Trillion Times 391

Chapter 391: Spirit Gathering Ground

"What are you laughing at? How can you laugh at a discounted price?" Bai Luo rolled her eyes at Lin Mo.

If the ten-thousand-year-old earth milk were to be auctioned off in other continents, 200,000 would only be the starting price.

Such a treasure that could only be found by chance would cause a huge commotion. However, this was the eastern continent, and Lin Mo didn't dare to sell it.

"It's fine. If you can really help me take down the Monolith Forbidden Ground, then I will definitely make a huge profit." Lin Mo waved his hand and said.

Although all natural treasures contained this pure spirit energy, spirit stones were the most concentrated spirit energy in the world.

Even if he swallowed these 27 drops of ten-thousand-year-old earth milk, it would still be equivalent to one million high-grade spirit stones.

This was far from being able to compare to the benefits brought by a large-scale spirit mine.

"Big Brother, sister Bai Luo, stop chatting for a while. can these spirit herbs be picked?" Lin Die pointed at the tomb in front of them.

There was still a pile of spirit herbs growing there. Although the fragrance was charming, there was also a bit of strangeness.

"Of course not. Fortunately, I came in time this time. Otherwise, I'm afraid someone will die here."

Bai Luo said. This place had been set up with a killing array. It was at least a 7th tier spirit grade, specifically waiting to kill creatures.

"This place is a spirit gathering place. It uses spirit herbs as bait to attract living creatures," She explained to everyone.

This kind of grave was mostly created by some spirits. Their purpose was naturally to use the living creatures' life force to maintain themselves and not dissipate.

"Below this grave should be the hiding place of the spirits. We can't afford to provoke them, so we should retreat."

Although this formation allowed the souls of the dead to live for a long time, it also restricted its movements. It couldn't come out, so it didn't need to pay attention to it.

"There's such a way to survive?" Lin Mo was surprised. His knowledge had increased once again.

"Rather than saying that it will live for a long time, it would be better to say that it is imprisoning itself. Then it would be better to die..." Lin Die muttered. Without freedom, what was the point of living. "Who knows? Maybe this person is afraid of death." Lin Mo waved his hand and the few of them left the place together.

"Oh right, what should you do next?" Lin Mo asked.

Bai Luo used an ultra-long distance teleportation array to travel through the spatial passage. If he wanted to return, he would also need a teleportation array.

"What else can I do? I'll be trapped with you guys. It just so happens that I'm very interested in that Dao Conference." Bai Luo chuckled and wanted to get involved.

"Of course you're welcome. I can handle the identity issue." Jiang Xiyue nodded. With another expert accompanying them, their safety would be guaranteed.

While they were on their way, Lin Mo asked Bai Luo if she knew what the chaos in the eastern continent meant.

Jiang Xiyue also asked what the origin of the chaos in the Yanhuang Divine Empire was. After all, her army was all raised here.

"No comment."

Bai Luo smiled mysteriously and only replied with two words. No matter how much Lin Mo asked, she refused to reveal anything.

"Alright, all of you want to ascend to the immortal foundation, but the immortal foundation isn't that easy to break through. Just wait."

Bai Luo was annoyed by the questions. In the end, she had no choice but to remind Lin Mo to pay attention to his foundation and not to make any sudden breakthroughs.

"Of course, you are an exception. As long as you have a chance to break through, you must seize it."

The last sentence was directed at Lin Mo, allowing him to only occasionally temper his foundation.

"The God Devouring Body has given you powerful combat strength, but there are others who are as good as you if not better." Bai Luo said.

"Isn't that so?"Lin Mo's interest was piqued. He felt that it was necessary to auction off information regarding the God Devouring Body.

"You've leveled up quite a lot, haven't you? But your foundation is more stable than Jiang Xiyue's and mine. Why do you think that is?"

Hearing that, Lin Mo instantly understood that the foundation was very important. This was also the reason why he had rebuilt his cultivation base many times.

"That's right. The God Devouring Body will help you refine your foundation. Therefore, you only need to rebuild it once in a while."

This was the biggest benefit of the God Devouring Body. Otherwise, this physique couldn't be called heaven-defying, let alone named the God Devouring Body...

"Moo!"

While they were still chatting, a cow's moo came from afar. The earth shook and the mountains shook, and the mountains collapsed. There were still many human figures fleeing in all directions.

A thousand-meter-tall golden ox trampled over the mountains and came over. Its entire body emitted a fierce aura, and its aura was terrifying.

This made many people frightened. They were originally searching for treasures while hurrying on their way, but they didn't expect to disturb this golden ox.

At first, some people wanted to besiege it, but they were soon defeated.

The Golden Ox was at the first sky of the Nirvana realm and was too powerful. These people were no match for it.

In the next second, more than ten people were buried under the golden light of the Golden Ox, which scared the others so much that their faces turned pale.

"Wow, Golden Ox, fat ox hotpot, good ingredients." Bai Luo was envious. The long-distance teleportation array had made her suffer enough.

Now, she really wanted to eat a big meal to replenish her energy.

"Its inner core is very precious. Yan Rong, it's perfect for you to absorb," Jiang Xiyue raised her head and said.

On the other side, Lin Mo and Lin Die had already raised their weapons and charged forward. Under Bai Luo's influence, the two of them had also fallen in love with this delicacy.

"Yan Rong, you attack from afar and assist us," Bai Luo said to Yan Rong as he charged forward with his spear in hand.

Lin Mo and Jiang Xiyue, Bai Luo was the main attacker while Lin die attacked from afar. They did not dare to forcefully intervene.

As for the others, when they saw that someone actually wanted to kill the Golden Ox, they felt a wave of disdain and ran away in ecstasy.

"No, it's the eighth princess and Lin Mo from the ranking list."

Some of the people who ran away were shocked when they saw the people who charged forward. Some of them were people from the imperial palace.

Their parents were ministers in the imperial palace, so they naturally didn't want anything to happen to the princess.

"Eighth princess, retreat quickly. This is a golden ox at the first sky of the Nirvana realm."

A few of the youths said with panic on their faces because they saw the golden ox's iron hooves were about to hit Jiang Xiyue.

"Hold on."

Lin Mo came in front of Jiang Xiyue. The two of them used their weapons to block and forcefully caught the iron hooves.

Their bodies fell rapidly. Seeing that they were about to be trampled into the ground, the Golden Ox let out a pained howl.

"Moo..."

Bai Luo held the sun spear in her hand and stabbed it into the Golden Ox's right eye, fresh blood spurting out.

In the next moment, the Kun Peng Wings on her back appeared and she disappeared in an instant. Her speed was extremely fast.

"Sister Bai Luo is so annoying, snatching my weapon ... "

In the distance, Lin Die ran to Yan Rong's side with a displeased expression. Her earth rank 3 radiant sun spear had been taken by Bai Luo.

Without a weapon, she wouldn't be able to break through the Golden Ox's defense, much less participate in the battle.

"Lil' Die, you have to be magnanimous. I'll treat you to a drink later." Bai Luo chuckled.

An Earth rank 3 spear, one could imagine its offensive power. She didn't even use her martial arts, directly injuring the Golden Ox.

"Good weapon, where did you get it?" Bai Luo asked Lin Mo, who was flying towards her.

"No comment." Lin Mo replied back to Bai Luo's words.

"Tch, forget it."

The two of them still had time to chat while fighting. This caused the golden ox to be enraged and let out a furious roar.

Chapter 392: Your Foundation Is Everything

Although Jiang Xiyue's speed was a little slow, the dragon's might that was faintly emitted from her body was extremely intimidating.

Therefore, the Golden Ox didn't dare to casually attack Jiang Xiyue. It could only continuously attack Lin Mo and Bai Luo.

"This..."

Wasn't the eighth princess ranked sixth on the Board of Fame? How did she display such powerful battle prowess...

Some people returned because they realized that the golden ox couldn't do anything to Lin Mo and the other two.

"Why do I feel that the eighth princess and this Lin Mo... Aren't inferior to the crown prince..." Someone said in a trembling voice.

"Shut up, you can't say these words carelessly."

The people around him immediately stopped them. Many people knew that the eighth princess was competing for the throne.

If the crown prince found out about this, they would probably lose their little lives.

"The eighth princess has hidden herself so well..."

This was what they were thinking. Since the Jingdou Dao conference was about to begin, it was likely that the other princes would also reveal their trump cards.

"Moo!"

The Golden Ox let out an angry roar. The golden light on its body shone brightly. The horn on its head broke away, and it actually chased after Bai Luo to assassinate her.

The Golden Horn was extremely sharp. If one was stabbed, one would most likely die on the spot.

"This horn is not bad. It's a good material for forging weapons," Bai Luo commented.

Seeing that she couldn't dodge it, she raised her radiant sun spear and attacked. The power of an Earth grade 3rd tier magic tool was displayed.

"Clang!"

The spear was undamaged. On the contrary, the sharp part of the horn was broken. The Golden Ox's powerful attack was blocked just like that.

"Bang!"

However, Bai Luo didn't feel good either. The long spear absorbed all the damage, but the rebound force still sent her flying.

