

Trillion Times 471

Chapter 471: The Day of the Expedition

The day of the expedition

The next day, the purple Moon Palace fell into silence. Because there were no disciples, it was very deserted.

However, many of the buildings were still under construction, and the matter of recruiting disciples would have to wait until next year.

Tiansha had also sworn in front of Jiang xiyue and Lin Mo that it would guard the purple Moon Palace for a year and would not have any improper thoughts of stealing the treasure vault while the purple Moon Palace's Army was out on a mission.

"If I disobey what I've said, my Dao heart will collapse, and I'll die an unnatural death under the heavenly Tribulation,"

Even if he had broken his Dao heart oath in the past, the most he could do was to suffer from Qi deviation while cultivating.

However, things were different now. If the heavenly Tribulation really did violate the rules, the price would be very high.

"Welcome, senior. This is the undying spring that I promised to give you."

Jiang xiyue had offered the immortal spring to the purple Moon Palace, which meant that the purple Moon Palace would have a top master in the past year.

After settling everything, Lin Mo entered a state of cultivation and shut himself in the secret room.

He took out the ten tribulations lightning Jade and a scroll that recorded the laws of lightning.

When he had obtained the wind and thunder scroll with Holy maiden Xia you, he had obtained an even better one after the auction.

Now, he was going to start his closed-door cultivation with the help of the ten tribulations lightning Jade and the lightning Dao scroll.

other than the fact that the God Devourer body requires a large amount of cultivation resources, its other abilities are too heaven-defying ...

Lin Mo muttered to himself as he placed the ten tribulations lightning Jade in front of him. He activated the spirit devouring mantra and began to devour it.

His spiritual consciousness also started to study the lightning Dao scroll.

While he was silent, the outside world was not calm. The purple Moon Palace's auction was too luxurious, attracting a large number of people.

In half a month's time, hailing city had been expanded by half and became more and more prosperous. Many Chambers of Commerce and families had settled in.

In addition, the frequency of the heavenly Tribulation had also increased.

After a short period of shock, the eastern Peninsula fell into panic.

This was because the heavenly Tribulation wasn't as simple as they had thought.

Thunder and lightning struck, and countless people died. In just a few days, millions of cultivators had died.

In the face of the brilliant heavenly might, many people chose to cut off their cultivation and lower their realm.

It was only now that they understood the terror of the heavenly Tribulation and why it was called a great chaos and disaster.

This was a real disaster. Another half a month passed, and some busybodies calculated that heavenly tribulations had appeared all over the eastern continent, causing heavy losses.

All the forces were also severely injured. The disciples of the sect cut off their cultivation, and there were even level nine experts who dropped their realms.

Time passed, and another half a month went by. Bai Luo, who had been in closed-door cultivation for a month and a half, came out. He broke through two realms in a row and reached the sixth sky of the Nirvana realm.

The appearance of the heavenly Tribulation was as terrifying as the powerhouses of the ninth heaven.

Bai Luo flew a thousand miles away from hailing city. He was undergoing his tribulation there, and the sound of thunder shook the world.

In addition, there was also the descent of Heavenly Fire. It was a divine fire that was enough to burn the world. Strange phenomena appeared. The divine beasts of the immemorial era appeared: the Vermilion Bird, the kun Peng, the Qilin, and the true hou.

Although they were only illusionary figures, their combat strength was terrifying as they surrounded Bai Luo.

The battle lasted for an entire day. Bai Luo was seriously injured many times, but he managed to turn danger into benefit time and time again, and he finally survived.

it's so terrifying. I feel that it's not any weaker than Lin Mo's first Heavenly Tribulation ...

Some people who had witnessed the entire process trembled. Was this really a Heavenly Tribulation? it was too terrifying ...

"BOOM!"

Seven days after Bai Luo's tribulation, a thunderous sound rang out, reverberating through half of the eastern continent.

It was a Dao sound that spread out and everyone in the area could sense it.

Within the divine Secrets Holy Land, in the endless Mountains, saintess Xia you was undergoing her tribulation. The wind blew, and the Thunder shook the sky.

Nine Thunder Dragons appeared and spat out heavenly lightning. They attacked Xia you, destroying the entire mountain.

A sea of lightning formed below, and Xia you was bathed in it, forging a Supreme treasured body.

After the lightning tribulation, a unicorn stepped on the clouds and arrived. It was formed by the laws of Dao, and auspicious Qi filled the air. The strange phenomenon was shocking.

The commotion was huge and shocked everyone.

The divine Secrets Holy Land and purple Moon Palace's two great geniuses had undergone their tribulations. People had compared them, but they found that there was no way to compare.

This was because the lightning tribulation was different. They were all extremely terrifying, but the specific analysis was different. Saintess Xia you's was a Lightning Dragon that controlled the sky lightning.

As for Bai Luo, the shadow of an immemorial divine beast had appeared to personally train the person undergoing the Tribulation.

Another half a month passed as they discussed. It had been two months since Lin Mo went into seclusion.

In Lin Mo's Secret chamber, his body did not move at all, and the ten tribulations lightning Jade in front of him had already turned into dust.

The lightning Dao scroll also dimmed and the lightning Dao laws within it disappeared.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes and his eyes flickered.

A bolt of lightning appeared, and a hole was blasted in the ceiling of the secret chamber. In an instant, the lightning turned into flames.

Lin Mo flew out of the secret room. His body was wrapped in lightning and fire, like a god.

"You've comprehended the laws of lightning?"

Bai Luo flew over and looked at Lin Mo in shock. The lightning and fire were perfectly controlled by Lin Mo, and it was very mysterious.

This time, Lin Mo had broken through to the 6th sky of Nirvana stage. His aura was long and it could be said that he had advanced for a long time.

I can control lightning and fire perfectly now. It feels great ...

Lin Mo laughed. However, when he looked at Bai Luo, he realized that he could not see through him.

There seemed to be a thin layer of film on the other party's body, blocking his spiritual sense. He couldn't see through it and was very mysterious.

"Stop looking, everyone is waiting for you. Quickly go to the main palace."

Bai Luo rolled his eyes and went to the main hall with Lin Mo.

At this moment, all the higher-ups of the purple Moon Palace had arrived, including the commanders of the three armies and many elders.

Outside the main hall, there were three troops waiting for orders.

Of course, Xiao die was not here. She was still in deep sleep and showed no signs of coming out.

"I'm sure you know the reason why I've invited all of you here today." Jiang xiyue said in a deep voice.

"The Vice Palace Lord has come out of seclusion. It's time to go on an expedition."

The three armies outside let out deafening roars. They were very excited. They had been waiting for this day for a long time.

"Very good. All members of the purple Moon Palace, listen up."

Jiang xiyue stood up, and her voice reverberated in the Ziyue Palace with the help of spirit Qi.

commander of the three armies, Bai Luo, listen up. You will lead the flame God Army to attack the North, 100000 li North, and make this area into the territory of the purple Moon Palace.

"Yao Tian, Zhang Yun, Zhang Chen and the rest of the elders, listen up. You will temporarily join the Flame God Army and listen to Bai Luo's orders."

"Great elder Luo Haoyu, listen to my order. You will lead 30000 red armor troops to the South. 100000 li South, including the Zhiyan desert area, will be included in the territory of the purple Moon Palace."

vice Palace Master Lin Mo, listen up. Lead the purple spirit guards to attack the East. The target is the Yan Huang dynasty. At the very least, take down 100000 miles of territory.

second elder Qi Luo, listen up. You will lead 10000 red armored soldiers to patrol the territory that you have conquered. If you find anyone who doesn't obey, kill them without mercy.

Jiang xiyue gave out orders one after another. All the elders of the purple Moon Palace moved out, and no one stayed behind.

"This subordinate will do as you command."

Lin Mo and the others bowed and accepted the order with Jiang xiyue's token in their hands.

"The order has been given. This Prince is here, waiting for your triumphant return." Jiang xiyue sat back on the throne after she finished speaking.

"We will obey the palace master's orders and set off immediately."

The Army was ready. On this day, hailing city shook as the Army attacked in a grandiose manner ...

Chapter 472: Start of the expedition

Start of the expedition

When the news spread, all the forces were shocked.

The purple Moon Palace began to expand their territory. Furthermore, the Yan Huang dynasty, which they had a grudge against, was also a target.

Lin Mo led the purple spirit guards and easily broke through the border defense of the Yan Huang dynasty.

The atmosphere in the eastern land had already reached its peak. The three armies of the purple Moon Palace were dispatched, and their battle intent soared to the sky.

The eastern Peninsula was filled with constant disputes, and Wars were very common. Even the four great divine dynasties had fought against each other.

There was no such thing as justice here. The weak were prey to the strong, and the law of the jungle ruled. This was the world of cultivators.

In the past, when the purple Moon Palace was established, all the forces were already worried that the purple Moon Palace would send troops to attack.

Now that this day had really come, everyone was terrified.

The sky breaking city was a city near the border of the Yan Huang dynasty. The Ziling guards had occupied it, killed the city Lord, and hung the flag of the Ziling Palace.

Outside the city, the Army was stationed with purple flags. These were the war flags of the purple spirit guards.

The forces in the city all surrendered and didn't dare to act rashly, waiting for the purple Moon Palace's troops to plunder.

According to past Wars, the defeated might be able to save their lives by surrendering, but their sect's savings would probably be robbed clean.

However, Lin Mo had no interest in this. He let off those who surrendered and did not touch them.

