Trillion Times 481

Chapter 481: Facing Off Against the Five Heavenly Kings

Facing off against the five Heavenly Kings

"Five experts comparable to the ninth heaven ..."

Lin Mo's gaze gradually turned serious. He was confident but not conceited. This battle would be a tough one for him.

Dazzling flames and lightning bloomed from Lin Mo's body. His fighting spirit replaced the spirit Qi in his body. At the same time, the God devouring body's domain bloomed.

This method could be effective against the Army, but his current situation was a little different.

This was because there were five of them, and their joint attack caused his heart to palpitate.

If he were to divert his attention to absorb the spiritual energy of the other party's Army, he was afraid that these five people would find an opportunity to kill him here.

Unable to find an opportunity, Lin Mo could only meet the attack head-on. He stomped his foot, causing the space to shatter and his figure to disappear.

Seeing Lin Mo's figure disappear, Heavenly King Wu's eyes narrowed. He immediately formed a seal with his palm and struck to the side.

The battle intent on the palm print was like an ocean, and the space was directly shattered.

"BOOM!"

Lin Mo's figure appeared in the air. He slashed the palm print with the Daluo divine sword. As he raised his hand, lightning and flames erupted, and he charged toward Lord Zhennan.

However, the other party was well prepared. He used his martial arts to fight Lin Mo.

The sword and saber collided, and sparks flew in all directions.

The violent power spread, and Lin Mo's body suffered a heavy blow. His figure retreated, and he took a dozen steps in the air before coming to a stop.

On his chest, a huge fist print appeared, and waves of intense pain came.

He raised his head and looked at the five people in front of him, somewhat surprised.

When he was fighting with the Duke of the South, he was ambushed by the other four. He dodged most of them, but he was still hit.

this purple spirit guard has raised his strength to the peak of the ninth heaven. We can't let him live.

Heavenly King Wu said with a serious expression.

It was only five thousand purple spirit guards, and they already had such power. If there were more of them, wouldn't they be able to reach immortal-Foundation?

From afar, Lin Mo looked at the five of them and knew that they were going to be difficult to deal with.

Because these five people were very strong and familiar with each other, their cooperation was flawless, and it was very difficult for him to find an opportunity to defeat them one by one.

"Kid, you are indeed a genius. But I'm afraid you won't be able to stay alive today."

Heavenly King Wu said with a cold smile. His sleeves fluttered even though there was no wind, and a powerful force gathered in front of him.

A fighting spirit as vast as the ocean gathered within, making this power even stronger.

The next moment, he flew up into the sky and pointed at Lin Mo.

As his finger pressed down, runes flickered in his palm and gathered.

"Oh,"

The fighting spirit gathered and a mountain formed in front of Wu Heavenly King.

Seeing this, the other four looked at Lin Mo vigilantly. The Duke of the South and the Duke of the North both attacked Lin Mo.

Their goal was simple. They did not want Lin Mo to gather his strength to fight back.

The other two were also gathering their killing moves, aiming to kill Lin Mo in one blow, not giving him any chance.

In front of East Vanquisher Prince and West Vanquisher Prince, two mountains also appeared. They were extremely heavy.

The three of them used the same martial arts technique with a majestic aura.

"Heavenly King quaking mountain palm."

As the three of them shouted, three mountains came crashing down on Lin Mo. The Duke of the South and the Duke of the North were constantly entangled, making it impossible for Lin Mo to escape.

"Hehe ..."

"If that's the case, then the two of you should take this blow as well."

Lin Mo's eyes glowed with a cold light, and his pitch-black eyes flickered with a murderous intent.

He threw out the Daluo divine sword, and the heaven-splitting sword Qi gathered, forcing the two of them to retreat. The next moment, purple divine light appeared under his feet.

At the same time, he also used the kun Peng wings on his back. His figure was like a ghost as he appeared in front of the two again.

The three mountains followed closely behind and pressed down on him.

Heavenly King Wu and the others gritted their teeth and did not stop. They planned to suppress the northern and southern liege lords together.

"Junior, you will die today."

North vanquishing Prince said angrily. He rushed toward Lin Mo, planning to fight to the death.

"Quickly retreat ..."

The Duke of the South was shocked. He saw the Duke of the North Rush out and warned him, but it was too late.

Lin Mo gathered his strength with Qilin steps and kicked the North vanquishing Prince away.

The terrifying Qilin tattoo exploded, scattering the fighting spirit on his body and reducing his defense by a lot.

In the next moment, three mountains came crashing down and then exploded.

The power of the fighting spirit was extremely powerful, and it was enough to severely injure a ninth heaven expert if it exploded.

"BOOM!"

After the terrifying explosion, there was a wave of scorching flames. In the smoke and dust of the explosion, a Vermillion Bird appeared.

The flames soared into the sky as the Vermilion Bird's Shadow spread its wings and flew toward the three Heavenly Kings.

The disciples of the yuan yang Holy Land were all worried that Heavenly King Wu would not be able to take this attack.

The red armor Army at the back was also very nervous as they looked ahead worriedly.

Beautiful silk and Luo Haoyu had already been entangled, and the Yan Huang divine dynasty had sent out more than half of their forces.

Meng lie, a level nine peak warrior, had blocked Bai Luo and the inferno God Army, making it impossible for her to help Lin Mo.

There was also an elder of the Yan Huang divine dynasty, who was also a level nine expert, who stopped beautiful silk.

Yuan yang Holy Land also had a ninth heaven expert. Although he was old and weak, his combat strength was not weak.

They joined forces with the other elders and barely stopped Luo Haoyu, but they shouldn't be able to hold on for long.

"Look, the Vice Palace Lord is fine."

Someone from the red-armored Army shouted, attracting everyone's attention.

Following the direction he pointed, everyone saw a figure fly out and stand on the Vermilion Bird Phantom.

This person was Lin Mo. He was wearing a broken armor.

It was a level nine spiritual grade magic item, but it had been shattered by the terrifying attacks from the three Heavenly Kings.

When the attack came, Lin Mo put on his armor and gave up on defense. He chose to charge up the cloud piercing four strikes.

The armor on his body suffered the calamity on his behalf and took the terrifying blow. It was directly destroyed and could not be repaired.

However, Lin Mo's method of dealing with it was very effective.

North-guarding Prince and South-guarding Prince had been accidentally injured by their own people. Their injuries were not light, and their combat strength had been reduced.

At this moment, the martial Heavenly King and the other two were hit by the projection of the Vermilion Bird.

"BOOM!"

Following the terrifying explosion, the three of them were sent flying. Lin Mo chased after them with the Daluo divine sword in hand.

He had only one goal from the beginning, and that was Heavenly King Wu.

Although the five of them were fighting together, Heavenly King Wu had always been the commander. Lin Mo would feel much better if he was crippled first.

"Junior ..."

Heavenly King Wu bellowed as he gathered his battle intent to receive Lin Mo's Daluo divine sword.

The sword radiance bloomed as lightning and flames spread, causing severe injuries to Heavenly King Wu.

"Cough ..."

However, Lin Mo had also paid a price for this. The other four people had recovered for a moment and were charging towards him.

Although he had severely injured Wu Heavenly King with a single strike, he was also injured by the other four.

A terrifying bloody hole appeared on his left shoulder. Fresh blood gushed out. He had been pierced by the Western Garrison liege Lord's spear.

If he did not have the kun Peng wings, which allowed him to avoid being hit in his vital parts at the critical moment, the spear would have pierced through his heart.

Although at the Nirvana stage, piercing through the heart would not kill one, one would still be severely injured ...

"Haha, let's continue. Who will fall first ..."

Lin Mo laughed as he circulated the spirit devouring technique to absorb the surrounding spiritual Qi to heal his injuries.

Chapter 482: Attacking the Sacred Land

Attacking the sacred land

The fighting spirit was not his own power. In the end, it was borrowed. It could not be completely used by him, nor could it heal his injuries.

Fortunately, he had the God devouring body and could absorb spiritual Qi. With the help of spiritual pills, he could always maintain his peak condition.

"Again ..."

Lin Mo bellowed as he charged forward with his longsword, fighting hard against the five people.

He killed the Duke of the South with a flash of sword Qi and blocked the attack of the Duke of the North with a backhand.

The heaven-splitting sword Qi exploded. Lightning and fire surrounded the battlefield.

"You guys have lost ..."

Standing in mid-air, Lin Mo looked forward with a faint smile. The Army behind the five kings of the Yan Huang dynasty had been completely enveloped by the God devouring body domain.

Although there were many twists and turns along the way, Lin Mo had still succeeded in spreading the God devouring body.

"God devouring body!"

Heavenly King Wu was shocked. He could feel the battle intent in his body weakening. Some of the soldiers behind him had already fallen.

They had exhausted all the spiritual Qi in their bodies and lost their combat power. Naturally, they could not gather their fighting spirit.

"Hurry up and attack. This is your last chance."

The Western Garrison liege lord roared and rushed to Lin Mo's side. His eyes were filled with madness.

