Trillion Times 331

Chapter 331 - First Forging

Such straightforward words made Lin Mo feel a little helpless.

"If you haven't thought it through yet, I'll owe you a favor. Call me if you need me," The White Tiger Marquis added.

After all, he had taken a martial arts manual from Lin Mo for nothing. He still needed to owe him a favor.

"There's no need. I'll make some moves in the near future. Senior, come with me. There's no need to make a move. If a Nirvana Realm powerhouse makes a move, just stop him and protect me at the same time." Lin Mo said. He recalled that Jiang Xiyue seemed to want to make a move against the blood evil mercenary group.

His mission was to stir up trouble in the blood evil mercenary group.

He could do anything as long as the people in the blood evil mercenary group knew that someone had come.

And now, he had the origin spirit puppet. Basically, he was invincible to anyone under the Nirvana Realm.

The only thing he needed to be afraid of was a Nirvana Realm powerhouse.

It was better to let the White Tiger Marquis follow him so that he had the confidence to destroy the blood evil mercenary group.

"Tell me where we are going," The White Tiger Marquis said, wanting to know the specific information.

"In the mountain range, the blood evil mercenary group's lair," Lin Mo said.

"Deal."

The White Tiger Marquis agreed, put away the true dragon bloodline and martial arts, and planned to leave.

"Hey, wait."

Lin Mo hurriedly called out to the White Tiger Marquis and filled up his wine.

"Is there anything else?" The White Tiger Marquis took the wine cup and drank it in one gulp, his face still expressionless.

"Senior said something wrong before, this true dragon bloodline is basically equivalent to me giving it to you for free."

Lin Mo laughed, this made the White Tiger Marquis feel puzzled.

He had spent everything to gather ten million middle-grade spirit stones, how could he give it to Lin Mo for free?

"Alright, senior, you'll know when you go back and refine the true dragon bloodline."

Lin Mo finished the wine in his cup and gestured for him to leave.

After saying something baffling, the White Tiger Marquis turned around and left, but he still remembered Lin Mo's words.

After sending the White Tiger Marquis Off, Lin Mo finished the jar of fine wine and slowly walked out of the reception hall.

In the Yue Xuan auction house, there were people coming and going in the corridors. Some of them were here to make reservations for the next auction.

Some of them were here to auction off treasures.

All of these were welcomed by maids, so Lin Mo did not need to do anything.

After returning to the loft where he had a night with Jiang Xiyue, Jiang Xiyue and Qianqian had already left.

Lin Mo simply tidied up and sat cross-legged on the bed. He took out a pile of heavenly and earthly treasures.

There was something that he had been delayed for a long time and had not done yet.

He took out the Ancient Sword of Desolation. In addition, there were many other materials, including the Heavenly Fire Chalcedony, that Lin Mo had prepared to fuse into the Ancient Sword of Desolation.

"Speaking of which, I haven't even looked at the forging master's inheritance that the system gave me..."

Thinking up to this point, Lin Mo's consciousness sank into his mind, recalling the memories that he had long ago.

Gradually, some runes reverberated in his mind, becoming clearer and clearer.

Lin Mo only felt his vision go black. In the next moment, he was already in his own consciousness space.

At this moment, the runes around him were all over the ground, and they even contained the Space Dao.

After continuing the Flame Dao, he came into contact with a new Dao.

"Space, this is an ability that only a Nirvana Realm expert can control."

Lin Mo muttered to himself. Perhaps comprehending the Space Dao in advance would be of great help to him breaking through to Nirvana Realm in the future.

The more he watched, the more shocked Lin Mo became. He felt that he had missed out on a great opportunity.

"Sigh, if I had known earlier, I wouldn't have touched the Flame Dao. I don't even need anyone to guide me in the cultivation space. This place can teach me..." Lin Mo felt helpless.

After looking at it for a while more, he forcefully exited his cultivation state and knew what he was here for.

He carefully read the contents of the runes and memorized every single word of the forging master's inheritance.

These inheritances were given to him by the system and could not be used for the return of profits from the auction.

However, even so, Lin Mo was still shocked. These inheritances were too detailed and he could learn them in a short amount of time...

"Let's practice first."

After his consciousness returned to his body, Lin Mo opened his eyes and looked at the Ancient Sword of Desolation in front of him with a faint smile.

Some materials were held in his hands, and a ball of flames appeared in his hands.

Within the flames, the chirping of the Vermillion Bird could be heard.

In order to forge the Ancient Sword of Desolation, the first step was to mess up the runes in its body. Only then could new materials be added in.

The Vermillion Bird Divine Flame was extremely overbearing. Under this burning, in less than ten minutes, the ancient sword of desolation softened.

Seeing this, Lin Mo hurriedly took out a piece of jade and sent it into the Vermillion Bird Divine Flame.

The jade melted and gradually fused with the ancient sword of Desolation, emitting a sizzling sound.

During the fusion process, the characteristics of this piece of jade were also absorbed by the ancient sword of desolation.

During this process, Lin Mo maintained the Vermilion Bird Divine Flame and did not relax even a little.

When the spiritual energy in the jade was completely absorbed, the jade that was resisting the Vermilion Bird Divine Flame's burning turned into a pile of white ash...

"It's effective ... "

Lin Mo was delighted because the Ancient Sword of Desolation's power had increased by a little, becoming stronger.

Seeing this, Lin Mo continued to work hard, fusing the materials into the ancient sword of desolation.

Although the process was a bit bumpy, due to his lack of experience, he failed and damaged the materials.

However, the entire process was still very smooth. Three days passed in the blink of an eye, and the Ancient Sword of Desolation in Lin Mo's hands had also been upgraded to a spirit rank 6.

However, Lin Mo was not very satisfied with this.

He looked at the two pieces of jade in front of him. These were two pieces of heavenly fire chalcedony.

They were also the most precious materials he had prepared to fuse with.

He started to refine them seriously. The Vermillion Bird Divine Flame had already been burning for three days, and he had also been forging for three days.

As he continued to accumulate experience, he was still very confident in fusing with the heavenly fire chalcedony.

And things were progressing as he had imagined. The two pieces of heavenly fire chalcedony had been melted, and the spiritual energy of the flames had been extracted.

When they were injected into the ancient sword of desolation, the entire body of the sword turned red, and it was quite resplendent.

A wave of flames spread out on the ancient sword of desolation.

What Lin Mo didn't expect was that the moment this ball of flames appeared, it resisted Lin Mo and actually wanted to extinguish the Vermilion Bird Divine Flame.

"It can resist on its own. It's indeed full of spirituality..."

Lin Mo was overjoyed. As expected of a magic tool that could grow. It had just obtained the energy of the heavenly fire chalcedony, and it had already begun to resist Lin Mo..

"Unfortunately, this is the Vermillion Bird Divine Flame. You Won't be able to block it," Lin Mo said to himself.

As he continued to pour in spiritual energy, the wave of resistance of the ancient desolate sword became smaller and smaller.

In the end, the flame was extinguished, and the Vermillion Bird Divine Flame wrapped around the sword. The heavenly fire chalcedony was melted and stuck to the body of the ancient desolate sword.

As the flame was refined, a wave of sharp sword qi spread out with the aura of the flame.

In the end, the sword qi exploded, even cutting off the entire pavilion.

Lin Mo's chest was slashed with blood, and he flew backwards.

Yue Xuan's grand array was activated, and terrifying rays of light appeared, enveloping this place, wanting to suppress the ancient desolate sword.

Lin Mo laughed loudly, taking out a token to turn off the array, and rushed forward to grab the ancient desolate sword.

"Haha, Spirit Rank 7, I succeeded."

Chapter 332: Spirit Grade 7th Tier

The Ancient Sword of Desolation wanted to resist, but Lin Mo held onto it tightly. The devouring power spread out and enveloped it.

In an instant, the Ancient Sword of Desolation, which had been resisting with all its might, instantly became obedient.

After planting his own soul imprint into the Ancient Sword of Desolation, Lin Mo heaved a sigh of relief and put it away.

This forging had caused quite a commotion and attracted the attention of quite a few people. Fortunately, they were inside Yue Xuan.

With the protection of the formation, only a few maids and guards saw the scene just now.

After ordering people to clean up, Lin Mo walked around Yue Xuan. After the forging had ended, he was a little idle.

Tang Chen had yet to return and had gone to search for the auction items. He had probably gone deep into the mountains to pick spirit herbs in some dangerous areas.

This responsible senior had always felt that it was his negligence that had led to Lin Mo's current predicament.

Therefore, he was also desperately trying to make up for it.

While Lin Mo was relaxing all day long, a letter from the teleportation array interrupted his leisure time.

There were only two words on the letter, "Action."

Seeing the letter from Jiang Xiyue, Lin Mo called for Huixiang.

"My Lord, what are your orders?" Huixiang jogged over. This owner, who had been idle all day, was about to take action again?

"I'm going into closed-door cultivation. If anyone comes looking for me, help me block them."