In the city Lord's mansion, Lin Mo sat in the main seat. There were three other experts below him, all of whom were at the 5th sky of Nirvana stage.

They were the three great commanders of the purple spirit guard, Yang Feng, Qiu Shan, and Ying Wu.

The few of them gathered together and a three-meter wide map appeared. It was extremely complicated and recorded detailed information of various places.

commander Lin, now that we've taken down sky breaker city, the battle has already begun. We haven't decided on our next battle plan.

in addition, a hundred miles ahead is the mountain Gate of the combat immortal sect. They have pledged their loyalty to the Yan Huang dynasty and are already gathering the surrounding forces. Commander Yang Feng looked at the map and reported to Lin Mo.

combat immortal sect. I have some grudges in the past. It's time to settle them ...

Lin Mo stared at the map. The information recorded that combat immortal sect had a relatively recent history and had existed for a thousand years. The sect's protective array was of the eighth rank of The Spirit Level, the sect master was at the seventh sky of Nirvana realm, and it was suspected that there was an old ancestor who was an eighth sky expert.

Combat immortal sect was famous in this area, and everyone knew about it.

"It's just the seventh sky of Nirvana stage. It's nothing much. I just don't know if that mysterious old ancestor is still alive."

Commander Qiu Shan said. Combat immortal sect was a first-rate force in the Yan Huang divine dynasty and was not considered weak.

They didn't have an Army, but their disciples weren't weak. Their overall strength wasn't any weaker than the purple spirit guards, but they didn't have a battle formation.

"Don't worry. Once the battle array is activated, even a ninth heaven Nirvana stage warrior would not be a match for it." Lin Mo said indifferently.

With the spiritual four battle formation and the purple spirit guards' terrifying combat power, no matter what the other party's trump card was, any plan would be useless if they were to crush them with their powerful strength.

"Commander Lin, what about our specific attack route? you haven't decided on it yet." Commander Qiu Shan continued to ask.

The palace Lord had ordered them to attack at least 100000 miles of territory, but they were only 100 miles in.

Lin Mo's eyes flickered as he looked at the map in front of him. He gathered his spirit Qi and streaked it across the map.

They passed through combat immortal sect and went deep in. They stopped at a red dot and spread out in a fan shape.

that's the territory of Yuan yang Holy Land. Take it down. We're 130000 miles away. You can report back.

Yuan yang Holy Land also had grudges with them, so it was a good time to settle them together.

Yuan yang sacred land.

The surrounding purple spirit guards were all excited. When the purple Moon Palace was first established, Yuan yang Holy Land had come to make trouble.

However, he never had the chance to clear things up later on, and now the time had finally come.

However, commander Yang Feng was more cautious. He said, "Deputy Palace Lord, Yuan yang Holy Land has existed for a long time and their sect-protecting formation is very strong. Their Holy Lord Qin Tian is not a pushover either. It is said that he is at the eighth heaven of Nirvana realm and has a close relationship with a King of the Yan Huang dynasty. Is it not appropriate to attack them?"

Generally speaking, the Army would start with the simple factions.

The best way would be to get rid of the weaker forces, surround Yuan yang Holy Land, and destroy them in one fell swoop.

you've underestimated yourselves. Even if the Yan Huang divine dynasty makes a move, they might not be able to stop us. Send my order, rest for one day and attack the combat immortal sect tomorrow.

Lin Mo did not say anything else. He allowed the Army to recuperate before he decided on the plan for tomorrow.

"Commander Yang Feng, when we attack tomorrow, you will lead three hundred violet spirit guards and guard the rear of combat immortal sect to prevent them from escaping."

"Qiu Shan, Yingwu, you two will be in charge of commanding the purple spirit guards to attack the combat immortal sect. Kill anyone who resists."

In war, there would always be consumption, and using war to sustain war was the best choice.

If combat immortal sect couldn't win, it was very likely that they would escape with all the treasures in the Treasury. Lin Mo wouldn't allow that.

Therefore, he had formulated a strategy to capture all the enemies in one fell swoop.

The next day, the sun rose, and a murderous aura filled the entire sky breaker city.

The battle intent that had accumulated for the entire night had finally reached its critical point. The entire sky above sky breaker city was filled with battle intent.

Many people in the city were panicking. The fighting spirit of the purple spirit guards was so strong that they couldn't bear it.

Of course, there were also people who joined the purple Moon Palace to show their loyalty and were willing to follow them to attack the combat immortal sect.

In front of the sky breaking city, Lin Mo, who was wearing a white battle robe, raised the long sword in his hand and suddenly swung it down. "Violet spirit guard, let's go."

"Kill!"

A unified roar rang out as the battle raged. The violet spirit guards flew up in a mighty formation, following Lin Mo into the distance.

There were many people following behind to watch the battle. They might make a move, but they might also change sides at the last minute ...

When Lin Mo led his Army into combat immortal sect's territory, they didn't encounter any obstacles as they had expected. Some of the mercenary groups stationed along the way were also scared out of their wits by the Ziling guards, and they all joined them.

This surprised everyone. Did combat immortal sect give up? they didn't even dare to resist.

Upon seeing this, Lin Mo understood that combat immortal sect wasn't afraid. They were making their final stand.

They gathered all their forces at combat immortal sect, planning to fight the violet spirit guards head-on.

"Looks like it's going to be a tough battle ..."

I don't think so. The violet spirit guards can even deal with a Nirvana stage cultivator at the 9th sky. It'll be a piece of cake for them to destroy the combat immortal sect.

that's true. I wonder if the Yan Huang dynasty sent out troops to help.

The people at the back were discussing. After half a day of marching, the Army slowed down. Several mountain peaks appeared in front of them with many buildings on them.

The atmosphere here was a bit oppressive. Many experts had already gathered in front of them, waiting for their arrival.

When the violet spirit guards arrived, they were a little surprised to see the other party's preparations. The combat immortal sect was not easy to deal with. They had gathered so many experts in such a short time.

Behind them, the violet spirit guards formed a battle formation and surrounded the combat immortal sect with terrifying battle intent.

Yang Feng had already led his Army to intercept some of the combat immortal sect disciples who wanted to escape.

Chapter 473: The origin divine sword reveals its edge

The origin divine sword reveals its edge

Lin Mo flew forward and looked at combat immortal sect. He said coldly, "I can feel your aura. Come out."

Ever since he arrived here, he had felt an extremely powerful aura. It was the eighth sky of Nirvana realm.

This was their old ancestor. He was still alive and still had the strength to fight.

hehe, you're truly a peerless genius. I can't compare to your courage.

Just as Lin Mo was speaking, a deep laugh was heard. Immediately, a spatial crack appeared in front of combat immortal sect and an elder walked out.

His body was hunched, and he was about to die. He was a man with one foot in the coffin.

But with his appearance, combat immortal sect's battle intent that was on the verge of dissipating gradually stabilized.

The cultivators behind also became more confident and followed this person to release their aura.

Half of the people here had complicated auras and didn't cultivate techniques that belonged to the combat immortal sect. It was obvious that they were gathered here to fight the purple spirit guards to the death.

I've long heard that Deputy Palace Master Lin's combat strength is unparalleled. Today's incident seems to be a little undeserving of the name. The old ancestor of combat immortal sect said.

that's right. After all, he only knows how to use the Army to form battle formations to attack. What kind of skill is that? the so-called genius is just so-so.

Many people laughed and mocked Lin Mo.

Seeing this, Lin Mo smiled and stepped into the air. As he walked forward, the spiritual Qi between heaven and earth began to tremble.

A terrifying spiritual energy fluctuation spread out, and a mysterious black hole was formed around Lin Mo.

The surrounding spirit Qi continuously gushed towards Lin Mo, and the phenomenon was shocking.

"God devouring body ..."

The combat immortal sect's old ancestor was shocked as he stared at Lin Mo.

He knew that Lin Mo was extraordinary, and his talent was comparable to the divine Secrets Holy Land's saintess.

However, he did not expect Lin Mo to have the God devouring body. With such a terrifying body, as long as he had sufficient resources, his cultivation speed would be extremely fast.

His combat strength was also extraordinary. Beads of sweat appeared on the face of the combat immortal sect's old ancestor as his expression turned solemn.

Originally, he had wanted to provoke Lin Mo into fighting him and take the opportunity to capture Lin Mo so that the purple spirit guards would be wary of him.

Now, it seemed that he had been a little whimsical.

"Lin Mo, is your Purple Moon Palace really going to fight to the death with the Yan Huang divine dynasty?" The old ancestor of combat immortal sect shouted in anger.

you have to know that your Palace Master is from the Yan Huang divine dynasty. He knows the foundation of the Yan Huang divine dynasty. There is more than one level nine and level eight expert.

even the Army has more than a dozen, far more than yours.

“What, are you afraid?” Lin Mo said sarcastically, “ don’t use the Yan Huang dynasty to pressure us. If you know what’s good for you, then surrender. Swear your Dao heart to be loyal to the purple Moon Palace. Otherwise, we’ll kill you without mercy.

Combat immortal sect’s old ancestor’s eyes turned cold, “ I’ve given you a way out, but you don’t want to step down. Then don’t blame me for being merciless.”

“Don’t be so full of yourself. You just want to take me down so that the violet spirit guards won’t attack me, right? I’ll give you the chance. Make your move. I’ll exchange a few blows with you.” Lin Mo said indifferently.

you’re really arrogant, junior. Since you’ve said it, I’ll test your strength. The combat immortal sect’s old ancestor laughed coldly. His eyes flickered with coldness and he was about to act ruthlessly.