In the next moment, the magic artifact in his hand self-destructed after absorbing the powerful fighting spirit in his body.

"And US."

The few of them cooperated very well and self-destructed the magic tools in their hands, causing heavy damage to the Army behind them.

Lin Mo blocked it with his sword Qi. The spirit Qi absorbed by the God devouring body was his last resort.

"Purple spirit guards, retreat!"

He rushed out and cut off the connection with the Ziling guards.

This was an extremely dangerous move. If he blocked it with his fighting spirit, the violet spirit guard would probably be severely injured.

This was not good for the future development of the purple Moon Palace, and he would not allow it.

"Vice Palace Lord!"

"Lin Mo,"

A few exclamations were heard. The people from the purple Moon Palace could feel the terrifying aura in front of Lin Mo.

Bai Luo and the others were anxious. They wanted to rescue him, but they were blocked by their opponents and could not escape.

"BOOM!"

Under everyone's watchful eyes, the explosion swept across the area. Heavenly King Wu and the others coughed out blood one after another, suffering extremely serious injuries.

As for the five troops at the back, more than half of them vomited blood, and some even fainted.

Their battle intent had been overdrawn, and they had even self-destructed, causing them very serious injuries.

"What a joke, you're still thinking of preserving your strength at a time like this." Heavenly King Wu sneered. Mo Lin was at the center of the explosion.

The few of them had been seriously injured at the edge, not to mention that Lin Mo had given up on the power of fighting spirit.

but we didn't manage to heavily injure the purple spirit guard. Who's going to stop them in the following battle? " East vanquishing Prince suddenly said.

Because after the shock wave of the explosion weakened, he saw a monstrous fighting spirit in the distance.

The violet spirit guards were enraged, their fighting spirit soaring. Their leader was Yang Feng.

He stared at the martial Heavenly King and the others behind the explosion with a murderous look.

In order to preserve his combat power, Lin Mo chose to face the danger alone. This touched them, but at the same time, their hatred for the Yan Huang dynasty grew.

"Let's retreat first and wait for reinforcements."

Meng lie left the battlefield. Bai Luo couldn't stop him. This was the weakness of an Army. They couldn't keep a true master.

Meng lie saw the shockwaves of the explosion still wreaking havoc. He made up his mind. He raised his hand and sent a few more spirit Qi handprints into the explosion.

He was worried that Lin Mo was not completely dead yet, so he decided to give him another blow.

"Bang! Bang!"

A series of muffled sounds rang out, and everyone's pupils shrank. The disciples of the origin sun Holy Land looked forward in disbelief.

Just then, Meng lie's palm print had shattered. Someone had blocked it.

There was only one person there, and that was Lin Mo ...

"That's impossible ..."

Someone mumbled. What kind of monster was Lin Mo exactly? he was fine even after such a terrifying self-destruction ...

It must be known that the self-destruction of five level nine spirit grade magic weapons and the fighting spirit of five armies.

One could only imagine its power. Even the existences standing at the peak of the nine Heavens did not dare to say that they could block it.

Why was Lin Mo fine?

"This aura ... It's the "Nirvana of the true Phoenix," so that's how it is."

The aftermath of the explosion weakened, and Bai Luo's spiritual consciousness could finally penetrate it. He sensed a familiar fluctuation.

"A true Phoenix spell?"

Beautiful silk and Luo Haoyu were shocked. They then recalled that Lin Mo and the others had obtained the incomplete technique of an immemorial divine beast in the ruins.

The techniques that could be used directly in battle were "Qilin steps ", " cloud piercing four destruction ", and " kun Peng wings ".

Other than that, there was also the "Nirvana of the true Phoenix ". This was a spell technique used to assist in cultivation. How could it still be defended here?

the rebirth of a true Phoenix is a process of rebirth and can not be disturbed by anyone. However, an existence at that level is full of treasures. How can it not be coveted by others? "

Bai Luo smiled and explained to everyone, " the Nirvana of a true Phoenix is the least threatening period for a true Phoenix. Hence, they have ways to deal with it.

that's how the Nirvana of the true Phoenix technique was born. As long as there's enough energy, once it's used, it can withstand attacks that are several levels higher than itself. Its defense is extremely strong.

After hearing his words, some of the people finally understood.

Lin Mo had devoured more than half of the spirit Qi of the five armies. There was also a huge amount of spirit Qi in the world.

He had sufficient conditions to cast the "Nirvana of true phoenixes" and use the enemy's power to resist the attack ...

this is the fourth incomplete immemorial divine beast technique that he has displayed. Where did this kid come from ...

Meng lie was shocked. It was hard to find a Sky Class martial art like this in the eastern land.

It was impossible to find it even in the forbidden area, because it was too precious.

However, there were four such spell techniques in the purple Moon Palace, which was enough to drive anyone crazy.

"Ruthless!"

A cry was heard and the aftermath of the explosion dissipated. The shadow of a real phoenix appeared and below it, there was a red real phoenix egg.

The next moment, the eggshell shattered, and Lin Mo flew out. His body was crystal clear, as if he had been reborn.

The light of the Spirit Qi dissipated, and Lin Mo put on his battle robe again. He was in high spirits as he returned to the front of the purple spirit guards.

"I'm sorry to disappoint you,"

Lin Mo chuckled as he regained control of the purple spirit Guard's fighting spirit.

"Fight!"

The Army at the back shouted, and the flame God Army's momentum also rose. Bai Luo's fighting spirit rose again.

Now that the five local armies had lost their combat power and the five Heavenly Kings were halfcrippled, who could stop him?

"Those who resist will be killed without mercy."

Lin Mo pointed his Daluo divine sword forward and forced Yuan yang Holy Land to surrender. That way, they could still have a chance of survival.

The response he got was a defensive formation. Meng lie and the others entered the sacred land and prepared to defend.

"Ignite your battle intent and kill with me." Lin Mo ordered.

"Kill!"

The soldiers shouted and followed Lin Mo's charge.

Their fighting spirit erupted, and everyone attacked together. The newly-established formation only lasted for a dozen seconds before it shattered.

Then, Bai Luo led the inferno God Army to find Meng lie and attack him.

This time, she didn't have to rush to end the battle. She could play with her opponent.

Chapter 483: Black Demon Army

Black demon Army

"Where do you guys want to go?"

Lin Mo returned the purple spirit guards to Yang Feng and ordered them to clean up the disciples of the yuan yang Holy Land who were still resisting.

As for himself, he went to look for Heavenly King Wu and the others who were trying to escape.

"Lin Mo!" Heavenly King Wu shrieked and took out a spatial talisman. Just as he was about to use it, Lin Mo destroyed it with one strike.

eh? I didn't notice it before, but you've actually transcended the heavenly Tribulation ...

Lin Mo was a little surprised. Heavenly King Wu's talent was indeed impressive. He was now at the peak of level eight and had even passed the heavenly Tribulation.

Perhaps if he was given another one or two years, he would be able to rely on his own accumulation and successfully advance to the ninth heaven.

With that, the Yan Huang God dynasty would have one more expert.

"I heard that you were the one who crippled youngest aunt's dantian back then ..." Lin Mo's expression turned cold and unfriendly.

"You mean damask? wait ... Spare me, I'm just following orders."

Heavenly King Wu was shocked. Lin Mo's expression made him very uneasy.

"Uh ... Ah!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he let out a miserable scream, causing many people to look over. They were both shocked and palpitated.

Lin Mo's method was truly ruthless. His sword had pierced the edge of Heavenly King Wu's dantian. Although it was not crippled, it was almost as good as being crippled. As his natural source began to flow away, Wu Heavenly King became weaker and weaker. His eyes were bloodshot and he was furious.

"Junior, you actually dare ..."

He was very unwilling to give up. He had almost touched the threshold of the nine Heavens, but Lin Mo's sword had destroyed his hope.

He wouldn't be completely crippled, but it would be no different from being crippled.

His strength would continue to decline until he became an ordinary person, and he would have no chance to cultivate in this life.

Unless there was a rare treasure, a treasure that was even more valuable than the dark green jade ...

The Yan Huang dynasty would not help him search for it. Even if they found it, they would not let him use it ...

"Wasn't this your method back then? now that I'm returning it to you, you can't take it?"

Lin Mo sneered. Back then, if not for the ten-thousand-year earth milk and the nine neonate inner core, the beautiful silk would have been completely crippled.

He had always remembered this grudge.

"Guys, do you want to do it yourself or do you want me to do it?" After dealing with the martial Heavenly King, Lin Mo looked at the others.

It was obvious that they wanted to be like Heavenly King Wu. Their dantian would be damaged and they would slowly become useless ...

"Little friend, you've gone. little too far. Please stop ..."

Suddenly, two terrifying auras came from outside Yuan yang Holy Land. Two old men had appeared out of nowhere.

The elders of the yuan yang Holy Land were overjoyed and ran in that direction.

"Grand Elder, Grand Emperor, please save us."

The sudden appearance of the two people gave them hope, and they thought that they were saved.

After all, these were the Grand Elder of the Yan Huang divine dynasty, Jiang Long, and the Grand Emperor, Jiang Feng, who were both level nine experts.