Her body fiercely smashed into a huge mountain peak, shattering it without stopping.

After smashing three mountain peaks in a row, Bai Luo finally stabilized her body. She rubbed her numb fist and praised.

"Amazing. Among the first sky of the Nirvana realm, you can also be considered to be at the top."

"Hehe, this is even better. Fat Ox Hotpot, I'm looking forward to it."

Lin Mo laughed as he slashed down with the Ancient Sword of Desolation. Streams of sword qi tore through the sky and opened several wounds on the Golden Ox's body.

On the other side, Jiang Xiyue also used the fire spirit fan to stir up the flames. The flames burst out and formed a fire dragon that fiercely hit the Golden Ox's body.

"Pfft."

This time, the Golden Ox was severely injured. The horns that flew out were also shattered and it was seriously injured.

At the same time, its eyes turned scarlet red. These were just three ants in the Dragon Transformation Realm. They had made it suffer a great loss by relying on their magical weapons and exquisite martial arts.

This made it fall into madness, and its intelligence, which was not high to begin with, completely went mad.

It rushed toward Jiang Xiyue like a mad creature. Bai Luo and Lin Mo could not catch up, but Jiang Xiyue was the only one who was slower.

"Princess, retreat, quickly!"

The few people who were watching the battle from afar were shocked. One could imagine how terrifying it was for a Nirvana Realm warrior to attack in anger.

"Stupid cow, your lifespan is coming to an end."

Lin Mo rushed over. The purple divine light under his feet flickered, emitting a weak purple light.

This was the Qilin steps. When he took four steps, the faint image of a Qilin appeared, but Lin Mo instantly restrained it.

"Kill!"

A cry came from afar. Bai Luo took action. Using the Sun spear as a medium, he used the Vermilion Bird technique, Cloud Piercing Four Spirits.

The two great killing moves arrived at the same time. The long spear directly pierced through the Golden Ox's head. In the next moment, Lin Mo stepped on its head with his Qilin steps.

With a thud, the Golden Ox's huge head was broken by Lin Mo's kick. It completely lost its life force.

The few youths in the distance were dumbstruck. What kind of people were these?

That was a Nirvana Realm powerhouse. They were killed just like that...

"It's just a weapon advantage..." Someone said.

The eighth princess treated her subordinates too well. Each of them had a super powerful magic weapon, and even the weaker Yan Rong had a spirit grade ninth grade longbow.

"What are you talking about? If you have the ability, take your weapon and go."

Lin Die turned her head and glared at the person behind her. They could be said to have saved these people. It was fine if they weren't grateful, but they still had to badmouth them.

"Don't mind them. Let's go. We have a feast to eat." Yan Rong put away the instant shadow bow and flew forward with Lin Die.

The few of them cleaned up the battlefield and found a place to start a fire to boil water.

The Golden Ox was very huge. Bai Luo cut off some pieces of meat and used the remaining fire to refine a small bottle of extremely pure spiritual liquid.

"Hehe, this is the essence. Add it into it and it will be a great tonic."

Bai Luo chuckled as he took out a jar of spirit wine. The moment he opened it, the fragrance of the wine permeated the surroundings.

"It smells so good. What kind of wine is this?" Lin Mo perked up as he stared at the jar of wine.

"Lotus wine. Its grade is around spirit rank 5. It has the effect of calming the mind. I spent quite a bit of spirit stones to buy it."

Bai Luo took a sniff in intoxication and poured a cup for everyone.

The few of them ate heartily while at the same time, Lin Mo asked Bai Luo some questions.

"Ask Qing Xi. I've arranged for her to leave. Oh right, if you can really leave the eastern continent, go to the myriad soul tomb of the southern continent's heaven domain to look for me."

Bai Luo said with a smile. After hiding it for so long, she finally agreed to tell Lin Mo about her background.

"In the myriad soul tomb, there's a small plain. My family is inside. Show me my token and you'll be able to enter."

She told Lin Mo that although the world was divided into five continents, the size of the eastern continent was not even as big as the other continents.

"Then, other than the heaven domain, what other domains are there in the southern continent?" Lin Mo asked.

"There are about a few hundred domains. Some have been unified, some haven't. Some only have a sovereign power protecting one domain."

Bai Luo spoke with assurance and told them about the prosperity of the southern continent.

At the end of his speech, even Jiang Xiyue started to yearn for the southern land. One's achievements had a lot to do with the environment.

The current Jiang Xiyue and Lin Mo were able to grow to the ninth sky of the Nirvana realm in the eastern land and were even at the pinnacle of this realm.

However, there was no one to lead them to the next realm.

This was the effect of the environment.

"Cultivators are meant to compete with the heavens. How can it be smooth sailing? Your eastern continent is just too easy."

Bai Luo was a little drunk as she muttered.

"When the chaos started, who knows how many people would die..."

Lin Mo and Jiang Xiyue were shocked when they heard this. What was the chaos again?

"How do we avoid it?" Jiang Xiyue asked.

She had raised an army, and there were quite a few people with low talent among them. However, she didn't want to give up on her subordinates.

"In reality, the reason your Emperor held the Jingdou Dao Conference was to deal with this disaster."

Bai Luo shook her head and sighed. The disaster came from the might of heaven. If one wanted to reverse the situation with human ability, how strong would one have to be?

"Foundation, don't break through so easily. This is the most important thing. That's all I have to say." Bai Luo reminded the foundation again.

She was also very helpless. She couldn't reveal the secrets of heaven, or else she would be robbed. Therefore, she couldn't tell Lin Mo and Jiang Xiyue directly.

"It's dangerous, but it's also an opportunity. Let's fight for it together. Keep up the good work. I'll keep an eye on you guys."

After saying this, Bai Luo picked up the last piece of meat in the bronze cauldron and ate it in one bite. She wiped the soup at the corner of her mouth contentedly.

"It's so comfortable. Yan Rong and Lil' Die, don't be lazy. Get up and cultivate. Pay attention to your foundation..."

Before the break, Bai Luo reminded them of one more thing.

Chapter 393: The Fourth Prince and the Seventh Prince

This also made Lin Mo understand that the foundation was the key to fighting against the chaos, but he also didn't understand why.

"Forget it, we'll face it sooner or later."

After eating and drinking their fill, the few of them rested for a while and prepared to continue searching for other spiritual medicines.

Although this place was a dangerous place, the danger factor wasn't very high. Basically, Nirvana stage cultivators could travel freely.

And with the few of them working together, it wasn't impossible for them to fight against Nirvana Realm Warriors.

After going through all kinds of dangerous situations and hunting down many demonic beasts, they obtained quite a lot of inner cores.

They kept what they could cultivate and auctioned off the rest to earn some spirit stones.

Lin Mo said with a smile, this preliminary selection was simply an opportunity for them.

"There are many people ahead, and they are still fighting."

Suddenly, Lin die pointed ahead and said. She sensed that there were many dangerous auras ahead, and the spiritual energy was chaotic.

"Looks like there are treasures. A group of people are fighting."

Lin Mo's interest was piqued. For so many people to fight over it, it must be at least a fifth grade spirit grade spirit herb.

"Let's go and take a look. It would be best if we can get it."

After letting Lin die point the way, Lin Mo took the lead and flew into the sky. The Kun Peng flapped its wings and headed into the distance.

Bai Luo and the others followed behind him at an extremely fast speed.

In front of them, there were two factions fighting. Lin Mo and the others had just arrived when they discovered familiar figures.

"It's the fourth Prince and the seventh Prince."

Yan Rong said. The strength of these two princes was also at the 31st level of the Dragon Transformation Realm. However, their auras were very weak and their spiritual energy could not be controlled.

"For the sake of participating in the preliminaries, the two of them are really going all out."

Jiang Xiyue sighed. Among all the princes, only the crown prince had the top talent, followed by her.

And because she had received a lot of unfair treatment, her combat strength was also weak in the beginning.

The seventh prince, the fourth prince, and the second prince all tried their best to catch up, trying to find cultivation resources, but it was still in vain.

"No matter how important the acquired effort is, it can't be compared to talent..."Yan Rong sighed.

The fate of these three princes was really sad. They were doomed from the moment they were born.

"No, it's gratifying to have high talent, but some things can not be decided by talent."

"They are eager for quick success. They obviously have countless resources, but they don't pay attention to their own foundation. It's difficult for them to become great."

Bai Luo shook her head. She looked at Yan Rong and said, "Now that you look back, are the people who used to have the same strength as you no longer as good as you?"

Although Yan Rong's strength was a little lacking, he was still comparable to a holy son of a Holy Land. It might not be possible for him to be in the top ten of the ranking board, but it was possible for him to be in the top twenty.

"That's true..."Yan Rong nodded. Ever since he had followed Lin Mo, he had received a lot of benefits.

Moreover, under the influence of Lin Mo and Bai Luo, he had unconsciously paid a lot of attention to his foundation. Therefore, his cultivation was very easy now.

"They've discovered us. It seems like they're going to stop. We can go up now."

Lin Mo interrupted the conversation between the two. There were experts beside the fourth prince and the seventh prince. They were two youths.