After giving his orders, Lin Mo executed the 'breath-holding technique' and left Yue Xuan quietly without attracting anyone's attention.

After leaving Yue Xuan, Lin Mo followed the directions on the map and arrived at a huge mansion.

In front of the main door, there was a plaque with four large golden words on it.

White Tiger Marquis Mansion!

It was time to move out. He did not know if the White Tiger Marquis had come out of seclusion or not. If he was still refining the true dragon blood, he would be in trouble.

"Who are you?" Four guards stood in front of the White Tiger Marquis Mansion and asked.

Lin Mo brought his bamboo hat and slowly walked forward, but he did not know how to express his intentions...

"I wish to meet the White Tiger Marquis. Can you lead me to him?" Lin Mo said with a smile.

"I'm very sorry. Ten days ago, after the White Tiger Marquis returned to the manor, he announced that he was in closed-door cultivation and would not receive any guests," The guard said.

Although he did not know who the person in front of him with the bamboo hat was, he still said respectfully.

"Is that so..."

Lin Mo was helpless. Could it be that he did not come out of closed-door cultivation? Then would he still have to travel alone...?

"Please go back."

In the end, Lin Mo was still unable to enter the manor. However, this was not a problem for him. After leaving the line of sight of the guards, he flew into the White Tiger Marquis Manor from the other side.

However, just as he entered, a deep voice sounded by his ear.

"There's a token in the guest room on your left. Take it and go ahead. I'll be right behind you."

This was the voice of the White Tiger Marquis and he sounded a little nervous. It was obvious that his cultivation had reached a critical moment.

Hearing this, Lin Mo nodded and replied, "Senior, this matter isn't urgent. You should cultivate first. If it really doesn't work, I'll look for an opportunity next time."

He found the token and held it in his hand. He could feel a trace of a soul imprint within.

This was left behind by the White Tiger Marquis. His motive was naturally to track down Lin Mo.

After receiving the reply, Lin Mo flew out of the White Tiger Marquis Manor and blended into the crowd, walking out of the imperial city.

After comparing the map, Lin Mo did not stop and headed in a direction.

This path led to the blood fiend mercenary group. A few people followed behind and greeted each other.

"Fellow Daoist, why are you masked?"

A middle-aged man enthusiastically went forward and greeted Lin Mo and the people around him.

"He just doesn't like to show his face."

Lin Mo said in a low voice. After asking around, he was a little speechless.

These people wanted to go to the blood fiend mercenary group and walk the same path as him. However, they were only there to issue a commission. There was one person who issued a commission for his family...

"Hehe, I'm afraid that he has offended someone and wants to seek protection..."

Some people sneered. They were very disdainful towards Lin Mo's secretive actions.

"Is that so? Fellow Daoist, you must be careful. You must pay attention to your safety when walking outside."

The middle-aged man smiled and went to the other side to chat with others.

"Fellow Daoist, what are you going to do?"

Lin Mo felt that it was a little troublesome. He was just about to leave and avoid them when he heard their discussions.

"Fellow Daoist, are you saying that the blood fiend mercenary group has three Nirvana Realm leaders?" Lin Mo was slightly surprised.

A mercenary group could actually have such powerful strength, three Nirvana Realm leaders.

With such strength, they could become a first-rate or top-tier force in some important cities of the Yanhuang Divine Empire.

"Fellow Daoist, you don't know?" These people were stunned.

They looked at Lin Mo curiously. This guy was wearing a bamboo hat, and he was very mysterious.

Now, he actually did not know the specific strength of the blood fiend mercenary group?

"I just came to the imperial city not long ago. I wanted to find a shelter, so I did not know."

Lin Mo coughed dryly and made up an excuse.

"I see."

These people were stunned for a moment, and then they did not think too much about it. However, the way they looked at Lin Mo became more and more disdainful.

After asking around, Lin Mo knew that there were three Nirvana Realm experts in the blood fiend mercenary group, and one of them would definitely guard the headquarters.

This would not change. After all, this was their roots, and they had to guard it well.

Apart from that, the blood fiend mercenary group had ten powerhouses at Tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, and each of them had extraordinary skills.

Most of these people would go out to accept missions, and most of them were escorts.

However, in recent years, there were many rumors saying that the blood fiend mercenary group had killed passing merchant groups and even slaughtered their employers.

Most of these rumors were groundless, so no one paid attention to them.

However, Lin Mo knew that these rumors were probably true.

One of Jiang Xiyue's business groups had been intercepted and killed, and all the treasures and spirit stones that they were transporting had been snatched away.

After continuing to understand some of the news, Lin Mo nodded and followed these people to the territory of the blood fiend mercenary group.

"Stop, who are you people?"

Just as they arrived, they were stopped by a five-man team as they questioned.

"Brothers from the blood fiend mercenary group, I'm here to deliver a mission. I have an escort mission that I would like to trouble everyone with."

The middle-aged man who was the first to speak to Lin Mo opened his mouth and walked forward.

However, just as he walked forward, the mercenary at the front slashed down.

Fresh blood spurted out. Such a sudden attack had directly ended the life of this middle-aged man.

When the others saw this, they could not help but be shocked. They clearly did not have any ill intentions, why did the other party still attack?

"Brothers, there are just enough for five here. Each of you will get one. Whoever gains less will be considered unlucky."

The leader of the mercenaries laughed sinisterly.

Upon hearing this, the others numbered in the thousands. Spiritual energy circulated, and each of their strength was at tier 27th level of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

"We're the employers, and you guys actually..." These people said angrily.

However, before they could finish their words, the long saber slashed down, and the remaining three people died one after another. Only Lin Mo was left standing at the back...

Looking at the mercenaries who were grinning hideously as they walked over, Lin Mo shook his head slightly, and the last trace of worry in his heart disappeared.

They were even capable of slaughtering their employers. These people were not worthy of becoming mercenaries...

"You... Can go to hell..."

Chapter 333: The Thunder Saint's Son, Ji Zixiao

"Puff!"

The Sword Qi surged, and these mercenaries lost their lives before they could even react.

After cleaning up these people's corpses, Lin Mo concealed himself and went deep into the area.

As for the smell of blood here, there was no need to deal with it. The smell of blood was already very strong within the range of the blood fiend mercenary group...

"Mm, the ones with the lowest cultivation base are all at the tier 27 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, and they have the most people."

Lin Mo said in a low voice. Along the way, he had observed a lot and knew the specific strength of the blood fiend mercenary group.

With tier 27 Dragon Transformation Realm as the foundation, the 28th and 29th tiers could be considered as the core strength.

As for the Dragon Transformation tier 30 and 31st, he had yet to meet them, and he did not know why.

"How strange. Could it be that the blood fiend mercenary group has come out in full force?"

Lin Mo frowned. Under the uncertain circumstances, he did not really want to make a move. After all, he did not know where the White Tiger Marquis was at the moment.

It was not until Lin Mo went deep into the depths of the blood fiend mercenary group that he discovered the true upper echelon.

It was a middle-aged man who was at the 30th tier of the Dragon Transformation Realm. He was the strongest person that Lin Mo had discovered so far.

Seeing this, Lin Mo hesitated for a moment before choosing to make his move.

He quietly walked into a building and used his soul power to block this place. Then, the Origin Spirit Puppet made its move.

In just three moves, this person was forcefully controlled by Lin Mo.

"Who are you?" The middle-aged man was shocked. He did not expect that there was actually someone who could sneak into the headquarters of the blood fiend mercenary company.

"Answer my questions. If you say one more word of nonsense, I'll destroy you and capture someone else to ask around," Lin Mo said coldly.

The middle-aged man felt the killing intent from Lin Mo's body and his body trembled slightly. He nodded and said, "If I talk, can you let me go?"

"I can let you go once and give you a chance to resist," Lin Mo said.

Naturally, it was impossible for him to let them go. His mission was to destroy the headquarters of the blood fiend mercenary group if he had the chance.

In addition, the majority of the people in this mercenary group were bloodthirsty. For their own selfish desires, they were even willing to kill the employer who had come to issue the mission.

He did not feel the slightest bit guilty about destroying such a mercenary group.

"Then you can ask." The middle-aged man thought for a moment, feeling that Lin Mo would not let him go.

However, it was not like he did not have a chance to resist.

"What mission did your mercenary group receive? Why did so many people leave?" Lin Mo asked.

"I don't know about this. Only the three regimental commanders know. They took away most of the people and said that there was a big mission.

"I don't know the specifics either. However, I know the schedule. You can too."

Perhaps he was afraid that Lin Mo would not be satisfied with the answer he gave, so he added, "I'm the only Dragon Transformation Realm tier 30 guard in the entire mercenary group. If I don't know the answer, it's even more impossible for others to know."

"What?"

Lin Mo was stunned. It was basically the same as what he had observed.

After asking about the matter again, Lin Mo did not receive any useful information. The only thing that surprised him was that the blood fiend mercenary group was actually the crown prince's influence.

The crown prince had supported many hidden factions, helping him sell stolen goods and do dirty work.

The blood fiend mercenary group was mostly used to rob houses and clear out some unwanted chess pieces.