Especially Jiang Feng, who had been in the ninth heaven for a long time and had even transcended the heavenly Tribulation not long ago. His battle prowess was formidable.

"Enough is enough. It's easy to say. You didn't stop before." Lin Mo said in disdain.

Back then, the Yan Huang divine dynasty had tried to kill him. If he did not have so many trump cards, there would not be the purple Moon Palace.

you can save him, but you have to defeat me. You two can come at me together.

Lin Mo waved his hand, and the purple spirit guards gathered behind him, their fighting spirit gathering.

Seeing this, Jiang Feng and Jiang Long were also shocked. Looking at Lin Mo, they could sense danger.

we were wrong back then, but the Yan Huang divine dynasty is Jiang xiyue's home. She is the eighth Princess of the Yan Huang divine dynasty. This is an unchangeable fact. Jiang Feng shook his head and said.

although she has established the Ziyue Palace, her past can not be avoided. Now that you are leading an Army to attack the Yan Huang divine dynasty, how will the world view Jiang xiyue? "

He spoke with conviction, and many people even felt that he was reasonable. No matter how they denied it, Jiang xiyue's background would never change.

what a joke. Have you ever treated xiyue like a princess?"

Lin Mo looked at the two of them with disdain and said coldly, " "Since she's a Princess, you've allowed her to compete for the throne. Why do you want to suppress her?"

while she was attending the forum conference you set up, you asked Heavenly King Wu and the others to pretend to be assassing to assassinate her Ziyue Palace, seriously injure her henchmen, and destroy her aunt's dantian.

"Today, I'm just returning the favor, but you all say that I've gone too far. How laughable."

This was not the end. Lin Mo continued to speak, telling him about how the Yan Huang divine dynasty wanted to kill Jiang xiyue.

As soon as he said that, the world was in an uproar. Outside the sacred land of Yuan yang, some spies from various forces sent messages.

Jade slips were crushed one after another, and the information spread. The truth of what had happened back then came to light.

"Why aren't you saying anything? do you feel like you're in the wrong?" Lin Mo mocked.

As the words spread, the eyes of the purple spirit guards, flame God Army, and red armor Army all turned red.

They didn't know about these things. They only knew that the palace Master who had raised them had drawn a clear line with the Yan Huang dynasty and had even declared war.

As soldiers, they could only obey, no matter why Jiang xiyue had left.

But now that he knew, his eyes were filled with anger.

"Vice Palace Lord, there's no point in saying more. We're willing to fight to the death to seek justice for the palace Lord." A soldier shouted.

More and more Warriors were shouting to kill, wanting to destroy the Yan Huang dynasty.

"Destroy the Yan Huang dynasty with just 5000 soldiers?" Jiang Feng's expression also turned cold.

As the retired emperor, when had he ever lowered his voice like this?

He flew up and waved his hand behind him. The space there wriggled and a crack that was ten thousand feet wide appeared.

Warriors in black armor walked out of the crack.

By rough calculation, this was an Army of 100000 people. Their fighting spirit soared into the sky as they got into battle formation. A terrifying fighting spirit spread out.

In terms of fighting spirit, this Army was much stronger than the violet spirit guards. They could crush them easily.

However, the level of the enemy's battle formation was obviously not high enough. Lin Mo deduced that it should be at Level 5 or Level 6 of the spirit realm.

However, this was still very terrifying. Once the battle intent was added to Jiang Feng, he would become an invincible heavenly Army.

this is the royal family's Black demon Army. Everyone's strength is at Dragon Realm level 30 and above.

"The black demon Army has been passed down for hundreds of years. There were people who were dissatisfied with the Royal ban and rose up to resist, but they were all suppressed by this Army in the end."

Beautiful silk and Luo Haoyu came to Lin Mo's side. They had already dealt with their opponents.

However, just as he was about to kill them, Jiang Feng and the others arrived and disrupted the situation.

since you want to fight, I don't mind fighting you myself.

At the forefront of the black demon Army, there was a man in golden armor who seemed out of place.

However, he was the place where the fighting spirit of this Army gathered. Many people were shocked that the Emperor of the Yan Huang dynasty had personally led the Army ...

"If you want to fight, then come ..."

Lin Mo wasn't afraid, and so was the purple spirit guards, even when they were facing the legendary Black demon Army.

"Stop."

Under the tense situation, Jiang Feng hurriedly called out to stop them, looking ahead with some fear.

Chapter 484: Reinforcements From Both Sides

Reinforcements from both sides

"Xiyue, since you're here, why don't you show yourself?"

Lin Mo and the others were a little surprised when they heard this. He and Bai Luo looked at each other and shook their heads.

Then, the two of them looked at Luo Haoyu and damask, only to find that the two of them were frowning as well and did not sense any aura.

senior Tian Sha, I remember that you said that you would not join any forces. What is the reason for today? "

Jiang Feng spoke again, shocking everyone.

Tiansha, who had been in seclusion for many years, had appeared quite frequently recently. Moreover, why had she come with the purple Moon Palace Master?

"I've been entrusted by others, and I'm loyal to them!"

A spatial fluctuation spread out, and the space beside Lin Mo cracked open. Jiang xiyue's graceful figure walked out.

She liked the purple dress and stunned everyone the moment she appeared.

However, the next moment, the sound of hearts breaking could be heard.

This was because, while countless young men were in love with the goddess, the goddess in their eyes had jumped into Lin Mo's arms like a swallow.

"I'm not too late, am I?" Jiang xiyue's laughter rang in Lin Mo's ears.

Lin Mo was stunned for a moment before he regained his senses and looked at the beautiful figure in his arms.

"Didn't you say that you would leave it to me? why have you come personally ..."

He was somewhat dissatisfied. Although he was in a difficult situation now, he still had countless treasures on him.

These treasures were all trump cards. When they self-detonated, their power was extraordinary. Even if they had a luxurious lineup, they would not be able to block it.

Moreover, he had the God devouring body, which was extremely effective against the Army.

I just suddenly feel that it's a little inappropriate to let you be at the front line alone to avoid gossip. I want to accompany you ...

Jiang xiyue chuckled and blushed slightly. Her red lips pressed lightly against Lin Mo's face but quickly moved away.

"Greetings, Palace Master."

The Army at the back knelt down and only greeted Jiang xiyue when they saw her get up from Lin Mo's arms.

"All of you, stand up. A great battle is imminent, so there's no need to be so polite."

Jiang xiyue waved her hand, looking like a Valkyrie.

"Xiyue, do you really want to fight?" In the distance, the Emperor of the Yan Huang divine dynasty looked at Jiang xiyue with an ugly expression.

The advantage had finally appeared, but Jiang xiyue had come with tiansha.

This person was not to be trifled with. If they were not careful, the Yan Huang divine dynasty would probably be destroyed.

"Father, weren't you the one who forced me into this?"

I've thought it through, "Jiang xiyue said indifferently. you've never treated me as family. Why should I care about this relationship?"

this is the last time I'm calling you father. When you gave the order to eliminate me, we were no longer father and daughter.

"Today, either the purple Moon Palace will be destroyed, or the Yan Huang divine dynasty will be destroyed."

With that, Jiang xiyue waved her hand, and the soldiers in the rear responded with a strong will to fight.

hehe, let's fight. I also want to stretch my muscles and bones. Tian Sha said with a smile.

Seeing that Tian Sha was about to make a move, Jiang Feng and Jiang Long's expressions changed and they stood up.

"Wait a moment."

Jiang Feng's forehead was covered in cold sweat. He looked at Tian Sha and hesitated for a long time. Finally, he looked into the distance and said, " "I agree to your conditions."

Lin Mo was once again shocked. How many people had come for this expedition?

Jiang Feng and the rest were related to tiansha.

But who was the next person?

"Who else could it be? the hidden ghost sect's sect master, a dirty body with a dirty soul, it's an evil method." Tian Sha said coldly.

"Ji Ji ..."

A series of terrifying sounds could be heard. It sounded like laughter, yet it also sounded like cries. It was very strange.

On the other side of the battlefield, the light gradually dimmed. A black shadow appeared, exuding a strange aura.

"Devouring souls and flesh to cultivate, this is an evil technique." Bai Luo saw the clues and said with some disgust.

Although the law of the jungle was the norm in the world of cultivation, killing someone who had no grudges with you was somewhat despicable.

"Hehe, you all think that you are all high and mighty, but don't you also kill people like flies ..."

"This world is one where the strong preys on the weak. I'm just going to make it more thorough ..."

The hidden ghost sect's sect master was disdainful. He thought that Bai Luo and Tian Sha were just pretending to be sanctimonious, but he was teaching them a lesson instead.

"Cut the crap. If you want to interfere, let's exchange a few moves." Tian Sha said impatiently.

This surprised Lin Mo. Heaven demon seemed to want the battle to start, and the more intense the better.

"I took the liberty to give her the" true Phoenix Nirvana technique,"you won't blame me, right?" Jiang xiyue whispered into Lin Mo's ear.

