

Trillion Times 501

Chapter 501: The Heaven Mending Monument

The heaven mending monument

A pure yang inner core, a treasure he had never heard of.

However, the energy contained within it made Lin Mo's heart race. If he could obtain more, he might be able to accumulate a lot of energy.

His interest was piqued, and he used his spiritual energy to shake off the flames. Through the lake, he saw that there were indeed many of these large snakes below.

Moreover, their colors were easy to identify.

One was black and the other was white. They lived in the yin-yang Lake. After they discovered Lin Mo, they rushed towards him.

"Lin Mo, are you alright?"

Damask's worried voice could be heard from the shore. She could feel the fluctuations from Lin Mo's battle.

"I'm fine, aunty."

After giving a simple reply, Lin Mo continued to fight the large snakes and collected their inner cores.

As for the Yin Yang Jade, Lin Mo did not touch it.

There, he felt danger, but nothing unusual happened. It was just an instinct.

Now that he could get benefits from killing these snakes, he planned to get as many as possible.

Now, if he wanted to break through from the seventh heaven to the eighth heaven, he would need an ocean of spiritual stones.

Even if he went back and devoured all the treasures in the purple Moon Palace, he wouldn't be able to break through. Therefore, he needed to get more treasures himself if he wanted to break through.

A figure was walking in the black and white flames.

Every time it moved, it would cause a huge battle. Lin Mo attracted many of these snakes and killed them.

But in the end, even with his God devouring body, he couldn't hold on any longer.

Under the siege, Lin Mo could be in danger at any time. After fighting for an entire day, he had gained a lot.

In the end, he flew back with a body full of injuries.

“You brat, you really don’t want to live ...” Damask was extremely worried. She took out a spirit medicine and applied it on Lin Mo.

Only she and Lin Mo could keep the yin-yang Lake.

After the other three realized that they couldn’t go any deeper, they had no choice but to retreat and go somewhere else.

“Aunty, take these. They’re very suitable for your cultivation.”

Lin Mo said weakly. He had already reaped a bountiful harvest in just one day.

There were more than a thousand pure yang and pure Yin inner cores each, which was no less than the Yin Yang Jade.

“I have some here, you can keep yours ...”

Beautiful silk shook her head. She had not been idle the entire day. She had hunted some by the shore and had obtained a few dozen.

“Can we get the Yin Yang Jade?” She looked at Lin Mo, not understanding why he did not take the Yin Yang Jade first.

“There’s no way to get it. Every time I get close, I can feel danger, but I don’t know where it is.”

In this day, he had tried to get close several times, but in the end, he had not succeeded. He understood that there must be some kind of formation around the Yin Yang Jade, and he could not easily set foot in it.

Lin Mo shook his head. He couldn’t be too greedy. He didn’t want the Yin Yang Jade.

In any case, the harvest here was enough, so it didn’t matter if he was short on this.

“You should recuperate first.” Beautiful silk protected Lin Mo and helped him recover.

During this time, the Yin Yang Lake was not peaceful. Lin Mo killed thousands of snakes in a day.

It had long been chaotic inside, and all kinds of creatures with strange shapes had appeared.

Some even wanted to fly out of the Yin Yang Lake to attack Lin Mo.

However, these demonic beasts were very strange. Once they left the Yin Yang Lake, they would become very weak, even unable to withstand a single blow.

The attacks only stopped after sending wave after wave of inner cores to damask.

Then, they swam to the center and sank down with the Yin Yang Jade.

No one knew what was beneath the Yin Yang Lake and where it ended.

When Lin Mo was done with his recovery and wanted to continue hunting, he realized that there were no more living creatures inside. The Yin Yang Jade was gone as well.

“It’s a pity ...”

He sighed slightly. The treasures here were gone, and so was the danger. He could continue moving forward.

He took out the map. Behind the Yin Yang Lake, there was a passage that led to a deeper place.

They didn't encounter any danger along the way, which made the two feel a little uncomfortable.

Very quickly, they discovered that they had walked out of the passageway and were no longer in the cave.

"Are you sure this is the depths of the volcano?"

After passing through the cave, the two of them found that they had arrived in a primitive forest. There was a sun in the sky and clouds.

There were mountains, rivers, and even some monsters and demonic beasts in the surroundings.

This was like another world. It had everything one could wish for. There was not only fire element in the spiritual Qi ...

"Could this be the hidden world of Saint burning valley?" Lin Mo frowned. This place was a treasure trove.

The concentration of spirit Qi was more than a hundred times that of the outside world, and it was the most suitable for cultivation.

eh, there's a stone tablet up ahead. Let's go over and take a look.

