Trillion Times 421

Chapter 421: The Purple Moon Palace Established

After laughing enough, Lin Mo looked down at Liao Qing and Liao Hong's depressed expressions. He asked a city with a teleportation array and left.

He was going to use the teleportation array to leave this place.

Since Purple Moon Palace was established and it had officially declared war, there was no need for him to hide anymore.

Now that the battle formation had been sold, the system had reaped the benefits of two powerful battle formations.

On the way back to the Purple Moon Palace, Lin Mo also took some time to take a look.

The defensive battle formation, the glazed light formation, was still the defensive battle formation, the seventh-level spirit rank light protection battle formation.

Once the formation was activated, even a ninth-level Nirvana Realm cultivator might not be able to break through the defense. Only powerful existences who had reached immortal-foundation would be able to do so.

However, there was a flaw. Although the formation couldn't be moved, it was more than enough to defend the Purple Moon Palace.

As for the other one, the three-phase killing formation was an offensive formation, a ninth-level spiritrank four-spirit formation.

The requirements for this formation were very high. According to the information Lin Mo obtained from Jiang Xiyue, only the purple spirit guards could control this formation.

The flame divine army might be able to control it in the future through cultivation, but not yet.

A day later, Lin Mo arrived at the Purple Moon Palace. Jiang Xiyue and the others were all waiting for him to come back and announce the true establishment of the Purple Moon Palace.

When Lin Mo took out some treasures hidden on his body, everyone was stunned.

"No way. Which danger zone did you enter or did you dig up some ruins?"

Jiang Xiyue said in surprise. What was presented in front of them was an earth-grade magic weapon that she had been longing for.

The earth-grade third-rank meteor spear had two attributes, gold and fire. It was suitable for Jiang Xiyue.

The earth grade third tier soul shattering spear didn't have any specific attributes, but its piercing ability and sharp tip made Bai Luo unable to let go of it.

"Awesome! I love it so much!" Bai Luo was overjoyed.

She didn't have any Earth realm artifacts with her either. After all, she didn't bring many things when she first came out, and she didn't take many artifacts.

What was truly valuable were these two battle formations.

Luo Haoyu and Qi Luo flipped through the two books, which recorded the light protection battle formation and the four spirits battle formation.

This was the true heritage of the Purple Moon Palace. Luo Haoyu nodded and said, "Palace master, the Purple Spirit Guards don't need to cultivate the three-phase killing array anymore. This four spirits battle formation is enough for them to cultivate for more than ten years..."

Hearing this, Jiang Xiyue nodded and said, "Gather everyone from the Purple Moon Palace and prepare to organize it. Seven days later, the Purple Moon Palace will be officially established."

After saying that, she held Lin Mo's hand and smiled, "The Purple Moon Palace has been established. Those who came to celebrate are still waiting in the nearby Hailing city."

If the surrounding powers recognized the establishment of a power, they would more or less send envoys to congratulate it.

Not to mention that the Purple Moon Palace had just been established, and they had already started a war against the Yanhuang Divine Empire. This was something that had never happened in the eastern continent in the past one thousand years.

"Alright, but I've made a trip to Great Yan dynasty, and sent the glazed light formation and three boxes of killing formations to the fifth prince of the Great Yan dynasty."

Lin Mo said with a smile. It seemed that the fifth prince was also in Hailing city, and he was accompanied by a young genius named Chen Wu.

"Yes, the fifth Prince Zhen Gu has the support of the Tianwu clan. He has a high chance of becoming an emperor in the future. It's good to befriend him in advance."

They chatted for a while and then left one after another. Jiang Xiyue and Bai Luo were busy controlling the magic artifacts they had just obtained.

Qi Luo and Luo Haoyu took the battle formation to train the army.

Whether it was the battle formation that the system returned the profits or the one that Bai Luo took out, the gist was very detailed.

All the suspicious points had already been marked out. In addition to the teachings of the two great experts, in less than five days, the battle strength of the three armies had greatly increased.

When Lin Mo came to the martial practice field, there were a few elders who came to report.

"Reporting to the Deputy Palace Head, the Red Armored Army has already completed the light protection battle formation. From today onwards, the Purple Moon Palace will be unbreakable." "There's also the flame god Army. They can also use the three phases killing array. It's no problem for them to deal with seventh sky of Nirvana realm experts."

"Under the guidance of first elder Luo Haoyu and second elder Qiluo, the purple spirit guards can also use part of the power of the four-spirit Battle Formation."

These were the elders that Jiang Xiyue had supported before. Now that they had recovered from their injuries, Jiang Xiyue had granted them the position of elders.

However, the Purple Moon Palace was currently short of manpower, so Luo Haoyu had brought them here to command the army.

"Mm, everything is developing in a good direction..."

Lin Mo nodded his head in satisfaction. This was the first time he had created a faction. Although he had built an auction house in the past, it was nothing compared to the current Purple Moon Palace.

"Don't relax. The Purple Moon Palace will be hosting those who came to celebrate in two days. There might be some twists and turns."

At this time, Bai Luo appeared in the martial arts practice field. She looked at Lin Mo with interest.

"Aiya, I wonder if people from the Yanhuang Divine Dynasty will come." Thinking of this, Bai Luo's eyes were filled with excitement.

The battle formation was ready. Even a ninth sky of Nirvana realm expert wouldn't be able to take down this place.

Soon, two days passed. Hailing city was bustling with activity early in the morning.

Many people rushed out of the city and rushed toward the newly built Purple Moon Palace.

These were the forces that had received the invitation letter. They had come to congratulate the establishment of the Purple Moon Palace today.

As for how many of them had good intentions, it was unknown.

Outside the newly built palace, on the huge square, a golden flag was raised. A golden dragon was carved on the flag.

This represented the true dragon bloodline in Jiang Xiyue's body. At the same time, it also told the world that she was determined to overthrow the Yanhuang Divine Empire and replace it.

Some time ago, when the crown prince broke through to the Nirvana Realm, it caused a strange phenomenon. Many people thought that the crown prince, Jiang Cheng, had dragon blood and would lead the royal family to the peak.

Now that the Purple Moon Palace had appeared, the Yanhuang Divine Empire had already mobilized their troops. At this moment, they were already stationed not far from the mountain range in front of the Purple Moon Palace.

"That's about it. That's the crown prince's guards. They were rewarded by the Emperor." In the palace, Jiang Xiyue and Lin Mo were sitting at the head of the table, feeling a little uncomfortable.

An Elder was reporting on what had happened near the Purple Moon Palace.

"Is the crown prince Here?" Jiang Xiyue asked. This was what she was most concerned about.

If it was possible, she really wanted to lead her troops to attack and capture the crown prince.

"We don't know yet, but the second prince is here. He is leading the crown prince's guards." The elder said.

"Don't worry about him. If they haven't made a move, we'll just wait." Lin Mo said. The three armies had just formed their battle formation. If they could stay out of the battle, they would stay out of it.

"I'm afraid we can't even have peace..." Suddenly, Luo Haoyu and Qiluo, who were sitting below, opened their eyes at the same time.

Their eyes were deep as they looked outside the palace. At that moment, there was a powerful army standing there.

"It's the Yuan Yang Holy Land ... "

Some of the guests who came to watch the ceremony had already been arranged.

When they saw the army outside the Purple Moon Palace, their expressions changed. There were more than 5,000 disciples of the Yuan Yang Holy Land.

However, these people were all powerful warriors and they formed a battle formation, giving off a huge pressure.

"By order of the crown prince, arrest the traitor Jiang Xiyue, Lin Mo..."

Chapter 422: The Battle of the Purple Moon Palace

"Haha, What Purple Moon Palace? They don't even have a protective array formation. They're letting us in just like that?"

An elder of the Yuanyang Holy Land laughed loudly. He and some Nirvana realm experts had already entered and were heading straight for the palace in the center.

The Purple Moon Palace had just been built. Other than the square that was built for the guests to observe, there was only one majestic palace.

The door of the palace was wide open. Everyone could see Lin Mo and Jiang Xiyue sitting on the highest throne.

The two of them sat majestically and looked down on all living things. They looked as if they could swallow mountains and rivers.

This surprised many people. They were obviously two juniors, but they gave people the feeling that they were the ruler of the world.

"Humph, the traitors of the Yanhuang dynasty are still building their strength in the territory. How Ridiculous," the elder who rushed in first shouted.

"As courtiers, we should serve them." Another person said.

These words were spoken in a dignified manner. Even the guests who had come to watch the ceremony were persuaded. Many people believed it to be true.

Lin Mo coldly looked at this person. The Yuanyang Holy Land had originally supported the seventh prince. Now, they were supporting the crown prince.

He did not say much. He raised his hand and unsheathed the ancient sword of desolation. Suddenly, he stabbed forward.

The Sword Qi rumbled, bringing with it the aura of flames. This fluctuation shocked many people.

With a humming sound, the desolation ancient sword instantly broke through the protective spiritual energy of this elder, and the Sword Qi soared into the sky.

"Retreat quickly."

Someone from behind said, because after Lin Mo broke through to the Nirvana realm, his battle strength had increased too terrifyingly.

These people all made their moves, wanting to help block the desolation ancient sword.

Sword Qi swept out, and flames erupted at this moment. The people who had entered the Yuan Yang Holy Land were all blasted away.