They were very strong, and their combat strength was extraordinary. However, they had never heard of such figures before.

"Royal sister, are you going to get involved as well?"

When Lin Mo and the others appeared, the seventh Prince was the first to step forward and speak.

He and the fourth Prince were a little nervous. Although there were fewer people on Jiang Xiyue's side, her and Lin Mo's battle prowess were very strong.

"What are the two Royal Brothers fighting about? Why don't we let sister Yu Do It?" Jiang Xiyue said with a smile.

Lin Mo and Bai Luo separated in tacit understanding and simultaneously set their eyes on the mysterious youth beside the two princes.

Yan Rong and Lin Die set their eyes on the others. Both sides were at daggers drawn and could fight at any time.

"Join forces..." the seventh Prince looked at the fourth prince.

"We'll split the treasures here in half." The fourth prince nodded.

The two of them instantly attacked, and the two mysterious youths beside them also moved. The four of them attacked Jiang Xiyue, wanting to take her down as soon as possible.

"Your opponent is me."

Lin Mo smiled faintly. He waved his ancient sword of desolation, and two streams of sword Qi slashed down, stopping a youth.

"I've never heard of you before. Who Are You?"Lin Mo asked while they were exchanging blows.

A genius like this shouldn't be a nobody. However, there had never been any records of him on the ranking board.

"Li Luo!"

The other party said those two words cleanly. With a golden halberd in his hand, he slashed down viciously at Lin Mo. .

"I didn't ask for your name..."

Lin Mo was speechless, but he had no choice but to be on high alert.

This halberd was a spirit rank rank 8 magic tool, and it was quite extraordinary. It should have been prepared for him by the seventh prince.

"Did you kill Yuan Cang?"

Seeing the ancient desolate sword blocking the halberd's attack, Li Luo suddenly opened his mouth and asked.

"Oh, you know him?" Lin Mo was stunned. The other party knew Yuan Cang?

"In fact, I'm the true sacred son of the Yuan Yang Holy Land. The one you killed was just a substitute."

Li Luo said another shocking piece of news. He was actually related to the Yuan Yang Holy Land.

"Besides, you guys are really bold. You used a third-grade earth-rank magic tool in front of so many people. Once the news spreads, Jiang Xiyue won't be able to protect you."

He looked into the distance, and anger gradually appeared in his eyes.

The fourth Prince and the seventh prince led four powerhouses of the 31st rank of the Dragon Transformation Realm to besiege Jiang Xiyue. They wanted to take Jiang Xiyue down as soon as possible.

Without the protection of the experts, the others became Yan Rong and Lin Die's toys, and were slaughtered at will.

"Killing all of you will be enough."

Lin Mo smiled indifferently. Although the other party's strength was not weak, it was a pity that his strength was even stronger.

"God Devouring Art, God devouring body, release."

The battle continued, but Lin Mo activated the god devouring art and used the power of the god devouring body to devour the surrounding spiritual energy.

Li Luo was shocked, realizing that his speed had slowed down, as if he had entered a swamp.

The two of them were clearly at the same realm, both comprehending the Laws of heaven and earth. Why was Lin Mo so much stronger than him.

"Pu."

In less than ten exchanges, the halberd in Li Luo's hand fell off, and Lin Mo grabbed it and suppressed it.

As for himself, he spat out a mouthful of blood, and was viciously kicked in the chest by Lin Mo, smashing the mountain behind him into pieces.

Lin Mo's expression was cold. He had also realized that he was in trouble.

When he had revealed the earth-grade magic tool earlier, because it was used to attack the Golden Ox, the spectators had thought that it was a spirit-grade ninth rank magic tool.

Now, these people had truly felt the danger of the earth-grade magic tool.

Once the news leaked out, the emperor of the Yanhuang dynasty would probably make a move against Lin die.

Even Jiang Xiyue wouldn't be able to keep this magic tool.

"We can't let any of the people here off."

Lin Mo shouted loudly. At the same time, he caught up and wanted to kill Li Luo.

The rest of the people's faces were pale. Even the seventh Prince and the fourth Prince's faces were ashen.

This was because Jiang Xiyue had displayed an astonishing combat strength. She had already killed two powerhouses at the level 31 of the transformation dragon realm with her explosive power.

These were the young powerhouses that they had spent a lot of effort to nurture.

Although her combat strength was not strong, it was not considered weak either. In the end, she was like a melon being chopped by Jiang Xiyue, killing two of them in just over a dozen moves...

On the other side, Bai Luo had also ended the battle. The youth who was fighting with her was captured and brought over.

"Kill Him?" Bai Luo asked.

"Go and ask Xiyue."

Lin Mo couldn't make up his mind either. The spiritual essence sealed Li Luo's dantian and brought him to Jiang Xiyue's side.

"My two Royal Brothers, do you still want to fight?" Jiang Xiyue smiled sweetly. Although they were few in number, none of them were weak...

"How is this possible ... "

The seventh prince was in disbelief as he looked at Li Luo, who was held in Lin Mo's hand.

This was the first time a genius that he had spent so much effort to nurture had joined the battlefield and was actually defeated...

"Royal brother, can you tell us what you're fighting for now?" Jiang Xiyue asked.

"I'll give you the treasure, and you'll let me leave with him?" The seventh prince's expression was unsightly, but when he saw that Li Luo had been captured, he had no choice but to compromise.

"I'll only let you go." Jiang Xiyue shook her head.

She couldn't let Li Luo go. He was a genius with extraordinary achievements in the future. If she had already offended him, it would be best to kill him.

"Then I'd better destroy the treasure. You know that I have a protective rune left behind by father in my body, and you don't dare to kill me."

The seventh prince shook his head. As he spoke, he was about to crush the ring on his middle finger.

"Humph, you all have such runes, but I don't. Father is really fair." Jiang Xiyue's expression turned cold.

The royal family only supported her on the Purple Moon Palace's territory.

Her home was the royal palace. Why were her royal brothers able to have such resources? She was the only one who had to rely on herself.

"Let him go. Lin Mo needs spirit stones."

Bai Luo said. If it was a usable treasure, it would be the best. If it was a cultivation technique, it could also be auctioned off.

"Take it out and erase the soul imprint on the spatial ring." Jiang Xiyue waved her hand.

At this moment, the people around the fourth prince and the seventh prince had all been killed. Only Li Luo and the other youth were left.

"Also, if you dare to leak the matter of the Earth rank magic tool, I promise that after you hand over the magic tool, I will make your lives worse than death."

Jiang Xiyue threatened. Even the Yan Huang Divine Empire's nation-protecting magic weapon was only at the first rank of the earth-grade.

If the matter of Lin Die having a third rank earth-grade magic weapon was leaked, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Don't worry, I know what to do."

The seventh prince nodded. After Lin Mo let go of Li Luo, he and Li Luo also took off their spatial rings.

When Jiang Xiyue snatched it away, the seventh Prince's face was full of unwillingness.

"Wasn't he just robbed? Why does he have such an expression?" Jiang Xiyue said as she branded her soul and poured out all the treasures within.

"Oh my God..."

"This..."

The few of them were dumbstruck as they looked at the treasures on the ground. There were all kinds of spiritual artifacts and spirit stones.

There was even a spirit rank 7 long spear. It was pretty good.

"Royal brother, are you participating in the preliminary selection or are you moving..." Jiang Xiyue was speechless. Just the spirit stones alone were worth ten million middle-grade spirit stones.

The spirit stones piled up into a huge mountain. The spiritual energy was abundant, and it instantly filled the entire place.

"What are you waiting for? Take them all. Haha, thank you, royal brother." Jiang Xiyue laughed loudly and asked Lin Mo to take all the treasures.

"You're really rich." Lin Mo put them away.

Then, they turned their gazes to the other side.

The fourth prince's expression was unsightly. He was very reluctant to part with them. Just like the seventh prince, he had brought his life's savings with him.

"Royal brothers, you really surprised me."

Jiang Xiyue was overjoyed. She had come to the right place this time. She had severely injured her competitors and even obtained so many resources.

"Here, let me and Zhao Wu go." The fourth prince gritted his teeth, feeling extremely regretful.

This was truly a double loss. Only one of the subordinates he had brought in had died, and the treasures he had on him were gone.

"That's easy to say."

Jiang Xiyue nodded. Letting the two geniuses go might cause some trouble in the future, but it wasn't unacceptable.

Right now, what was most important to him was Lin Mo's cultivation resources, as well as the army he had to protect himself from the chaos.

Just like the seventh prince, the fourth prince also brought along his treasures.

With over 20 million middle-grade spirit stones in his bag, Lin Mo felt a little dizzy. His happiness had come too suddenly.

"Something's not right. Why did you bring along your spirit stones and treasures?" Bai Luo asked.

People like them, who had their own factions, would not bring along their savings.

Usually, there would be a treasure trove. It was not a wise choice to bring treasures with them.

"You don't know?" The seventh Prince and fourth Prince were stunned. Soon after, the expressions on their faces became a little strange.

Lin Mo saw this and could actually see some gloating within it.

"What do you know? Tell us." He asked.

"It's nothing. It's just that, in order to deal with the upcoming disaster, father will send people to secretly collect the treasures in the Imperial City."