She blinked her big, beautiful eyes and lowered her head guiltily. She was really waiting for Lin Mo to scold her.

"You're the palace Master. If I blame you, the violet spirit guards will probably come for me." Lin Mo said jokingly.

"The" Nirvana of real phoenix "will make her owe a favor so that she can live in the purple Moon Palace and help out at the same time."

senior and I have discussed. If she only acts as a deterrent, we will take ten percent of the spirit stones from this expedition. If she takes action, we will take thirty percent.

Jiang xiyue told him about what she and tiansha had agreed on, and everything made sense.

Fortunately, Jiang xiyue had come with Tian Sha. The Yan Huang divine dynasty had also invited the hidden ghost sect's sect master. This person had strange methods, and there were very few people who could deal with him.

"Bai Luo, you lead the flame God Army to deal with Meng lie."

"Elder Luo, you lead the red armored Army to stall Jiang Feng."

"Aunty, Jiang Long is free from your hold."

Jiang xiyue gave her orders in an orderly manner and assigned her opponents. As for the black demon Army, she naturally led the purple spirit guards to fight them.

"Remember, no matter who leaves your battlefield, attack the black demon Army at the first moment."

As soon as this order was given, Jiang Feng's face darkened.

The black demon Army was the foundation of the Yan Huang divine dynasty, and they could not afford to lose it unless it was absolutely necessary.

However, they were too large a target. They couldn't avoid the attacks at all, and their fighting spirit would be disturbed.

"Lin Mo, activate your God-devouring domain and destroy the black demon Army."

After giving out the last order, Jiang xiyue took over the purple spirit guards and attacked the black demon Army.

Although the person leading the Army was her father, she would not hold back.

wait a minute, xiyue. Are you really going to fight to the death with us? " The Emperor, who had been silent the entire time, finally spoke.

Looking at his daughter in front of him, he was filled with regret. He had supported the wrong person, and everything was irreversible.

you have the incomplete techniques of the ancient divine beasts, and there are four of them. You also have a battle formation of the spiritual level rank nine. The other divine dynasties and Divine Secrets Holy Land are all eyeing you covetously.

they can't wait for us to fight a bloody battle. It would be best if the black demon Army and the purple spirit guards were both heavily injured. Only then would they have a chance to take advantage of us.

The Emperor analyzed the situation in an attempt to shake Jiang xiyue and make her retreat.

you're so annoying. If you want to fight, then hurry up. If you don't want to fight, then surrender. Why are you talking so much? " In the distance, Tian Sha had long lost his patience.

"It's fine if you don't want to fight. We can discuss the compensation in detail."

Jiang xiyue smiled. She couldn't bear to see the Ziling guards suffer, but was her father really willing to withdraw?

if the purple Moon Palace is to the East and the 300000-mile territory is mine, I'll agree to shake hands and make peace. There was a smile in her eyes.

If the other party showed weakness, she would have the upper hand in the following negotiations ...

Chapter 485: Triumphant Return

Triumphant return

"Are you joking?" The Emperor was furious. He wanted to negotiate, but Jiang xiyue's conditions were too much.

"We can sit down and have a good discussion."

Jiang xiyue laughed. Lin Mo didn't stop her. It was good for them to resolve this peacefully.

&Nbsp; in the distance, the experts and Scouts from various factions who had rushed over after hearing the news were all rather disappointed.

An earth-shattering battle had ended just like that, and this made them feel helpless.

The news spread out, and they told him everything that happened here.

Soon, the battlefield quieted down, and Lin Mo and Jiang xiyue arrived at the center of the battlefield.

On the other side was the current Emperor of the Yan Huang divine dynasty. He came forward alone to negotiate, and the three of them were communicating telepathically.

Many people were curious, and those who were watching from afar were even more curious, but they didn't dare to eavesdrop.

The negotiation lasted for more than ten minutes. In the end, Lin Mo and Jiang xiyue smiled. The battle was finally over.

the territory starting from Yuan yang Holy Land to Purple Moon Palace is owned by Purple Moon Palace.

I'll also give you the resources I promised you as soon as possible.

"Also, please return the two troops you captured earlier."

The Emperor said with a cold face. The daughter of the past had now become an enemy. He was very regretful, but there was nothing he could do.

"Don't worry. When the time comes, you can just bring compensation and ask for him."

Jiang xiyue chuckled. The battle was over. She didn't get what she wanted in the last battle, but she got what she wanted.

Jiang xiyue didn't say anything else. She exchanged a glance with Lin Mo and flew back together.

"Withdraw the Army."

When he arrived at the Army, a faint voice spread out.

Luo Haoyu and damask began to mobilize their troops, and the three armies retreated in an orderly manner.

This scene was extremely spectacular.

Looking at the retreating Purple Moon Palace Army, the Yan Huang dynasty's upper echelons were livid.

They wanted to roar, but in the end, all of it turned into bitterness. All of this seemed to have been brewed by themselves ...

If the Crown Prince hadn't been crowned as the Emperor, they wouldn't have attacked Jiang xiyue and wouldn't have been in such a sorry state.

let's retreat. The losses this time are too great. The Yan Huang dynasty needs to rest ... Jiang Feng sighed and said helplessly.

The rest of the people also sighed. The Yan Huang divine dynasty had suffered heavy losses in this battle and needed to recuperate.

The purple Moon Palace's expedition had finally ended. From the start of the expedition to the triumphant return, it had taken a full two months.

In the end, the purple Moon Palace won.

...

The details of the battle spread throughout the entire Eastern continent, and all the forces were shocked.

To a certain extent, this was the first punch that the purple Moon Palace launched in the eastern land.

They were declaring their sovereignty and telling the forces in the eastern continent that the sixth peak power had been born.

They had used their fists to prove their strength, and no one dared to refute.

The only regrettable thing was that the final battle was settled through negotiations and did not continue.

However, the other top forces were not surprised by this result.

Jiang xiyue's ability to train three large armies in secret was enough to prove her political tactics.

She wouldn't really fight to the death with the Yan Huang dynasty, at least as long as the upper echelons of her family didn't die, she wouldn't die with the Yan Huang dynasty. Moreover, her bloodline and origin restricted her.

Even though he wasn't surprised by the result, the process was still worth paying attention to.

Many people were surprised because the Yan Huang divine dynasty had actually invited the hidden ghost sect's sect master, an evil cultivator.

This was a ruthless move. If the purple Moon Palace had not invited tiansha, the battle might have really started.

Even though the hidden ghost sect's sect master was an evil cultivator, his strength was not to be underestimated. He alone was enough to deal with Lin Mo and the purple spirit guards.

The black demon Army, which had lost their opponent, would crush all the people of the purple Moon Palace ...

However, the real situation was that the Yan Huang dynasty would compensate spirit stones and end the war.

The purple Moon Palace had obtained at least 20 billion spiritual stones from the expedition this time, which was not a small income.

Returning triumphantly, the journey back was filled with cheers and laughter.

"I only wanted that little territory, but I didn't expect them to be willing to give me spirit stones."

In the main hall of the purple Moon Palace, the celebratory feast had already been set up, and even Tian Sha had been given a seat.

However, she was still a little dissatisfied, because she couldn't make a move, and only played a deterrent role.

senior Tian Sha, I have already ordered people to check the spoils of war. Including the gains from the other areas, the purple Moon Palace has obtained 35 billion medium spiritual stones this time. We will keep some treasures and spiritual herbs for consumption.

according to the agreement, you will receive 3.5 billion medium spiritual stones. When the banquet is over, someone will send them to you.

Jiang xiyue raised her glass and told him all the resources she had obtained from the battle.

Not only that, the extra territory would give him billions of spirit stones each year. It was a free income.

"Many thanks." Tian Sha raised his cup and nodded in satisfaction when he heard that it was 1.5 billion medium spiritual stones.

This amount was much more than she had imagined. No wonder the Yan Huang dynasty would rather fight to the death than give up an inch of their territory.

If it wasn't for the fact that she really didn't know how to manage things, she really wanted to establish a force ...

Lin Mo had a lot of free time in the following days. He picked out some treasures to be auctioned off.

Lin Mo did not need to participate in any of this and left it all to Huixiang and Duanmu Jia. The two of them were natural Auctioneers and could manage the moon Pavilion well.

As for the expansion of the territory and the information from the various forces, Jiang xiyue was in charge of it. He didn't need to do it.

In addition, in the subsequent days of his life, there were more and more visitors to the purple Moon Palace, all of whom were famous forces in the eastern continent.

The gossip that didn't favor the purple Moon Palace in the past had also disappeared.

Even the Yan Huang God dynasty had quieted down and there had been no movement recently.

In the purple Moon Palace, Lin Mo sat cross-legged in a small courtyard. Lightning and fire surrounded his body.

These were two extremely violent forces, but they appeared extremely peaceful in his hands at this moment, without any conflict.

This was also Lin Mo's understanding of the two attributes. At this moment, Lin Mo was still dissatisfied with his own strength and wanted to improve.