This was also the reason why this place was filled with extremely vicious people.

"If that's the case, then there's nothing more to say."

Lin Mo obeyed and allowed the Origin Spirit Puppet to let go of this person, fulfilling his promise.

The middle-aged man had just struggled free when a shocking aura burst forth from his body. Following which, he shouted.

"Someone, there's an intruder!"

As soon as he said those words, a sword light pierced through the middle-aged man's spiritual energy barrier, shattering it in an instant.

The Origin Spirit Puppet wielded a sharp sword in its hand. Even though it was of a lower grade, it was still able to instantly kill those of a lower cultivation realm.

"Who dares to commit murder in my blood fiend mercenary group?"

The crowd rushed over one after another, but these people were not strong enough. Facing Lin Mo, they could only be killed.

An hour later, the blood fiend mercenary group was completely annihilated. Corpses littered the ground.

Lin Mo frowned as he swept the battlefield. In the end, he didn't receive any news, so he could only helplessly give up.

Fortunately, the blood fiend mercenary group's warehouse had piled up quite a number of treasures. There were spirit stones, precious materials, and even a medicinal field. "Three spirit grade 3 spirit herbs, not bad."

Lin Mo nodded his head in satisfaction. This was not a wasted trip, at least he had gained something.

He had originally thought that he would encounter a powerful enemy, and had even prepared his escape route. He had even brought along talismans to increase his speed, as well as talismans for short-distance teleportation.

There was even a powerful existence like the White Tiger Marquis that he had invited, even though he did not come in the end...

"Eh, I've only walked for a short while, why is the Imperial city so lively?"

Lin Mo returned and walked along the streets. He was a little surprised, as he discovered that the imperial palace was even more lively than he had imagined.

There were many more outsiders, and some even had traces of blood on their bodies.

"Eh, it's her."

Ninth on the Board of Fame, the Holy Maiden of the Gu Yue Holy Land, Xiao Yue.

This holy maiden, who was as otherworldly as the mortal world, had appeared in the imperial city at this moment. Next to her was the disciple of the Lei Ming Holy Land, Ji Hong.

The two people on the Yan Huang Ranking of the wind and Cloud had come to the imperial city because the so-called Jingdou Dao conference was about to begin.

Lin Mo watched from the side, wanting to see what these two people were here for.

Not long after, a woman wearing a snow-white long dress walked over and welcomed the two people.

"Sister Xiao Yue, Sister Ji Hong, please forgive me for being late." The woman gave a light laugh. She was very delicate and pretty, causing the surrounding people's eyes to go blank.

"Tenth princess, what are you saying? We've just arrived." Xiao Yue nodded, a smile on her face.

Everyone was shocked. They did not expect the Holy Maiden of the Ancient Moon Holy Land to appear, but even the tenth princess had come.

The tenth princess flew over in a hurry. Behind her were two white unicorns pulling a carriage.

She must have felt that the unicorns were too slow, so she flew over first.

"Eh, Sister Ji Hong, why aren't you seeing your brother?"

The tenth princess asked. She had thought that Ji Hong's brother would come, but in the end, he didn't...

"My brother is so engrossed in his cultivation that he will arrive the day before the start of the competition..."

Ji Hong said helplessly. Her brother was a battle maniac. He knew that a genius had risen recently, Lin Mo, and he really wanted to fight him.

However, he was worried that Lin Mo had hidden a trump card, so he had been cultivating recently, wanting to wait for a breakthrough before fighting him.

"Uh..."

In the distance, Lin Mo was a little speechless. Why would he want to fight her...

"The holy son of the thunderous sacred land, Ji Zixiao, is currently ranked seventh on the Board of Fame. He's only second to the eighth princess. He wants to challenge Lin Mo, but Lin Mo's ranking is lower than his.'

"Actually, it's about the same. The top ten are all very valuable. Being able to enter shows that he's very strong. The gap between them is very small."

People were discussing this. They really wanted to see Lin Mo and Ji Zixiao, who were currently at their peak, fight.

Thanks for reading on MYBO XNO VE L.C 0M

Chapter 334: Blood Soul Flame

Many people were surprised, but they also thought that the Jingdou Dao conference was about to begin.

This was also why the number of people in the imperial city gradually increased.

Some of them had come to participate in the competition, while others had come to watch the battle, wanting to see the pomp of the Imperial City.

However, until now, the news of the Jingdou Dao Conference had still not spread.

No one knew exactly how they would participate, or whether it would be a simple competition.

"Big news, big news."

At this moment, a group of people hurried back from outside the city gates, shouting.

"Dao brother, don't panic. Tell me, what is this big news?" Someone said.

"Outside the Imperial City, a big battle occurred, triggering a spatial crack. A ball of blood-red flame appeared, startling several Nirvana Realm experts."

"What?"

Many people were shocked. Not to mention what the blood-red flame was, just the Nirvana Realm experts were enough to shock them.

One had to know that even in the imperial city, Nirvana Realm experts only appeared occasionally and ordinary people would not be able to see them.

Now, these people actually started a battle because of a ball of flame, and it was more than a dozen of them.

"What kind of flame is it?"

Lin Mo asked in puzzlement. The world was mysterious and endless. There were some strange places that could give birth to all kinds of strange treasures.

If he could take a look at the blood-red divine flame, he might be able to gain something.

However, he was a little worried now because according to that person, the place where the spatial crack appeared seemed to be the place where Jiang Xiyue and the others had killed the blood fiend mercenary group...

"According to your description, that should be the blood soul flame. It's very helpful to the soul."

The tenth princess was very knowledgeable. After hearing the news, she made her assessment.

In fact, the royal family had long said that the blood soul flame was buried in this area of the imperial city.

This kind of flame was extremely mysterious. If an ordinary person touched it, they could nourish the soul.

However, if they had any thoughts about the blood soul flame, they would suffer a backlash and their soul might even be burned by the blood soul flame.

However, this was still very tempting. As long as one obtained the blood soul flame, their combat strength would be unparalleled, and their soul would undergo a perfect transformation.

Hence, this was also the reason why that person had hurried back.

It was to spread the news. Even if one could not participate in such a grand event, one could still gain a lot.

"Heavens, the blood soul flame from the Imperial City has appeared. Could it be that it will start a great war?" Xiao Yue frowned.

She also knew a bit about the legend of the blood soul flame, but it was not detailed.

Moreover, with the appearance of a supreme treasure of this level, people like them did not even have the qualifications to fight over it.

As long as it appeared, it would attract people to fight over it. In the end, it was very likely that it would be a great battle between many Nirvana Realm experts.

"The eighth princess and the fourth prince are also there. It's said that their hangers-on exchanged blows and wanted to take the blood soul flame as soon as possible."

Another person rushed over, delivering first-hand news.

The Jingdou Dao conference was about to begin. The eighth princess was already famous on the Board of Fame. If she could obtain the blood soul flame, her ranking would be close to the crown prince's.

Due to the fourth prince's talent, his battle strength was much weaker than the eighth princess and the crown prince's.

If he could obtain the blood soul flame, he would fill the gap and catch up.

"Why did the royal sister and brother arrive at the first moment?" The tenth princess frowned as if she had thought of something. She then shook her head.

Just as everyone thought of going to take a look, the imperial city had already been cordoned off.

One by one, soldiers surrounded the city walls and sealed off the area.

"An unexpected situation has occurred. You are allowed to enter the imperial city but not to leave."

A tiger's roar sounded out. In the next moment, a white tiger stepped on air and flew over with a middle-aged man on its back.

It was the White Tiger Marquis. He had just come out of closed-door cultivation when he received an imperial edict that ordered him to seal off the imperial city.

"Even the White Tiger Marquis has come. What a surprise." Someone sighed.

The White Tiger Marquis did not belong to any prince. He only listened to the emperor. The only person who could allow him to mobilize the army was the emperor.

"The eighth princess and the fourth prince are fighting over the blood soul flame. You can't interfere. Go back."

A voice transmission entered Lin Mo's ears. Through the token, the White Tiger Marquis sensed Lin Mo in the crowd and sent a voice transmission to remind him.

In fact, even if the White Tiger Marquis did not say anything, Lin Mo knew that he could not help.

If a great battle broke out between Nirvana realm experts, he would be of no use other than to cause trouble in the past.

Therefore, he did not have any objections to sealing the city. After walking around the streets, he returned to Yue Xuan.

"Field Lord, new news has arrived. The fourth Prince and eighth princess have been ordered to return to the palace. The Emperor has appeared."

Lin Mo sat in a courtyard. Under the pavilion, he slowly drank his wine as he listened to the reports of his maidservants.

"Oh, the blood soul flame has been captured by the Emperor?"

He was a little surprised. could a rare object like the blood soul flame really be captured?

Wasn't this emperor a little too powerful? He did not even hear much of the battle...

"Not this one. The Blood Soul Flame has intelligence. Perhaps it sensed danger and escaped into the void."

The maid replied. Only an hour had passed. It was said that the emperor had not even arrived.