"Sister, when you go back, you can take a look at the Purple Moon Palace's treasury. There shouldn't be anything left..." The fourth prince said.

Hearing this, Jiang Xiyue's expression turned ugly. She hadn't known about such important news before.

"Are you really his biological son?" Bai Luo curled his lips. This emperor was really ruthless.

Was he really not afraid that his daughter would betray him? To target her like this...

"Forget it. I'm already used to it. Anyway, I'm the most unpopular person." Jiang Xiyue shook her head and asked the fourth prince and the seventh prince to leave with their people.

"I hope it's fine... Let's see what kind of treasure they're fighting over first," She said. She hoped that this treasure could make up for her loss.

"It's a very good treasure. Four spirit level rank 7 soul returning grass. Consuming it can allow one to travel through the void and comprehend the laws of Heaven and Earth."

Lin Mo said. These were four treasures that had just been picked.

One had to say that the fourth prince and the seventh prince were really lucky to be able to find such a good thing.

However, all of this would have to be given to Lin Mo.

"This can only be consumed at the Nirvana realm. I don't need it. You can keep it." Bai Luo shook her head. She wouldn't easily break through to the Nirvana Realm within a short period of time.

Even if she had broken through, she wouldn't choose to consume the soul returning grass to cultivate. She wasn't like Lin Mo, whose God Devouring Body had created a perfect foundation for him.

"Soul returning flower. It seems that there are more precious treasures here." Bai Luo said.

"What do you mean?" Lin Mo asked. Bai Luo was experienced and knowledgeable, so she had the most say in this aspect.

"Legend has it that the soul returning flower grows in a place where the soul is silent, which is also the netherworld. It grows on the banks of the River Styx."

"There is a type of fish that lives at the bottom of the River Styx. It is called the Yin Fish, and it contains extreme yin qi. If we can find the Yang Fish and boil them together, we can finally form the yin-yang Jade."

"We have found a treasure. Perhaps you can really make up for your loss." Bai Luo's interest was piqued.

She told everyone that they were currently at a natural formation eye. This was the Yin Eye.

"Then is there a Yang Eye?" Lin Mo asked.

Bai Luo nodded and said, "That's right. The Yin Eye and the Yang Eye coexist and depend on each other. In the center, there is Yin and Yang qi, which is the key to refining the yin-yang Jade."

"Let's find the Netherworld first and prepare to catch the yin fish."

The few of them spread out and after searching for a while, they finally found a grayish-black river in a remote place.

Chapter 395: Gathering in the Land of Extreme Yang

The Netherworld was so deep that one couldn't see the bottom of it. The visibility was very low. Just as everyone got closer, they were almost frozen stiff by the cold yin energy.

"It's so cold ... "

Lin Die felt very uncomfortable. She was a huancai fire demon, and this cold yin energy was what she disliked the most.

The weaker ones were fine, but the Netherworld was clearly stronger than the fire energy on her body.

"Are we going down to catch the Yin Fish?" Lin Mo's body couldn't help but tremble.

It was already so cold by the shore. If they really went down, they wouldn't be able to come up if they ran into some danger.

"Damn it, I forgot to bring the frost-repelling bead..." Jiang Xiyue frowned. If she could have the frost-repelling bead, it wouldn't be a problem for her to go down to the netherworld.

"Don't worry, take out the soul-returning flowers," Bai Luo said.

She tore the four soul-returning flowers into pieces and threw them into the netherworld. Then, she took out a jade-white bowl.

The mouth of the bowl lit up and fell from the sky, enveloping everyone. At the same time, their figures disappeared.

"Let's wait. The Netherworld is so deep that even Nirvana Realm warriors don't dare to go deep," Bai Luo said.

They waited for an hour. The Netherworld wouldn't flow, so the soul-returning flower floated quietly in the air.

"Could the yin fish be sleeping?" Lin die muttered softly.

"Don't make a sound. Be prepared to fight at any time. The Yin fish aren't weak either," Bai Luo said softly.

She had everyone hide by the water to make it easier for them to sneak attack. The Yin fish were very precious and it would be a waste to let one go.

"It's here. There's movement."

Lin Mo said as he noticed that ripples started to appear in the river. Small fish that were more than ten centimeters long appeared one after another.

They looked very ordinary, and there were no fluctuations of spiritual energy on their bodies.

However, they were able to survive in this bone-chilling netherworld.

"There are a total of thirteen of them. That's about enough."

Bai Luo said. These yin fishes had just appeared, and they had already eaten half of the soul returning flowers.

"Don't attack. If you kill them, you won't be able to refine the yin-yang Jade."

She gave a warning, and the bowls that enveloped everyone flew up, heading towards the yin fishes.

"Inject the spiritual essence. Jiang Xiyue, use your dragon's might to intimidate them," Bai Luo said as he injected the spiritual essence with Lin Mo and the others.

The jade bowl enlarged and enveloped the 13 yin fish, sealing them up and sending them flying into the bowl.

However, they were also struggling crazily. No one wanted to be caught, and they were about to escape the sealing range of the Jade Bowl.

"Roar."

Suddenly, a dragon's roar sounded. These yin fish were spiritual objects after all. They were stunned for a moment when they were faced with the pressure of a superior.

It was also at this moment that they lost their resistance and fell into the Jade Bowl.

Bai Luo took the jade bowl and poured some river water into it, setting up an obscure seal.

"Perfect. Let's not talk about other things. These yin fish are worth about thirty million middle-grade spiritual stones."

She handed it to Jiang Xiyue and smiled. "Your treasury is worth about the same. Now, I can make up for it."

Jiang Xiyue finally smiled, but she still shook her head and said, "I'm afraid that the Purple Moon Palace's Treasury doesn't even have 100,000 middle-grade spirit stones..."

"Then what are you worried about?" Bai Luo asked.

Then, she looked at Lin Mo and teased, "Don't worry, he and I are just ordinary business partners. We won't fight over it with you."

"What do you mean by that ... "

Jiang Xiyue rolled her eyes and said, "That's not what I meant. I used all my spirit stones..."

"You mean, the army you raised?" Lin Mo was shocked.

He finally understood why Jiang Xiyue was frowning.

The emperor searched her treasury, but he couldn't even find 100,000 middle-grade spirit stones.

As for Jiang Xiyue's business, one could imagine the wealth Yue Xuan had accumulated. The flowing funds were at least a few hundred million middle-grade spirit stones.

It could be said that she was as rich as a country. It was no wonder that the emperor would be concerned about her.

However, Lin Mo knew clearly what Jiang Xiyue's spirit stones were used for.

Putting everything else aside, just the flame god army alone would consume 100 million middle-grade spirit stones a year, not to mention the other armies.

"You have an army, and you're planning to rebel?" Bai Luo was taken aback. He didn't expect to hear such news.

"It's normal for you to rebel. You've been treated differently since you were young. If it were me, I would rebel as well."

Yan Rong and Lin Die nodded in agreement.

"Will the army be found out?" Lin Mo asked.

" I've hidden the army in a dangerous land, so they won't be able to find it," Jiang Xiyue replied.

She had bought a lot of cultivation materials. As long as she checked it out, she would be able to find it. It was inevitable that she would suspect that she was raising an army.

However, it was hard to say whether she could find the hiding place of the army.

"Cultivate hard. When the disaster arrives, you can raise the army," Bai Luo said.

The disaster came from the sky. Under the might of the sky, they were all ants.

"I hope so." Jiang Xiyue nodded. She had been hiding well, but in the end, such a problem occurred.

After some rest, they followed Bai Luo to the other side.

Lin Die became abnormally active when they arrived here. Even Lin Mo felt a little comfortable.

The temperature here had started to rise, and there was a lot of elemental spiritual energy in the flames.

"It's really rare to find a place where the yin and yang are cold. It's a pity that the place is too small, and the yin and yang fish that are born here are too small. Otherwise, it would really be a peerless treasure."

Bai Luo sighed. She had not made a loss this time, even though she had used up an extremely long distance teleportation array.

"But why are there so many people here? The yang fish shouldn't have been caught completely, right?" in Mo said.

Unlike the extreme yin place, there were many people here, and the surroundings weren't that dangerous.

"Fellow Daoist, what happened here? Why is it so lively?" Yan Rong took the initiative to step forward and grabbed a person to ask.

"You still don't know. This is a special cultivation treasure ground. It has a very good effect on fire attribute cultivation methods or martial arts."

That person continued to say. If a Dragon Transformation Tealm Tier 31 powerhouse came, he might be able to comprehend the fire law again.

Breaking through to the Nirvana Realm in one leap, and then breaking through in such an environment, would be very helpful for future cultivation.

Even if he couldn't break through to the Nirvana Realm, he would choose to cultivate here and use the flame essence qi to increase his chances of breaking through to the Nirvana Realm in the future.

"Yes, indeed, the extreme yang land does have such an effect. It can be used for people to cultivate." Bai Luo nodded. It was normal for so many people to gather here.

"Oh right, you guys came at the right time. There are many people trading treasures in the central area. If you are interested, you can go and take a look." That person said and quickly left the place.