However, he didn't directly consume spiritual stones to improve.

That was the worst plan. As his cultivation level increased, he realized that the comprehension of laws was of utmost importance.

When one's comprehension reached a certain level, the advancement of one's realm would also be accelerated.

At that time, there would be no such thing as an unstable foundation.

"Swish!"

The sound of wind breaking could be heard coming from Lin Mo's direction.

He raised his head and saw a pretty lady flying over with a scroll in her hand.

"Bai Luo, why are you free to come here?"

Lin Mo said with a smile. He had been cultivating in the small courtyard for half a month, and no one had disturbed him. Now, Bai Luo had come.

"Vice Palace Lord, I've come to report to you." Bai Luo rolled his eyes at Lin Mo and teased him.

"Don't ... I can't afford that."

Chapter 486: Saint-burning Valley

Saint-burning valley

Lin Mo quickly stood up and asked when he noticed the scroll in her hand.

"What is this?"

He took it from Bai Luo and realized that it was an invitation from an unfamiliar force, Saint burning valley.

"You're inviting me to participate in the Holy flame's sacrifice? what do you mean?"

He did not understand. He did not know much about the forces in the eastern continent. This was the first time he had heard of the Holy Burn Valley.

Saint burning valley used to be second only to the divine Secrets Holy Land in strength among the top forces in the eastern continent.

however, for the past few thousand years, the inheritors have been getting worse and worse, and they have fallen out of the ranks of the top forces.

Bai Luo took out another scroll, which contained some information about Saint burning valley.

This was an ancient faction with a long history. It was on par with the divine Secrets Holy Land, and they both had inheritances from the ancient era.

That was an era with immortal-foundation experts.

It was a pity that the shackles had appeared and the heavenly Tribulation had been blocked. The number of cultivators in the eastern continent had gradually declined. Now, the ninth heaven was the top.

every hundred years, Saint burning valley invites fire-attributed cultivators to attend the Holy Fire worship, hoping to awaken their Holy Fire. Bai Luo was very interested, but he only invited beautiful silk and Lin Mo ...

"What is holy flame?" Lin Mo asked.

'I'm not doing my job well as the Vice Palace Master. I don't even know the power structure of the eastern continent ...'

the Holy Fire of the Saint burning valley is a natural flame, similar to the blood soul Flame that appeared last time.

The door of the small courtyard was pushed open, and beautiful silk walked in, wearing a light green dress. Her long hair was loose, and it fluttered in the wind.

this kind of flame is very precious and powerful. It's hard to tame. In the entire eastern land, only the Holy Fire Valley has the inheritance of the Holy Fire.

She was also holding an invitation in her hand. As a Nirvana stage cultivator, she had naturally received an invitation.

get ready, we'll set off as soon as possible. Saint burning valley is a good place with many ruins. Maybe we can find something. Damask chuckled.

"Must I participate?" Lin Mo asked curiously.

Just because the other party had a flame that was born from the heavens and earth, he had to participate?

cultivating in front of the sacred flame can speed up one's cultivation and also allow one to comprehend the laws. It's a great opportunity that can't be missed.

in addition, Saint burning valley also said that if you are extremely talented, there is a chance that you will be chosen by the Holy Fire and receive the inheritance. You can take the inheritance with you.

This was what made countless people drool, because it was an inheritance from the ancient times, and there were all kinds of profound martial arts techniques.

"What if I take the Holy flame away?" Lin Mo suddenly said.

It was always better to be safe than sorry. When he went, the system space would really take the Holy flame away. He would not be polite.

"That Saint fire is the core of the valley, it can't be taken away, even if an immortal-Foundation expert were to act." Damask shook her head.

Furthermore, the Saint burning valley had been passed down since ancient times. They had great treasures in their hands, but no one coveted them, which was enough to prove their power.

Not to mention anything else, just the Grand protective formation alone was said to be able to kill immortal-foundation experts once it was activated ...

These were all legends, but no one dared to risk their lives to try.

go and bring back a sacred fire spirit stone. Xiao die is about to come out of seclusion, and the sacred fire spirit stone will be very effective for her.

Bai Luo advised. This was the real reason why she came. She wanted Lin Mo to help Xiao die find the materials for her breakthrough.

"Alright," he said.

When he heard that Xiao die needed it, Lin Mo did not hesitate and agreed.

I've suppressed Xiao die's power with a special rune, but it can still last for half a year. Come back with the sacred fire spirit stone as soon as possible. Bai Luo waved his hand and sent the two of them off.

In the distance, Jiang xiyue flew over in a hurry. When she saw Lin Mojiang stepping into the teleportation array, she waved goodbye.

"Don't worry, just wait for my good news." Lin Mo smiled and nodded.

Jiang xiyue watched Lin Mo leave without saying a word. The two of them looked at each other, and everything was clear without a word.

The teleportation formation was activated, and Lin Mo and beautiful silk entered it. With a spatial fluctuation, they disappeared.

Jiang xiyue left as she watched the fluctuations disappear. She had been very busy recently and had a lot of things to deal with.

miss Bai Luo, the sacred fire spirit stone you mentioned is a rank 8 Earth Class treasure, right? would the Holy Burn Valley be willing to give it to you? "

Behind Bai Luo, the space squirmed, and Luo Haoyu's figure appeared. He did not believe the other party's sincerity.

Bai Luo nodded and did not mind. I don't think so. It can be passed down from the ancient times. It's not so pedantic.

they are still counting on the cultivators in the world to help them awaken the sacred flame. They can't ruin their reputation for a Supreme treasure.

What she was worried about now was if Lin Mo really awakened the Holy flame and could still take it away.

That would be terrible, the people of Saint burning valley would not agree.

I hope so. You go and cultivate first. Leave the matter of taking care of die to me.

Luo Haoyu nodded in disbelief, but that was all he could do for now.

Since Saint burning valley was a little far away, Lin Mo and beautiful silk used the teleportation formation to cross the endless Mountains and head toward Saint burning valley on the map.

But even so, it still took them a month to travel. Finally, they stopped in the southernmost mountain range of the eastern continent.

this is the last mountain range at the border of the eastern land, and Saint-Burn Valley is in it. Said damask. This was what the map showed.

"The border of the eastern continent ..."

Lin Mo looked at the end of his line of sight curiously. There was a void there, like an abyss.

the eastern land is protected by a powerful spatial barrier. The outside world is the extremely powerful void turbulence.

"If one hasn't reached the immortal-Foundation realm, it's impossible for them to travel through the chaotic currents of the void."

Damask said from the side. This was recorded in some ancient books. The eastern continent was boundless. In fact, this was also her first time seeing the border.

perhaps, it's this barrier that's restricting the eastern continent, becoming a shackle that blocks the heavenly Tribulation ... She muttered. Fortunately, the heavenly Tribulation had reappeared.

"What?"

Lin Mo was stunned. He seemed to have sensed something and looked up at the barrier at the border.

The Dao laws in his body were showing signs of disorder, and his spiritual energy was unstable. He could sense an unprecedented aura on that barrier.

However, this feeling was very familiar. He recalled the items in his mind.

In the end, a scroll that was emitting a mysterious light appeared in his mind.

A white scroll lay quietly in the system space, and its information appeared in Lin Mo's mind.

The incomplete Scriptures of the immortal Dao recorded the secrets of the immortal Ascension platform.

This was a treasure he had obtained a long time ago, and it involved the secrets of immortal Foundation. He didn't dare to take it out to auction.

Now that he thought about it, it might be time to sell it.

He could only hope that the system's return-interest would allow him to obtain a complete scroll ...

"The aura of the immortal scroll and the barrier are the same. What's their connection?" Lin Mo muttered to himself.

It was a strange feeling. It was as if he had really felt it before.

"Crack ..."

Suddenly, the sound of glass shattering rang in his mind. The next moment, an anomaly appeared in this world.

Chapter 487: Illusion Of a Natural Disaster

Illusion of a natural disaster

He looked up and saw a huge crack in the sky. It was ferocious and terrifying.

The endless void turbulence wreaked havoc and descended through the rift.

The world changed drastically. The heavenly Tribulation appeared without any warning, bombarding the eastern continent without restraint.

The crack grew bigger and bigger. In the end, the barrier of the entire Eastern continent shattered and was surrounded by the void turbulence.

The wind howled, lightning flashed, Thunder rumbled, and flames soared into the sky. All kinds of natural disasters and phenomena appeared.

The entire Eastern continent fell into a state of panic, as if it was the end of the world ...

"Lin Mo?"

In his daze, Lin Mo felt someone patting his shoulder, and anxious calls rang in his ears.

"What?"

Lin Mo opened his eyes and felt his head swelling. The scene of the disaster just now was still fresh in his mind, making his heart palpitate.

the barrier is broken. The heavenly Tribulation is coming ...

is that the true catastrophe of the eastern continent? the so-called Heavenly Tribulation is only a precursor ...

His body trembled, and he could not stand steadily. Damask helped him up.

"Lin Mo, what's wrong?"