However, it was said that in the space where the Blood Soul Flame was located, an expert had discovered some blood spirit crystals.

This was a very magical crystal that contained the power of the Blood Soul Flame. It was very weak, but it was a very good tonic for the soul.

Lin Mo was surprised. It seemed that there was still some harvest. He just did not know if Jiang Xiyue had obtained it...

Not long after, Jiang Xiyue returned and reported to Lin Mo that she was safe.

Soon after, she was summoned into the imperial palace by an imperial edict from the emperor.

What followed was the news confirmed by the Jingdou Dao conference that the competition would be held two months later.

Apart from that, the emperor issued a reward. Outside the Imperial Palace, the Blood Soul Flame still existed. Whoever could provide the information, and if the information was true, would be heavily injured.

The Blood Soul Flame's hiding methods were very powerful. Ordinary people did not dare to barge in, not even Nirvana realm experts.

However, the emperor only asked people to provide information. As long as they found the blood soul flame, regardless of whether they caught it or not, there would be a big reward.

"What kind of big reward?" Lin Mo was interested. If the reward was good, he was willing to give it a try.

"A thumb-sized blood spirit crystal."

The maid answered. Lin Mo instantly sat up from the recliner, his eyes shining brightly.

"Are you serious?" Lin Mo asked.

"There's a reward list posted at the entrance of the palace." The maid was startled and nodded.

Blood Spirit Crystal, this kind of treasure that could improve one's soul was rare.

A thumb-sized blood spirit crystal that could be used by the emperor as a reward, it must not be a simple treasure. Its value might be very high...

If Lin Mo could auction off this kind of heaven-defying treasure, then he might be able to get a better one.

This way, his and Jiang Xiyue's strength would increase by a large margin...

Lin Mo was a little tempted. He wanted to take the risk and give it a try. Who knows, he might really be able to find it...

"Forget it. Let's talk about it when Xiyue returns."

He asked the maid to leave and found a pile of ancient books to look at the Blood Soul Flame.

The more he observed, the more shocked he became.

According to legend, the blood soul flame could condense a second soul. Not only could it help one comprehend the Dao, it could also provide a second life for the host.

Chapter 335: Auctioning Blood Spirit Crystals

This second soul was the place where the blood soul flame resided. At a critical moment, it could replace the host's death.

"This ability can even increase along with the rise of one's realm..." Lin Mo exclaimed in admiration.

There was such a wondrous item in this world.

However, the flaw was also very obvious. It required a lot of resources to condense the second soul.

It was equivalent to starting from scratch, using up a lot of resources to allow the second soul to catch up to the host.

In the future, cultivating would also require double the amount of resources...

However, though it was possible to obtain a second life, one flaw was neglected by the masses.

That night, two people returned from Yue Xuan.

The first to return was the travel-worn Tang Chen. He searched all over the mountain, searching for spirit herbs for Lin Mo.

During this period of time, he even found a middle-grade spirit mine that no one had dug out.

After digging around, he had dug out a total of 7 billion low-grade spirit stones. In total, he had dug out 700,000 middle-grade spirit stones.

"It's been hard on you, elder tang. In order to prevent another theft, I'll take care of it personally." Lin Mo did not stand on ceremony and accepted all of the spirit stones and spirit herbs.

He checked and found that there was nothing missing. These spirit herbs were just enough to hold an auction.

Tang Chen had just left when Jiang Xiyue came looking for him with a smile.

"How's the situation?"

Lin Mo stood up and told Jiang Xiyue what had happened on his side.

"I already know. The blood fiend mercenary group is just taking revenge. It's not important."

Jiang Xiyue said and told Lin Mo that she had gained a lot this time.

"Here, this is yours."

A scarlet red crystal the size of a palm that was as red as blood appeared. It had just appeared and Lin Mo's soul was cleansed.

"This is... A blood spirit crystal?"

Lin Mo was shocked. He did not expect Jiang Xiyue to bring him such a good thing...

"Your soul power is already strong. After refining it, it will definitely become stronger," Jiang Xiyue said with a smile.

This time, they found more than ten pieces. She and the fourth prince found that the blood soul flame was a meritorious service, so they each got three pieces. The rest were taken away by the emperor.

"Alas, the blood soul flame is too strong. Elder Luo was injured, so he had to retreat..."

Jiang Xiyue said with a regretful look.

Since Luo Haoyu was still a level five torturer of the Hall of punishment, he had to leave before the emperor's people came.

Therefore, she didn't get more blood spirit crystals.

"Wait, three?"

Lin Mo was overjoyed and put the blood spirit crystal into the system space.

[Blood spirit crystal, palm-sized, extremely pure. It can effectively increase the power of the soul. No side effects. Grade: Spirit Level 9.]

Spirit-grade 9 blood spirit crystal. If he auctioned it, as long as his luck wasn't too bad, he would be able to get an earth-grade treasure.

"That's right, three pieces. One for each of us."

Jiang Xiyue said. She had already given Lin Die's piece to her and was already refining it...

"What a pity..." Lin Mo's face was filled with regret. He had lost a piece of blood spirit crystal...

"What's a pity?" Jiang Xiyue's face was filled with confusion. She didn't understand what Lin Mo was talking about.

"Xiyue, trust me. If you let me auction off these two pieces of blood spirit crystal, I'll be able to give you a better treasure."

Lin Mo said confidently. If he auctioned off the blood spirit crystals, not only would he get two stronger ones, but he would also get a large amount of spirit stones.

What he lacked the most in his god-devouring body cultivation was spirit stones...

"Really?" Jiang Xiyue didn't believe him, because what he said was too unbelievable...

"Of course it's true. Trust me," Lin Mo said solemnly. He looked at Jiang Xiyue, indicating that he wasn't joking.

Looking at the serious Lin Mo, Jiang Xiyue took out the other piece of blood spirit crystal with some doubt.

Lin Mo reached out to take it, but Jiang Xiyue grabbed Lin Mo's hand.

A serious expression appeared on her face. She looked at Lin Mo and said, "You can't joke about such things. Are you sure?"

Being stared at like this, Lin Mo smiled helplessly. He reached out and pulled Jiang Xiyue into his arms.

"My Princess, don't worry. This subordinate will definitely not disappoint you." Looking at the beauty in his embrace, Lin Mo hugged her tightly.

"This subordinate? Who wants such a rude subordinate like you?"

Jiang Xiyue rebuked, but she realized that her voice was a little soft. Hearing this, Lin Mo's body trembled.

Seeing that Lin Mo's gaze was a little fiery, she hurriedly broke free from his embrace. Her face was already red.

"Then... Then I'll leave it to you..."

With a slightly red face, she ran out of the room as if she was escaping and left Yue Xuan through the teleportation array.

Lin Mo looked out of the window, recalling the scene just now in his mind, a smile hanging on the corner of his mouth unknowingly.

The next day!

The sunlight shone into the room, and Lin Mo slowly woke up. After pushing open the door, the plans in his mind gradually surfaced.

Very quickly, an important piece of news spread out.

Not only the imperial city, but even outside, there was news that spread out. It could be seen how shocking this news was.

"What's going on? Yue Xuan is holding an auction tonight, and the grand finale is the blood spirit crystal?"

"What kind of joke is this? Who is the owner of this Yue Xuan? To find news of the blood soul flame so quickly and claim the reward from the emperor?"

Many people refused to believe it, because only a day had passed. What kind of speed was this.

"Yue Xuan's owner is Lin Mo, right? He is ranked eighth on the Board of Fame and is a young genius." Someone said, knowing about the recent news of Yue Xuan changing owners.

"Nonsense, Yue Xuan is only managed by Lin Mo. the true owner is the eighth princess." Someone retorted. Yue Xuan was Jiang Xiyue's property, and many people in the imperial city knew about it.

After all, the eighth princess was not qualified to fight for power in the early years. She was fond of doing business, and that was why she founded Yue Xuan.

"Could it be that the eighth princess got the news?"

"Are you stupid? The eighth princess and the fourth prince found out that the blood soul flame was a meritorious service and was rewarded with three blood spirit crystals."

"There's even a notice posted at the entrance of the imperial palace. Why wouldn't she look at it herself?"

Some people were discussing, but they were all very curious.

Since the blood spirit crystal was very precious, and the eighth princess was actually willing to take out a piece to be auctioned. This was very rare.

Moreover, there were also people discussing behind her back.

The eighth princess had many people under her care, and there were also many Nirvana Realm experts.

The blood spirit crystal was so precious, didn't she need to win over people's hearts? It was actually auctioned off in public?

"Forget it, stop guessing. Perhaps the eighth princess is lacking spirit stones."

People came forward one after another. Yue Xuan's entrance had been trampled to the ground, and they were all here to make an appointment for the auction.

In the end, Lin Mo had no choice but to step forward and settle the matter. He announced the rules, and those who placed spirit-grade treasures for auction could participate in the auction directly.

Those who didn't put them up for auction would have to pay an entrance fee of 1,000 middle-grade spirit stones.