And this wasn't the end. The elder who had berated Lin Mo and Jiang Xiyue at the front was still standing on the spot.

He had the strength of a third sky of the Nirvana realm. At this moment, his face was drained of blood, and he let out a miserable cry.

Under the powerful sword Qi of the desolation ancient sword, his defensive measures were useless. They directly collapsed, and his body was torn into pieces.

Everything happened so fast that by the time everyone reacted, the Elder was already dead.

"Pu."

Accompanied by a bloody light, the ancient sword of desolation continued to attack. The elders of the Yuan Yang Holy Land were injured and killed one after another, leaving behind broken limbs and remains. They all fled.

"Lin Mo, the northern king, the southern king, and the White Tiger Marquis are here. Qiluo, I, and the medicine jar can not attack."

Luo Haoyu's voice sounded in Lin Mo and Jiang Xiyue's ears.

Zhenbei king, Zhennan King. These two could be conferred as kings, so their strength was naturally the same as martial heavenly king, eighth sky of Nirvana realm.

As long as he and Qiluo made a move, these two would also make a move.

As for the White Tiger Marquis, there were rumors that his strength was fifth sky of Nirvana realm, but under Luo Haoyu's perception, his true strength was sixth sky of Nirvana realm.

Since they didn't need a battle formation, the only thing that could stop him was the medicine jar, the Chief Alchemist of the Purple Moon Palace.

"Elder Luo, don't worry. Leave everything to us."

Lin Mo and Jiang Xiyue looked at each other. Below them, Bai Luo's interest was piqued as well.

The three of them hit it off and took out their spiritual artifacts one after another. Under everyone's stunned gazes, they charged out.

"Today is the day our Purple Moon Palace is established. Anyone who dares to trespass will be beheaded!"

Jiang Xiyue flew out of the main hall and hovered in mid-air as she said coldly.

"Royal sister, why are you doing this?"

At this moment, the second prince who had been hiding in the distance appeared with his troops. The Crown Prince's guards were all elites. It could be seen how much the emperor doted on them.

"I don't have the fortune to enjoy this 'Royal Sister'. We don't have a good relationship to begin with. If you want to fight, then let's do it together."

Jiang Xiyue sneered while Lin Mo and Bai Luo stood beside her.

The three of them were clearly only at the first sky of the Nirvana realm, but now that they were holding sharp weapons in their hands, they felt as if they were looking down on the world.

"Sister-in-law, give up. You Can't defeat Father ... "

A pleasant voice sounded. A bronze chariot drove over from afar, and it was pulled by two unicorns.

The tenth princess had also arrived. Accompanying her were the Holy Maiden of the ancient Moon Holy Land, Xiao Yue, and the holy son of the Thunder Holy Land, Ji Zixiao.

Ji Zixiao and Xiao Yue looked at Lin Mo and the other two in shock.

They knew that the Purple Moon Palace could not be established, even though they had heard that Jiang Xiyue had formed an army.

However, the ones who had invaded were the crown prince's imperial guards. They were personally groomed by the Emperor to assist the crown prince.

On the other hand, the Yuanyang Holy Land was also an elite of a great holy land. How could the Purple Moon Palace resist them?

"Sister Jiang Lu, if you are here to watch the ceremony, I welcome you. If not, then make your move."

Jiang Xiyue shook her head. She did not have any grudges with tenth Princess Jiang Lu. On the contrary, they had a good relationship.

However, she did not know if the other party had started to side with the crown prince.

"Naturally, I'm here to watch the ceremony. Also, brother Lin, you still owe me a battle."

Before the tenth princess, Jiang Lu, could speak, Ji Zixiao took the initiative to speak. He looked at Lin Mo, full of fighting spirit.

He had also broken through to the Nirvana stage. When he was in the Imperial City, he had issued a challenge to the crown prince. In addition, Li Long from the Holy Land of divine armament had also been challenged by him.

"Brother Ji, please wait a moment. After I finish off these people, I'll fight you again."

Lin Mo smiled. The tenth princess was here to observe the ceremony. This was good news for him.

"Elders of the Primordial Sun Sacred Land, follow me and kill this bastard."

The second prince snorted coldly and raised his sword to give the order. He led everyone to charge over.

"That's right. They're just three juniors. How dare they build their own forces? They're courting death," an elder said and took the lead to attack.

He had come with the second prince and was extremely loyal. This was a good opportunity to make a contribution.

"We listen to the royal family. We should help the royal family solve their problems," the elders of the Yuan Yang Holy Land echoed.

They weren't the only ones. On the viewing platform, the tenth princess had just taken her people to their seats when many people rushed out.

They all took out their magic weapons, thinking that the Purple Moon Palace would no longer exist. Now was the time to show their loyalty.

"Do you really think you can take down the three of us without sending out an army?" Lin Mo sneered. The ancient sword of Desolation released sword light and burst out sword qi.

"Let's attack together."

Someone shouted. Since they had already attacked, they could not back down. They all took out their magic weapons and displayed their martial arts.

At the same time, they were not worried because there were more than twenty Nirvana realm experts among them.

There were even third and fourth sky of Nirvana stage powerhouses among them. It would be easy for them to deal with Lin Mo and the other two.

"Boom!"

Martial arts were unleashed, and the spiritual artifacts emitted a multicolored light. A great battle was about to break out at any moment.

More than half of the attacks were aimed at Lin Mo because they could sense that Lin Mo's aura was weak and undetectable.

People subconsciously thought that he was the weakest one and wanted to attack him.

Lin Mo stood tall, his eyes flickering with flames. His black hair danced in the wind, and the devouring God Body Domain was instantly activated, with flames burning within.

At this moment, all the attacks that came close to him stopped.

The martial arts he used were weakening, and the spiritual energy within disappeared very quickly. Within a few breaths, it completely disappeared.

There were even some that came close, and the spiritual energy within their bodies was rapidly disappearing, being forcefully devoured by the devouring God body.

It was eerily quiet here compared to the other two battlefields.

Chapter 423: World-shaking Battle

On the other side, the dragon's roar continued. The meteor spear in Jiang Xiyue's hand was like a golden dragon, sweeping across the world.

As for Bai Luo, she was fighting with a playful attitude. She didn't take it seriously from the beginning to the end and played the second prince around.

"What Sorcery is this?"

An old man who was close to Lin Mo was shocked. He wanted to resist, but he found that the spiritual Qi in his body was rapidly disappearing.

"Rank 29 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, where did you get the courage to attack me?"

Lin Mo was disdainful. These people really treated him as a soft persimmon. Even the dragon transformation realm was trying to attack him?

Thinking back to the past, he, who was at rank 29 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, did not dare to say that he could withstand the attack of the Nirvana realm.

"All of you, stand down."

A light shout was heard. A golden light bloomed on the man's body. He was like a golden man. He formed a seal with his left hand and attacked Lin Mo..

The attack this time was very strong. Even the devouring God body's domain couldn't block it. Lin Mo raised his hand to block it.

Someone from behind took the opportunity to attack. A formation was set up on the spot. Under the bright red formation flag was a powerful killing formation.

However, all of this was laughable in Lin Mo's eyes.

"Come on, let's try this move."

Lin Mo roared, and the spiritual energy in his body surged wildly. The Vermilion Bird Divine Flame ignited the entire God devouring body domain.

A huge Vermilion Bird Phantom appeared behind Lin Mo..

The incomplete technique of the Archaic Divine Beast Vermilion Bird, the cloud piercing four destruction, required a huge amount of spiritual energy every time it was used.

However, all of this was nothing to Lin Mo..

Now that the Soul Devouring Art had broken through to the heaven rank rank 1 cultivation technique, one could imagine the increase in Lin Mo's battle strength.

The spiritual energy consumption was almost negligible to him.

The huge vermillion bird shadow swooped down and ruthlessly smashed towards the formation, bringing along the Vermillion Bird divine flame as it burned the people in that area.

"Li Long, are the people from the divine secrets sacred land planning to stand together with the Yanhuang Divine Dynasty?"Lin Mo sneered.

After dealing with the person who ambushed him from behind, Lin Mo looked towards the golden figure.

This person was Li Long, the quasi-holy son of the Divine Secrets Sacred Land. If it wasn't for the appearance of the Xia You Holy Maiden, Li Long would probably be the number one genius of the Divine Secrets Sacred Land.

"Lin Mo, have you forgotten that you humiliated the divine secrets sacred land in public in the past?"Li long coldly snorted.

A long time ago, Lin Mo had been troubled by Zhao Ming. At that time, they had already formed a grudge.

As a disciple of the divine secrets sacred land, although Zhao Ming was in the wrong first, being auctioned off as a slave by Lin Mo was equivalent to slapping the face of the Divine Secrets Sacred Land.

Now that Lin Mo had established his own sect and could no longer be roped in, what harmony was there to talk about?

"That was a long time ago. You're really holding a grudge."Lin Mo curled his lips as he fought fiercely with Li Long.

Light purple divine light appeared beneath his feet, jumping along with his steps.

The incomplete technique of the archaic divine beast qilin, qilin step, was displayed. When Lin Mo used this move, his movement technique was strange.

Wherever he went, he would take a person's life. Even if these people had powerful defensive magic tools, it would be useless.

Wherever the qilin divine light passed, it would destroy everything.

"Pu."