He naturally knew how terrifying the purple spirit guards were. They could even scare off ninth heaven experts. They weren’t something the combat immortal sect could deal with.

However, if he could capture Lin Mo and use him as a hostage, he might be able to force the purple spirit guards to retreat.

At that time, the combat immortal sect would be able to stop the purple Moon Palace’s attack, and their reputation would soar. They might even become a Holy Land-level force.

He could even make the Yan Huang divine dynasty look at him in a new light and become his right-hand man ...

It was also because of this that he decided to take a risk and capture Lin Mo, a junior who did not know his place.

“Cut the crap. If you don’t make a move, I’ll make the first move.” Lin Mo stood in mid-air and looked down at the combat immortal sect’s old ancestor.

“This old man is Tang Hua. I have cultivated for 1500 years. Today, I will teach you a little lesson.”

The combat immortal sect’s old ancestor roared as he pulled out a huge blade and slashed at Lin Mo.

Seeing this, Lin Mo waved his hand, and a bolt of lightning struck down.

When he came into contact with the saber, flames filled the sky. Lin Mo had controlled the flames and lightning to the extreme. This display of his skills attracted many people’s applause.

“Bone-cutting blade technique!”

Tang Hua was extremely shocked. He resisted with great difficulty with his broadsword and dispersed the lightning.

However, in the next moment, his back was attacked. His armor was burned red, and his flesh was charred.

old man, your strength isn’t good enough. You must have taken some pills to increase your strength.

Lin Mo appeared in the sky above Tang Hua and kicked him hard on the chest with a thunderous force.

Tang Hua felt as if he had been hit by a mountain. His chest felt heavy and he coughed up blood.

His body fell heavily, creating a huge pit on the ground.

“Forefather,”

Within combat immortal sect, many disciples were shocked. It had only been a few moves and their patriarch had fallen into an absolute disadvantage.

“Don’t be nervous, I’m fine.”

Tang Hua roared and flew out of the pit. His chest was charred black from the lightning.

He took out a Jade bottle, poured out a spirit pill, and swallowed it. His injuries quickly healed.

you’re so stubborn. You’ve already started eating spirit pills, yet you still say you’re fine.

Lin Mo laughed coldly. This old fellow might have been very strong in the past, but perhaps it was to extend his life, so his strength fluctuated greatly.

“Junior, don’t be so arrogant.”

Tang Hua shouted angrily. He held the broadsword in his hand and chanted a spell. His aura began to change and became stronger and stronger.

The next moment, the broadsword in his hand turned golden and he slashed down at Lin Mo. The golden light bloomed and a powerful force exploded.

Lin Mo felt a sharp pain on his skin and finally got serious.

Tang Hua was still at the eighth sky of Nirvana stage. Even if he had been weakened, the power he could unleash was not to be underestimated.

He hesitated for a moment, but still took out the Daluo divine sword, a rank 7 earth realm magic tool.

The godly sword was unsheathed, and a cold light flashed. It was only a sword light, and Tang Hua’s golden knife was broken.

“How is that possible?”

Tang Hua was shocked. He looked at the long sword in Lin Mo’s hand and his heart beat wildly. He found it unbelievable.

This was a level nine spiritual grade magic weapon. Even if it was an earth grade magic weapon, it would not break so quickly.

don’t make a fuss. This is a rank 7 earth realm weapon, the Daluo divine sword. If you haven’t seen it before, it means you’re not knowledgeable enough.

Lin Mo chuckled. In the past, he had been worried about exposing his wealth and being hunted down. Now, he no longer had to worry.

“Rank 7 Earth Class ...”

Tang Hua was shocked. He wanted to say something, but the Daluo divine sword was already above his head.

With a flash of the sword, Tang Hua's body was split into two, and the soul in his head was also cut open.

It was only a single sword strike, and he didn't even use any martial arts, but the combat immortal sect's old ancestor had died just like that.

"Old ancestor ..."

The disciples of combat immortal sect were filled with grief and indignation. They looked at Lin Mo, who was like a god descending from the heavens, with anger and fear.

even the old ancestor has been defeated. What should we do? we're no match for him.

"Sect master, we should surrender ..."

Many disciples were crying helplessly, feeling that the end of the world had come.

Of course, there were also many disciples who were filled with anger and wanted to go forward to fight. Even if they died, they would not hesitate.

Chapter 474: The Holy Land of the fallen Phoenix

The Holy Land of the fallen Phoenix

In the sky, Lin Mo looked at the combat immortal sect disciples and raised his hand. He said coldly, "Violet spirit guards, attack!"

"Anyone who resists, kill without mercy!"

When the Army attacked, combat immortal sect's defense was completely useless, and the sect protecting formation couldn't even block three attacks.

After being defeated, many combat immortal sect disciples tried to escape, but they were stopped and killed by Yang Feng.

At this point, the combat immortal sect no longer existed in this world, the once strong sect had collapsed.

This area was also included as the territory of the purple Moon Palace.

In the air, Lin Mo looked down at Yang Feng, Qiu Shan, and Ying Wu, who had come to report.

"How is it?" Lin Mo said with a smile.

"Reporting to the commander, the sect master of combat immortal sect tried to escape with a few elders, but they were stopped and killed." Yang Feng answered first.

we found 200 million middle-grade spirit stones and countless treasures on them. They're all here.

He presented a few interspatial rings, all of which were filled with treasures.

On the other side, Qiu Shan also presented an interspatial ring and said, "there were also some stubborn people who were killed. After they were killed, I took all their treasures.

other than that, there is also the Treasury of combat immortal sect. The treasures that couldn't be transferred in time have been kept by me. Please have a look, commander. Yingwu also stepped forward and said.

Lin Mo laughed out loud as he looked at the interspatial rings in front of him. The battle had ended, and it was a great harvest.

"In this attack, who contributed the most among those who surrendered in sky breaker city?" Lin Mo asked.

commander, they are from the desert Chamber of Commerce. They are supporting a mercenary group and have contributed the most.

Ying Wu reported. He was in charge of the attack after breaking the formation, so he could see it clearly.

let the desert Chamber of Commerce take over the broken Sky City. Give the purple Moon Palace token and wait for orders.

After giving a simple order, Lin Mo had the purple spirit guards clean up the battlefield while he began to inspect the treasures they had found.

He kept the spatial rings into the system space and poured out all the treasures inside.

A wave of majestic spiritual energy fluctuation gushed out like a flood.

After an inventory check, there were more than 530 million middle-grade spirit stones here, which was all the savings of combat immortal sect.

In addition, there were three half-step earth grade true treasures and more than a dozen spirit grade level nine true treasures.

After the auction, these were all earth-rank treasures, so Lin Mo kept all of them.

As for the rest, he called Yang Feng over and asked him to distribute them to the brothers of the purple spirit guard.

I have use for the spiritual stones, so I'll keep them all. Distribute the rest of the treasures. We'll sell them when we get back to sky breaker city.

Lin Mo ordered. He planned to rest for three days after taking down combat immortal sect. At the same time, he wanted to spread the news.

"Yes."

After Yang Feng left, the soldiers of the purple spirit guard were overjoyed. They had received so many rewards, and after they finished plundering the combat immortal sect, they returned to sky breaker city.

At the same time, the news spread out, shocking the various powers.

In less than three days, the purple spirit guards had won their first battle and gained a lot, and the Yan Huang dynasty had not said anything about it.

This made people wonder why the Yan Huang divine dynasty, one of the four great divine dynasties, was like this.

At the same time, news from other places also came. The commander of the three armies, Bai Luo, who had passed the Tribulation before the purple Moon Palace, led the inferno God Army on a Northern Expedition. They pushed forward and destroyed three sects.

The battle was fruitful. Originally, that area was not ruled by anyone. The other God dynasties wanted to attack, but due to the other party's covetous eyes, they did not dare to act rashly.

Now that the purple Moon Palace had taken action first, many people were waiting to see and at the same time, they wanted to know the attitude of the other dynasties.

In the South of the purple Moon Palace, there were many mountain ranges and many demonic beast clans of all sizes.

This place was rich in spirit herbs and was a fertile land.

The great elder of the purple Moon Palace, Luo Haoyu, led an Army here and made all the demonic beast clans submit to him. They were willing to join the purple Moon Palace and pay tribute to him every year.

The war continued. In half a month, the Yan Huang dynasty sent three armies to stop Lin Mo.

At this time, Lin Mo had already conquered 50000 miles of Yan Huang dynasty's territory and had gained a lot.

All the top forces in the eastern land sent out their spies to collect information.

When he learned that the Yan Huang dynasty's three 10000-man armies had been defeated and chased by the purple spirit guards, he was dumbfounded.

At that moment, Lin Mo was personally standing guard at the front line of the battlefield, protecting the violet spirit guards.

The violet spirit guard had met a former Marquis of the Yan Huang dynasty, Meng lie, who had participated in an auction at the violet Moon Palace.

As soon as the two sides met, a fierce battle broke out. Lin Mo, with the help of the purple spirit guards, burst out with a strong fighting spirit.

Although the other party was a level nine peak expert, he was still no match for the Ziling guards and was forced to retreat.

However, the purple spirit guards had also suffered some injuries. Many of them were coughing up blood and had lost their will to fight, so they needed to rest.

commander, we've just taken down another city. At this rate, we'll reach Yuan yang sacred land in two months.