This rule made many people dissatisfied, and they felt that Lin Mo was taking advantage of the situation.

However, when Lin Mo mentioned the blood spirit crystal that would be auctioned tonight, the palmsized one would be used as the finale.

Apart from that, there were a total of 15 thumb-sized blood spirit crystals to be auctioned.

Looking at such a heated situation, Lin Mo smiled faintly.

At this moment, in the system space, he had split a blood spirit crystal into 15 pieces, all the size of a thumb.

The system immediately stated its value.

[Blood crystal, the size of a thumb, extremely high purity, can effectively increase the power of the soul, no side effects, grade 6 spirit level]

Chapter 336: The Crown Prince has Arrived

With the Blood Spirit Crystal as a guide and Jiang Xiyue's reputation, Lin Mo felt extremely relaxed.

He had earned a huge sum just from the entrance fee alone.

"So many people have come..."

Although it was within his expectations, he was still a little stunned when these people really came.

After all, he didn't seem to have enough treasures on him.

Fortunately, there were quite a number of people who had sent them to bid. They could use them to support him. After all, these people were all here for the blood spirit crystal.

"It's my turn."

Lin Mo smoothly walked in and looked ahead.

"Thank you for your support. There are too many people here. I'm greatly surprised."

He walked onto the stage and smiled as he greeted everyone.

"The crown prince is here. Step back quickly."

Suddenly, just as Lin Mo was about to announce the start of the auction, a shout was heard, startling the entire venue.

A team of guards walked in quickly and cleared a path, leading straight to the private room closest to the auction stage.

That was the first seat. Lin Mo had never seen anyone use it before, and Jiang Xiyue had also warned him not to send anyone in.

"Looks like this is reserved for the crown prince..."

Lin Mo thought to himself. The crown prince, Jiang Cheng, had also come. Was it for the last blood spirit crystal.

"Forget it. It's not impossible to sell it to a competitor. As long as I pay the price truthfully, it's fine."

He did not dislike the crown prince auctioning off the blood spirit crystal. Of course, the prerequisite was that he had to pay the price...

"I didn't expect the crown prince to come to visit us. Please forgive me for not welcoming you." Lin Mo cupped his fists and saluted, looking at the person walking in the middle.

The crown prince was extremely young. He was in his early twenties and was about the same age as Lin Mo.

He was dressed in a plain white robe. Just by looking at his appearance, he looked like an elegant young master from the capital.

The crown prince held a folding fan in his hand and gently fanned it. He sized up Lin Mo from head to toe and nodded.

"Why are we auctioning off the blood spirit crystal?" The crown prince's voice was calm, as if he was asking about something unimportant.

"…"

The crowd was a little quiet. They looked at the crown prince, then at Lin Mo, choosing to remain silent.

They hadn't expected the crown prince to personally come.

It seemed that the value of the blood spirit crystal far exceeded their imaginations.

"Uh... I hope the crown prince will forgive me, but I can't tell you." Lin Mo said in neither a servile nor an overbearing manner.

His words almost shocked everyone.

This was the crown prince, an existence that was below one person and above ten thousand people in the entire imperial city. It was fine if you just cupped your fists and saluted him.

The crown prince actually didn't get his question answered...

"According to what I know, the ones who obtained the blood spirit crystal were fourth brother and eighth sister, right? You are eighth sister's hanger-on, helping her take care of Yue Xuan.

"That means that the order to auction off the Blood Spirit Crystal was given by eighth sister."

The crown prince continued to speak, completely ignoring the people around him.

He looked at Lin Mo, his lips moved slightly, and a voice transmission entered Lin Mo's ears, "Even if my royal sister could kill Jin Lie, she wouldn't dare to say that she could kill him under the protection of a Nirvana Realm powerhouse.

"You have such talent, yet you're under her tutelage, yet you can't even get a single blood spirit crystal?

"Hehe, I won't beat around the bush. Jin Lie is dead, and the Heavenly King Manor wants me to kill you, but I lack a helper...

"If you come, I'll give you a blood spirit crystal."

The crown prince smiled, opened his folding fan, gently fanned it, and slowly walked into the private room at the front.

The remaining guards surrounded the private room, protecting the crown prince's safety.

"I'm only here to participate in the auction. All of you can bid legally. Don't worry about me."

The crown prince laughed softly. This gentle laughter also eased the atmosphere of the auction.

With the crown prince's arrival, the others naturally did not dare to be negligent.

In the private rooms, the tenth princess, the second prince, and even the seventh princes spoke up and chatted with the crown prince.

"The fourth prince isn't here. It looks like he's refining the blood spirit crystal."

Lin Mo thought to himself. The appearance of the crown prince actually caused all the important figures hidden in the dark to appear.

"Alright everyone, let's invite our first auction item." After Lin Mo adjusted himself, he began to host the auction.

Following his voice, a maid walked up and carried a silver plate. The plate was covered with a red cloth.

Lin Mo lifted it up, and the gazes of everyone present focused on it.

In an instant, an icy cold aura swept through the entire auction hall. A pale blue petal lay quietly on the silver plate.

This petal was the petal of a lotus flower. There were strange patterns on it and it was crystal clear, as if it was carved out of ice.

Just the petal alone highlighted its beauty. The icy cold aura on it also made everyone clear-headed.

As soon as it appeared, everyone's attention was focused on it.

Lin Mo looked at everyone's shocked gazes and nodded slightly. He introduced, "In the extremely cold lands, there is a lotus flower called the ice god lotus."

"The ice god lotus is a well-deserved rare treasure. Its grade can even reach the earth-grade."

"If ice and water attributed cultivators appear, they might be able to comprehend a sliver of the Dao. It's extremely precious. Although it won't directly raise one's cultivation level, it will greatly increase one's combat strength and talent.

"However, it's a pity that the seller only managed to obtain a single petal of the ice god lotus in the end.

"As for the true ice god Lotus, the last time it appeared in the entire eastern continent was a thousand years ago."

"This petal of the ice god lotus has a grade of spirit tier 5. The starting bid is 300,000 mid-grade spirit stones."

Just as Lin Mo finished speaking, everyone's high spirits were immediately lowered.

The entire place was silent. 300,000 middle-grade spirit stones. This was the price of an ordinary spirit rank 5 spirit herb.

And this was the starting price of this ice god lotus petal.

If someone were to fight over it, the price would far exceed the price of a spirit rank 5 spirit herb.

However, on second thought, the ice god lotus was incomparably precious. It was rare to see it even in a thousand years. It wasn't impossible to buy it at a high price.

"350,000 middle-grade spirit stones, I'll take it."

The first person to bid came from the private room. From the voice, Lin Mo recognized that it was the tenth princess's voice.

When he thought about how the tenth princess carried an icy cold aura every time she appeared, it seemed like she was determined to get the ice god lotus.

350,000 might not be able to scare everyone away.

"400,000 middle-grade spirit stones."

As expected, the tenth princess had only bid for a short while when someone else raised the price by 50,000.

"500,000."

The tenth princess instantly raised the price. This time, she raised the price by 100,000, shocking everyone. As expected of a princess, she had so many spirit stones in her hands.

"Tsk tsk, 500,000, it already exceeds the value of the ice god lotus petal..." Lin Mo was speechless. This tenth princess was really rich.

In the private room on the other side, the people inside were somewhat hesitant. They wanted to continue bidding, but they could feel the tenth princess' determination.

After thinking for a while, they shut their mouths and stopped participating in the auction.

"500,000 going once. Is there anyone else who wants to bid?"

"500,000 going twice..."

"500,000 going thrice. sold. Alright, Congratulations to the tenth princess for successfully bidding for the ice god lotus petal."

Lin Mo dropped the hammer and completed the first item at an extremely high price.

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning the spirit level rank 5 ice god lotus petals]

[You have successfully triggered the 9,000 times auction rebate]

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining the spirit level rank 9 extreme evil dragon lotus petals]

To trigger the 9,000 times auction rebate on the first try, this kind of multiple was rare.

Moreover, the treasures that the rebate gave were very powerful. The extreme evil dragon lotus was an ice spirit item that was even purer than the ice god Lotus.

Furthermore, it was said that the extreme evil dragon lotus was a variant of the ice god Lotus. It was nurtured by dragon's blood the moment the ice god lotus was born.

Although it was a sub-dragon and the dragon's blood was not pure, it was still extraordinary.

Under such harsh conditions, the ice god Lotus had a chance of evolving into the extreme evil dragon lotus.

"When Xiyue absorbs the true dragon's heart blood, she can be faster with the protection of the extreme evil dragon lotus petals."

Lin Mo nodded his head in satisfaction. The items that were being auctioned off this time were too suitable.

"Alright, next is the second item. It's also a very precious treasure."

He waved his hand and a maid came up with a silver plate.

It was still covered by the red cloth and Lin Mo lifted it up. In an instant, an extremely pure life essence reverberated in the surroundings.

"Everyone, please observe for a moment. I will explain to you later."

Lin Mo waved his hand, and had the maid carry the silver plate towards the crown prince's private room.