Blood and flesh flew everywhere. The person who had just shouted that he wanted to kill Lin Mo had now fallen into a pool of blood.

From the moment he had attacked until now, Lin Mo had attacked three times in total. However, more than half of the people who had surrounded him had already died.

Among them, there was no lack of nirvana realm experts. There were even experts at the third sky among them.

Even Li Long was unable to block Lin Mo's kick. He stomped down with the Kylin steps. Li long coughed out blood and the golden light on his body shattered.

This shocked everyone who had come to watch the ceremony. According to their senses, Lin Mo should be the weakest.

Even the spiritual artifact in his hand was only at the ninth rank of the spirit rank. He was probably much weaker than Jiang Xiyue and Bai Luo.

However, Lin Mo used an iron-blooded killing technique to forcefully strangle everyone's throats.

"This is the technique of an archaic divine beast. I've read about it in ancient books."

"That huge divine bird is a Vermilion Bird Phantom. This is the Vermilion Bird technique. The one behind it is a kirin pattern that originated from the Kirin technique."

Someone was shocked and said in a trembling voice.

These words caused a huge uproar. One had to know that these legendary divine beasts were too rare.

How could their inheritance appear in the eastern continent?

Moreover, using the incomplete technique required quite a bit of energy. Why was Lin mo able to use it twice in a row without any problems?

While everyone was discussing, the battle between Lin Mo and Li Long was still continuing.

On the other side, Jiang Xiyue was also in trouble. The crown prince had arrived, holding the nationguarding magical artifact, the flame divine spear.

He had personally taken action against Jiang Xiyue. The intense battle between the two of them was very loud, like two golden dragons fighting.

As for Bai Luo, her opponent was the Saintess Xia you.

Compared to the intense battle between Lin Mo and Jiang Xiyue, Bai Luo's situation was relatively stable.

The two of them didn't use their full strength. It was just a simple battle.

"Boom!"

Li Long and Lin Mo fought again. A thousand-meter-tall golden elephant appeared and fiercely suppressed it.

This was the cultivation technique that he cultivated. It was called the golden elephant divine technique. Once it was used, it could summon the Golden Elephant Phantom. Its power was astonishing and could destroy the world.

He came from the Divine Secrets Sacred Land, so what he learned was naturally not an ordinary thing. This was an earth-grade cultivation technique, one of the sacred land's most important cultivation techniques.

Lin Mo narrowed his eyes. This cultivation technique was not bad. If he could auction it off, it might bring him a lot of benefits.

He treated it seriously. Facing the suppression of the golden elephant divine technique, he activated the god Devouring Art and mobilized the devouring power to appear.

"Eh?"

Li Long was stunned. Lin Mo's attack seemed weak, but it was endless.

Another point was that the energy within the Golden Elephant Phantom he summoned seemed to be weakening...

"It's the divine devouring body. So it's this legendary physique..."

On the other side, Saintess Xia You, who was currently fighting with Bai Luo, exclaimed in shock. All of her previous questions had finally been answered.

No wonder Lin Mo would always auction off spirit stones no matter where he went. He would even risk his life to fight for the opportunity in the boulder forbidden ground.

"You're quite knowledgeable. To be honest, if nothing unexpected happens, you'll be the final winner of the opportunity after the eastern continent's chaos."

Bai Luo could not help but exclaim in admiration. After fighting with Saintess Xia you, she, who had always been arrogant, also recognized this opponent.

"There's a hidden meaning in your words. Who exactly are you?"Saintess Xia you frowned. She could not see through Bai Luo in front of her at all.

That mysterious feeling made her fear from the bottom of her heart.

"Golden elephant annihilates the Earth."

Li long let out a furious roar. The Golden Elephant faced the sky and roared. The devouring power wrapped around its body, but it still erupted with a powerful attack.

However, Lin Mo was already prepared. The Vermillion Bird Divine Flame was extremely Yang and firm, and the "Cloud piercing four destruction" was instantly activated.

A terrifying explosion immediately occurred here, and the people nearby screamed in pain. Many people even died from the aftershocks of the explosion.

At this point, no one dared to interfere in the battle anymore.

"Can't he use up all of his spiritual qi..."Li long trembled, and quickly formed a seal to block the aftershocks of the explosion.

The golden elephant was pierced through by the Vermillion Bird, and the remaining attacks were all directed at Li Long.

Even though he was prepared, Li Long was still unable to block and was heavily injured.

"It can end now..."Lin Mo's figure appeared in front of Li Long like a ghost, and the ancient sword of desolation stabbed towards the center of Li Long's brows.

"Buzz Buzz!"

However, in the next moment, silver-white light flickered around Li Long's body, and his figure disappeared in an instant.

Lin Mo's attack missed, and he turned his head to look at Saintess Xia You's side. She was holding a talisman in her right hand, and Li long stood behind her with a pale face.

"Sigh, these two fights aren't serious..."

Chapter 424: The Crown Prince's Defeat

"Roar!"

After a loud dragon roar, a golden light appeared. Everyone present felt a pure dragon's might.

On the battlefield between Jiang Xiyue and the crown prince, Jiang Xiyue's meteor spear turned into a golden dragon and let out waves of dragon roars.

In the next moment, the Golden Dragon pierced through the crown prince's chest and pinned him firmly to the ground. The earth shook and the mountains shook, and waves of air swept up in the surroundings.

"Oh my god..."

No matter who it was, they all looked forward in disbelief. If they had not seen it with their own eyes, they would have found it hard to believe.

The crown prince had lost. The flame divine spear had been snatched away, and he himself had been pierced through the heart by the meteor spear. He had suffered a serious injury.

"Guards, form a battle formation and protect the crown prince."

The second prince roared furiously from behind. An army of a thousand men appeared. Their battle intent surged, and the aura of these troops fused together.

A crimson-gold tiger appeared. This was a battle formation, formed from battle intent. It was an extremely mysterious force.

In the past, armies were only a motley crew in front of absolute experts.

However, with the support of the battle formation, these motley crew would combine into a sharp battle spear that could break through anything.

"Kill!"

The army from behind rushed over, and the crimson-gold tiger pounced over, exuding an astonishing power.

"Flame god army, follow me and fight."

Jiang Xiyue roared in anger, and numerous figures rushed out from under the huge Purple Moon Palace.

Under everyone's shocked gazes, the flame god army of more than 1,100 people had finally appeared, and was about to welcome its first battle.

"We are willing to fight to the death, even if the palace master is by our side."

The flame god army was brimming with battle intent, and the power they erupted with was as if they were crushing the crimson-gold tiger.

"Flame god army, form a formation."

Behind Jiang Xiyue, the flame god Army's commander Ning Feng walked out. He waved his hand and gathered the flame god army's strong fighting spirit.

In a short moment, the three-phase killing formation was completed. A column of fire shot up into the sky.

The column of fire had just been formed, but it crushed the scarlet golden tiger in an absolutely crushing manner.

Behind the second prince, many people in the guards coughed up blood and fell. They were seriously injured.

Their combined battle formation should have crushed the Purple Moon Palace. Everywhere they went, people were suffering.

Who would have thought that Jiang Xiyue still had an army hidden? It was so terrifying that their combined battle formation could not withstand a single blow.

"Impressive..."

Lin Mo was speechless. This was an army? It seemed that other than having limited movement, their strength was terrifying.

"That's natural. In the southern land, even if it's an idle mercenary group, they will form their own army and be led by the leader."

"This is their foundation. The Purple Moon Palace has three armies and can already be considered a first-rate force in the eastern land."

Bai Luo and Jiang Xiyue found Lin Mo. the three of them gathered together and watched the battle.

Then, Bai Luo said, "As long as Luo Haoyu or Qi Luo can break through to the ninth sky of the Nirvana stage, the Purple Moon Palace will become the sixth peak force in the eastern land."

The Four Great Divine Dynasties and the Divine Armament Holy Land, these five peak powers had divided up the east.

No one dared to provoke them, but now, the Purple Moon Palace might be able to become the sixth seat.

Regarding these words, Lin Mo agreed. With him around, the issue of resources could be settled with a few more auctions.

"Speaking of which, can you be a little more serious? You almost made them lose members just now."

Suddenly, Lin Mo thought of something and looked at Bai Luo.

This fellow had been fishing during the battle. Although Lin Mo had defeated Li Long, he had not been able to succeed.

Saintess Xia You had been paying attention to the battlefield on his side.

"The Divine Secrets Holy Land is very strong. It's best not to offend them within a short period of time," Bai Luo said.

Although it was only a matter of time, it was best to stall for as long as possible.

Otherwise, if the Divine Secrets Holy Land and the Yanhuang Divine Empire joined forces, they would be the unlucky ones.

"It's best if we can keep this army of guards and interrogate them to get the battle formation map. Then, we can have another battle formation."

Lin Mo nodded and said. He did not want to make things difficult for Li Long and Saintess Xia You, but he could not let the people of the Yanhuang Divine Empire go.

In addition, the flame god spear that Jiang Xiyue had obtained was also a good item. If he auctioned it off, he could get an even better one.

"Ning Feng, capture them."

Jiang Xiyue raised her head and gave the order.

"Your subordinate obeys." Ning Feng nodded in response. The flame god army's battle intent erupted once again, crushing the tiger that had just formed.

At the same time, the battle intent transformed, and a scarlet red iron chain shot out like lightning.