Lin Mo! damask called out anxiously. Just now, she noticed that Lin Mo's eyes, which were fixed on the barrier, had closed, and his body was trembling.

The aura in his body was in chaos, as if he had gone mad.

This scared her. She wanted to help Lin Mo, but the spiritual energy she injected into his body was like a rock in the ocean.

The God Devourer body did not allow any spirit Qi to enter, and any that entered would be devoured.

In her anxiety, she could only call out to Lin Mo over and over again to wake him up.

Fortunately, this state did not last long. Lin Mo woke up and fell to the ground.

"Little aunt ... I'm fine."

Lin Mo heaved a long sigh of relief and looked at the barrier in the distance with lingering fear.

He seemed to have seen what was about to happen, or it could just be an illusion ...

It seemed like she had to find a chance to ask Bai Luo. She must be hiding something.

the people from Saint burning valley are almost here. They'll take us into the valley.

Damask heaved a sigh of relief. She was a little worried about Lin Mo's condition. If they had not arrived at their destination, she would have brought Lin Mo back.

Not long after, the people of Saint burning valley arrived. Seeing that they were from the purple Moon Palace, who had recently risen to fame, they did not dare to be negligent and respectfully invited the two in.

Lin Mo felt as if he had entered another world after passing through the layers of spatial barriers.

this is a small world. Saint burning Valley's power can't be underestimated. Damask praised.

The concentration of spiritual Qi here was more than ten times that of the outside world, and there were faint signs of mist.

Even without the help of spirit stones, one could still improve rapidly if they cultivated here.

I'm flattered. Compared to the purple Moon Palace, Saint burning valley is nothing.

The elder who was leading the way smiled and said humbly.

Under the guidance of this elder, they entered a garden. There were some decorative attractions inside, all of which were spiritual herbs.

Dense spiritual energy filled the air, giving people a very comfortable feeling.

There were many pavilions in the garden, and some people had already taken their seats. There were many people who had come, more than a hundred people.

Lin Mo and beautiful silk found a remote corner to sit down and looked around.

He realized that those who were invited were all top experts. Even the weakest one was at the 7th Sky of Nirvana realm.

Although these people were at Level Seven, they gave Lin Mo a strong sense of pressure. It was clear that they were powerful.

When Lin Mo and Mu Feng sat down, many people sized them up and fixed their eyes on them.

There, he saw a few familiar figures. Two of them were hostile to him.

that Meng Tian has broken through to the 6th heaven, he is very talented ... Said damask.

Meng lie and Meng tianxiu had the fire element. Although they were not the only ones, they knew a little. Therefore, they were invited to participate.

They sat in the central area and clinked glasses with some people. The old man xuanyao was there as well. He was one of the people who had been invited.

In addition to his identity as an Alchemist, many people surrounded him and invited him to drink.

However, elder Xuan Yao was obviously not the core of the group. There was a young girl standing there, and she attracted half the attention of the people in the garden.

This young lady was wearing a fiery red tight-fitting long dress. Her skin was as white as snow, and her exquisite body was wrapped in the long dress, outlining her full curves, making people's blood boil.

that's the daughter of the valley master of Saint Burn Valley. It's said that when she spoke, it caused the sacred fire to move. When the news spread, the entire Eastern continent was shocked by her talent.

Beautiful silk noticed Lin Mo's gaze and explained with a smile. Then, she looked at Lin Mo with a faint smile and said, " "What, are you moved?"

Lin Mo's head throbbed when he heard this. He laughed dryly and said, " "Aunty, don't make fun of me ..."

Why did he feel that little aunt's personality was a little out of place? he couldn't keep up ...

oh my, it's xiyue's fortune to have met you. She's not even moved by you. Don't worry, I'll keep it a secret. Beautiful silk teased.

In response, Lin Mo rolled his eyes and closed his eyes to rest, not planning to speak.

However, while he wanted peace and quiet, someone else didn't.

Some of the experts noticed them. When they saw the beautiful silk, they cast sidelong glances and were somewhat stunned.

this must be the second elder of the purple Moon Palace, beautiful silk. She's only 40 years old, but she's already at the ninth heaven. She's not simple ... A man looked at damask and praised her. He then turned his gaze to Lin Mo.

but, doesn't the Saint burning valley only allow those at the seventh sky of Nirvana realm to come? why is a kid still wet behind his ears here? "

His voice was not loud, but it attracted the attention of most of the people in the garden.

When these people saw Lin Mo, their eyes were filled with curiosity.

Although Lin Mo had led an Army to attack the Yan Huang divine dynasty some time ago and was able to force the other party to negotiate in the end ...

One could imagine Lin Mo's strength.

However, there were also rumors that Lin Mo was only able to fight because of the purple spirit guards of the purple Moon Palace.

Without the Army, he was just a level six junior, nothing.

As opinions varied, all sorts of topics related to Lin Mo appeared in the eastern continent.

When Lin Mo had gone into seclusion, he had not bothered to pay attention to these words. This led to many people thinking that Lin Mo's strength was due to the purple spirit guards.

elder damask, the invitation clearly stated the requirements. Why did you still bring someone along? this is breaking the rules.

The man was insatiable. When he saw that Lin Mo was ignoring him, the smugness on his face intensified.

He walked forward and cupped his fists at beautiful silk with a faint smile. "I am Mo Yan, the sect master of the fire cloud sect. Elder damask, can you answer my earlier question?"

The fire cloud clan was a first-class force in the eastern land. There were many strong men under their command. They had five level eight strong men in charge of the sect.

However, this kind of strength was not enough in front of the purple Moon Palace.

Lin Mo opened his eyes and was a little speechless. This person could become a sect master. Why was he so stupid to be the first bird to step out ...

He and damask looked at each other, not even looking at this person. A mere fire cloud clan was nothing in their eyes ...

Chapter 488: Tang Ling

Tang Ling

"Haha, Mo Yan, it seems like he's looking down on you."

The people around them started to make a fuss, not afraid of the matter blowing up. Some people even spoke in secret, spreading it out with their spirit Qi.

His words were provocative, and he really wanted to see a conflict.

indeed, with the strength of the purple Moon Palace, it's normal for them to look down on me. However, a junior who has lost his Army dares to come here to embarrass himself? "

Mo Yan laughed at herself, but in the next moment, her expression turned cold. The flames in her hand condensed and she attacked Lin Mo.

"You really dare to make a move?"

Lin Mo was taken aback. Where did this fellow get his courage from?

In the garden, many experts watched Mo Yan's attack and watched a good show.

When she saw the calm and composed Lin Mo, she was a little surprised because the beautiful silk lady opposite her clearly had no intention of making a move.

It wasn't just beautiful silk. Even Lin Mo ignored Mo Yan and remained calm.

However, some people could sense that the spirit Qi in Lin Mo's body had been activated. He was probably planning to block this move.

"That's a little overconfident." Someone mumbled.

No matter what, Mo Yan was still an 8th firmament expert. Lin Mo's confidence seemed a little overconfident to them.

"Hmph, you're looking for death."

The palm covered in flames slapped over. Seeing that Lin Mo and beautiful silk did not move, Mo Yan increased his strength.

A cold smile appeared on his face. At such a close distance, even an expert of the same level would be seriously injured if he was defenseless.

Furthermore, Lin Mo was still calm and composed. He did not Dodge or defend.

He didn't expect this so-called vice Palace Master of the purple Moon Palace to be an idiot. It seemed that after the Holy Fire's sacrifice, the eastern land was going to have another fun.

"BOOM!"

Lin Mo raised his hand, and a Black Vortex appeared in his palm.

The space seemed to distort at this moment, and the next moment, Mo Yan felt the flames on his palm disappear.

Not only that, there was a force in Lin Mo's body that seemed to be able to penetrate all defenses and attack his body.

However, this force was not very strong. He used his spiritual Qi to expel it.

"Eh? What?"

In the next instant, Mo Yan was greatly shocked because he sensed what that power was.

"God devouring body!"

Lin Mo had transferred the power of the God Devourer body into his body through his palm just now to devour spirit Qi.

He tried his best to drive it away, but he found that the process was very difficult. This power could devour anything.

As Lin Mo's counterattack was too quick, he did not manage to defend himself at the first moment, which allowed the devouring power to invade.

"Pfft."

He spat out a mouthful of blood. Mo Yan's attack had been completely blocked by Lin Mo, and his body had been injured from expelling the devouring power.

After receiving Mo Yan's palm, Lin Mo finally stood up. He took a step forward and caught up to Mo Yan, who had just retreated.

His speed was so fast that Mo Yan didn't have time to react and Dodge, and Lin Mo's palm landed on his chest.

"BOOM!"

The power of lightning and fire combined and exploded in an instant, causing a vast amount of spiritual energy to explode.

Mo Yan's body was directly sent flying, and blood spurted out, leaving a long mark on the garden's floor.

If not for the fact that the garden was made of special materials and was reinforced with formations and runes, Lin Mo's attack would have sent him flying thousands of meters away ...

The entire garden quieted down as everyone stared at Lin Mo in shock.