Not long after, the maid walked out, and then walked towards the second prince's private room, followed closely by the seventh Prince and the tenth princess.

Next were the other private rooms. Some were the princes and nobles of the imperial city.

Some were people from the Holy Land who had brought their own juniors to participate in the Jingdou Dao Conference.

When the maid walked out of the last private room, Lin Mo finally spoke.

"I'm sure everyone is very confused as to why an ordinary stone would have such a dense life energy, right?"

"Perhaps there are already people who can tell. This object is an ancient mine of life, but it's not complete. It's just scrap material that has been cut off, and it's even been absorbed."

Lin Mo said with a smile. It was a scrap material and had been absorbed before, when Tang Chen handed it to him, he still didn't know what it was.

It wasn't until he kept it in the system space that he understood that it was actually an extremely precious legendary ore.

"How is this possible?"

Everyone was shocked. The ancient life mine was a priceless treasure.

It was said that it only needed a small fragment to save a Nirvana Realm powerhouse.

The piece in Lin Mo's hand was already extremely precious.

Although it had been absorbed, it was still a scrap, but at the critical moment, it could definitely bring people back from the dead.

"The scrap material of the ancient mine of life, grade 5 spirit rank. The starting price is 300,000 midgrade spirit stones." Lin Mo said with a smile.

However, at this moment, no one was bidding. Everyone looked at Lin Mo in disbelief.

The ancient life mine. They had only heard of such a treasure in legends.

It was a heaven-grade treasure, one that could only be found by chance.

Even if it was just a piece of scrap material that had been absorbed, it would still be able to reach the level of a spirit grade 5.

However, what everyone was hesitating about was whether what Lin Mo said was true.

If it was just a piece of ore that contained life energy, it would be a huge loss.

"Everyone, feel free to bid. I guarantee that what I said is true. If it's fake, feel free to look for me."

As if he could see everyone's concerns, Lin Mo immediately spoke up.

In reality, if it wasn't for the system's reasons, he wouldn't have believed that this was just a side piece of the ancient life ore.

After hearing Lin Mo's words, everyone in the hall was already tempted.

However, the people in the hall also knew that they definitely had no chance.

This was because someone had already made a bid in the private room. An unfamiliar man's voice sounded out, "400,000."

Lin Mo smiled faintly. Someone had already made a bid, so this scrap of the ancient life mine could be sold for a high price.

He didn't believe that these people would be able to endure it.

Especially the seventh prince and the crown prince. These two were contenders for the throne.

Assassination attempts were commonplace to them. The slightest mistake would result in their heads being chopped off.

If they could obtain this piece of scrap material, it would be equivalent to having a chance at rebirth.

This opportunity was very precious to them. Hence, the seventh prince immediately made a bid.

"500,000."

The seventh prince directly increased the bid by 100,000. Moreover, from the looks of it, he would definitely increase the bid. For a moment, he actually scared off those who wanted to bid.

"Alright, the seventh prince is willing to bid 500,000. Is there anyone who is willing to bid higher?" Lin Mo dropped the auction hammer and wasn't anxious.

However, his gaze would occasionally look towards the crown prince's private room.

Could it be that the crown prince wasn't interested in the scraps of the ancient life mine?

"550,000."

Another person bid, wanting to compete with the seventh prince.

"600,000." The seventh Prince didn't show any signs of weakness and immediately called out the bid in the next second.

The price of 600,000 was almost the limit of this ancient life mine.

"600,000 going once!"

"600,000 going twice..."

"600,000 going thrice, sold. Congratulations, seventh prince, for successfully bidding for the scraps of the ancient life mine."

Lin Mo dropped the auction hammer. Up until the end, the crown prince did not participate in the bidding, which made him very surprised.

Could it be that the crown prince was so confident that he wouldn't be killed, and even if someone wanted to assassinate him, he could still escape?

"Sigh, forget it, I can't be bothered with it."

It didn't matter who he sold it to anyway. He had killed Yuan Cang, the right-hand man that the seventh prince had found with great difficulty.

As for the Crown Prince's study companion Jin Lie, he had also been killed, and the true dragon blood that he was about to obtain had also been cut off.

These were all enemies, and it didn't matter who he sold it to.

[Congratulations host for successfully auctioning off scraps of the ancient life mine, rank 5 spirit rank.]

[Successful triggering of 10,000 times the auction return.]

[Congratulations host for obtaining a fragment of the ancient life mine, spirit-grade tier 9.]

The auction return was 10,000 times, and it was a true ancient life mine. Lin Mo almost cried out in shock.

Although it was a fragment, it was a real ancient mine of life.

If word got out, even the emperor would come here to auction it off, because the ancient mine of life had an extraordinary meaning.

"My luck changed today? Good things have appeared one after another..."

Lin Mo was very happy. He was very satisfied with this result. He hoped that it would continue to be like this, earning spirit stones and obtaining supreme treasures...

The quality of the next items in the auction decreased slightly, and their origins weren't that great anymore.

However, most of them were spirit medicines, causing everyone to fight over them.

Perhaps it was because the Dao Conference of the capital was about to begin, that spirit pills and spirit medicines were selling especially well.

Especially the recovery and healing types, they were all being auctioned off at higher prices.

Lin Mo gradually discovered a pattern.

If he earned a lot of spirit stones in his auction, then the rewards given back by the system would be less.

There was even a spirit rank 6 spirit pill. Lin Mo planned to try his luck and see if he could get a higher ranked one. This way, Jiang Xiyue would be able to absorb the true dragon's heart's blood and gain a level of protection.

However, the healing type spirit pill was too tempting and was bought by the Holy Maiden of the ancient Moon Holy Land, Xiao Yue, for one million middle-grade spirit stones.

This price allowed Lin Mo to earn a lot, but it was also very touching, triggering ten times the price...

The rebate was only giving Lin Mo a spirit rank 6 spirit pill, the change was negligible...

Chapter 338: How to Create Spatial Talismans

As for the auction items that no one was interested in, Lin Mo didn't earn much, but the system's rebates gave him a high probability of obtaining good items.

The auction continued, and every item was sold with satisfaction.

Perhaps everyone felt that it was too dull, after all, there hadn't been any particularly good treasures appearing before.

Seeing the atmosphere in the auction hall gradually drop, Lin Mo smiled faintly.

He beckoned for a maid to bring a silver plate over.

The red cloth was lifted, and a scroll that was emitting a silver luster appeared. This unique fluctuation attracted everyone's attention.

"Next, this auction item is going to be incredible. This is a method to create spatial talismans."

"Everyone, you must know that the method to create spatial talismans is very special and precious. It's hard to find in this world."

"The scroll in my hand can create a spirit rank 5 spatial talisman. It can tear through space and escape."

"As for distance, it can travel at a speed of a thousand li in a minute."

This speed was already not bad, and it was the method to create spatial talismans. It was even more precious.

"The production method of a spirit rank 5 spatial talisman. The starting price is 1,000,000 middle grade spirit stones."

Lin Mo dropped his hammer and announced the starting price.

"It's actually the production method of the spatial talisman?"

Hearing Lin Mo's introduction, everyone instantly sat up straight. Even the crown prince wasn't an exception, and his interest was piqued.

Before this, he had never made a move, no matter how high the value of the items in the auction was.

But now, with the spatial Talisman's production method being auctioned, it had finally piqued the crown prince's interest.

Although there were some spatial talisman production methods available on the market, the highest one was at the first tier of the spirit grade.

Even so, they were still heavily guarded, and anyone who wanted to buy them would have to pay an astronomical price.

Now, what Lin Mo had taken out was actually able to produce a fifth tier spirit grade method...

This caused a huge commotion. Some people even suspected that it was fake. No one would take out such a treasure and sell it.

"I guarantee that it's genuine. Everyone, just appraise it."

Lin Mo smiled and got the maid to bring him into the private room for them to examine.

In any case, the production method was very complicated. It was impossible to memorize it just by looking at it for a while. One had to study it carefully over and over again.

In fact, the crown prince, the second prince, and the seventh prince both expressed their desire to bid for it after they had just finished reading it.

The three of them showed great determination. No matter how high the price was, they had to bid for it.

This was because this represented a kind of foundation. If they could obtain it, the strength of the forces under their command would increase greatly.

Moreover, when they were assassinated by the enemy, they could also escape at the first opportunity.

It could be said that this spatial talisman was something that all strategists fought over...

After the silver scroll was shown to everyone, a maid brought it over. Lin Mo placed the auction hammer down and announced the start of the auction.

"1,050,000 middle-grade spirit stones."

In the hall, someone immediately called out the price. The value of this item was simply too huge.

"I'm sorry, I forgot to say it. Every time I raise the price, it must not be lower than 100,000 middle-grade spirit stones..."

Lin Mo shook his head. He didn't intend to sell this production method cheaply.

After Yan Rong was rejected by the ancient flame sect's inheritance runes, Jiang Xiyue, Luo Haoyu, and the others also started to participate in the runes.