Yang Feng reported to Lin Mo. Other than the damage Meng lie had caused them, the other obstacles were nothing.

The purple spirit guards swept over, and the sects along the way either surrendered or were killed.

I understand. We'll start moving forward after we're done with the repairs today.

Looking at the map that Yang Feng had spread out, they had already completed half of their attack. It had taken them half a month, and the road ahead would only get more and more difficult.

If they were to encounter an even stronger Army, the violet spirit guards might not be able to defeat them.

be prepared. The war has only just begun. The Yan Huang dynasty's counterattack is coming. Lin Mo said in a low voice.

Yang Feng, Qiu Shan, and Ying Wu all nodded with solemn expressions.

They knew that the Yan Huang divine dynasty would not let them attack. The top powers had not attacked yet.

Otherwise, the violet spirit guard would not have been able to take down the city so easily.

Oh right, I remember that the fallen Phoenix Holy Land is ten thousand miles ahead. It's not any weaker than the origin sun Holy Land.

Lin Mo asked. This faction had not been well-known before, and very few people in the Army had heard of it.

But after asking around, they found out that this Holy Land was very powerful, and the current Empress was the previous Holy maiden of the fallen Phoenix Holy Land.

It was precisely because of this that the Emperor had taken care of him in every way possible and made his son the Crown Prince, preparing to let him succeed the throne.

according to the latest information, the fallen Phoenix Holy Land is more powerful than origin sun Holy Land. It's second only to Thunder Holy Land in the Yan Huang divine dynasty and on par with ancient Moon Holy Land.

it's a city near the fallen Phoenix Holy Land, " Yang Feng said as he pointed at the map.

"Fengxia city."

Lin Mo looked at the city. This was a city that was completely controlled by the fallen Phoenix Holy Land, and even the royal family didn't say anything.

The fallen Phoenix Holy Land naturally didn't dare to be negligent in the face of the purple Moon Palace's attack. They had already set up an Army to guard the area.

"The strength of the fallen Phoenix Holy Land's Army is about the same as the flame God Army. They are not as strong as us. Their Grand Elder is even more extraordinary. He is an expert at the ninth sky of the Nirvana realm."

Yang Feng's expression became serious. With the resources of the imperial family, this Grand Elder had already broken through.

However, it was said that he wasn't confident that he could survive the heavenly Tribulation. Once the heavenly Tribulation descended, he would have to sever his cultivation if he wanted to live.

Chapter 475: Issuing a battle invitation

Issuing a battle invitation

moreover, the fallen Phoenix sacred ground has already issued a challenge to the purple spirit guard, waiting for us to go to Fengxia city.

"Right now, many people have gathered their eyes there. If we don't go, the reputation that we have built up over the past half a month will be destroyed."

Qiu Shan reported. The purple Moon Palace's target was top forces like the four divine dynasties, the divine Secrets Holy Land, and the hidden ghost sect.

As the most powerful Army of the purple Moon Palace, the purple spirit guards could not afford to show their cowardice.

"You still dare to issue a battle invitation to us. You are really bold ..." Lin Mo sneered. He did not need to guess.

The Yan Huang divine dynasty must have given them help, or else the fallen Phoenix sacred land would not dare to declare war on the Ziling guards.

However, with the interference of the Yan Huang God dynasty, it was not good for them.

Even though the Ziling guards had a high level of understanding of formations and could split into two armies, they were still too weak.

However, the power of the battle formation would be weak and it could only barely fight with a ninth heaven Nirvana stage expert.

In the dark, Meng lie had been watching him. He couldn't ignore this man.

"Pass on my order. In a day, the Army will advance at full speed. Our target is Fengxia city." Lin Mo said.

The flames of war were everywhere. This battle was inevitable. If the purple Moon Palace wanted to establish themselves in the eastern land, they had to accept this kind of provocative battle invitation. Moreover, they had to completely destroy the other party.

"Yes."

After receiving the order, the Army began to reorganize!

The next day, the violet spirit guards finished resting and began to advance at full speed. In the distant East, a brutal war awaited them.

Such an atmosphere ignited the blood of the soldiers. If they won this battle, the reputation of the purple spirit guards would resound throughout the entire Eastern continent.

Lin Mo flew at the forefront, also full of fighting spirit. This was the first battle for the purple Moon Palace to gain a foothold in the world.

Behind him, there was a woman who was looking up, waiting for his triumphant return. He must win this battle ...

Fengxia city.

In this majestic city, there were many towering trees, and the city's protective array had been activated long ago.

It was said that this city had existed for thousands of years, experiencing war after war, and still existed to this day.

Now, the city was about to welcome its next battle.

In the huge spiritual array, soldiers walked past one by one. They were waiting in formation, and powerful auras came from their bodies.

Outside the city, there were silhouettes of people patrolling. Every one of them was a Nirvana stage expert.

Under such an oppressive atmosphere, five days quietly passed.

When the sun of the fifth day shone on the earth, outside of Phoenix City, at the end of the line of sight, an Army was flying over in a mighty manner.

They were clad in golden armor and held purple flags. A thick battle intent swept out, causing the surrounding space to distort.

“Wuwu ...”

The bugle horn sounded, and the soldiers on Fengxia city raised their hammers and beat the war drums.

“Thump ...”

The people in the city trembled because they knew what the horn and the war drum meant.

When the people reached the top of the city wall, they saw the purple spirit guards flying over. An Army of more than 50000 people flew out of the city. They were all dressed in red crowns and had long swords at their waists.

The terrifying sword Qi soared into the sky and wreaked havoc in the world, causing the space to shatter.

The ten thousand sword Army of the fallen Phoenix Holy Land.

This was an Army trained by the fallen Phoenix Holy Land. With their inheritance battle formation, the ten thousand sword battle formation, even an eighth firmament Nirvana realm expert would not dare to face them head-on.

“Swish!”

Another wave of wind-breaking sounds could be heard as another army flew over from the side of the ten thousand sword Army.

The commander of this Army was none other than the Crown Prince of the Yan Huang divine dynasty, Jiang Cheng.

He personally led all his guards here to help the fallen Phoenix Holy Land.

“Hehe, you’ve really surprised me. I didn’t expect to meet an old friend here.”

When the two armies appeared, Lin Mo’s chuckling could be heard. He had already brought the purple spirit guards over.

Lin Mo was a little surprised to see the two well-prepared armies.

It wasn’t because of the other party’s strength, but because he was surprised that the Crown Prince had personally brought troops over.

Wasn’t he afraid that he would slip up and be captured by her?

“Lin Mo, don’t try to get close to me. We’re not friends.” The Crown Prince said coldly.

When he saw the purple spirit guards, he was a little shocked. Such an Army was actually trained by his Royal sister ...

alright, let’s not chat anymore. Let me test the strength of your two armies.

Lin Mo smiled and waved his hand. The violet spirit Guard’s fighting spirit gathered and formed a Thunderbird that flew forward.

This simple attack contained an extremely terrifying power that was comparable to the attack of a ninth heaven Nirvana stage practitioner.

If they were hit, the two armies would suffer heavy losses.

However, just as the Thunderbird was about to hit its target, the space in front of it suddenly froze.

Two figures walked out. One of them blew up the lightning bird with a palm strike, and his violent fighting spirit disappeared at this moment.

“BOOM!”

He raised his hand and shot out a spirit energy Seal. It flew over and pointed directly at Lin Mo.

Seeing this, Lin Mo gathered his fighting spirit and formed a barrier to block the attack.

“Buzz.”

Even so, the fluctuation of spiritual energy and fighting spirit still spread out, and the collision between the two sides was evenly matched.

Meng lie, you’re here. You still dare to attack? aren’t you afraid I’ll kill you? ”

Lin Mo said indifferently. The powerful fighting spirit of the purple spirit guard surrounded his body, and through the spiritual four battle formation, it was unleashed to the extreme.

Although there were only 5000 people in the purple spirit guard, they had trained in a battle formation of the ninth level of the spirit realm, which was far more powerful than the two armies of the other side.

“What a joke. You’re just a junior who relies on the strength of the Army. Otherwise, how dare you be so arrogant in front of this old man?”

Meng lie said angrily. Lin Mo had forced him back with his Army, and that had embarrassed him.

we’ve just met and we’re already at daggers drawn. There’s going to be. good show ... Many people exclaimed in surprise and planned to watch a good show.

Some people were confused. Meng lie and the great elder of the fallen Phoenix sacred land were enough to stop the purple spirit guards.

Furthermore, there were two armies eyeing them covetously. Why was Lin Mo so confident?

“Cut the crap. Lin Mo, you’re going to die today.”

On the other side, the Crown Prince couldn’t wait any longer. His side was stronger, and even if the Black Star guards suffered heavy losses, he had to make Lin Mo stay.

I’ve given you a lot of treasures before. Why do you hate me so much? ” Lin Mo chuckled. The current crown Prince was not strong enough.

The fourth sky of the Nirvana realm, and he had just broken through, was far from his level.

Previously, they were still able to fight back and forth with each other when they were in the Dragon Realm. Now, the crown prince’s talent was gradually falling behind.

by the way, xiyue’s strength is now at the fifth tier of Nirvana stage. It won’t be a problem for her to crush you. Lin Mo teased.

These words successfully ignited the crown prince’s anger. He held the inferno divine spear in his hand, mobilized his fighting spirit, and charged toward Lin Mo.

“Ten thousand sword Army, follow me to battle!”

On the other side, the commander of the ten thousand swords Army also made his move and followed closely behind the Crown Prince.