The second prince originally wanted to use his battle intent to resist, but it was all in vain. The threephase killing array was of a higher grade, and they were unable to resist it.

With just one attack, about 2,000 of the Crown Prince's guards were pierced through by a scarlet chain and bound.

The second prince at the front was pierced through the chest by the chain and was firmly imprisoned. He could not use his cultivation.

"Rumble."

At the same time, explosions came from the sky above Purple Moon Palace.

In the next moment, six figures appeared at the same time. They were Luo Haoyu and the others.

Three of them came before the crown prince and protected him behind them. Only then did everyone see their faces clearly.

"It's the prince of the southern town, the prince of the northern town, and the White Tiger Marquis."

On the viewing platform, many people were shocked. It was the right decision for them to come to the ceremony today.

It was very likely that they had only seen a battle of this scale once in their lives.

They had originally thought that Purple Moon Palace would already be doomed when they faced the disciples of the Yuan Yang Holy Land.

Who would have thought that so many disciples of the Yuan Yang Holy Land would actually be killed by Lin Mo and the other two?

In the end, even the crown prince was defeated and had no choice but to send out an army. In the end, the Purple Moon Palace also had an army and even crushed the enemy.

"But now that the king of the north and king of the south have come out, the situation might be reversed." Someone sighed.

"Yeah, two eighth sky of the Nirvana Realm experts and the White Tiger Marquis. This decisive expert is also at the sixth sky of the Nirvana realm."

Many people didn't think highly of the Purple Moon Palace. They were all feeling regretful.

This was really a force created by two juniors. It actually had the reputation of a first-rate force.

As long as the Purple Moon Palace could hold on, its reputation would spread throughout the entire eastern continent.

"Don't you guys have bad eyesight? Can't you see that the Purple Moon Palace also has two heavyweights?"

Someone said. He pointed at Luo Haoyu and Qi Luo who were standing behind Jiang Xiyue and Lin Mo.

These two people didn't release their auras, so they were ignored at the beginning.

Now that they had a closer look, they realized that these two were also experts at the eighth sky of the Nirvana realm.

"This is a bit ridiculous. I've never seen these two before."

People were shocked. No wonder the purple moon palace was so confident. Two people at the eighth sky of the Nirvana realm. The Purple Moon Palace was a first-rate force, worthy of its name.

"Bastard, Jiang Xiyue, that's your second brother. Are you going to kill him?"

The crown prince was protected, but he saw the guards that he had personally trained were captured. His eyes were red.

This was his biggest trump card, and it was also the capital that he had always been proud of.

Not only was he talented, but he also had this powerful army that could help him defeat all the enemies.

However, he did not expect that this was only the first battle. The guards were crushed and captured.

Even the second prince, the commander, could not escape.

Chapter 425: Reveal Your Trump card

"What a joke. Do you treat me as your family?"

Jiang Xiyue sneered. Her eyes were calm, but when she heard that the crown prince was her second brother, her body couldn't help but tremble.

Seeing this, Lin Mo walked forward and held her trembling hand.

"You have me..."

Lin Mo's words calmed Jiang Xiyue down. It was as if she had someone to rely on and could not be so lonely anymore.

"Forget it. I'll leave that blood relationship to you."

Jiang Xiyue shook her head. If it was a battle, she would not hold back at all and might even cripple these people.

However, if she really wanted to kill them, she would still feel a little nervous.

"The second prince should just keep his life and cripple his cultivation," she said softly. The bigger picture was more important, and her cultivation had to be crippled.

The second prince was the commander of this army. If she crippled him, she would be able to cripple this army in a short period of time.

If she was not worried that killing all the guards would cause King Zhennan and King Zhenbei to fight each other, she would not even be willing to let this army go.

"Brother Lin, please show mercy."

In the distance, Saintess Xia You walked over with Li Long. Seeing that Jiang Xiyue had given the decision to Lin Mo, she said,

"What happened today was our fault. On behalf of myself, I apologize to the Purple Moon Palace and make compensation."

Saintess Xia You looked at Lin Mo and continued, "Brother Lin should be very short of cultivation resources. I am willing to pay ten million middle-grade spirit stones for today's offense. Please let this matter go."

Ten million mid-grade spirit stones was not a small amount of compensation.

Even as a saintess, Xia You's spirit stones were limited. Taking out ten million this time was a huge expenditure.

"That's easy to say. I don't want to be enemies with the Saintess." Lin Mo smiled and nodded.

Initially, he wanted to get some benefits from the Yanhuang Divine Empire, but he didn't expect Saintess Xia You to put out an offer first.

Saintess Xia you smiled and threw out a Qiankun bag. Lin Mo took it and counted it in person.

"Thank you brother Lin, then these people..."

Seeing Lin Mo accept the compensation, Saintess Xia You looked at the guards who were captured by the Yanhuang Army.

The crown prince's eyes were still red as he stared at Lin Mo. he gritted his teeth and said, "Ten million middle-grade spirit stones, right? I'll give it to you."

He was about to take out the spiritual stones when Lin Mo suddenly spoke.

"I didn't ask you for spiritual stones. Besides, our grudge won't be resolved so easily."

Lin Mo shook his head. What a joke. How could 10 million middle-grade spiritual stones compare to a battle formation.

"Junior, what do you want?" The southern king said angrily.

The northern town king also spoke, "Although Luo Haoyu and Qiluo are powerful, you won't understand the battle strength of an eighth sky of the Nirvana Realm expert."

"Once they start fighting, the Purple Moon Palace, which has just been built and hasn't even set up a defensive formation, might not be able to hold on."

The two narrowed their eyes and stared at Lin Mo, as if they were venomous snakes that could attack at any time.

"If you want to attack, you can try."

Qiluo looked at the northern king with anger. She had already borrowed the radiant sun spear from Lil' Die.

Once the battle started, although she would be heavily injured, she would definitely be able to kill the northern king.

"Where is the red armored army?"

Lin Mo waved his hand, and the mountains behind Purple Moon Palace shook. Under everyone's shocked gazes, an astonishing army flew over.

"Red armored army, listen up."

The 200,000 strong army felt like a black cloud was pressing down on the city.

"Form up, light protection battle formation."

Lin Mo said as the army spread out and guarded the Purple Moon Palace.

Their fighting spirit was high, and as the red armored army commander moved, a light circle covered the Purple Moon Palace and formed a defense.

"Defensive battle formation?"

Everyone was shocked. The formation gave them an indestructible feeling.

Especially since this was a battle formation formed by 200,000 people. One could imagine how powerful it was.

"This is heaven-defying. The Purple Moon Palace has two armies?"

Everyone was shocked. With the appearance of this defensive battle formation, just two eighth Sky Nirvana realm experts wouldn't be able to break it.

Not to mention, they couldn't casually make a move. Each of them had their own opponents.

"Both of you, do you still think that victory is within your grasp?" Lin Mo smiled. This time, they had the absolute advantage.

"This battle formation is really strong. Where did this brat get it from?" Bai Luo observed carefully and praised.

The light protection battle formation was much better than her glazed light formation.

"First battle, complete victory."

Jiang Xiyue's face was full of smiles. The Yanhuang Divine Empire had suffered a great defeat this time.

Moreover, if they continued to fight, the purple spirit guards would be able to keep all of them here.

"Two armies. Jiang Xiyue, you've hidden yourself so well..."

The Crown Prince's face was dark as he looked at Jiang Xiyue, who was chatting with Bai Luo.

However, Jiang Xiyue couldn't be bothered with him. She left everything to Lin Mo to handle.

"Haha, what a lively scene. But, I don't think it's a good idea for you guys to continue to fight like this."

Right at this moment, a soft laugh was heard. A young man flew out from the viewing platform.

"Zhen Gu?"

Lin Mo was taken aback. It was none other than Zhen Gu, the fifth prince of Great Yan dynasty, who had interacted with him before.

"What? Are the people of Great Yan dynasty planning to get involved?"

The crown prince asked coldly. He knew the identity of this man, the fifth prince who was about to inherit the throne of Great Yan Divine Empire.

"No. I just think that since both of you have no intention to fight to the death, why don't we settle things peacefully and end this once and for all?" Zhen Gu said with a smile.

"Release them and return the flame divine spear. We will retreat immediately." The crown prince snorted coldly.

"No Way. The flame divine spear is a trophy. As for the guards, we can't just let them go."

Lin Mo shook his head. Finally, a peacemaker came out. Originally, he was still waiting for Saintess Xia You to come out and mediate.

However, it was the same. Whoever came out to stop them would be fine.

"The Flame Divine Spear has my brand on it. You won't be able to remove it if I don't die. That's an earth grade magic artifact." The crown prince said angrily, "You won't be able to use this magic artifact."

"That makes sense...Oh right, I hope everyone can tell your friends and relatives that the Purple Moon Palace's Yue Xuan auction will be held in ten days. At that time, some treasures from the monolith forbidden ground will be auctioned off. This flame divine spear will be the finale. Those who are interested can come and bid."

Lin Mo said with a smile, cupping his fists towards the crowd on the viewing platform.

He had collected quite a number of treasures from the Monolith Forbidden Ground, and many of them were useless.

If that was the case, he might as well sell them. Now that they lacked cultivation resources, they could kill two birds with one stone.