It was obvious that he was going to trade treasures as well.

"Since there are people gathered here, we can go to an auction to clean up the treasures that we don't need."

Lin Mo chuckled. He didn't expect that he would be able to hold an auction in the primary selection. It just so happened that he had quite a lot of treasures in his hands.

"I hope that someone will sell the yang fish, or that no one will be able to scare the yang fish..." Bai Luo said with a frown.

Pure yin fish and yang fish were very limited, and the price would be greatly reduced.

Only by refining it into yin-yang Jade could it make the most of its value.

Chapter 396: Start the Auction

The few of them came to the temporary trading area. They did not expect so many people to gather there.

They were all young geniuses from the Yanhuang Divine Empire.

"They are all people with extraordinary statuses. There are no itinerant cultivators," said Yan Rong.

"That's normal. With the existence of the ban, it will be a little difficult for itinerant cultivators to grow," said Lin Mo.

If he didn't have the system and stood with Jiang Xiyue, it might be difficult for him to grow as well.

"Stop chatting. This trading zone is interesting. There really are some extraordinary treasures."

Bai Luo said. They walked to the front of a vendor and scanned the area. There were many treasures placed in front of them.

Some of the old items were clearly old. They were faintly emitting shocking fluctuations and were very extraordinary.

Lin Mo went forward and picked up a rusty broken sword on the ground.

The blade of the sword was already broken, and there were even cracks on it. The only thing that proved that it was extraordinary was the murderous aura that could be felt when one approached it.

"This friend really values this broken sword. To be honest, I picked it up at the edge of a cliff. It's very sharp."

"Friend, you can give it a try. It's definitely able to cut through iron like mud, and it's invincible. I reckon that at its peak, this should be an earth rank magic tool."

The stall owner saw that Lin Mo was interested in this broken sword and said with a smile.

No one in the Yanhuang Divine Empire could forge an earth grade magic weapon. What was left behind were all ancient items.

Only some dangerous places and dangerous situations could have remnants.

For him to be able to find a remnant weapon was enough to show just how lucky this man was.

"I wonder if I can sell off a complete earth grade magic weapon. This remnant is too serious." Lin Mo frowned.

There was no doubt that this was an earth rank magic weapon. However, since it was severely damaged, it was unlikely that it would get a full return.

In fact, it might even fail to sell. The gains would not make up for the losses.

"Can I use my own method to appraise it?" Lin Mo said with a smile.

He was worried that he might have missed out on something, so he decided to check it out in the system space.

"No problem. However, don't damage it. This item is worth five million middle-grade spirit stones." The man said with a faint smile.

He gestured for Lin Mo to use it as he pleased.

Seeing this, Lin Mo let out a cold laugh. His soul power spread out, concealing the fluctuations of the broken sword.

The next moment, the system's voice rang out.

[Dark spirit sword, Earth grade tier 1 magic tool, over 80% damaged. Currently, it's a spirit rank 3 magic tool.]

After hearing this, Lin Mo took it out, placed it on the stall, and left with Jiang Xiyue and the others.

Selling a spirit rank 3 magic weapon for 5,000,000 mid-grade spirit stones, this price of 500 times was a little too much.

Seeing that Lin Mo had given up without damaging the broken sword, the man curled his lips and sat back down.

The group of people shuttled through the trading area, buying some spirit herbs and spirit pills for their cultivation.

There were many ancient items here, all of which originated from this dangerous land, and had been dug up by these people.

Although they were ancient items, they were all defective. Some of them had even been scrapped. These people had marked them at a high price, trying to scam people.

"Why isn't anyone selling fire attribute inner cores?" Lin Die said unhappily.

After walking around for such a long time, they hadn't met a single vendor who sold fire attribute inner cores. was their luck that bad?

"This is the land of extreme yang. Those who can come here to cultivate are mostly of the fire attribute. Who would sell them when they need them?"

Lin Mo said nonchalantly. He didn't need the inner core. What he lacked the most were spirit stones.

"Shall we set up a stall?" Jiang Xiyue asked.

Lin Mo had a lot of good things on him, and he also had the collections of the seventh prince and the fourth prince.

Setting up a stall would attract a lot of people.

"He wants to auction. He won't do such a loss-making business like setting up a stall," Bai Luo said with a chuckle.

Ever since he met Lin Mo, it seemed like this fellow's method of obtaining resources was to auction. He would take out good items and let countless people compete for them.

Unless he was selling them to an acquaintance, this fellow would never make a loss.

"That's fine too. I hope those fellows won't cause trouble." Jiang Xiyue nodded.

She didn't bring her subordinates in. She didn't even bring Qianqian along. If she were to clash with others, she would definitely be at a disadvantage in terms of numbers.

"Let's choose this place. As long as there are guests, we'll be able to bid wherever we go."

Lin Mo said with a smile. Through his selection, he took out some treasures.

In an instant, treasure lights filled the air. Blades, spears, swords, and staffs. Every single magic artifact was incomparably powerful.

"Heavens, so many magic artifacts. Who is this person? How could he have obtained so many resources?"

"It's Lin Mo, ranked eighth on the Board of Fame. That's the eighth princess. I didn't expect the eighth princess to come here as well."

"No wonder she took out so many magic tools at once. Is she planning to sell them?"

Some people were attracted by the radiance of the magic tools and gathered around to look at Lin Mo.

"Hehe, brother Lin, you've really made it easy for me to find you. I haven't fulfilled my promise of a duel yet..."

Just as the crowd gathered around, a light chuckle rang out as several figures flew over from afar.

"Royal sister, long time no see. How are you?" Among the crowd, the tenth princess was the most attractive. She had a chilly aura around her and snowflakes were floating around her.

"Sorry for the joke, Royal Sister. I've been busy with my cultivation and haven't been to your place as a guest for a long time," Jiang Xiyue said with a faint smile.

She and the tenth princess had a good relationship and could talk well.

"Greetings, Your Highness."

The people around the tenth princess bowed, including the man who had just spoken. His body exuded an extremely strong fighting spirit. Although he bowed respectfully, the fighting spirit in his bones was also very strong.

"You're the Thunder Saint Son, Ji Zixiao?" Lin Mo finally reacted and recognized the person in front of him.

"Haha, Brother Lin, could it be that noble people forget too much and forget about the duel that they agreed to?" Ji Zixiao laughed loudly.

He had come the day before the start of the primary selection, so his goal was naturally to fight Lin Mo and satisfy his desire for battle.

Who knew that Lin Mo would be in closed-door cultivation at that time, and he would not be able to enter the Purple Moon Palace, so he could only be anxious.

"Brother Ji, if you don't mind, we can have a sparring session right now," Lin Mo said.

He had indeed forgotten about the duel that he had agreed to. He had been busy with his cultivation back then, so he had forgotten about it.

"How can I do that? I don't like it when it's too late. However, since you have something to do, let's talk about it next time." Ji Zixiao was straightforward. He knew that Lin Mo wanted to sell his treasures, so he did not want to drag Lin Mo into a duel.

"Sure," Lin Mo replied before turning to look at the crowd.

"Everyone, there are a total of ten magic artifacts here. I'll sell them as an auction. If you're interested, you can bid for them. If you don't have enough spirit stones, you can exchange them with treasures of equivalent value."

After explaining, Lin Mo kept the artifacts by his side and prepared to hold an auction.

"Wait a moment. The rules of this auction don't say that it can be auctioned. Just mark your price clearly. I will support you later."

At this moment, a discordant voice sounded.

A few youths gathered together and stepped forward. Their gazes weren't very friendly.

This was especially so when they looked at the artifacts by Lin Mo's side. The greed in their eyes wasn't concealed at all.

Chapter 397: Be Careful in Your Next Life

"Oh ho, trouble is upon us..."

Bai Luo said with a light laugh. Although the auction would be the most profitable, it was also easy for people to be jealous. After all, one would not reveal one's wealth.

"With this kind of strength, brother Yan Rong and I can take care of it." Lin Die curled her lips. These people were only led by a powerhouse at Tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

Although there were more than ten people, they were just some small fries.

"Don't make a move. If the Sun Spear is exposed, we'll be in big trouble." Lin Mo stopped Lin Die. He could not let this young lady make a move.

"It's impossible to put a price on it. If you're interested, you can come and bid. I'm open to it at any time," Lin Mo said.

"Hehe, of course I have to participate. However, my young master feels that this treasure of yours is fated with him. If he wants to buy it from you, I'm afraid he won't be able to wait for the auction."

That person sneered and raised his hand to point. A young man walked out from the distance. He looked at Jiang Xiyue and Bai Luo, salivating.

"Who is this?" Lin Mo was stunned. This was a face he had never seen before.

He raised his head to look at Jiang Xiyue, only to find that she was also at a loss. She didn't know this person at all.

"Yan Rong, do you know him?" Lin Mo asked again.

Yan Rong shook his head. "Even the princess doesn't know him. How could I know him?"

"Stop guessing. I'm not from the Yanhuang dynasty. I'm from the Great Ancient Ancient Empire." That person laughed lightly.

When he walked up, there were more than a hundred people behind him. They were between the ages of twenty and thirty.

