered 2,000 times the profit from the auction]

[Congratulations to host for successfully obtaining the spirit tier 9 magic tool, Shadow Dragon Spear]

A spirit tier 9 magic tool, a spear, was worth quite a bit. If it were to be auctioned off, it would cost at least 3 to 4 million mid-grade spirit stones.

"Oh right, there's another cultivation technique, a spirit tier 8 'Golden Dragon's Roar Heavenly Art'. It has a set of martial arts, a spirit rank 7 'spear like a dragon'."

Lin Mo took out two more scrolls. They were the cultivation technique and martial arts that Jin Lie cultivated.

It was a pity that he could not find the secret technique to raise his cultivation. He reckoned that it should be in the Heavenly King's mansion, so he probably would not have the chance to obtain it.

"The martial technique is not bad, but the cultivation technique is not that good." Bai Luo took it and looked at it before giving his evaluation.

"The person who created this cultivation technique must have seen some of the true dragon's symbols or dao principles and wanted to comprehend the true dragon technique. Unfortunately, he did not succeed and managed to comprehend half of it. Hence, he named it the Golden Dragon..."

Bai Luo shook his head. Unfortunately, if that person had seen more true dragon symbols, the potential of this cultivation technique would have been even greater.