“Purple spirit guards, form the spiritual four battle formation. Yang Feng will be in charge. Stop these two old men.”

Lin Mo ordered the violet spirit guards to deal with Meng lie and the fallen Phoenix sacred land’s Grand Elder.

Chapter 476: One versus three

One versus three

“Yes, sir.”

retreat! Yang Feng shouted. The fighting spirit of the violet spirit guards retreated from Lin Mo and covered Yang Feng.

In an instant, Yang Feng’s aura reached its peak. He was fighting Meng lie and the other person.

On Lin Mo’s side, he had also started fighting with the Crown Prince and the ten thousand sword Army.

The ten thousand sword Army’s ten thousand sword battle formation seemed to be more suitable for long-range attacks. Their fighting spirit condensed into sword Qi to assist Jiang Cheng and interfere with Lin Mo.

Your Highness, you can’t do it anymore. You’re not my match even if you rely on your battle formation.

Lin Mo sneered. The Daluo divine sword appeared in his hand again and clashed with the flame divine spear.

As soon as they collided, the flame divine spear seemed to cry out in pain. The tip of the spear trembled and almost failed to block the edge of the Daluo divine sword.

“This is a magic tool above rank 5 Earth Class?” Jiang Cheng was shocked. How could Lin Mo have so many treasures?

There were so many earth-rank treasures in the auction just now, and there were still more.

Or could it be that the treasures in the monolith forbidden ground were not limited to the ones that Heavenly King Wu had seen?

“You still dare to be distracted while fighting me?”

Lin Mo’s cold voice rang out. Lightning and flames covered the sword’s radiance as it slashed down ruthlessly at the Crown Prince.

“Qiang!”

In the distance, the ten thousand swords Army’s commander didn’t dare to be slow. He sent out several thousand rays of sword Qi to help the Crown Prince resolve this attack.

“BOOM!”

Lightning and flames exploded, forcing the Crown Prince to retreat. His fighting spirit was greatly diminished.

Your Highness, there’s no need to be disturbed by him. He has the God devouring body. It’s normal for his cultivation speed to be a little faster after he devoured the spirit stones at the auction.

At this moment, a voice came from the distance, reminding the Crown Prince.

Lin Mo’s God devouring body was no longer a secret. His cultivation speed could not be compared to ordinary people.

Furthermore, the higher the realm, the slower Lin Mo's speed of advancement.

He was currently at the 6th sky of Nirvana stage, but Lin Mo only succeeded after devouring the 10 tribulations lightning Jade.

One had to know that he was already on the verge of a breakthrough, but in the end, he still consumed a huge amount of energy.

"According to my master's estimation, he would need to consume at least 10 billion medium spiritual stones to break through to the seventh sky of Nirvana stage."

A person flew over from the distance. He had a powerful aura and joined the battlefield.

"Meng Tian, it's another acquaintance. Why, did he come to ask for a beating?"

Lin Mo teased. The fallen Phoenix Holy Land was really well prepared. Not only had they called Meng lie, but they had also called Meng Tian.

He was also a genius, and his combat strength was no weaker than Jiang xiyue'S. He was now at the fifth sky of Nirvana stage.

If he was alone, Lin Mo could deal with him easily.

But now, it was no longer possible. The ten thousand sword Army was watching like a tiger watching its prey, and the Crown Prince controlled 100000 personal guards. Their combat strength had barely reached the eighth sky of the Nirvana realm.

With the three of them working together, even Lin Mo would have to avoid them.

"Interesting, but that's all."

Lin Mo blocked the crown prince's attack but was attacked from the back by Meng Tian.

If not for the fact that his body had been tempered by the heavenly Tribulation and was no longer flawless, he would have been injured.

"Heaven-splitting sword Qi, one sword to cut the sky."

He shouted. His right hand held the Daluo divine sword while his left hand formed an incantation gesture. Lightning and fire spread out.

A powerful force spread out, and the sword Qi soared into the sky.

At the next moment, a huge sword light slashed down. The Crown Prince gathered his fighting spirit to block it. The commander of the ten thousand swords Army did the same and blocked it together with the Crown Prince.

At the back, Meng Tian was preparing his martial arts and wanted to take the opportunity to launch a sneak attack.

Seeing this, Lin Mo sneered. The heaven-splitting sword Qi fell without any hesitation. In an instant, lightning flashed, Thunder roared, and fire soared into the sky.

“Crack ...”

With a soft sound, the flame divine spear collided with the Daluo divine sword, and a crack appeared on the tip of the spear.

A crack appeared on the indestructible Inferno divine spear, an earth-grade magic weapon.

Although it was very small, many people still saw it.

Oh my God, an earth-Rank Magic weapon is broken. What rank is Lin Mo’s divine sword? ”

“I think it’s at least rank 5 Earth Class. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have damaged the divine spear of flames so quickly.”

Many people sighed. The purple Moon Palace was too rich. They had earned so many spirit stones from the auction, and almost all of the high-level officials had an earth grade magic weapon.

And now, Lin Mo had taken out a godly sword that was above rank 5 Earth Class ...

“That’s impossible.”

The Crown Prince was a little dazed. He looked at the tiny crack on the tip of the spear and muttered to himself. He felt like he was dreaming.

This was too unreal. This was an earth-grade magic weapon. In the history of the eastern continent, it was rare for an earth-grade magic weapon to be damaged.

Even if they did, it would be a battle between experts of the ninth heaven.

Only the power of an expert of that level could damage an earth-grade magic weapon.

“What a good divine sword ...”

The Crown Prince could not believe it, while Lin Mo was ecstatic.

The power of the Daluo divine sword satisfied him too much, and its power was even greater after he used the martial arts.

It actually caused a crack in the inferno divine spear.

haha, so this is the Yan Huang divine dynasty’s nation-guarding magic weapon? I don’t think it’s anything special.

Lin Mo laughed and waved his sword behind him to counter Meng Tian’s sneak attack.

“You’re looking for death.”

The Crown Prince shouted in anger, his eyes almost splitting. This was his favorite magical tool, but it had actually changed twice.

The last time he was defeated by Jiang xiyue, his magic weapon was taken away, and the Yan Huang divine dynasty had to auction it back.

And now, it was even more serious. During the battle with Lin Mo, a crack had actually appeared ...

“It’s hard to say who’s looking for death.”

Lin Mo said coldly as he once again engaged in a fierce battle with the Crown Prince. His battle intent and sword Qi erupted, and Lin Mo fought with incomparable ease.

Through the battle, he realized that his combat strength could fight with an eighth sky of the Nirvana realm.

When faced with the nine Heavens, he could only escape. Such an expert was invincible and needed to advance.

“Lin Mo, don’t be so arrogant. Do you really think that I can’t deal with you?”

Meng Tian, who was sent flying by Lin Mo due to a sneak attack, was furious. He was a genius but Lin Mo ignored him.

“Pfft!”

He suddenly slapped his chest and spat out a mouthful of golden blood. The moment he appeared, he was set ablaze.

The flames spread to Meng Tian’s body and covered his golden armor.

At this moment, it was as if he was wearing a flaming armor, and the aura on his body rose even further.

However, this was still not enough. His aura stopped at the peak of the fifth sky of the Nirvana realm, and he was just one step away from the sixth sky.

“It’s still not enough ...”

He stretched out his hand that was covered in flames, took out a Jade bottle, and crushed it.

The flames spread, and one of the spirit pills was touched by the flames, exuding a powerful aura.

Meng Tian swallowed the spiritual pill and his aura increased tremendously. He then entered Level 6.

“Lin Mo, die ...”

Meng Tian roared and slapped Lin Mo with his burning palm.

A terrifying aura spread out, even surpassing that of the Crown Prince, who was borrowing the power of his fighting intent.

Seeing this, the Crown Prince was overjoyed. He joined forces with the Army of ten thousand swords and launched a frenzied attack on Lin Mo.

At this point, Lin Mo finally felt the pressure. Meng Tian’s combat strength was already very strong. After his realm caught up, the gap between them became smaller.

Although he had used a special method to increase his combat power, and his combat power could not be compared to Lin Mo’s, one should not forget that Lin Mo was now fighting one against three.

The two armies were not to be underestimated. With the three parties joining forces, Lin Mo’s attacks were no longer suppressing them. Both sides were equal.

Chapter 477: Restraining the Army

Restraining the Army

In the end, Lin Mo would even occasionally be at a disadvantage.

“Elders of the fallen Phoenix sacred land, form a killing formation and follow me to kill this fiend.”

At this time, the fallen Phoenix Holy Land’s Saint sovereign finally made a move. Seeing hope, she gathered the elders and took out array flags to set up in the distance.

“Hmph, you’re looking for death.”

Lin Mo snorted and moved away, forcing Meng Tian to retreat. He took the sword radiance of the Army of ten thousand swords head-on and forced the Crown Prince to retreat.

Behind him, a Vermilion Bird’s Shadow appeared, and the lightning disappeared.

The flames spread, and Lin Mo’s body was surrounded by the purest fire element.

This was the archaic Vermillion bird’s incomplete technique, the “cloud piercing four destruction.” When this technique was used, one could control the Vermillion bird’s divine flames.

The divine flame took form, turning into a three-meter-long Vermillion Bird.

The killing formation of the fallen Phoenix Holy Land had not been completed yet. Lin Mo waved his hand, and the Vermilion Bird flew out to attack the other party.

“Quickly Dodge.”