"You wouldn't dare." The crown prince was furious, and his entire body was trembling from anger.

This was the flame emperor dynasty's guardian divine artifact, yet it was treated as the finale auction item by Lin Mo.

"See if I dare."

Lin Mo curled his lips and couldn't be bothered. He continued, "You can also participate in the auction. I won't touch you. Just bring enough spirit stones."

Then, he turned his gaze to the captured guards and the second prince.

"The price is set. Two spirit rank ninth grade magic weapons and 30 million middle grade spirit stones. I'll let you guys leave."

"Otherwise, I'm afraid you guys won't be able to leave."

Chapter 426: Yue Xuan Auction

Lin Mo's eyes turned cold, and the flame god army let out a furious roar. Their fighting spirit soared again, and they could attack at any time.

Luo Haoyu and Qi Luo, who were at the front, had their auras soaring and locked onto the southern king and the northern king.

Their role was to pin down these two people.

As for the rest, the flame divine army could sweep them away. No one could stop them.

"Junior, are you really going to do it?" The White Tiger Marquis stood up and looked at Lin Mo with his tiger-like eyes.

He had been indebted to Lin Mo. compared to the crown prince, he was more inclined to Jiang Xiyue.

However, he was loyal to the emperor. He only knew how to carry out orders.

"Lord White Tiger, you can't do anything either. Come, let's continue fighting."

The medicine jar also stood out. He had been fighting with the Lord White Tiger before, and now was no exception.

"Everyone, it's better for each of you to take a step back. Your highness, we have invaded the Purple Moon Palace, so we should compensate you. Give us thisthirty million middle-grade spirit stones."

Saintess Xia You stood out and said. At the same time, she looked at Lin Mo and said, "Brother Lin, this flame god spear is the country-protecting artifact of the Yanhuang Divine Empire. It's better to return it."

"There's no room for discussion. I've already released the news of my auction. I can't go back on my words." Lin Mo shook his head.

For a moment, both sides were in a stalemate. Seeing that they couldn't get the spirit stones, Lin Mo made up his mind and ordered Ning Feng to cripple the second prince's cultivation first.

"Got it."

Ning Feng, who had been waiting for a long time, laughed loudly. He raised the spear in his hand and was about to stab down.

"Wait, I'll give it to you."

As expected, no matter what time it was, he would be able to make the other party compromise quickly.

Lin Mo nodded his head in satisfaction. Looking at the crown prince's distorted face, he stretched out his hand and said, "40 million middle-grade spirit stones, give it to me."

These words caused the crown prince, who was already extremely furious, to be ignited with anger.

"Lin Mo, don't go too far."

He had just agreed to give 30 million middle-grade spirit stones, but in the end, Lin Mo turned around and asked for 40 million.

"Brother Lin, biting off more than you can chew, you're going a little overboard."

Saintess Xia You said with a frown. Even the crown prince had agreed, this fellow still wanted to take advantage of the situation.

"Previously, it was 30 million, now it's 40 million. It's best to agree quickly, otherwise, it'll be 50 million later."

Lin Mo smiled faintly. He didn't care whether the other party was impatient or not, since they were mortal enemies, there was no harm in completely offending him.

"Do you really think that the spirit stones of our Yanhuang Divine Empire are that easy to get?" The southern king said with a cold snort.

They could barely gather thirty million middle-grade spirit stones, but it would be a little difficult for them to gather forty million.

"If you continue to be long-winded, the price will rise again later," Lin Mo reminded and nodded at Ning Feng.

"Haha."

Seeing this, Ning Feng laughed loudly and was about to cripple the second prince's cultivation.

"Alright, I'll give it to you!" The northern king hurriedly said. He couldn't say anything harsh at this time.

"Then give it to me." Lin Mo stretched out his hand.

Following that, the crown prince, the southern king, and the northern king gathered together and took out all the spirit stones on their bodies.

Following that, the crown prince's expression became unsightly.

"Let me say this first. I reject credit. After all, you won't be paying back." Lin Mo was the first to speak.

Hearing this, the crown prince forcefully suppressed the anger in his heart and looked at Saintess Xia You on the other side.

"Saintess, please lend me 8,000,000 mid-grade spirit stones. When we return, I'll hand them over with both hands."

Everyone present was stunned when they saw this. They were both surprised and shocked at the same time.

The crown prince had really compromised. He was willing to pay compensation and even asked Saintess Xia You for money...

In the past, they wouldn't even dare to think about such a thing.

Who could make the crown prince suffer such a huge loss.

"Of course." Saintess Xia You nodded. This time, she took out 18 million middle-grade spirit stones.

It could be said that it was a huge loss. Moreover, it had made the Purple Moon Palace famous throughout the world.

The auction five days later would probably be very lively.

"Brother Lin, sorry for the disturbance. I'll see you in five days." Saintess Xia you did not want to stay any longer.

Following that, Lin Mo released the Crown Prince's guards as promised. However, before he released them, Ning Feng found a scroll from the second prince's interspatial ring.

On it were written four powerful words, 'Red Tiger Battle Formation.

"This battle formation won't be of much help to us. Let's auction it together," Lin Mo said with a smile. At this moment, everyone in the Purple Moon Palace's main hall was beaming with joy.

A total of 40 million middle-grade spirit stones. Although it was a little weaker compared to the wealth that the Purple Moon Palace had accumulated.

However, this was still a considerable amount of income.

Did you really have to let the people from the Yanhuang Divine Dynasty participate in the auction?

Jiang Xiyue said with some worry. If the person who came was at the ninth sky of the Nirvana Realm, it would be a disaster to put him in the Purple Moon Palace.

Although the defense of the light protection battle formation was very strong, the destruction of the ninth sky of the Nirvana Realm from the inside would cause immeasurable losses to them.

"Naturally, we won't hold the auction in the Purple Moon Palace. Hailing city is a good choice."

Lin Mo shook his head. Although there were still some purple spirit guards who had yet to come into the world, they were still the biggest trump card in their arsenal. It would be best if they could stay for a while longer.

"That's true. Hailing city is the most important city closest to the border of Yanhuang Divine Empire. That's also the reason why we chose this place to build Purple Moon Palace." Jiang Xiyue said with a smile. They could attack and retreat here, and they could also trade with the Great Yan Divine Empire and Lu Jin Divine Empire.

Most of the connections she had in the past could still be used, especially those with the Great Yan Divine Empire.

"I'll go to Hailing city to build the lunar pavilion first. You guys can continue to perfect the Purple Moon Palace."

Lin Mo said. Jiang Xiyue was even more skilled in the construction of the Purple Moon Palace. After all, she had long prepared for it.

However, he preferred the auction house, a system that could bring him countless resources. The bigger the auction house was, the better it would be for him.

When Lin Mo arrived at Hailing city, all the families in Hailing city came to report. They all chose to submit.

As for the city lord's mansion, it had already left with the crown prince.

Some of the forces and families that were unwilling to be controlled by the Purple Moon Palace also chose to move. They didn't want to stay.

Lin Mo didn't care about this and didn't interfere with the fights between the various forces in Hailing city.

He directly occupied the city lord's mansion at the very center and called over some idle mercenaries, asking them to build the city lord's mansion into the appearance of Yue Xuan.

"Huixiang, you are still in charge here. I often leave, so I'll have to trouble you."

Lin Mo looked at Yue Xuan, who was in the midst of construction, and said with a smile.

"Vice Palace Master, you're too kind. It's my honor to be able to manage Yue Xuan again," Huixiang said happily.

Although Hai Ling city was not as prosperous as the imperial city, as long as the Purple Moon Palace continued to exist, it would be comparable to the imperial city in less than ten years.

"You can send out the invitations now. The auction of Yue Xuan will officially begin in five days."

Lin Mo laughed out loud and ordered his subordinates to distribute the invitations.

Through the teleportation formation in Hai Ling City, five golden invitations were sent to the Sacred Land of divine secrets, the Great Yan Divine Empire, the Lu Jin Divine Empire, the Great Ancient Divine Empire, and the Yan Huang Divine Empire.

At the same time, he also marked some rare treasures on the invitation cards, inviting these people to come.

Within five days, Yue Xuan was built, and many forces came to participate in the auction...

Chapter 427: The Yue Xuan Auction

"Welcome to the Yue Xuan auction. Yue Xuan has just been established. Thank you for coming."

On the auction stage, Lin Mo looked at the bustling hall and was secretly surprised.

There were so many people here. If he hadn't occupied the city Lord's mansion, there probably wouldn't be so many people.

"Vice Palace Master Lin, the Purple Moon Palace has just been established and is already holding an auction. The scale of this auction must be very huge, right?" Someone said.

"Haha, that's only natural. I'll make it clear again. This time, there will be more than one earth grade treasure. Everyone, please look forward to it."

Lin Mo laughed loudly. There were many people here, and these people had heard that the Yan Huang Dynasty's nation-protecting magic tool, the flame divine spear, was going to be auctioned.

Therefore, many people had brought treasures with them, wanting to auction them off with Spirit Stones.

"What? There's more than one?" Everyone was shocked. If that was really the case, who knew what kind of treasure would be the final item to be auctioned off?

"Hehe, let's wait and see. Brother Lin, let's hurry up and start the auction."

Among the four private rooms at the front, Saintess Xia You walked out from one of them and chatted with Lin Mo.