It was no wonder that this person was so confident. Because other than him, there were a total of nine people at tier 31 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

With such strength, he could even take down a great city in the Yanhuang dynasty.

"Let me introduce myself. My name is Liu Yong, a descendant of the Liu family of the Great Ancient Divine Empire." He smiled faintly and strode forward.

"Sigh, it seems like I can't even sell it properly."

Lin Mo sighed. At this moment, Liu Yong had already walked not far ahead of him and was about to reach out and take a long spear away.

"Are you courting death ... "

He sneered and instantly unsheathed the Ancient Sword of Desolation. Boundless spiritual energy adhered to it, causing it to emit a strange radiance.

"Buzz!"

The sword energy rumbled, and even space itself could not withstand it. It slashed towards Liu Yong's outstretched hand.

This sword was very clever. If he was really hit, Liu Yong would probably have to leave a hand behind.

"Eh, aren't you a rogue cultivator?"

Liu Yong was stunned. He was obviously shocked by Lin Mo's clever attack.

If he did not retreat now and parry this sword head-on, his hand might really be chopped off.

Moreover, there was Jiang Xiyue eyeing him covetously not far away.

At first, he thought that among these people, only Jiang Xiyue could fight with him. After all, the Yanhuang dynasty had a ban, and Jiang Xiyue wasn't favored.

With limited resources, it was impossible for her to nurture a top-notch genius while supporting her cultivation.

"Hmph."

Liu Yong snorted coldly and withdrew his palm. In the next moment, a long spear appeared in his hand and stabbed towards Lin Mo.

"Clang!"

The weapons clashed, and at the instant of the collision, spiritual energy ripples spread out. Quite a number of people in the distance were shocked by this collision.

The Ancient Sword of Desolation and the long spear were pushed back at the same time. Lin Mo stood at his original spot without moving. On the other hand, Liu Yong was injured from the shock because he did not follow up with the spiritual energy.

At this moment, Liu Yong wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. His eyes carried some coldness as he slowly said, "Give me these treasures, and I will let all of you leave safely."

His voice wasn't loud, but it carried some pride. Even if this was the Yanhuang Divine Empire, even if he had lost the battle just now.

However, his confidence wasn't just his own strength, but also these ten powerhouses at the 31st Tier of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

Other than that, the remaining people weren't weak either. They weren't a small force.

"Great Ancient Divine Empire's Liu family, huh. Their background isn't small. However, your parents haven't taught you how to behave."

Lin Mo laughed faintly and said with a calm expression.

"I was just careless for a moment. Do you really think you can beat me?"

Hearing Lin Mo's words, Liu Yong's gaze completely turned cold, and the temperature in this area suddenly dropped.

His long spear was a 9th tier spirit grade magical artifact, and it was quite extraordinary. At the same time, it also made Lin Mo Drool.

For a moment, this place became much quieter. Quite a few people retreated, making way for the battlefield.

No one spoke out to stop them. Everyone watched with interest.

This was the capital's Dao conference's primary selection. Strength was the most important thing. Even if it was a group of people fighting one person, no one would care.

They all knew Lin Mo's strength, and for Jiang Xiyue to be ranked ahead of Lin Mo on the ranking list, she was definitely not ordinary.

At the same time, they also wanted to see just what kind of ability this person from the great ancient God dynasty had.

Behind the crowd, there was also a group of people gathered. Walking at the front was a woman wearing a moon-white dress. Her face was covered by a veil, and she looked curiously in Lin Mo's direction.

"Saintess, although Jiang Xiyue and Lin Mo are powerful, a fierce tiger can't resist a group of monkeys. I'm afraid it'll be a bit difficult to end this."

A man beside the woman said. He was Li Long, who had been unhappy with Lin Mo not long ago.

At this moment, he looked at the situation and could not help but mourn for Lin Mo.

"Jiang Xiyue has hidden herself so deeply. She and Lin Mo are probably the biggest variables..."

The Saintess of the divine armament, Xia You, shook her head and looked at Lin Mo and Jiang Xiyue.

Lin Mo had an inexplicable aura on him. She could not see through it. All of Lin Mo's calculations would be devoured by the inexplicable power on his body.

"Saintess, you mean that Jiang Xiyue still has a trump card?" Li Long was shocked. Even the crown prince of the Yanhuang dynasty could not receive such an evaluation from Saintess Xia You.

Jiang Xiyue was a princess that was not very favored. What right did she have?

"Just watch. Liu Yong is going to die..." Xia You said softly.

Her gaze moved back and forth between Lin Mo and the others. However, she realized that she could not see through anyone other than Yan Rong.

Especially that cheerful young lady who was wearing a white robe and teasing Lin Die. She couldn't feel any fluctuations.

Putting her into the crowd, regardless of her appearance, this lady was just an ordinary person...

"Who exactly is she..." Xia You muttered softly.

At this moment, Liu Yong had already ordered his subordinates to make a move. He himself was going up against Lin Mo and wanted to kill him personally to avenge his previous humiliation.

"Don't hold back. Attack together. Kill that man. Leave that girl and little girl behind." Liu Yong let out a lewd laugh.

This scene caused Lin Mo to frown.

When he saw the smile on Bai Luo's face gradually disappear, Lin Mo couldn't help but mourn silently for Liu Yong's subordinates.

"As the saying goes, an ant can shake a big tree, but it can not be seen."

Lin Mo said rather sympathetically, "Fellow Daoist, have a safe journey to the Netherworld."

As soon as he finished speaking, Lin Mo suddenly took a step forward. His figure was like a ghost, and when he reappeared, he was already in front of Liu Yong.

"So fast..."

Liu Yong was shocked, and quite a few people were also shocked. They didn't expect Lin Mo to be so powerful. It seemed that the eighth place on the Board of Fame wasn't suitable for him...

"Be careful in your next life. Don't randomly provoke others..."

Chapter 398: Protect the Reputation of the Auction House

The two of them fought fiercely. Lin Mo also noticed Saintess Xia you, who was not far away. He knew that the other party was proficient in calculus, so he did not dare to use too many trump cards.

After thinking about it, he hid everything and used his own combat strength to fight Liu Yong.

The fierce battle lasted for more than a hundred rounds. In the end, Liu Yong was no match and was kicked in the chest by Lin Mo.

"Are you not convinced? Look at your men." Lin Mo smiled faintly and motioned Liu Yong to look at his men.

Ten powerhouses at Tier 31 of the Dragon TransformationRealm were defeated by Jiang Xiyue and Bai Luo one by one and were all killed.

As for the remaining people, Yan Rong had the support of the instant shadow bow. Basically, he could kill one person with one arrow.

When Lin Mo ended the battle, Liu Yong's men had all lost their lives.

"How is this possible? Three top-notch geniuses..." Liu Yong's eyes were filled with unwillingness and endless regret.

The others were also very shocked. They originally thought that Lin Mo and Jiang Xiyue, two top-notch geniuses, were already very strong.

However, they didn't expect that there was still one left. who was that white-robed woman? Why had they never heard of her before.

"And that Yan Rong from the Qinghuai Holy Land. He actually has a spirit grade tier 9 magic tool in his hands. How extravagant..."

"Yeah, it's even more advanced than the eighth Princess' magic weapon..."

Some people were discussing. They thought that the eighth princess' spear was not even a spirit rank 9 magic weapon, but in the end, her subordinates were already using a spirit rank 9 magic weapon.

"It just so happens that there's a long spear here. I can give it to sister Xiyue," Lin Die said excitedly.

She had collected a lot of spoils of war from those people just now. They were all very useful for her cultivation.

"Sell them. Trust me, I can get you an earth-grade spiritual artifact," Lin Mo looked at Jiang Xiyue and said.

"As you wish." Jiang Xiyue nodded, her eyes full of anticipation.

"Hey, don't forget about me. I want them too."

Bai Luo walked over from afar and threw over a few spatial rings. They were the spoils of war that she had collected. They were all here.

"Don't worry, I won't be lacking you."Lin Mo smiled and looked at the crowd.

"Everyone, other than the small interlude, the auction will continue. Is there anyone willing to participate in the auction?"

The first thing that Lin Mo took out was a spirit rank 7 spear. This was the seventh prince's collection, and it was extremely valuable.

"Spirit rank 7 spear. The starting bid is 2,000,000 mid-grade spirit stones. Each increment must not be lower than 100,000."

The smell of blood still lingered in the air, and no one dared to step forward. Lin Mo didn't mind this and just waited.

Time passed by minute by minute, and in the blink of an eye, another three minutes had passed.

Just as Lin Mo was about to announce the end of the auction, a woman stood out and said.

"I'll bid 2.2 million."

Although bidding at this time might offend the Liu family of the Great Ancient Divine Empire.

However, this was the Yanhuang Divine Empire, so even if they really offended them, they would not see each other much danger.

After settling her thoughts, she chose to bid.

"Alright, this friend has bid 2.2 million. However, there are still people willing to bid."

Lin Mo smiled faintly. Although he could obtain a rebate from a failed auction, the multiple wouldn't be very high.