The Crown Prince was shocked. The power of Lin Mo’s move was too terrifying, and even he did not dare to block it.

Behind them, the elders of the fallen Phoenix Holy Land turned pale. The Vermilion Bird was too fast, and they couldn’t Dodge it.

“Continue setting up the formation.”

The Saint Lord shouted as he took out a heavenly book that was glowing.

The pages of the book were flipped open, and the runes on the pages were all aimed at the Vermilion Bird.

“Swish!”

However, this was the Vermilion bird’s divine flame, which contained the ultimate Dao fire. It was the true essence that Lin Mo had comprehended from the great Dao of fire.

How could the runes formed by this magic tool resist it?

The Vermilion Bird Phantom didn’t show any signs of being stopped, and its might didn’t decrease as it exploded in front of the elders of the fallen Phoenix Holy Land.

“Ah ...”

Miserable shrieks followed one after another. The formation that was being set up collapsed, the formation flags were burned, and even the elders who set up the formation suffered heavy casualties.

The Saint Lord at the forefront of the group was already heavily injured.

The heavenly book had been damaged by Lin Mo's attack. Even a level nine spiritual grade magic item could not withstand the Vermilion bird's divine flames.

“It's. pity ...”

Lin Mo shook his head. If he were to auction it, it would be an earth grade magic weapon. What a pity.

“Cough ...”

The sacred land's Saint Lord coughed and fell to the ground. His body was charred black, and he had used up more than half of his spiritual energy to help him resist the Vermilion bird's divine flames.

Even so, he almost died.

If Lin Mo had added a bit more spirit Qi when he was preparing this move, the Holy Land's Holy leader would have died.

“What a terrifying attack ...”

Many people in the city swallowed their saliva and spoke with difficulty.

They imagined that if they were the ones to take the blow, they would probably be reduced to ashes by now.

“It is unexpected that the so-called Holy master would actually be so weak ...”

Lin Mo shook his head. He realized that this sacred Lord's strength was also very superficial. If the heavenly Tribulation descended, he would definitely die if he did not sever his own realm.

Although he was at the eighth sky of Nirvana realm, he was at the peak of the seventh sky at best, and he had broken through with spiritual pills.

Moreover, the side effects of this spiritual pill should be very great, unlike the immortal Ascension pill, where one could avoid the fluctuation of one's realm with a little care.

“I'm going to kill you!”

On the ten thousand sword Army's side, their commander seemed to have gone mad. His sword Qi continued to explode, forcing Lin Mo to take a few steps back.

Their Saint Lord had almost been killed in a single move, and he had even been humiliated in such a way. This was something they could not accept.

“Guards, follow me and fight to the death.”

die! the Crown Prince bellowed and activated his battle intent to the greatest extent. The inferno divine spear was like a Savage Dragon that was born and swept over.

Meng Tian started to fight with his life. After witnessing Lin Mo's methods, they did not dare to delay as they were worried that Lin Mo would try again.

"Have you forgotten that I have the God Devourer body? do you want to fight a war of attrition with me?" Lin Mo sneered.

He was not afraid of a war of attrition because his spiritual Qi was still abundant and showed no signs of running out.

"God-devouring body, God-slaying domain!"

He conjured a seal with his left hand, and a black ring of light spread out from Lin Mo's dantian, covering a radius of 10000 meters.

The spirit Qi within it was continuously pouring into Lin Mo's body.

On the other hand, the spirit Qi in the bodies of the Crown Princess and the others was rapidly disappearing as they were being devoured.

This was especially true for the ten thousand sword Army and the Imperial Guards. They were an Army, and their individual cultivation levels were low. More than 90% of them had not even reached the Nirvana realm.

In the face of the God Devourer body's devouring, they could not resist at all. In just a few breaths, more than half of them had exhausted their spiritual energy.

The crown prince's fighting spirit quickly disappeared, and his aura dropped from level eight to level six.

It was the same for the Army of ten thousand swords. Their combat strength had dropped, and they could no longer pose a threat to Lin Mo.

"It can be done like this?"

Lin Mo was shocked. He did not expect the God devouring body to be so effective against the Army. It was simply a complete torture ...

Since he was at the sixth sky of Nirvana realm, these soldiers could not resist at all and had all lost their combat strength.

Even the Crown Prince and the commanders of the ten thousand sword Army were affected, and their spiritual Qi disappeared very quickly.

"Meng Tian, do you want their spiritual energy?"

Lin Mo chuckled and gathered the spiritual Qi that he had just absorbed. Purple divine light appeared under his feet.

A ray of divine light bloomed and the illusionary image of a Qilin appeared. Not far away, Meng Tian was shocked when he saw this.

Last time, he had suffered a loss because of this move. He did not expect it to happen again.

of course, it's fine if you don't accept it. I'll kick someone else, but I don't know if they can resist it ...

Lin Mo said with a half-smile, his eyes occasionally glancing at the Crown Prince.

His realm was lower than Lin Mo's. If the Qilin steps really landed on him, the Crown Prince would definitely die.

At that time, even if the Yan Huang divine dynasty did not say anything, they would definitely have a problem with Meng Tian.

Knowing this, Meng Tian gritted his teeth and recited the mantra, planning to fight Lin Mo to the death. hehe, that's right. I just don't know if you'll be able to take the 'Qilin steps' this time.

Lin Mo smiled faintly. Purple divine eyes bloomed beneath his feet, and his figure disappeared like a ghost.

When he reappeared, he was already in front of Meng Tian. A Qilin symbol appeared under his feet and he kicked him viciously.

Runes appeared on Meng Tian's hands and the flames on his body were gathered on his palms.

The flames turned golden, and his aura became even more powerful. This attack contained all of his power.

"BOOM!"

A terrifying explosion rang out as the Qilin tattoo exploded and was destroyed by the Golden flames.

This was the rune of an immemorial godly beast but it was destroyed by Meng Tian. This showed how powerful he was.

However, Lin Mo's strength was superior.

The Qilin symbol exploded and the power that was released was even stronger. However, Meng Tian no longer had the strength to resist.

The aftermath of the explosion engulfed the two of them, and the terrifying fluctuations attracted everyone's attention.

That included Meng lie, who was fighting in the distance. When he saw this, his eyes became bloodshot, and his heart trembled.

"The child ..."

He couldn't care less about the purple spirit guard in front of him and retreated, breaking away from Yang Feng's battle intent.

This made Yang Feng feel helpless. Even if he could defeat a level nine expert, he couldn't stop the other party from escaping.

After the explosion, Lin Mo walked out unscathed. Other than the fact that he had used up a lot of spiritual energy and his face was pale, he did not suffer any losses.

At the center of the explosion, the smoke and dust dispersed, and everyone looked over.

Chapter 478: A Major Victory

He saw Meng lie holding a body covered in blood. He didn't know if it was Dead or Alive.

"Cough ..."

Under everyone's gaze, Meng Tian coughed and his body trembled. He wanted to stand up but could not.

"He's still alive ..."

Everyone was shocked as they knew that Meng Tian's abilities could not be underestimated if he was able to survive the explosion.

"He didn't die even after this ..."

In the distance, Lin Mo consumed a spirit pill to recover his spirit Qi.

He was shocked when he saw that Meng Tian was still breathing. This move was extremely powerful as it was formed from the spiritual energy that he had absorbed.

He thought that he could kick Meng Tian to death but he was a little short.

"Ah ..."

On the other side, on the purple spirit Guard's battlefield, the Grand Elder of the fallen Phoenix sacred land was no match for the purple spirit guard because they didn't have Meng lie's strong fighting power.

Under Yang Feng's attack, the opponent was quickly defeated. His abdomen was pierced and his dantian was injured.

'The fallen Phoenix Holy Land ...' I've lost."

Many people in Fengxia city sighed. Lin Mo had the God Devourer body and would recover very quickly.

In the purple spirit guard, many soldiers were taking spirit pills to recover their spirit Qi and energy.

Moreover, after the victory, their fighting spirit was even higher and stronger than before.

This was the mystery of battle intent, the more one fought, the more courageous one became.

"It's time to end this. Violet spirit guards, follow me and kill Meng lie."

Lin Mo gave the order and personally led the purple spirit guards to control the fighting spirit. Using the Daluo divine sword as a medium, they exploded with even more power.

In front of them, Meng lie's eyes were filled with hatred, but he didn't dare to stop.

He carried Meng Tian and broke through the blockade of the battle intent. He came to a place not far away with the Crown Prince and the flame divine spear.

He tore open the space with his bare hands and threw the two of them into it. Then, he prepared to escape.

“Where are you going?”

Of course, Lin Mo wasn't going to let his opponent have his way. He raised his sword and swung it down. The sword light hit Meng lie's shoulder, and it almost cut off his arm.

But in the end, Meng lie still managed to escape.

This was the disadvantage of the fighting spirit. It could not seal the space. Maybe a stronger battle formation could do it, but not a level nine spirit grade one ...

Furthermore, the Army was moving too slowly. Lin Mo had no way of giving chase and could only watch helplessly as the other party escaped.

However, even though they had escaped, the crown prince's 100000 Imperial Guards had no way of escaping and were captured by Lin Mo.

There were also the ten thousand sword Army and the elders of the fallen Phoenix Holy Land.

This Holy Land had a deep connection with the Yan Huang divine dynasty, and Lin Mo would not accept their surrender.

However, he wasn't a bloodthirsty person. Other than the two armies, he let go of the elders and disciples of the fallen Phoenix Holy Land who weren't a threat.