Many people looked at him in shock. Didn't they say that his strength was due to the purple spirit guards of the purple Moon Palace?

From the looks of it, the rumors were false. Lin Mo's combat power was not to be underestimated.

Furthermore, they had also seen how powerful the God devouring body was. In Mo Yan's previous attack, Lin Mo's God devouring body seemed to have devoured the spirit Qi.

He was even injured after that. She wondered how Lin Mo had done it.

the God Devourer body's combat power can't be underestimated. I wonder how he'll cultivate the next few ranks.

Someone sighed. The God devouring body could bring extraordinary combat power and Foundation.

Similarly, the consumption of resources was also huge.

One could only imagine how difficult it would be for Lin Mo to break through to the seventh heaven of Nirvana stage.

However, this did not stop the crowd from acknowledging Lin Mo's strength. They looked at him with a little more fear.

At the end of the garden, a few people hidden under cloaks saw this scene, and their eyes gradually darkened.

tell the people behind to stop trying. His combat power is at the peak of the eighth heaven, close to the ninth heaven. Let's try to kill him at the sacred fire sacrifice.

These people's lips moved slightly as they spoke without the slightest worry about being heard.

"Hehe, Daoist Lin Mo, you're really something,"

In the garden, the woman in the red dress, who was sitting in the center, walked over with a smile.

She arrived in front of Mo Yan, who wanted to continue attacking, and said softly, " this is Saint burning valley, not your fire cloud clan.

"You're a guest, but you should know that the guest does as the host does."

"Fighting is forbidden here. Sect head Mo Yan, if you still want to participate in the sacred fire offering, then don't stir up any more trouble."

These words were completely directed at Mo Yan. As for Lin Mo, she did not mention a single word.

Seeing this, Mo Yan gritted his teeth. His gaze wavered, but he quickly retracted it.

Seeing that no one was speaking up for him, and that he was in the wrong, he could only run away.

However, Lin Mo had also noticed the look in his eyes.

In reality, Lin Mo had never believed that Mo Yan would dare to provoke him alone.

I've long heard that Daoist Lin Mo is not only proficient in the law of fire, but also in the power of lightning. Seeing you today, you indeed live up to your reputation.

After teaching Mo Yan a lesson, she walked to Lin Mo's side, cupped her fists, and smiled. "Nice to meet you. I'm tang Ling."

"Greetings, miss Tang Ling."

Lin Mo returned the gesture with a fist salute. He was slightly surprised as he could sense an extremely powerful aura from her.

After a simple conversation, Tang Ling left.

The garden gradually became lively. Experts from all sides were chatting and guessing the results of the Holy flame's sacrifice.

Lin Mo and damask also began to discuss. They had never participated in the Holy Fire offering, so they did not understand what it was.

Fortunately, the people of the Saint burning valley came to explain. The bell rang, and the garden immediately quieted down.

Countless eyes were focused on the center. There, Tang Ling stood up and bowed to a middle-aged man.

With this man's appearance, the gazes of many experts in the garden became heated. They all rubbed their fists in anticipation of the Holy Fire's sacrifice.

"Hehe, this seat feels that the Holy flame offering this time around will be the most exciting one in the past thousand years ..."

The man laughed. He looked at Tang Ling, then at the surroundings, and finally stopped at Lin Mo for a moment.

He walked to the center and said loudly," some of you are here for the first time. I am the valley master of Saint burning valley, Tang Jitong." & Nbsp;

"Greetings, Valley Master Tang."

Some people bowed respectfully, but there were also some who ignored him and remained calm.

The Saint burning valley was a force at the border of the eastern land, but it was not the strongest.

Chapter 489: The Origin of the Holy Fire sacrifice

The origin of the Holy Fire sacrifice

Usually, he stood aloof from the world and did not have many enemies.

This Tang Jitong was very famous in the eastern land. He had once made a name for himself in the eastern land.

"Valley Master Tang, could it be that you are also going to participate in the sacred flame sacrifice this time?" Someone asked, very curious.

At the very least, he did not participate in the previous holy flame's sacrifice because there was no need to.

Being in the Saint burning valley, he had already gotten all the inheritances he could. If he couldn't get them, no matter how hard he tried, it would be hard to get anything.

However, there might be some changes this time. When Tang Ling was born, there was a strange phenomenon from the sky and the Holy flame showed signs of awakening.

Therefore, there was no doubt that Tang Ling would definitely gain something from the Holy Fire worship.

However, she was slightly weaker and was still a little away from the 6th sky of Nirvana stage. If she was given another half a month, she might be able to break through.

With this kind of strength, participating in the Holy flame's sacrifice would be very dangerous. Perhaps Tang Jitong would choose to follow this time.

not only that, but the great elder and Grand Elder of the Saint burning valley will also participate in order to revive the Holy flame.

Tang Jitong said. When he finished speaking, two figures suddenly appeared beside him.

The temperature in the air suddenly rose, and even though everyone was proficient in fire, they still felt the heat.

"Two ninth heavenly layer Nirvana Stage practitioners ..."

Lin Mo was shocked. He had not just broken through, but had been at the peak of the ninth heaven for a long time.

He just didn't know how strong they were. If they could fight against tiansha, that would be terrifying.

the Saint burning valley has always kept a low profile, but I didn't expect it to have such a terrifying Foundation ... Damask sighed emotionally as well.

With the Saint burning Valley's appeal, they could form an Army at any time. If they wanted to, they could definitely become one of the top forces in the eastern land.

don't worry, everyone. We're going in to revive the Holy flame, so we won't disturb you from obtaining your opportunities. Tang Jitong comforted.

There was a reason why the Saint burning valley could call for more than 80% of the world's top fire element Masters to come.

Everyone could benefit from the sacred fire's sacrifice, but fights were inevitable.

There were more wolves than meat, and everyone wanted to eat more. As the host, they usually wouldn't go to a place with too many people who were too strong.

The goal was to leave a good reputation so that these people would come again next time and help them awaken the Holy flame.

His words made many people feel at ease, but at the same time, they were very surprised.

Some people looked at Tang Ling. She had triggered an anomaly back then and triggered the Holy flame. It seemed that the Holy Burn Valley thought that Tang Ling might have awakened the Holy flame ...

"Everyone, I'll tell you the origin of the Holy Fire's sacrifice and what you need."

Tang Jitong waved his hand, signaling everyone to be quiet. He wanted to explain the Holy Fire offering to those who had not participated.

Upon hearing this, Lin Mo and beautiful silk perked up their ears and listened carefully.

None of them had participated before. In fact, they didn't even know about the Saint burning valley before this.

The eastern continent was vast, but she was not even forty years old. She did not have enough experience, not to mention traveling all the way to the border of the continent.

the Holy flame offering is one of the inheritance ceremonies of our Saint burning valley ...

Under Tang Jitong's introduction, Lin Mo and the others gradually understood the content and origin of the Holy Fire's sacrifice.

In ancient times, the sacred fire Memorial was originally used to pay respects to the ancestors of the Saint burning valley, to comfort their spirits in heaven.

It required the disciples of the valley to offer one-tenth of their blood essence to nourish the Holy flame.

At the same time, the Holy flame would also open an illusionary realm, allowing one's consciousness to enter it to train. The treasures obtained in the secret realm could be directly brought out.

It would be easier to comprehend the rules of the fire attribute in there.

In ancient times, this was an event that belonged to Saint burning valley, and it was their opportunity.

However, when the shackles appeared and stopped the Tribulation, it also limited the growth of the eastern continent cultivators.

Gradually, immortal-foundation experts were no longer born. The previous immortal-foundation experts had either left or died.

It was as if the eastern continent had been forgotten by the world. The other continents no longer had any contact with the eastern continent, and they even avoided it.

The quality of the Saint burning Valley's disciples had dropped, and the Holy flame was dormant and no longer responding.

Until a Valley Lord paid a huge price to ask the divine Secrets Holy Land's sacred Lord to calculate the way to awaken the sacred fire.

That was to gather all the fire attribute cultivators in the world to provide their blood essence to nourish the sacred fire. Only then would it be able to open the illusion.

However, this could only make the Holy flame respond for a short time. It would take too long to completely awaken it.

As such, the Holy flame's sacrifice appeared in the eastern continent, while the Holy burning valley faded out of the world and made very few enemies, all for the sake of the Holy flame's sacrifice.

"I see ..." Lin Mo finally understood.

The Saint burning valley had been looking forward to the day when the Holy Fire would awaken, and they had put in a lot of effort for this day.

However, what shocked him was how terrifying the Holy Fire of the Saint burning valley was.

After such a long time and absorbing so much blood essence, he was still in a deep sleep with no signs of waking up ...

"It is indeed worthy of being a faction that has existed since ancient times ..."

Beautiful silk praised. This part of history had never been recorded in the ancient books. It seemed like even the ancient books could not represent everything ...

in addition, if you are killed in the illusionary realm, your soul in the outside world will also be seriously injured. You must be prepared for this.

"Those who wish to withdraw may leave now." Tang Jitong looked around and nodded with satisfaction when he found no one was walking around.