After all, he didn't make a loss nor did he make a profit. Now that there were people bidding, if there weren't any bids in the end, then it would be a loss.

Spirit rank 7. If he were to sell it at a loss, he might be able to trigger it 10,000 times. At that time, he would be able to obtain half a step into the earth rank...

"2,200,000 going once."

"2,200,000 going twice."

"Alright, since no one is bidding, then 2,200,000 going thrice, sold." After Lin Mo shouted twice, he quickly said the third sentence.

Some of the people who were about to bid choked for a moment before looking at Lin Mo with dissatisfaction.

When they saw the lady taking out 2,200,000 middle-grade spirit stones, Lin Mo actually gave the spear to her.

"It's really a deal?" Everyone was shocked. This was too profitable! If this was a normal auction, the spear would have sold for at least 5,000,000 spirit stones.

If it was something that was urgently needed, it might even sell for 6,000,000 spirit stones.

Yet, it was actually taken down like this, causing everyone to feel a wave of envy. At the same time, some of them turned to look at the lady with malicious intent.

"Don't worry, during the auction, those who participated in the auction will be robbed. I won't just sit idly by."

The lady was originally a little nervous, but after hearing Lin Mo's words, she turned to look at him with gratitude.

It was precisely this sentence that caused everyone to calm down, not daring to act rashly.

They could still vividly remember the fate of Liu Yong's 100-plus subordinates.

If they were to make a move now, they would be courting death.

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning a spirit rank 7 magic weapon spear]

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

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining a half-step Earth rank meteor spear]

[The auction has given rise to a system mission. Do you wish to accept it?]

"What mission is it?" Lin Mo asked curiously. He did not expect the system to give rise to a mission.

[The person participating in this auction is armed with valuable treasures and has been targeted by others. Host, protect his safety and protect the reputation of the auction house.]

[If you accept the mission. The reward for this auction will be triggered 10,000 times, and the next auction will also be 10,000 times.]

"Accept, I will definitely accept."

Lin Mo nodded without hesitation. How could he not accept this? He was already half a step into the earth rank.

If he were to trigger it 10,000 times again, wouldn't that mean that he would have to reach the earth rank 3, or even the 4th ranks.

Furthermore, the next time would be 10,000 times as well. He would be able to auction off the other spirit rank 9 spear in his hands. At that time, he would be able to obtain another Earth rank 3 magic tool.

"I never thought that I would be able to accomplish what I promised so quickly..."

Lin Mo was a little surprised. This woman who was bidding was truly a blessing to him. No, he had to properly thank her.

[The host has accepted a mission. Half-step earth rank Meteor Spear has advanced to Earth grade tier 3.]

"The next auction item is a spirit grade tier 9 spear. Is anyone interested?"

"The starting price is eight million. Does anyone want to participate in the bidding?"

Lin Mo took out the next auction item. Everyone originally thought that this magic tool was for Jiang Xiyue to use.

However, they didn't expect it to be auctioned off.

"Are you worried that the Great Ancient Divine Empire will come to the Liu family to demand it? Your royal sister is really cautious."

The tenth princess said in a low voice. This was the only explanation.

Perhaps, this was Jiang Xiyue's sorrow. She was not valued by the emperor. If not for her talent, she would not even have the qualifications to compete for the throne...

"This spear is not bad. I like it. I'll bid nine million then. No one will be willing to compete with me for this treasure."

Ji Zixiao spoke beside the tenth princess. He also used a spear and did not have a ninth-level spirit rank magic artifact.

It was already not bad that he was able to obtain one so cheaply.

"Brother Ji is willing to bid nine million. Is there no one willing to bid?" Lin Mo asked.

There was only silence.

No one dared to bid. The Great Ancient Divine Empire's Liu family was not someone they could afford to offend. The Great Ancient Divine Empire did not have a ban, so the Liu family was filled with experts.

It could even be said that other than the imperial family, no one in the Yanhuang Divine Empire could suppress the Liu family.

Ji Zixiao's actions were truly bold.

"Looks like there's still no one. Alright then, deal. Congratulations, brother Ji, for successfully obtaining a powerful spiritual artifact."

Lin Mo smiled and did not mind completing the deal with Ji Zixiao.

Chapter 399: Soul Shattering Spear

"Why don't we stop selling it? We've lost twice in a row..."

Yan Rong said from behind. Both of the spiritual artifacts weren't weak, but he hadn't expected them to lose out.

"It's fine, I don't believe they can endure it."

Lin Mo shook his head. At the same time, the system's voice sounded, indicating that the auction had succeeded.

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning a spirit rank 9 magic weapon.]

[Triggered 10,000 times auction return.]

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining an Earth rank 3 magic weapon, the soul shattering spear.]

An earth rank 3 soul shattering spear. This was great. Jiang Xiyue and Bai Luo's magic weapons had been obtained.

All they needed now was a legitimate reason to give them.

"Haha, Brother Lin, you're really straightforward. I, Ji Zixiao, will definitely make friends with you." Ji Zixiao was stunned for a moment when he saw that he had really obtained a magic weapon. Then, he laughed out loud.

8,000,000 mid-grade spirit stones for a spiritual artifact. Who would believe such a thing if it was spread out.

However, this was the truth. This made the straightforward ji Zixiao find Lin Mo more and more pleasing to the eye.

At least, compared to the crown prince who had tried to rope him in previously, he was more inclined towards Lin Mo, which was Jiang Xiyue.

"The next item up for auction is a spirit rank 5 ruyi staff. It's made of jade and is extremely hard. When the long staff falls, it can shatter mountains."

"The starting price is 800,000 mid-grade spirit stones."

Lin Mo gave a simple introduction. He held a pale green jade stick in his hand as he waited for the others to bid.

With the previous two auctions, those people were also eager to make a move, coveting Lin Mo's spiritual artifact.

Since Lin Mo was willing to auction, and he had really completed the transaction with the previous two people.

"I bid 900,000."

A young man stepped forward to bid. He really liked this ruyi staff, and he hoped that he could buy it cheaply like the first woman.

However, how could there be so many free lunches in this world?

The surrounding people immediately started bidding, and the trading area became lively. Most people started to discuss.

"I bid 1,000,000."

"1,100,000."

There were more and more people bidding, and this made Yan Rong and the others heave a sigh of relief. Finally, there were people bidding. If this continued, they would really suffer a great loss.

Although these spiritual artifacts were all stolen, no one wanted to sell them at such a low price.

"Excuse me, aren't spirit stones enough to be exchanged with other valuable items?"

At this moment, a woman walked forward. She was the eldest senior sister of a large sect, a figure on the ranking list.

However, she was ranked in the thirties. Although she was a little famous, she wasn't very famous.

"Sure. If your treasure interests me, I can even give you a high price." Lin Mo nodded.

Bartering was also part of the rules of the auction.

"I don't have any treasures on me either, but I have some news. I wonder if you're interested."

The woman said. Then, her lips moved slightly as she sent a voice transmission to Lin Mo.

"Young Master Lin, when I was exploring this area, I accidentally entered a dangerous area and discovered a hot spring with a diameter of 100 meters.

"There are a few fish with strange shapes living in the hot spring. I heard from Saintess Xia you that these are the legendary yang fish."

"You should be comprehending the Dao principles of the fire attribute right? This yang fish might be useful to you."

As soon as she finished speaking, Lin Mo's heart started to beat wildly. This was way too lucky.

He would be able to discover the yang fish after a little exploration. If he could really catch them, then he would be able to refine the yin-yang Jade.

When the time came, he would be able to auction off the yin-yang Jade, and the treasures he would obtain would definitely be extraordinary.

"How many yang fish are there?" Lin Mo suppressed his excitement and asked via voice transmission.

"There are about a hundred of them, but it's very dangerous there. These yang fish are also very powerful. I don't dare to act Rashly, I only remember the location," The lady replied via voice transmission.

"I'm very interested. This wishful stick is yours."

Lin Mo smiled and nodded. After the other party told him where the sunfish were, he also announced that the auction was a success.

"What? The auction was a success? What did she say to Lin Mo?"

"Looks like it's an incredible piece of news. Did someone intercept the voice transmission? Let's hear it."

"Are you looking for death? Didn't you see the bloody scene just now?"

"Yeah, who dares to intercept it? isn't that just walking right into the barrel of a gun?"

The people discussed animatedly, discussing what kind of news it was that could actually make Lin Mo directly give out a spirit rank 5 magic tool.

[Congratulations host for successfully auctioning the spirit rank 5 wishful staff]

[Successfully triggered 2,500 times the auction's return profit]

[Congratulations host for obtaining the rank 7 spirit rank Dao seeking staff]

A rank 7 spirit rank magic tool was still a staff, and no one on Lin Mo's side was able to use it.

Yan Rong already had the instant shadow bow, and didn't need any other magic tools. Thus, this Dao seeking staff could only be kept for consumption.

"The next item up for auction is the tier 5 spirit profound yellow armor. This is originally an ordinary battle armor, but because it has been tempered by the powder of primal chaos stones, its grade has greatly increased, and its defensive power is extremely powerful."