For now, this was under the condition that he left behind all his treasures.

“What a great harvest ...”

After breaking through the array, the purple spirit guards drove the disciples away.

Lin Mo went straight to the Treasury and opened it with the technique he had learned from the elders. A thick spirit Qi filled the air.

The stone door shattered and exploded in the next moment. Immediately after, a blinding light bloomed. A figure holding a dagger, hidden under spirit Qi, stabbed at Lin Mo.

Seeing this figure, Yang Feng and the others were shocked and blurted out, “Be careful,” he warned.

Lin Mo reacted immediately. He raised his hand and clenched the dagger tightly in his hand.

His other hand exerted a little force and struck out. Flames and lightning exploded and hit the person.

“Bang!”

With a slight movement of his sleeve, a strong wind spread out like a wave. The man was sent flying and fell to the ground in a sorry state.

After sending the other party flying, Yang Feng and the other two stepped forward and pressed their weapons between the man's eyebrows. If the other party dared to make any moves, they would immediately destroy his soul.

“Sixth sky of Nirvana stage, you must be the overseer of this place. Why aren't you escaping?”

Said Lin Mo. When Lin Mo was breaking the formation, many elders had escaped with their disciples, but he had not left.

“The undying of the Holy Land, you will pay the price sooner or later ...”

That person shouted coldly. His eyes were filled with unwillingness. He circulated his spiritual energy to attack but was killed by Yang Feng and the other two.

unfortunately, he's a loyal person, but he's not on our side ...

Lin Mo sighed. This person still fulfilled his duty in the end. He was worthy of respect.

As he walked into the treasure vault, mid-grade spirit stones were scattered all over the place, filling up half of the vault. Counting carefully, there were more than two billion spirit stones ...

Other than that, there was also the fallen Phoenix Holy Land's collection. In the middle, there were bookshelves with scrolls on them.

These were all rare martial arts, cultivation methods, and pill recipes ...

In addition, there were also medicinal fields in the treasure vault, where many spiritual herbs were planted. The most precious of them was a fruit tree in the middle.

this is a sunset fruit tree. It bears fruits once every ten years, and there are three to five fruits. It's said that this fruit tree has absorbed the blood of a real phoenix or real phoenix, but I don't know if it's true or not ...

Yang Feng exclaimed. The fallen Phoenix Holy Land was indeed powerful and had so many treasures.

“As expected of a force that has existed for more than a thousand years. Come and look at this place. It's an earth grade cultivation method and martial arts ...”

Qiu Shan's voice was heard when they were looking at the sunset fruit tree.

Lin Mo walked over and took the two scrolls from Qiu Shan's hands. He extended his spiritual sense to read them.

Very quickly, the information on the two scrolls was transmitted into his mind.

<< < art of the singing Phoenix > >, a rank 3 Earth Class skill, passed down from the ancient times. Some powerful warriors had learned it after watching a real phoenix Fly.

When it was at its peak, it was a rank 9 Earth Class cultivation technique, which was found by the ancestors of the fallen Phoenix Holy Land in the forbidden land, fallen Phoenix Ridge.

However, when he found it, it was already an incomplete technique, with only the power of a rank 3 Earth Class.

It also came with a set of martial arts that could only be learned by those who practiced the singing Phoenix chant.

The pseudo Phoenix claw and the singing Phoenix chant were created by the same person.

It was a martial art created by observing the real phoenix claw. However, its power was far inferior to the heavenly Phoenix claw. Hence, it was named the fake Phoenix ...

the fallen Phoenix Ridge. That forbidden area seems to be in the great ancient divine dynasty. If there's a chance, I should go and take a look ...

Lin Mo muttered. That forbidden land was very dangerous, but it was also open to the public. The great ancient divine dynasty did not interfere too much.

move all the treasures. Don't touch the ones at level nine of the spirit grade. I need them.

After instructing Yang Feng and the others, Lin Mo also put away the pseudo Phoenix claw and the singing Phoenix chant.

Other than that, there was another Earth rank martial art that was part of the fallen Phoenix Holy Land's collection, and it had also fallen into Lin Mo's hands.

Lin Mo kept all the spiritual stones and the sunset fruit tree. The three fruits on it were given to Yang Feng and the other two.

Although he really wanted to auction it off, he could see their desire for the sunset fruit, so he decided to fulfill their wish.

what is the attitude of Phoenix city's forces? " It took an entire day to count the treasures in the treasure vault. Lin Mo only came out the next morning.

"Those who didn't want to surrender have already escaped. The rest are willing to submit to the purple Moon Palace." Yang Feng stepped forward.

For a day, they didn't pay any attention to Phoenix City. Those who should have escaped had already fled.

"Then what about the ten thousand sword Army and the Imperial Guards? how are they?" Lin Mo asked again.

It would be a pity to kill these two armies, but it seemed like they could not be used by him ...

Chapter 479: The Captured Army

they didn't act rashly. It's just that their fighting spirit is weak and they don't have the heart to resist.

Qiu Shan reported that the commanders of the two armies had come to him and asked how they should be dealt with.

The two armies were a great temptation to any force.

This included Lin Mo. He wanted to keep them for his own use, but at the same time, he was worried that there would be spies from the Yan Huang dynasty.

"Commander ..." Yang Feng wanted to say something but stopped himself.

just say what you want to say. We're all comrades, and we're as close as brothers. There's no need to hide. Lin Mo said.

Yang Feng nodded and said softly, " although the purple Moon Palace needs an Army now, we still have to be cautious. I think we should kill ...

"If the commander can not bear it, you can cripple him ..."

At the end, he added that it was indeed inappropriate to kill more than 100000 people in fear of Lin Mo's rejection.

Yang Feng, you've been the commander of the purple spirit guard before. Do you think that the purple spirit guard can defeat them without the battle formation?" Lin Mo asked.

The violet spirit guards were the strongest army in the violet Moon Palace. Even without a battle formation, they were still the strongest.

Among them, there were more than five hundred Nirvana Stage practitioners, and each of them had passed the heavenly Tribulation.

The rest of them were all at Dragon Realm level 28 and above.

Such a powerful Army had no shortcomings, except for their small number.

Yang Feng, Qiu Shan, and Ying Wu fell into a short silence as they pondered over Lin Mo's words.

In the end, the three of them looked at each other and said to Lin Mo respectfully, " "No matter which army it is, the Ziling guards will be able to kill them all."

"But ..." Speaking of this, Yang Feng and the others felt helpless and said, " "However, in the end, less than a hundred people from the purple spirit guards survived ..."

This was the truth. Jiang xiye had also known this reason back then. Therefore, apart from the red armor Army, the flame God Army and the purple spirit guards had very high standards for quality.

But after all, she only had the moon Pavilion to help her accumulate resources. Her Foundation was not strong enough, causing the two armies to be small in number.

a ferocious Tiger can't defeat a group of monkeys. Only a peerless combat power like the commander can crush the Army.

In the previous battle, Lin Mo had fought against the ten thousand sword Army, the guards and Meng Tian alone.

However, how many people like Lin Mo were there in this world?

"How many mid rank spirit stones have the violet spirit guard used up since its establishment?"

Lin Mo asked again. This number should be quite a lot, but he had never heard of it before.

Yang Feng thought for a while and said, " "I should ... It's over ten billion ..."

The previous consumption wasn't much, and it was the consumption since its establishment.

However, in order to let them pass the heavenly Tribulation to the greatest extent, Bai Luo had thrown spiritual stones and treasures at them without any cost.

Every soldier had the opportunity to refine their bones, disperse their cultivation, and re-cultivate. That cultivation had cost them at least three billion medium-grade spirit stones ...

“Is it like this ...”

Lin Mo started to think. Although these two troops were not as good as the purple spirit guards, they were still valuable.

let’s wait. When the second elder comes, let her escort the two armies back and let the Yan Huang dynasty pay the ransom ...

After thinking about it, he felt that resources were more important.

It just so happened that his little aunt was patrolling the back. When she came over, he could continue the expedition without worry.

“Commander, how much ransom should we collect?” Yang Feng and the others were interested.

If the ransom was too high, the Yan Huang dynasty would not agree. But if it was too low, they could not let him go so easily.

I don’t need much. 2.5 billion medium spiritual stones for an Army is enough.

Lin Mo laughed. It was not like he had never extorted people before, so he was very familiar with it.

The Ziling guards guarded the three armies and spread the news to the Yan Huang dynasty, asking them to pay spirit stones for the prisoners.

On this day, Fengxia city was included in the territory of the purple Moon Palace.

While Lin Mo was resting in Fengxia city, he was also cultivating his swordsmanship and deepening his understanding of the sword Qi.

It stopped for a long time, even making people think that the purple Moon Palace’s conquest had ended.

However, on the fifth day, the purple Moon Palace’s second elder, beautiful silk, led her Army over.

She left with the ten thousand sword Army and the Black Star guards, heading for the purple Moon Palace.

Lin Mo once again set out on his journey. The purple spirit guards attacked, taking down city after city.

There were even many sects who saw that the purple Moon Palace’s expedition route would pass by them and directly withdrew, leaving behind an empty shell.

The whole world was shocked. In a month, the territory of the purple Moon Palace had expanded dozens of times.

This became a topic of discussion, and some people even started a bet on when the purple Moon Palace would stop.

Of course, some people thought that the purple Moon Palace would be defeated by the Yan Huang dynasty and the territory would be taken away.

Everyone had different opinions.