"Since no one is backing out, the Holy flame's sacrifice will be activated in two hours."

After that, Tang Jitong left with Tang Ling, leaving the two elders to entertain the guests.

ladies and gentlemen, do you have any elixirs that can recover soul power? the Saint burning valley will buy them at a high price.

After Tang Jitong left, the great elder of Saint burning valley walked into the garden and said loudly.

Death in the illusionary realm was extremely harmful to the soul, so it was necessary to prepare spirit herbs in advance.

"Is this illusion very dangerous?" Lin Mo asked.

Damask shook her head slightly. She had no idea either. The two of them cast their gazes into the distance.

"Everyone is in the same illusionary realm, so it's natural for them to search for treasures. It's hard to avoid fighting," someone explained.

in addition, the environment of the Holy Fire's sacrifice is constantly changing, but there are a few dangerous areas that will not change.

"There are Supreme treasures there, but it's also extremely dangerous."

Lin Mo nodded and asked again, " "Do you have the Holy Fire spirit stone?"

The moment he said that, the garden instantly fell silent. Many people looked at each other and then at Lin Mo.

A sacred fire spirit stone was a rare treasure in the entire Eastern continent.

There might be some in the illusionary realm, but they were definitely in the deepest parts of those dangerous areas and could not be found at all.

"Little friend, your talent is shocking but you shouldn't be biting off more than you can chew. Even immortal-foundation experts wouldn't dare to be careless in a place where the sacred fire spirit stone is."

The Saint burning Valley's great elder shook his head, not believing that Lin Mo could find the Holy Fire spirit stone.

"Many thanks for senior's information. By the way, senior, junior has a few treasures here. I would like to hold a simple auction in this garden. Is that possible?"

Lin Mo chuckled. A few spiritual herbs appeared in his hand, emitting a sweet fragrance.

Just by smelling it, one would feel refreshed and their soul would be cleansed.

"This is ... An elixir that can heal the soul?"

Chapter 490: The Auction Before the Memorial

The auction before the memorial

What Lin Mo took out were naturally some precious spirit pills and spirit herbs.

These were all treasures that could heal the soul and were extremely precious. Fortunately, Lin Mo had a rich collection and could take them out.

"Illusionary light flower, soul-clearing daylily grass, soul-shaping pill ..."

Some people gulped when they saw the treasures that Lin Mo had taken out. There were too many treasures in his collection.

Every single one of these treasures was a Supreme treasure, and they would attract people to fight over them.

This time, however, Lin Mo had taken out seven pieces of equipment, and they were the ones they needed the most.

"Little friend, are you really willing to sell it?" The great elder of Saint burning valley was overjoyed. Lin Mo had given him a big surprise.

haha, our Saint burning valley also has some in our collection. We don't have Saint fire spirit stones, but we do have fire spirit crystals. If you don't mind, I'm willing to exchange a fire spirit crystal for this item.

The great elder laughed and called for someone to bring the fire spirit crystals from the Treasury.

What he wanted to exchange was naturally the treasure that Lin Mo had taken out.

It was a rank 3 Earth Class spirit herb, soul-returning grass.

The fire spirit crystal was also at rank 3 Earth Class, and it was even more precious. It could be absorbed by fire attributed cultivators, and it was most suitable for Xiao die's pure fire element.

To be honest, Lin Mo was a little tempted. If he were to auction the fire spirit crystal, the return-toprofit treasure would definitely be related to the sacred fire spirit stone.

Even if it wasn't, it wasn't that far off.

Perhaps the system would give him a damaged sacred fire spirit stone, and he could bring it back for Xiao die to use. It was better than nothing.

"Senior, I still plan to auction it off. If senior wants it, you can participate in the auction."

After thinking for a moment, Lin Mo decided to auction it off. After all, he would be able to get a return from the system this way.

As for the sacred fire spirit stone, if he couldn't find it in the illusion, he could just use his earth grade magic artifact to exchange for the fire spirit crystal in the sacred burning valley.

As long as he offered a high price, Saint burning valley would not refuse.

"This ..."

The Grand Elder was a little hesitant. He looked around and saw that the people were looking at the resurrection grass with desire.

This was not good. Those who could come here more or less had some savings.

He was worried that the soul returning grass would be taken by someone else. That would be terrible.

great elder, don't worry. This is Saint burning valley. We're not weak in terms of wealth.

The elder who was called over reminded them. This was the Saint burning valley, no one could snatch it from them.

After some discussion, Lin Mo successfully held the auction. Although there were only seven items, they were all valuable treasures.

"I know that the seniors can't wait, so let's keep it simple. The auction will begin."

Lin Mo took out a display stand from the system space, and an auction hammer appeared in his hand. As an auctioneer, he naturally carried these items with him.

the first item is a rank nine spirit level soul shaping pill. The starting price is seven million medium spiritual stones.

Many people were interested and wanted to find an elixir that could heal their souls.

After entering the illusionary realm, death would damage the soul, and the damage to the soul was very difficult to heal.

This was also why Saint burning valley was also looking for spirit herbs.

They were going to take Tang Ling to the most dangerous area, and she would die if she was not careful. However, it was worth the risk to let Tang Ling get the inheritance.

"I don't have enough spirit stones, so I'll bid three level 8 spirit grade spirit pills. Is that okay?" An old man in the distance said.

There were many rogue cultivators here, and they didn't have that many spirit stones, so they could only barter.

I'll give you a level 9 spirit grade spirit pill and a level 8 spirit grade cultivation method.

Another person made a bid, but the bidding method was a little different. They both offered valuable treasures.

After a round of bidding, the soul moulding pill was finally won by the great elder of the Saint burning valley. He bid three spirit Rank 9 spirit grade spirit herbs, which shocked everyone.

One should know that an ordinary spiritual herb could be auctioned for more than eight million medium spiritual stones.

The soul moulding pill's final price was usually just over 18 million medium spiritual stones.

Lin Mo was very satisfied with this result. He looked at the first elder, who was not far away, and found him more and more pleasing to the eye.

"Rich and generous, you're a real man ..."

congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning a spirit grade rank 9 soul forming pill.

[successfully triggered 3000-fold auction interest return]

congratulations to the host for obtaining a rank 1 Earth Class soul healing pill.

Lin Mo wanted to auction off the soul healing pill as well.

However, on second thought, he decided to keep it for now. After all, he might be able to use it.

Not only did the people of Saint burning valley want to go to the dangerous area, but he also wanted to go.

the next item is a half-step earth grade illusion flower. The starting price is thirteen million medium spiritual stones.

A half-step earth grade illusion light flower was a strange flower that grew in extreme environments. Not only could it heal the soul, but it could also help one comprehend Dao.

Bai Luo had picked them from a strange cliff when he went on the expedition. Lin Mo had taken them when he was counting.

15000000 medium spiritual stones. Hehe, can you all give me some face and come to me for pill refining in the future? "

The one who made the bid was old man Xuan Yao. He did not have much confidence in his combat strength. After all, he had been studying alchemy all this while.

He wanted to go in and pick some herbs. Some precious spiritual herbs were his favorite, but the journey was also very dangerous.

mystical medicine, you're a little thick-skinned, aren't you? you want to get it for only 15 million? no way.

Someone shook his head and walked over to bid. He raised the price to 20 million.

"Old Ox nose, what do you mean? I just didn't refine pills for you last time. Do you have to hate me so much?" Old man Xuan Yao said angrily.

"Bullshit, I'm not as vengeful as you. It just so happens that I also want the illusionary light flower." The old man who was called Old Ox nose cursed.

The two of them started to argue, but they didn't forget to bid.

The rest of the people were watching the show quietly. Because the two of them were fighting, the price had already risen to 30 million.

Even so, the price was still rising.

The two of them argued for a few minutes, and the price eventually stopped at forty-two million. Elder Xuan Yao successfully kept the illusion light flower into his bag.

"Young man, I don't have enough spirit stones. Here are two level 9 spirit grade spirit pills. I'll sell them to you for 21 million. Is that okay?"

The old man handed over a Jade bottle with two green spiritual pills inside.

origin Qi pill. You can instantly recover 70% of your spiritual energy after taking it. However, it won't be very effective for you. It's more suitable for this young lady beautiful silk.

with these two spiritual pills, we'll have more combat power in the illusion. The old man explained.

isn't the consciousness entering an illusion? can one still take spiritual pills? " Lin Mo was stunned.

the methods of the ancient era are ingenious. It's beyond our reach and can't be predicted. Old man Xuan Yao laughed. He had participated in the previous holy flame offering, so he naturally knew the key points.

"Thank you for your guidance, senior."

Lin Mo took the Jade bottle and passed it to beautiful silk, who was watching from the side. "Aunty, just accept it. It's an extra layer of protection."

"Thank you," he said. Beautiful silk received it with a smile. A spirit pill that could instantly recover was equally precious.

congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning the half-step earth-grade illusory light flower.

[successfully triggered 6000 times auction return interest]

[congratulations to the host for obtaining earth grade Rank 2 Firefly grass]