Among them, this production method was obtained by Jiang Xiyue. Lin Mo wanted to auction it off, wanting to return a better profit...

"1.1 million!"

Hearing Lin Mo's words, that person wasn't angry and once again called out the price.

However, just as he shouted out the price, an increase in the price was heard from the other side.

"1,500,000."

A one-time increase of 400,000. The person who raised the price came from the private room. He was a noble of nobility and did not lack spirit stones.

"Hehe, this kind of supreme treasure is worth more than this price..."

Amidst the bidding voices of the crowd, the seventh Prince's voice was heard. He was extremely eager for this production method.

"2.5 million."

Most of the people who had participated in the bidding earlier were nobles. However, now that the seventh prince had participated in the bidding, many people were scared off.

The price of 2.5 million had already exceeded their expectations.

Moreover, it was only the seventh prince who was bidding. The second prince and the crown prince had already said that they wanted it, but they had yet to make a bid.

"His Highness the seventh prince has bid 2.5 million. Is there any higher price?"

Lin Mo knocked on the auction hammer and said excitedly. 2.5 million, the price was getting higher and higher.

"Yes, that's right. Let's snatch it. This young master will reap the benefits of the fisherman..."

A sum of spirit stones that would not cost anything would enter his account. After this auction ended, he would be able to go into seclusion to cultivate.

Although he didn't dare to guarantee a breakthrough, it would at least allow his strength to improve a little.

That's right, such a huge amount of spirit stones and resources wouldn't allow him to make a breakthrough.

The further he progressed in the God Devouring Body, the more difficult it would be for him to make a breakthrough. Lin Mo had never relaxed his cultivation.

However, his daily cultivation could only barely supplement the requirements of the God Devouring Body.

It could be said that his strength hadn't improved at all. It was just that after cultivating, it had become more solid.

While Lin Mo was thinking, the crown prince had already made his move, competing with the seventh prince and the second prince.

The three of them weren't willing to give in. By the time Lin Mo reacted, it had already been raised to 7.5 million.

"7.6 million..."

The seventh prince spoke, his voice coming from within the private room, but it was already filled with a hint of anger.

Even he would have to go through a bit of gathering before he could take out this price of spirit stones.

Moreover, once he took it out, he wouldn't be able to purchase anything else for the time being, not to mention the blood spirit crystal...

"Eight million. This is my final price. If you can still go higher, I'll give up..."

The crown prince raised the price once more. His tone wasn't very calm either, and it was obvious that he was suppressing his anger.

Even if he had the authority to mobilize the national treasury, he still had to report it. If he took too much, his father wouldn't be happy...

Moreover, because of the incident at the Qinghuai Holy Land, people were saying that he had been deceived by evil cultivators and that he was not as capable as the eighth princess...

Such words also caused him to lose the authority to supervise the country and suffer heavy losses...

"Forget it. Since the crown prince wants it, it's naturally not easy for me to fight for it..." The second prince said with a smile.

Eight million was too much for him. Even if he took it out, he did not have many spirit stones to refine talismans.

"The crown prince has bid eight million, is there a higher price?" Lin Mo asked with a smile.

"Since second brother has already given up, then it's not good for me to fight for it."

The seventh prince also said. Eight Million was a burden to him, and he wasn't willing to accept it.

These two planned to keep the spirit stones and fight for the last blood spirit crystal...

"Alright, Congratulations to the crown prince for spending eight million to successfully auction off the spatial talisman production method."

Lin Mo nodded his head in satisfaction. 8 million wasn't a small amount. If he continued to add on, it would almost be comparable to the price of a true dragon bloodline...

[Congratulations to host for successfully auctioning off the production method of a spirit grade tier 5 spatial talisman production formula]

[Successfully triggered 2,000 times the auction profit]

[Congratulations to host for obtaining the production method of a spirit rank 7 spatial talisman production formula]

As expected, the system wouldn't give a high multiple for an auction that made a huge profit unless one was extremely lucky...

"Not bad, Spirit Level 7, enough for Xiyue to arm her army..."

Chapter 339: The Blood Spiritual Crystal Auction Begins

After a brief observation, Lin Mo placed it to the side.

"The next item to be auctioned is a fragment of the Enlightenment Stone. I've set it at Spirit Rank 1.

"Because it's too small, it can only be of this rank. However, the value of the Enlightenment Stone is still quite high."

As Lin Mo spoke, he lifted up the red cloth in front of him, revealing a small and exquisite Stone.

This was something he had obtained when he was being hunted down.

This business was done perfectly. He had earned a remnant scroll of the immortal scripture and two pieces of the Enlightenment Stone.

One of the pieces was even dripped by the blood essence of the person on the Immortal Ascension platform, and the system directly gave it a spirit grade 9.

If it was a little bigger, it would most likely be at the Earth grade...

At this moment, everyone present was extremely shocked. They didn't expect Lin Mo to even take out a fragment of the Enlightenment Stone.

Although it was only a spirit rank 1, its rarity wasn't inferior to a treasure above the spirit grade 8.

"This enlightenment Stone, the starting price is 500,000 mid-grade spirit Stones."

Lin Mo dropped the auction hammer and auctioned the Enlightenment Stone. No matter what, it was a loss. With different talents, the Enlightenment Stone would have different effects.

The performance-to-price ratio was determined by the talent of the user.

"Haha, Field Owner Lin, you really surprised me. You even have the Enlightenment Stone...

"But, why don't you keep it for yourself?"

The crown prince's voice sounded, and he felt very strange.

The resources that Jiang Xiyue could mobilize were not enough. Although her purple Moon Palace occupied a vast area, it was still the tip of the iceberg compared to the entire palace.

Regardless of whether it was Lin Mo or Jiang Xiyue who used the fragment of the Enlightenment Stone, they could both receive a qualitative improvement.

Now, Jiang Xiyue had left a blood spirit crystal for herself, and the fragment of the Enlightenment Stone was not given to Lin Mo to use either...

"Is there a lack of resources? Maybe I can really rope Lin Mo over..."

The crown prince pondered for a long time in the private room, but in the end, he could not guess what Jiang Xiyue was up to.

After making up his mind, he directly called out the price.

"Three million."

At this time, everyone had already raised the price of the Enlightenment Stone fragment to 2.5 million.

A noble in the private room was very eager for the Enlightenment Stone and wanted to use it to break through.

However, the crown prince suddenly raised the price to three million, causing his face to turn pale.

"Your Highness the Crown Prince has finally made a move? I thought you weren't interested." Lin Mo chuckled.

The price of the Enlightenment Stone fragment was about the same.

Above that, no matter how talented one was, the effect of cultivation was about the same as three million middle-grade spirit Stones.

"I have no reason to give up on such a treasure."

"Second brother, seventh brother, don't you want it?" The Crown Prince said with a faint smile.

A faint smile also came from the seventh prince's private room. "The crown prince's talent is obvious to all. Seventh Brother, you won't be embarrassed."

"His Highness the crown prince wants it. As his subjects, how can we compete for it?" The second prince also laughed.

Since the two princes had given up, naturally, no one dared to bid.

Lin Mo dropped the auction hammer and said with a professional smile, "Congratulations, Your Highness the Crown Prince. You have bought the fragment of the Enlightenment Stone at the price of three million middle-grade spirit stones."

After auctioning off this fragment, Lin Mo hesitated for a moment before putting away the immortal scripture fragment and the other enlightenment Stone.

These two treasures were not simple. If they were to be taken out, it would be difficult for Jiang Xiyue to explain.

[congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning off a spirit rank 1 Enlightenment Stone fragment]

[You have successfully triggered the 5,000 times auction return]

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining a spirit rank 5 Enlightenment Stone fragment]

It was still an Enlightenment Stone fragment, but it had changed from the size of a thumb to the size of a fist.

"Alright everyone, the next auction will be the treasure that everyone is looking at."

"That's right. The blood spirit crystal is now being auctioned."

There was a total of sixteen blood spirit crystals, of which fifteen were the size of a thumb and were at the sixth level of the spirit level.

As for the last one, it was the size of an adult's palm. He believed that the price of the 9th tier of the spirit grade would be more than ten million...

"The starting price for the first blood spirit crystal is 500,000. Each increment cannot be lower than 100,000. The bidding starts now."

Lin Mo said. 500,000 was the starting price for an ordinary spirit rank 6 treasure.

However, the price for the blood spirit crystal was definitely not this price. Just as he announced the start of the auction, someone raised the price to 1 million.

"1.2 million."

"1.3 million."

"1.5 million."

The scene was once heated. Moreover, this price did not come from the private room, but from the hall.

"So popular..."

The crowd fought over the blood spirit crystal. In the end, an old man in the hall took it away at the price of 2.5 million.

"Congratulations to this senior for successfully taking away this fast blood spirit crystal at the price of 2.5 million."

The first blood spirit crystal was just a test, but he hadn't expected it to be so explosive. It seemed like he had underestimated the price of the blood spirit crystal.