"However, it's a little heavy, and after wearing it, its speed will be affected to a certain extent. The starting bid is 500,000 mid-grade spirit stones, and each increment must not be lower than 50,000 mid-grade spirit stones."

After Lin Mo finished speaking, someone stepped out to bid. Although this profound yellow armor had some flaws, everyone could still feel its defense.

Such power was worth their bid.

"750,000."

"800,000."

After a round of competition, the final price of this mysterious yellow armor was set at 1.1 million.

After all, it had some flaws, so the price wouldn't be too high.

Lin Mo was quite satisfied with this. In such a short period of time, he had earned over 10 million, which was considered not bad.

[Congratulations to host for successfully auctioning the spirit rank rank 5 mysterious yellow armor]

[Successful in the triggering of 5,000 times the auction return]

[Congratulations to host for obtaining the spirit rank 8 battle spirit armor]

He didn't really need defensive-type spiritual artifacts, but he could still keep the spirit rank 8 spiritual artifacts.

"Alright, next item up for auction."

Lin Mo smiled, taking out many spiritual artifacts and auctioning them off. Lin Mo had obtained many spirit stones, causing countless people to be extremely envious.

This time, everyone knew that Lin Mo had around 20 million middle-grade spirit stones in his hands.

This rich resource was something that everyone wanted to obtain.

However, due to the strength of Lin Mo and the others, no one dared to step forward and cause trouble.

"Alright, today's final item is up for auction. Friends who want it, don't miss it."

Lin Mo summoned the last ball of light behind him.

The light dissipated, and what appeared before everyone's eyes was a huge golden halberd. The moment it appeared, it emitted a powerful aura.

"Spirit Rank 8, Golden Light Halberd. If you're interested, you can participate."

"Starting bid, 7,000,000 mid-grade spirit stones."

Lin Mo smiled faintly. Spirit rank 8, such a level of magical artifact was rarely seen.

Even the seventh Prince and the fourth Prince's collections only had this one.

When he had fought Lin Mo back then, Li Luo had wielded this golden light halberd, causing him quite a bit of trouble.

If not for the ancient desolate sword being extremely heaven-defying, he really wouldn't have been able to defeat Li Luo in such a short amount of time.

"Bastard..."

At this moment, in a corner, there were four people dressed in black robes. Their expressions were gloomy as they looked at Lin Mo, who was standing at the main seat.

They were the seventh Prince and the others.

Chapter 400: The Crown Prince's ally

Li Luo's eyes were gloomy. That Golden Halberd was originally his magic weapon, and the seventh Prince had spent a lot of effort to obtain it.

But in the end, it had fallen into Lin Mo's hands.

Those magic weapons that had just been auctioned off had all been snatched away from their hands.

"Don't even think about it. We lost. We originally thought that in the fight for the throne, the first to lose would be Jiang Xiyue. Who would have thought that it would actually be us..."

The fourth Prince said dejectedly.

His subordinates, who had been nurtured with so many resources, had been completely wiped out by Lin Mo and Jiang Xiyue.

When they returned this time, the forces that supported them might turn against them as well.

Moreover, all the treasures and spirit stones on their bodies had been taken away. How could they make a comeback...

"From the looks of it, second brother won't be a match for Jiang Xiyue either. I just don't know how she's going to pass the Crown Prince's test..."

The seventh prince shook his head. The competition in the future had nothing to do with them.

In the future, whether they lived or died depended on the final winner's expression...

"A spiritual grade level eight artifact. This treasure isn't bad. I'll take it. Can everyone give me some face?"

Just as everyone was bidding, a light laugh sounded.

A group of people flew over from afar. The two people in the lead were walking like dragons and tigers, chatting and laughing.

"It's the crown prince and the second prince."

Everyone was shocked. weren't these two sworn enemies? Why were they together today?

Among the people fighting for the throne, the second prince posed the greatest threat to the crown prince when Jiang Xiyue had yet to make a name for herself.

The two of them had always been at odds with each other. Why were they standing together today? They were chatting and laughing as if they had been good friends for many years.

"You guys bid 10 million, right? I bid 11 million. I want this Golden Light Halberd."

The crown prince walked up to the crowd and said with a faint smile.

With an increase of 1 million, the price of the Golden Light Halberd was around 11 million or 2 million.

Since the crown prince had said so, the crowd didn't dare to pester him and didn't bid anymore.

"The Crown Prince and the second prince have joined forces?"Lin Mo was stunned for a moment. He looked through Jiang Xiyue and realized that she had a stunned expression on her face.

"Looks like you guys aren't the only ones with trump cards. The crown prince also has allies..."

Bai Luo whispered. Jiang Xiyue had hidden an army while the seventh Prince and the fourth Prince had secretly groomed two geniuses.

Meanwhile, the crown prince had unknowingly roped in the second prince as an ally.

"We'll deal with whatever comes our way. Who cares?"Lin Die said indifferently.

As long as there was still time, when she matured, they would have four extremely powerful geniuses on their side. There was no need to worry that they wouldn't be a match for her.

"So it's the crown prince. Since the crown prince has made a bid, then this golden light halberd will belong to you."

Lin Mo casually smiled and announced the end of the auction.

After the last item was sold, Lin Mo obtained 33,000,000 mid-grade spirit stones and a pile of treasures with a rebate.

"No problem."

The crown prince waved his hand and threw out a cloth bag filled with 11,000,000 mid-grade spirit stones.

"Everyone, please wait a moment. There's another special place in this area, are you interested?"

After the auction was over, just as Lin Mo was about to leave, a cold female voice sounded.

"Brother Lin, please wait. You might be interested in that place. Please stay and listen."

Saintess Xia you appeared and stunned everyone.

In terms of beauty, she was really very beautiful. She was even more stunning than Jiang Xiyue and Bai Luo, just like a fairy.

"SAINTESS, what's the matter? Just say it."

Lin Mo stopped and became a little interested. It was probably not simple for Xia you to treat her like this.

She was already at the Nirvana stage. If she really had a treasure, she would definitely go and get it herself.

However, now that she had invited everyone to go together, it could be seen how dangerous this place was. It was probably a little difficult.

"Of course, not everyone can listen to this matter. Those below level 31 of the dragon transformation realm, or those who don't have the corresponding combat strength, don't go."

Saintess Xia you smiled and stated her request to everyone.

"I'm thinking for your sake. That place is too dangerous."

Even though many people were unwilling, they had to recognize the reality. There was no need for Saintess Xia you to lie to them.

Even she had to rope in her allies to explore. It was clear how dangerous that place was.

After a round of screening, a large number of people were eliminated. The remaining people were all powerhouses at the 31st level of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

Including Saintess Xia you, there were a total of 72 people. Each of them was a peak disciple of their respective sects or Holy Land.

"Yan Rong, Xiao Die, help me save a person. She's the first person to buy our auction items."

"That person, what happened to her?" Yan Rong was confused. He didn't understand why Lin Mo had such a request.

"Brother, you're letting sister Xiyue Down,"Lin die said softly.

"Aiyo, why did you hit me?"

Lin Die covered her forehead and screamed. She glared at Lin Mo unhappily. She was just giving him a friendly reminder, and he was actually going to hit her.

"What are you thinking? She bought the treasure at a low price. Someone is targeting her. In order to protect the reputation of the auction house, I'll leave this difficult task to you."

Lin Mo said with a dark face. This little girl really dared to think about anything.

"Master, how did you know?" Yan Rong didn't believe it and looked at Lin Mo suspiciously.

"Xiao Die, you taught her these crooked thoughts, right?"Lin Mo was so angry that he raised his hand and wanted to beat the two of them up.

"HMPH, What Crooked Thoughts? This lady is aboveboard..."

Lin Die wasn't convinced and wanted to defend herself. However, when she saw Lin Mo raise his fist and was about to knock her head, she ran away.

"Brother Yan Rong, run! Brother is already furious because his motive has been exposed..."

Yan Rong saw Lin Mo's darkened face and jumped in fright. He quickly said, "I'll go teach that girl a lesson..."

He also ran away after saying that and did not dare to stay here.

"Brother Lin, your sister is really cute. You're actually willing to hit her."

Lin Mo's face was still dark when he heard a chuckle from behind him. Ji Zixiao had already arrived.

He was also here to send his sister out. Ji Hong's strength did not meet the requirements, so she could not participate in the following matters.

"Hehe, if my sister is half as sensible as Miss Ji Hong, how can I bear to teach her a lesson?" Lin Mo sighed.

"Hey, I'm not a child, alright? Besides, you two are only one or two years older than me."

Ji Hong could not take it anymore. Why were the two of them talking about themselves as if they were children.

"Brother Lin, let's go in together. The duel we agreed on has to be postponed again."

Ji Zixiao sighed. The place that Saintess Xiyou mentioned was very extraordinary. They would not be able to have a duel before they headed there.

"There will be a chance next time."

Lin Mo smiled and headed there with Ji Zixiao. A group of people had already gathered there. He found Jiang Xiyue and Bai Luo and sat down beside them.

When she saw that everyone was seated, Saintess Xia you said, "I won't say anything else. I checked the ancient records and found that we are in a place of yin and yang."