But soon, people were shocked. Some busybodies followed the purple Moon Palace's Army to check the progress.

In the end, they discovered that the troops in the north and south had taken 150000 miles of territory and ordered people to build a defense line.

They stopped their attack and spent another month or so to recruit the forces 150000 miles from the north to the south of the purple Moon Palace and collect taxes.

When everything was settled, the great elder Luo Haoyu led 50000 red armor soldiers to the East.

The commander of the three armies, Bai Luo, also led the flame God Army forward. In addition, there was also the second elder, Qi Luo. Their goal was to meet up with the purple spirit guard at the front.

"Something big has happened. The three armies of the purple Moon Palace have gathered and are about to attack the Yan Huang divine dynasty."

it's absolutely true. The three parties are attacking in such a grandiose manner. It's too shocking.

Many people were shocked. The topic of discussion among the people was the same.

that's not right. If the purple Moon Palace's three armies are mobilized, what about the headquarters? who's going to defend it? "

Someone asked. Didn't the purple Moon Palace only have three armies? they had all been mobilized.

Moreover, the strongest great elder and second elder had been sent out, and only the palace Master was left?

yes, the purple Moon Palace is empty. Aren't you afraid that someone will take advantage of this? "

"If you can think of this, how could the purple Moon Palace not?"

Someone said. He had participated in that major auction, so he knew the news.

one of the reclusive Masters of the past, senior Tian Sha, is now in charge of the purple Moon Palace. Who would dare to cause trouble? "

that's right, and the purple Moon Palace's Red armor Army has only dispatched 60000 troops, and there are still 140000 left to guard.

Everyone chimed in and pieced together the information, letting those who didn't know understand.

At the same time, on the Yan Huang divine dynasty's side, Lin Mo had already led his Army deep in and stopped ten miles away from the yuan yang Holy Land.

The reason why he didn't attack directly was that he sensed a powerful aura in Yuan yang Holy Land.

There wasn't just one of this aura, and it made him feel apprehensive.

It seemed that as he went deeper, the Yan Huang dynasty could no longer sit still. They had sent out their power from the palace.

commander Bai Luo, great elder, second elder will arrive here in three days. We can attack then.

In the tent, Yang Feng and the others reported the situation to Lin Mo.

Chapter 480: The Last Battle

The few of them were a little nervous, but more than that, they were excited. This was because the next battle might be the last one.

As long as they could win, the purple Moon Palace would really become a top force.

Furthermore, the Yan Huang dynasty that looked down on them would be trampled under their feet.

On the other hand, if they lost, it would be an unacceptable blow to the purple Moon Palace, and they might even be unable to recover from it ...

"Don't be nervous. Victory and defeat are common in the military. Moreover, we might not lose ..."

Lin Mo laughed as he consoled them.

However, he was not sure. After all, the Yan Huang divine dynasty had stood in the eastern land for so many years. He did not believe that they did not have a trump card.

However, he did not know what the so-called trump card was ...

Three days passed by quickly, and the atmosphere was extremely tense.

In the early morning, a ray of sunlight appeared from the East. After waiting for three days, the Army of the purple Moon Palace finally arrived amid the cries of surprise of the people.

The flame God Army, clad in Scarlet armor, flew out of the mountains in unison.

It was as if there were flames burning around them. The rush did not consume their fighting spirit, and they were still in high spirits.

"I've waited for. long time, everyone ..."

Behind them, 60000 red armored soldiers followed closely behind the flame God Army, waiting for orders.

Beautiful silk and Luo Haoyu flew over. At this point, all the main forces of the purple Moon Palace had arrived at the battlefield.

"Vice Palace Lord, give the order. We can begin the final attack."

Luo Haoyu stepped forward. Jiang xiyue was not around, so Lin Mo was the one giving orders.

Seeing this, Lin Mo did not dawdle. He flew into the air and gathered the commanders of the three armies.

“Everyone, form a battle formation and follow me.”

Lin Mo raised his hand, and the Daluo divine sword appeared. The sword Qi soared into the sky, and the fighting spirit of the Army behind him erupted.

“Kill!”

The earth-shaking battle cries could be heard even from a dozen miles away.

This killing intent made them extremely nervous as they looked into the distance.

There were five armies sent by the Yan Huang dynasty, led by the five Heavenly Kings of the dynasty.

This was the foundation of the Yan Huang God dynasty, but not all.

Even so, it was enough to shock the world.

A moment later, a huge Army appeared outside Yuan yang Holy Land.

Lin Mo’s figure flew at the very front. Beautiful silk, Luo Haoyu, Bai Luo, and the others followed closely behind. The Army behind them was aggressive.

Yuan yang Holy Land, lay down your arms and surrender. Otherwise, kill without mercy. Lin Mo stood outside the sacred land’s array and said coldly.

However, what he got in response was a sharp sword ray.

This sword seemed to be able to cut down the sun, moon, and stars. It was extremely bright and dazzling.

A terrifying fluctuation spread. Everyone watched the sword. This was the response of the origin sun Holy Land.

Seeing this, Lin Mo raised his hand and used his fingers as a sword, gently slashing down.

A powerful sword Qi exploded. It was incomparably terrifying. The two collided, but there was no explosion. Both of them were annihilated.

The shattering of space shocked many people. This was a clash between two top experts. It was too powerful ...

“Very good ...”

After blocking the attack, Lin Mo sneered. The other party’s attitude was clear. He would fight to the death.

“Red armor Army, get into formation.”

“Flame God Army, get into formation.”

“Purple spirit guards, on standby.”

After the three orders were given, two battle formations were formed in a dozen breaths, one for attack and one for defense.

Bai Luo controlled the flame God Army. His fighting spirit was concentrated on his body, and he exerted a powerful force.

A long spear appeared in her hand. Spear will formed and she hacked at the protective formation of Yuan yang Holy Land.

“Oh,”

With the support of the flame God Army’s fighting spirit, Bai Luo’s strength was extremely terrifying. The originally indestructible sect protecting formation was already trembling.

“Grand Elder, second elder, attack!”

Lin Mo gave the order again, and damask and Luo Haoyu attacked with their magic tools at the same time.

The two of them activated their earth grade magical artifacts and exploded with astonishing combat power, causing the sacred land’s formation to tremble.

“Bastard.”

A furious roar was heard, and a few attacks flew out. They passed through the formation and attacked Bai Luo and the others.

“Red armor Army, block!”

Lin Mo shouted. The light protection battle formation was on full display. Although it could not be moved, its defensive power was unparalleled.

The other party’s attack could not affect Bai Luo and the other two at all.

As for Bai Luo, he was in control of the battle formation. The soul shattering spear in his hand also had a strong penetrating power. He would be able to unleash his greatest power in this battle.

Therefore, the formation of Yuan yang Holy Land did not even last ten minutes. It was broken by the three of them.

“How is this possible?”

When the formation was broken, the inside of Yuan yang Holy Land appeared. The Saint Lord’s face was full of disbelief.

Looking at the fallen array flags, he was extremely worried.

Originally, they thought that the great formation could at least hold on for a while. No one expected it to be so vulnerable.

what are you panicking for? we’re here, so there’s no need to worry.

stop! someone shouted from afar. The Army that had been waiting for orders flew out from behind Yuan yang Holy Land.

There were a total of five troops, and they were stronger than the purple Moon Palace's troops in terms of both numbers and momentum.

"Heavenly King Wu?" Lin Mo was stunned. He had actually met an old acquaintance.

the five Heavenly Kings of the Yan Huang divine dynasty are on par with each other. The strongest one, the martial Heavenly King, is already close to the ninth heaven.

Luo Haoyu said to Lin Mo. Back when they were being hunted down, this martial Heavenly King had been the one to fight the most.

however, these five troops are all trained in the red Tiger battle formation. Their level is not very good ...

Damask said from the other side. In fact, the red Tiger battle formation was not weak either. The other divine dynasties also had battle formations of this level.

Lin Mo had the system, which was why he was able to obtain the spiritual level 9 four battle formation.

Otherwise, the five thousand purple spirit guards might not be able to defeat a ninth heaven expert ...

"Purple spirit guards, form the four spirit battle formation!"

Lin Mo gave the order and personally took control of the battle formation to confront the five of them.

the five kings of the Yan Huang God dynasty? perfect, let me test your strength.

With a wave of his hand, the purple spirit guards soared into the air, their fighting spirit erupting and gathering on Lin Mo's body.

The aura locked down on the five of them.

Such a feat shocked everyone. Lin Mo was planning to fight against five armies with only five thousand purple spirit guards?

"What an arrogant brat."

Heavenly King Wu sneered, but he didn't say anything. He commanded the Army to get into formation. The remaining four understood and attacked.

The five of them were level eight experts, and now, with the support of the battle formation, they could fight against level nine experts.

In their eyes, no matter how strong the violet spirit guard was, they were still at this level. The five of them were enough to kill Lin Mo.

What they were truly afraid of in the purple Moon Palace was the talent of Lin Mo, Bai Luo, and the others. Other than that, it was the purple spirit guards.

Now that they could take care of two at once, they were more than happy to do so.

"Whether I'm arrogant or not, you'll know when you try."

With a wave of his hand, the Daluo divine sword appeared in Lin Mo's hand, and a powerful sword radiance slashed toward Heavenly King Wu.

This sword attack, enhanced by his fighting spirit, was extremely terrifying. It shocked Heavenly King Wu.

"Let's join forces."

The few of them were also experienced and knew that they could not take this sword head-on, so they all attacked.