It was as if she wasn't the one who had joined forces with the Yanhuang Divine dynasty to attack the Purple Moon Palace a few days ago.

"That's good too. Everyone can't wait any longer. The Yue Xuan auction will officially begin."

Lin Mo smiled and waved his hand. A maid walked up from behind with a silver plate in her hand.

Everyone in the hall stared at the maid who walked up with great anticipation.

Even the people in the private room were the same. They wanted to see what grade the first item was.

"The first item is the spirit rank 3 scarlet tiger battle formation. It's the spoils of war from the Purple Moon Palace."

"A treasure like the battle formation is extremely precious in the eastern continent. Everyone should know that I won't waste any more words. The starting price is one million middle-grade spirit stones. Each increment must not be less than five hundred thousand. Let the bidding begin."

The first item was a third tier spirit realm treasure. If it was an ordinary treasure, these people might not be interested in it.

However, if it was a battle formation, then things would be different. Although its grade was low, as long as the army was strong enough, it would be able to unleash a powerful force.

It could be said that in the eastern continent, all the forces that could have an army were all super firstrate forces.

There were no more than ten forces of such level in the eastern continent.

"Two million." In the private room at the very front, the fifth Prince of Great Yan Divine Empire, Zhen Gu, walked out.

He cupped his fist at Lin Mo and said with a smile, "Brother Lin, you've really surprised me. You can even auction off treasures like battle formations."

"Hehe, Prince Zhen Gu, You're the future Emperor of Great Yan Divine Empire. How can you even say two million?"

A woman's soft laughter rang out. Under the astonished gazes of the people, a woman dressed in a yellow robe walked out from the private room.

Lin Mo was a little surprised as well. From the conversation among the crowd, he learned that this person was the third princess of the Great Ancient Divine Dynasty.

She was extremely talented, and had defeated many geniuses of great ancient God dynasty, obtaining the first place.

He didn't expect that such a person would actually participate in the auction.

"So it's Princess Gu Luo. If you want this battle formation, you can also participate in the auction," Zhen Gu said with a smile, making an inviting gesture.

"Of course. Who would complain about having too many treasures like the battle formation?"

Gu Luo smiled and said, "Five million. Prince Zhen Gu, your Great Yan Divine Empire doesn't lack battle formations. Why don't you give them to me?"

Hearing that, Zhen Gu shook his head and said, "I'm afraid that won't do. Eight Million."

"Nine million."

"Ten million."

The bidding process between the two of them was too drastic. Although many people in the hall wanted to make a bid, they could only shake their heads helplessly in the end.

The people from the other factions also watched the two bid. In the blink of an eye, the Crimson Tiger Battle Formation had already reached a high price of 15 million.

"20 million."

At this moment, Zhen Gu originally planned to continue bidding. However, he discovered that the second prince of the Yanhuang Divine Empire had walked out.

He was expressionless as he directly participated in the bidding. Furthermore, he had increased the bid by 5 million.

This battle formation originally belonged to the Yanhuang Divine Empire, and it was their foundation. Now, it was being auctioned off by Lin Mo in public.

This was simply a great humiliation.

"So it's the second prince of the Yanhuang dynasty. It's a pleasure to meet you. I thought you guys wouldn't come to participate in the bidding."

Lin Mo cupped his fists and smiled. The spies he had arranged previously had not seen the people of the Yanhuang dynasty, so he thought that these people would not come.

It seemed that the intelligence work had to be raised a little.

"21 million," Zhen Gu spoke again.

These words caused the second prince to frown. He stared at Zhen Gu and did not say anything.

"25 million."

"26 million."

"What do you mean?" The second Prince said angrily. He looked at Zhen Gu. This was a direct confrontation.

Every time Zhen Gu raised the price, it was one million. It was clear that he was going against him.

"Pay attention to the situation. This is an auction house. What does my normal auction have to do with you?" Zhen gu waved his hand without any fear.

"Cough cough, Yue Xuan auction house forbids fighting. Second Prince of the Yanhuang Divine Empire, if you don't want to participate in the bidding, you can leave." Lin Mo coughed and said.

Hearing this, the second prince's expression became even uglier as he stared at Lin Mo and Zhen Gu.

However, he still compromised in the end. The Scarlet Tiger Battle Formation couldn't be spread out.

Otherwise, even if he was a prince, he wouldn't be able to absolve himself from the blame. This defeat and capture had already caused his status in the emperor's heart to drop.

If the scarlet tiger battle formation really fell into the hands of another faction, it was likely that he, the prince, would have done everything he could.

"I bid 30 million." The second prince calmed his emotions and made another bid.

"31 million." Almost in the next instant, Zhen Gu had already made his bid.

Every time he raised the bid, it was only 1 million. This made the second prince more and more furious.

"31 million going once."

Lin Mo spoke at the right time and dropped an auction hammer, reminding the second prince to continue bidding.

"31 million going twice."

"Wait, I bid 35 million."

The second prince quickly spoke and glared at Lin Mo fiercely. The speed at which he dropped the hammer was too obvious.

"36,000,000."

Zhen Gu bid once again. Even Lin Mo couldn't help but laugh. This was a blatant provocation...

"40,000,000. If you can still raise the price, then it's yours." The second prince roared angrily and stared at Zhen Gu.

"Sigh, why are you shouting so loudly? If you wanted to say it earlier, I would have given it to you. Don't you know how to communicate?"

Zhen gu rubbed his ears and pretended to be helpless as he spread out his hands, indicating that he had given up on the competition.

"You..."

The second Prince felt as if he had punched cotton, and he felt extremely powerless.

In fact, he seemed to have heard a series of ear-piercing roars coming from his surroundings.

"Alright. Congratulations to the second Prince of the Yanhuang dynasty for buying the 'Crimson Tiger Battle Formation'at the price of forty million middle-grade spirit stones."

Lin Mo held back his laughter and dropped the auction hammer. He looked at Zhen Gu and nodded to himself.

As expected of the person he had high hopes for. It was not a waste for him to give him two battle formations at the price of half-selling and half-giving.

Helping him raise the price at such a critical moment could be said to worsen the relationship between Great Yan dynasty and Yanhuang dynasty. But, he still did it. This friend of his was worth it.

Chapter 428: Inner Core of the Azure Phoenix

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning the rank 3 spirit rank Scarlet Tiger Battle Formation]

[You have successfully triggered the 3,000 fold return from the auction]

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining the rank 4 Spirit Rank White Tiger Howling Sky Formation]

40 million middle-grade spirit stones, he wasn't considered to be at a loss, and he had even returned a rank 4 spirit rank battle formation.

"It won't be of much use, let's auction it off. Spirit stones are the most important."

Lin Mo thought to himself as he waved his hand, and a maid walked up from behind, holding a silver plate in her hand.

The red cloth was lifted, and what greeted his eyes were streaks of golden light, emitting a resplendent radiance.

"Spirit rank 6, obsidian. Its texture is hard, and it can be used to refine spiritual artifacts. Friends who need it can come and bid for it."

This obsidian, Lin Mo, was very fond of it in the beginning. He had originally planned to fuse it into the ancient sword of desolation.

But in the end, he gave up. This was because obsidian would forcefully increase the metal attribute of a weapon. He currently did not know this attribute.

The next attribute that he planned to comprehend was lightning. By fusing lightning and flames, the power that would erupt would be even more powerful.

Both of them were attributes with superior offensive power, and they provided the greatest boost to one's battle prowess.

"The starting bid for this obsidian stone is 800,000 middle-grade spirit stones. Each increment must not be lower than 100,000."

"Let the auction begin now."

Lin Mo dropped his hammer. This time, the people in the private room did not participate in the auction. Most of them were here for the treasures at the back.

There was no need to waste spirit stones for a piece of obsidian.

"I'll bid 900,000."

"1,000,000."

Just because the people in the private room did not want it did not mean that no one in the hall wanted it. These people were extremely excited, and there were more than a dozen people who participated in the bidding.

Soon, the obsidian was taken by an old woman at a high price of 1,900,000.

[Congratulations to host for successfully auctioning a spirit rank rank 6 obsidian]

[You have successfully triggered 4,000 times the profit from the auction]

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining a spirit rank 8 demon spirit stone]

The profit from the auction this time made Lin Mo very happy. Demon Spirit Stones were extremely rich in energy.

However, this energy was rather violent and could only be absorbed by Demon Beasts.

It would be extremely difficult for ordinary people to refine it. In fact, not many people would dare to consume demon spirit stones that had been processed by alchemists.

"I can use it to refine the ancient sword of desolation."

Lin Mo muttered to himself. The value of this item was not bad. It would be a pity to sell it or swallow it.

However, it was hard to imagine the difficulty of refining an earth grade spiritual artifact. If he was not careful, he might even destroy the ancient sword of desolation.

This was also the reason why he was unwilling to refine it.

"Forget it, I'll keep it for now."

After thinking for a moment, Lin Mo shook his head and beckoned for the maid to bring the third item up for auction.

"This is a pill recipe, spirit grade tier 7 wind pill, wind attribute cultivation type spirit pill."

"After consuming this pill, one's cultivation speed will increase by twofold until the Nirvana stage. The bottleneck will also be eliminated."

"Moreover, as long as one cultivates to the Nirvana stage before the age of 30, one will be able to condense an extremely powerful foundation. The rapid cultivation of the wind pill will cause one's aura to fluctuate and will completely disappear."