[Congratulations to host for successfully auctioning off a spirit rank 6 blood spirit crystal]

[Successfully triggered 1,000 times the profit from the auction]

[Congratulations to host for obtaining a spirit rank 7 blood spirit crystal]

The system's profit from the auction was an even bigger blood spirit crystal, which made him very satisfied.

After getting the maid to keep the piece of blood spirit crystal, Lin Mo looked at the dejected crowd in the hall.

If you don't fight for the first piece, you might not get the next one.

He waved his hand, and a maid walked up from behind. She held a silver plate, and Lin Mo lifted the red cloth.

On the silver plate, there were two pieces of blood spirit crystal lying quietly. They were the size of a thumb, and as soon as they appeared, they gave off a shocking aura.

"The next blood spirit crystals, other than the finale one, will be divided into seven groups. Each group will have two pieces, and the starting price will be two million."

Lin Mo slowly introduced them, and the atmosphere in the hall became more subtle.

Some people looked at the blood spirit crystals on the stage, and even had the thought of going forward to snatch them.

Ignoring these people's gazes, Lin Mo looked at the many private rooms in front of him.

He knew that it was time for these people to make their move. The upcoming auction might not have anything to do with the people in the hall.

"2.1 million!"

After a short period of silence, a hoarse voice came from the private room at the side.

Everyone could tell that this was the White Tiger Marquis. Didn't he have no money after buying the dragon blood and martial arts?

How could he still participate in the auction now...

"Hehe, White Tiger Marquis, you got a great bargain last time. Don't snatch this blood spirit crystal."

After the White Tiger Marquis called out the price, an old man's voice came from the private room on the other side.

"Haha, you're right. However, why did the White Tiger Marquis only raise the price by 100,000? Is he out of money?" Another person said, his tone full of ridicule.

The White Tiger Marquis did not speak and remained silent. However, a faint killing intent emanated from his private room...

"2,500,000."

Seeing that the White Tiger Marquis did not speak, the two of them felt bored and chose to bid.

"2,800,000."

"3,000,000."

The two of them were fighting over the bid. Lin Mo looked at the two private rooms and recalled the information the maid had shown him.

Chapter 340: Blood Soul Stone

The one who ridiculed him was the head of the Lu family of the imperial city. It was said that one of the emperor's concubines was from the Lu family.

"But it seems like he has some grudges with the White Tiger Marquis..."

Lin Mo didn't say anything as he watched the two of them compete for the price.

The one competing with the head of the Lu family was a marquis. He was very powerful and was very eager for the blood spirit crystal.

Soon, the two of them raised the price to 5.2 million...

"5.5 million. Head of the Lu family, if you still want to raise the price, then I'll give it to you."

The Marquis said. The two blood spirit crystals were auctioned at a discount.

Lin Mo didn't have any objections to this. If he earned less spirit stones, his system's rebate would be higher.

In the end, the head of the Lu family didn't make a bid. These two blood spirit crystals were also bought by the Marquis at a price of 5.5 million middle-grade spirit stones.

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning off two spirit rank 6 blood spirit crystals]

[Successfully triggered 4,000 times the auction rebate]

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining two spirit rank 8 blood spirit crystals]

Spirit rank 8 was already half the size of a palm. Adding up the two, it was equivalent to a complete piece.

He did not expect the system to be so generous.

"That's great! If the multiplier keeps going like this, I'll get seven pieces ... "

Lin Mo was extremely excited. This round was a bumper harvest. He had obtained a treasure that was enough for him to break through.

"After this auction is over, I'll go out with Xiyue and enter seclusion..."

"Alright, the auction will continue. Everyone, please start bidding."

Lin Mo smiled and the bidding began. With a rough estimate of the price, the participants knew their limits.

The crown prince, second prince, and seventh prince bid for the remaining six portions.

The remaining three portions were all bid for by the tenth princess. This made the people in the surrounding private rooms unhappy.

Although you're the tenth princess, monopolizing like this is a little immoral.

However, when the voice of the Gu Yue Holy Land's saint, Xiao Yue, and Lei Ming Holy Land's Ji Hong rang out from the tenth princess' private room, the sounds of discussion disappeared.

Xiao Yue had the status of number nine on the Board of Fame, and although Ji Hong's auction was hovering around the top twenty.

However, her brother was Ji Zixiao, ranked seventh on the Board of Fame. Clearly, Ji Hong was auctioning it for her brother.

"I see. I thought that the tenth princess intended to monopolize my auction house, but I'm flattered."

Lin Mo stepped forward to mediate and made a small joke.

"Haha, Young Master Lin Sure knows how to joke. Your last item is too important. I can't afford it..."

The tenth princess' laughter resounded throughout the auction house.

Everyone in the hall, who had become spectators, nodded one after another.

What she said was right. Even some of the nobles in the private room did not dare to participate in the competition.

Once they did, they would definitely be involved in the royal family's dispute.

They, the courtiers, should just watch from the side. As long as they did not take sides, they would not be liquidated in the end.

Although the benefits were less, at least their lives were saved.

"The moment that everyone has been looking forward to has finally arrived. Everyone, this is the final item of this month's auction."

"Spirit rank 9 blood spirit crystal. The starting bid is 10 million mid-grade spirit stones. Each bid must not be lower than 1 million..."

Lin Mo lifted up the last piece of red cloth, his voice trembling.

The number of people who were qualified to participate in this auction could be counted on one's fingers. Regardless of status or wealth, perhaps only the crown prince was qualified.

Furthermore, it was the crown prince who had used the treasury.

The value of this blood spirit stone far exceeded its grade, no one would take it out and sell it.

Even if it was exchanged, it could also be exchanged for an earth-grade treasure.

The only one who could take out such a treasure was probably the entire royal family. However, there was only the crown prince here, so he had no opponents at all...

In the end, the crown prince would be able to pick up a huge bargain.

"You'd better get a bargain. That way, I can also get a huge bargain..."

Lin Mo laughed. If it wasn't for the system not allowing it, he would have even wanted to seal the top price of the blood spirit crystal, forcing himself to lose money.

However, the system had clearly prohibited this kind of illegal operation...

"What, 10 million to get the starting price?"

Everyone was stunned. Wasn't the final item from the last time, the true dragon bloodline, sold for a high price of 10 million...

Why was Lin Mo's starting price now 10 million? What a joke.

"Even this price is too low. To sell the blood spirit crystal like this, what a loss..."

Someone said. Lin Mo's auction might seem so hot, but the price was ridiculously high.

He had earned quite a lot of spirit stones, but he had lost out on the blood spirit crystal in the end. No one knew what the eighth princess was thinking.

"Hehe, it's not expensive. I'll bid 11 million."

The crown prince took the lead and shouted out the price.

However, even if he had money, he wouldn't randomly bid. If Lin Mo hadn't said that he would raise the minimum price by 1 million, he would have only wanted to raise it by 500,000, or even 100,000...

"Haha, Please take the liberty, Your Highness. I really want this blood spirit crystal. 12 million."

The second prince spoke. At this time, it was no longer a matter of whether or not he should be offended.

No matter what price he had to pay, he had to obtain such a piece of blood spirit crystal.

"Since both brothers want it, I'll join in. 13 million." The seventh prince spoke straightforwardly.

The so-called bidding was meaningless. After the crown prince bid 15 million, the second prince and the seventh prince both stopped.

They couldn't raise the price by two million at once.

As princes, recklessly bidding would have a great impact, and it would be disgraceful if they were found out.

Moreover, they really didn't have that much money...

"15 million going once!"

"15 million going twice!"

"No one is willing to bid anymore? This blood spirit crystal might very well be the last one in the past hundred years."

Lin Mo continued speaking. Only the crown prince, second prince, and seventh Prince were bidding. The other marquises had yet to make a sound.

After waiting for a moment, the venue was still silent. Lin Mo helplessly shook his head.

"Fifteen million three times. Congratulations, Your Highness, for successfully bidding for this treasure."

After the auction ended, there weren't many people competing for the final item. However, the price was really high.

"Perhaps it's because of the limit of one million per bid..."

Lin Mo muttered to himself. If there wasn't this limit, the second prince and the seventh Prince would probably be happy to add another five hundred thousand or so to disgust the crown prince.

This way, he would be able to earn another one million or so middle grade spirit stones...

[Congratulations host for successfully auctioning off a spirit rank 9 blood spirit crystal]

[Due to the heavy losses in this auction, the system has compensated you and triggered the 90,000 times auction return]

[Congratulations, you have obtained an Earth Rank 9 blood soul stone.]

The system had indeed compensated him, although it wasn't as terrifying as the 100,000 times True Dragon's heart blood.

However, this Earth rank 9 treasure still made Lin Mo almost laugh out loud.

"A blood soul stone, isn't that the evolved version of the blood spirit crystal? This thing can allow the soul to be reborn, it's the place where the blood soul flame resides..."

After examining it carefully, Lin Mo was greatly shocked. The value of this blood soul stone had exceeded his expectations.

The soul to be reborn, his control over his own strength would rise to another level.

Wouldn't his God Devouring Body be able to rise once again...