The benefits of the wind pill were huge for people with average talent.

However, for people with good talent, it was useless. For people like Lin Mo and the others, the improvement of the Wind Luo Dan was equivalent to nothing.

"Alright, that's all for the introduction. The starting price is three million middle-grade spirit stones."

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

"3,200,000."

"3,300,000."

The bidding price was once again announced, and many people were extremely excited.

Although the pill formula for the wind pill was very expensive, it was worth it. As long as they could buy it, their faction would be able to quickly increase their strength.

"Interesting. Using this kind of Spirit Pill to nurture an army will definitely be more effective. This prince will take it."

After a chuckle, someone finally walked out from the last private room in front.

This person was the crown prince of the Lu Jinshen dynasty. He had never made a move before, but now that he had appeared, and from what he said, it seemed that this guy also wanted to create an army.

"Then I'll bid four million. Don't fight over a seventh tier spirit grade pill formula. It's very difficult to refine this kind of spirit pill."

Lu Jinshen smiled at the Crown Prince. His voice wasn't loud, but it made some people in the hall stop bidding.

He was right. It was difficult to refine a spirit rank 7 pill formula.

It was basically impossible for an ordinary faction to do so.

"4,000,000 going once. Is there anyone who will bid higher?" Lin Mo knocked on the auction hammer.

This kind of price auction was a bit of a loss for him. Although he didn't care, who would be willing to lose spirit stones?

Moreover, even if he returned the profits, he didn't need the pill formula. In the end, he still had to sell it.

"Four million going twice."

After dropping the hammer for the second time, Lin Mo felt a little helpless. It seemed that no one was willing to compete with the Crown Prince of the Lu Jin dynasty.

"The third time, sold. Okay, Congratulations to the Crown Prince of the Lu Jin dynasty for buying this pill formula."

Lin Mo dropped the hammer for the third time and announced the results of the auction.

[Congratulations to host for successfully auctioning the Spirit Rank 7 pill formula, Wind Luo Pill formula]

[Successfully triggered the 8,000 times auction profit]

[Congratulations to host for obtaining the Spirit Rank 9 Nirvana Golden Pill Formula]

After obtaining an unfamiliar pill formula, Lin Mo was a little curious and checked it in the system space.

Nirvana Golden Pill, as its name implied, was a spirit pill related to Nirvana Realm experts.

This kind of spiritual pill was very mysterious. It could help people achieve the nirvana golden body. Once this golden body was consumed, the physical body would be perfected.

People like Lin Mo who had the God-Devouring Body did not need the Nirvana Golden Pill. As long as they cultivated naturally, they would be able to reach this realm.

As for Jiang Xiyue who had refined the true dragon heart blood, she naturally did not need a golden pill. The dragon blood could refine her physical body to the peak.

However, it was also very powerful and could be used as the foundation of the Purple Moon Palace in the future.

"The next item is an inner core. Its grade is very high. It's at the eighth level of the spirit level."

After Lin Mo finished speaking, he first opened the red cloth covering the silver plate.

In an instant, purple light blossomed and a pure energy gushed out. The entire auction house was enveloped by this energy.

"What astonishing energy." The people in front were all shocked.

How could such a grade inner core be at the spirit rank 8?

"As everyone can see, this level of energy doesn't seem like the spirit rank 8, but more like the earth rank inner core."

Lin Mo smiled as he explained. He held the inner core in his hand and showed it to everyone.

"It's not bad. This inner core came from the rock forbidden ground. When I took it back then, it caused its origin to be damaged."

"It will continue to weaken the energy within its body. In about half a year, it will become an ordinary object. That's why I gave it a grade of spirit rank 8."

After saying that, everyone came to a sudden realization. So that was how it was. No Wonder Lin Mo would sell it instead of collecting it.

"This is the inner core of the Azure Phoenix, right? The wind attribute suits me very well. Tell me the price." Saintess Xia you spoke.

From the moment this energy bloomed, she already knew the details of this inner core. However, it was still useful to her.

"What? This is the Azure Phoenix inner core?"

Everyone was shocked. The Azure Phoenix was an extinct demonic beast in the eastern continent.

Chapter 429: The Shock and Awe of the Purple Spirit Guards

Who would have thought that there would be the inner core of the Azure Phoenix in the Monolith Forbidden Ground? As expected of one of the greatest forbidden grounds in the eastern continent.

"That's right, Saintess Xia You has good eyesight. This is the inner core of the Azure Phoenix, but it's damaged."

Lin Mo nodded. Saintess Xia You's eyesight was indeed unique. She could sense it just from her aura. It was very impressive.

"The starting bid for the Azure Phoenix inner core is 3.5 million. Each increment must not be less than 200,000."

Lin Mo knocked on the auction hammer. The starting bid of 3.5 million was unknown how high the final bid would be.

"3.8 million."

"4 million."

It was not just Saintess Xia You who was interested. The others were also interested. They all bid one after another, wanting to obtain the Azure Phoenix inner core.

"4.5 million."

At this moment, the second prince made his bid in Yan Huang's private room. He couldn't stand the Azure Phoenix's inner core any longer.

"4.7 million."

The second Prince had just made his bid when Zhen Gu raised the price. It was neither too fast nor too slow. It was just when the second prince finished his bid.

"5 million."

However, Saintess Xia You's voice sounded in the next moment. She also made her bid and fought with everyone for the Azure Phoenix's inner core.

"5.5 million."

The second prince continued to bid, unwilling to miss out. The others might not know the reason why he bought the inner core of the Azure Phoenix.

However, people like Saintess Xia You and the others all knew his motive.

In the Yanhuang Divine Dynasty, there was a supreme elder. It was said that he was the twin brother of the previous emperor.

This person had outstanding talent and was once known as the number one person in the Nirvana Realm. He was the person with the highest possibility of ascending to the Immortal Foundation.

However, even if his talent was shocking, he would still be stuck at the end of the Nirvana Realm before the age of fifty.

But even so, he was still stuck at this heavenly chasm that was hard to cross.

"Is it for that Grand Elder? Forget it, it seems like the second prince won't be able to compete with Saintess Xia You."

On the stage, Lin Mo muttered to himself. He wasn't worried that the grand elder would be able to break through with the aid of an Azure Phoenix inner core.

If it was really that simple, he would have broken through long ago after so many years.

"Six million."

Below, Saintess Xia You spoke, raising the price to six million. This price was already considered expensive.

No matter how precious an inner core was, the price would only go up to this point. If the price was raised, it would be a loss-making transaction.

"Six million going once. Are there any friends who wish to participate in the bidding?"

Lin Mo knocked on the auction hammer. Seeing that no one was bidding, he knocked on the auction hammer again.

"Six million going twice. Is there no one else bidding?"

Everyone remained silent as they looked at Lin Mo..

Seeing this, Lin Mo shook his head and was about to place the hammer for the third time.

"Wait, I'll bid 6.5 million."

Suddenly, a strange voice sounded. Everyone was shocked as they saw the space in front of the auction stage fluctuate.

Soon after, a hunchbacked old man appeared. His gray-white long hair fluttered without wind.

His gray clothes appeared extremely ordinary and his appearance was old. It felt like he was an old man who was about to die.

"Something's not right ... "

Lin Mo was extremely shocked. He looked ahead warily, but the old man had appeared without a sound.

Furthermore, he used his soul power to check, but he did not sense any aura in front of him. If he had not seen it with his own eyes, he would not have even felt that there was someone in front of him.

"Since it's an auction, let's follow the rules. This old man has bid. The little girl from the Divine Armament Sacred Land, please give her to this old man."

The old man turned around and looked at Saintess Xia You. His pale face squeezed out a smile that was uglier than crying.

"So it's senior Jiang Long. I didn't expect that senior would also participate in the auction. This junior is surprised." Saintess Xia You bowed slightly as a form of greeting.

"There's no choice. There are some treasures in this auction that even this old man is very interested in. After all, they came from the Monolith Forbidden Ground."

After joking around with Saintess Xia You for a bit, the old man named Jiang Long's gaze turned cold as he looked at Lin Mo.

"Junior, this old man has been bidding for so long. Aren't you going to announce the results?"

The difference in tone caused a chill to appear in the air. It was extremely dense, and everyone in the Hall didn't dare to breathe loudly.

"Oh, I'm just a little surprised. After all, not just any Tom, Dick, or Harry would dare to bid against the Saintess of the Divine Secrets Sacred Land."

Lin Mo said very casually, not taking this old man in front of him seriously at all.

However, his words made everyone in the hall almost wet their pants.

Some people were shivering, wishing they could rush out and escape as soon as possible.

This Lin Mo was too bold. That was Jiang Long, the supreme elder of the Yanhuang Divine Dynasty, an existence at the ninth sky of the Nirvana realm.

He was just a junior. Did he really think that he would be safe and sound with the protection of two experts at the eighth sky of the Nirvana Stage?

"Junior, do you know the difference between the ninth sky and the eighth sky?"

Jiang Long's face was somewhat gloomy as he looked at Lin Mo. he really wanted to make a move now, but he was worried about the army not far away from Lin Mo.

He could walk, but the second prince would be in a bit of trouble.

"Senior, you can use your spiritual sense to check the situation outside." Lin Mo smiled.

He didn't care about Jiang Long's threat at all.

At this moment, when the outside world heard Lin Mo's reminder, many people used their spiritual senses to check their surroundings.

However, in the next moment, an extremely terrifying battle intent undulated over.

Under everyone's shocked gazes, battle intent gathered and finally formed a human figure. His facial features couldn't be seen clearly, and he wore purple battle armor.

A grayish-black battle halberd in his hand emitted a power that caused the world to tremble.

Hailing city instantly fell into a state of panic. An army of five thousand people flew out from the Purple Moon Palace and flew towards this place.

That grayish-black battle halberd seemed to carry a destructive aura that could destroy everything.

"This is... The Third Army of the Purple Moon Palace."

Someone's body trembled. This was too terrifying and unbelievable.

The Purple Moon Palace also hid an army. Moreover, they were also in control of the battle formation, and their strength was at the ninth sky of the Nirvana Realm.

"From today onwards, the sixth top force in the eastern continent has been born."

Saintess Xia You withdrew her spiritual sense and looked at Lin Mo on the stage. For the first time, she felt fear.

In other words, this fear came from Jiang Xiyue. She was able to build three armies without anyone noticing.

Only now did she understand what kind of foundation the Purple Moon Palace had.

Out of the three top geniuses, one was Bai Luo, whom she had never seen through.

Now, there were three more armies. With this foundation, if they really fought the Purple Moon Palace to the death, it was still unknown who would live and who would die...

"This is the purple spirit guards, the Third Army of the Purple Moon Palace. They control a level 9 spirit rank battle formation. Senior, do you want to give it a try?"

On the stage, Lin Mo smiled and looked at Jiang Long, who had a gloomy expression.

At this moment, the contempt on Jiang Long's face had disappeared. What replaced it was a grave expression.

Everyone had originally thought that two armies were the limit of the Purple Moon Palace.

Who would have thought that Jiang Xiyue had hidden a third army, and it was actually a spirit rank 9 battle formation.

"I underestimated you. Perhaps... Jiang Xiyue is the most suitable person to inherit the throne..."

Jiang long slowly opened his mouth and solemnly said...

Chapter 430: Pure Origin of the Lightning Dao

These words shocked the second prince beside him. He looked at Jiang long. What was the meaning of this? was this person planning to invite Jiang Xiyue back?

"Senior, it's a little too late for you to say such words."

Lin Mo shook his head. Seeing that Jiang Xiyue had revealed her trump card, he began to regret what he had done earlier.

"That's true. It's a little late, but it's not like we can't handle it."

Jiang Long waved his hand and gestured for the second prince to calm down. Although the situation was a little unexpected, it was not out of control yet.

"The auction continues. Congratulations to this senior for winning the Azure Phoenix Inner Core."

Lin Mo knocked on the auction hammer and announced the results of the auction, causing everyone's thoughts to return to normal.

However, at this moment, there was a deep fear in everyone's eyes.

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning the inner core of the Azure Phoenix]

[You have successfully triggered the 7,000 fold return from the auction]

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining the complete inner core of the Azure Phoenix, Grade 1 Earth rank]

The return was for the complete inner core of the Azure Phoenix. However, no one on their side could use it.

Luo Haoyu had said that he was a metal attribute cultivator while they were of the water and fire attributes. Hence, this treasure could only be put aside for now.

"Forget it. At most, I'll devour it the next time I go into seclusion."

Lin Mo shook his head and prepared the next item for auction.

"Everyone, please take a look. This item is a silver pistil flower. It's also from the rock forbidden ground. It's a seventh tier spirit grade flower."

On the silver plate, there was a dazzling silver flower. It was extremely demonic and emitted a weak light.

However, some of its silver leaves were showing signs of withering.

"As you can see, the root system of this flower has been damaged and can no longer be planted. It can only be consumed or used to refine pills."

"In addition, the spirituality of this silver pistil flower is weakening. It can only last for half a month at most. It needs to be consumed as soon as possible."

After introducing its characteristics, Lin Mo dropped the auction hammer and said, "The starting price of this silver pistil flower is three million. Each increment must not be less than 100,000. The auction will begin now."

As soon as he said that, shouts of bids rose one after another. The silver stamen flower's medicinal effects were mild and was useful to most people.

As a result, this treasure was very popular. Quite a few people chose to bid, and there were even some people who participated in the private rooms.

"I bid five million."

A middle-aged man stood up and called out five million, instantly overshadowing the bids of these people.

"Five million going once. Is there anyone else who wants to bid?"

Lin Mo said, looking at the hesitant crowd.

"5,000,000 going twice."

"Three times, sold. Congratulations to this guest, for successfully bidding for the silver pistil flower."

After dropping the hammer, the auction results came out, and that person was instantly overjoyed. 5,000,000 for a silver pistil flower was already pretty good.

[Congratulations to host for successfully bidding for a spirit rank 7 silver pistil flower]

[Triggered 6000 times the auction return]

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining a spirit rank 9 silver dragon flower]

A spirit rank 9 spirit herb. Lin Mo took a look before continuing the auction.

"The next item up for auction is the corpse of a demonic beast."

Muffled sounds of footsteps could be heard from behind. Six burly men carrying a huge metal rack walked up.

On the shelf, there was a slightly withered corpse.

"This item was sent by someone else. I heard it came from a forbidden place. This demonic beast is a storm beast."

"I think everyone should know that in the territory of Great Yan Divine Empire, there is a forbidden place of wind and thunder, and there are some special demonic beasts in it."

The crowd was discussing among themselves. There was a special energy in the forbidden place of wind and thunder, and it contained the power of wind and thunder.

The forbidden land produced a special kind of spirit herb, the wind and thunder fruit. This was the favorite food of the wind and thunder beasts.

Since it was consumed all year round, this also caused the wind and thunder beasts to accumulate a large amount of wind or thunder attribute origin in their bodies.

As long as one could hunt and kill, there was a certain probability of retaining the origin in their body. As long as the body was cracked open, one would be able to see it.

However, the probability of this origin being left behind was very low.

Clearly, the auctioneer wasn't optimistic about his luck. Thus, he brought it up for auction, hoping to earn a sum of spirit stones.

"Everyone, who has the guts to participate in this auction?"

Lin Mo smiled. After introducing the corpse, he lowered his hammer and said, "The starting bid for the corpse of the wind lightning beast is 3,500,000 middle-grade spirit stones. Each increment must not be lower than 200,000 spirit stones."

As soon as such a bid appeared, the auction hall fell into momentary silence.

3,500,000. For the sake of betting on the wind lightning essence, this could be said to be a huge gamble.

The moment he lost, he would truly suffer a huge loss. However, the wind lightning beast inner core was at most worth over a million.

"No one is willing to bid for it? Don't tell me that everyone isn't willing to make a huge gamble?"

Lin Mo smiled faintly. This was the first time he had encountered such an auction item. However, he didn't know what the rebate would be.

"3.5 million."

At this moment, a young man in the hall stood up. Shouting out this price had already caused him to bear a huge psychological burden.

"3.7 million."

At this moment, another shout sounded out. Raising the bid by 200,000, not willing to raise it by a single cent.

"Is the probability very low? These people don't want to participate."

Lin Mo frowned. He had thought that he would be able to sell it for a good price, but in the end, it was only at this level.

"Hehe, let me support brother Lin. Four million."

In the end, Saintess Xia You made a bid. She was also of the wind and thunder attribute. Even if she could not bet on the origin, she would still be able to obtain an inner core.

"Four million going once. No one is willing to make a bid?"

Lin Mo said helplessly. It seemed like the probability was really low, and no one was willing to bid.

"Four million going twice."

"The third time, sold. Congratulations, Saintess Xia You."

The auction hammer fell, and Lin Mo waved his hand. This corpse could only be sold like this, but he didn't know what the system would return.

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning the body of a wind and thunder beast. There is an inner core in the body, and the Thunder attribute is pure origin. The auction has suffered a huge loss.]

[The system has compensated you, triggering 30,000 times the auction return.]

[Congratulations, host, for obtaining a spirit grade tier 9 Wind Thunder Beast Inner Core, Earth rank 5 thunder attribute is the pure origin.]

The system's words caused Lin Mo to freeze on the spot, swallowing a mouthful of saliva, unable to suppress the excitement in his heart.

The body of the Wind Thunder Beast that was auctioned off really contained an origin, and it was of the thunder attribute. The system had already compensated him.

"Isn't my next attribute wanting the lightning attribute? This is really a timely help."

Lin Mo muttered to himself. He was very satisfied with this result. The pure lightning attribute was enough for the Devouring God Body to give birth to the lightning path laws.

The corpse of the wind and thunder beast had given him a huge profit. This was very unexpected, and it also made him remember that forbidden area.

"I'll find an opportunity to go there and try."

After making up his mind, Lin Mo waved his hand, and the maid at the back walked up. The red cloth on the silver plate was lifted, and immediately, a fishy stench spread out.

Many people in front of the hall frowned. Some covered their mouths, looking as if they were about to vomit.

"So smelly. What is this thing?"

"I don't know. This smell is so disgusting. Who put it up for auction? Can this be considered a treasure?"

"You don't say. This is really a treasure. I can feel an extremely terrifying energy."

Someone with sharp spiritual senses sensed the abnormal energy in the silver plate.