They walked forward and discovered a stone tablet that was over ten meters tall. There were all sorts of characters and symbols carved on it.

"Heaven mending monument!"

At the top of the stone tablet, there were three bold and powerful words.

These three words seemed to contain infinite Dao runes, and the two of them were fascinated by them. It took them a while to come back to their senses.

"Aunty, have you heard of it?" Lin Mo asked.

no, I'm not even as experienced as you. If only miss Bai Luo was here ... Beautiful silk spread her hands.

Bai Luo came from another continent and was very knowledgeable. He might be able to recognize what this meant.

Other than the three words "heaven mending monument," there were other words on the stone stele, but they could not understand them and could not make a decision at the moment.

let's walk forward and see. Maybe we can find something. Lin Mo said. He walked around the heaven mending monument and headed deeper into the forest.

Along the way, Lin Mo discovered many skeletons.

Without exception, these skeletons were all Supreme experts. Their auras were terrifying, and they were all at the immortal-Foundation realm.

As for which layer, no one knew.

The flesh and blood on the corpse had long rotted, leaving only the bone armor that was still emitting a lustrous radiance.

However, that was all there was to it. There was nothing special about this primitive forest.

There were demonic beasts, but they were very weak. They were only some who had just entered the Nirvana stage.

I feel that it's very calm here. It's so calm that it's a little scary ... Damask suddenly said.

She didn't know why, but ever since she came in, she had a kind of reverence in her heart and didn't dare to do anything out of line.

This was all a subconscious action, and she didn't even realize it at first.

Lin Mo, on the other hand, looked relaxed and did not feel anything different. He remained calm.

"Wait, someone's also coming in."

As he advanced, Lin Mo suddenly felt something strange. He could sense that a few familiar faces had arrived at the heaven mending monument.

"It's Tang Jitong and the others." Damask also felt it.

When they had separated, they had left a mark on each other's body to communicate.

He didn't expect that they would appear in the same place.

"Let's go back and meet up with them."

Lin Mo said in a low voice. This place was a little strange. Perhaps Tang Jitong and the others would know something.

"Swish!"

However, before they could turn around, they could already hear the sound of wind breaking behind them.

Tang Jitong and the others flew over quickly, their faces full of anxiety and nervousness.

When the great elder saw Lin Mo and beautiful silk, he rushed over and asked, "Little friend, how did you get in? did you make any rash moves?"

Chapter 502: The Burial Ground

The burial ground

The great elder looked very nervous. Tang Jitong, the Grand Elder, and Tang Ling who came from behind were also very nervous.

This left Lin Mo and beautiful silk a little stunned.

“First elder, what do you mean by acting rashly?” Lin Mo asked.

From the looks of it, they seemed to have entered an extraordinary place.

Could it be the inheritance land of the Saint burning valley?

that’s right. Did you attack? and did you disrespect those corpses? ” The great elder explained.

“First elder, don’t be nervous. I don’t think our young friend Lin Mo is a disrespectful person.” Tang Jitong laughed and comforted her.

“Please enlighten me, Valley master.” Lin Mo cupped his fists. He was very curious about this place.

this is the burial ground of our Saint burning Valley’s past powerhouses ... Tang Ling hit the nail on the head and revealed a shocking piece of news.

“What?”

This time, it was Lin Mo and beautiful silk’s turn to be shocked. The burial ground of the previous Valley Masters was too shocking.

Furthermore, why would the burial ground be in the illusionary realm, and they had even barged in?

As if she could see Lin Mo’s doubts, Tang Ling spread her hands and said, ” “Logically speaking, this place is connected to the illusionary realm, but outsiders can’t enter.”

According to the rules passed down by their ancestors, if one wanted to enter, they had to cultivate the few cultivation techniques passed down in Saint burning valley.

Only such a special power could pass through the restriction.

However, Lin Mo and beautiful silk were definitely outsiders. How did they get in?

“Don’t look at me. I don’t know. Why don’t we go out now?” Lin Mo quickly waved his hands.

He had accidentally barged into someone’s ancestral grave ...

“God devouring body ... This can’t be right, there hasn’t been a God Devourer body in the history of the Saint burning valley. This can’t be ...”

Tang Jitong muttered as he pondered how Lin Mo had entered.

Even Lin Mo was curious. After some discussion, they decided to head to the exit to see if there was anything different.

“Eh, this place ...”

When they arrived at the entrance, Lin Mo turned pale with fright, while beautiful silk looked as if she had seen a ghost.

“What’s the situation?”

The two of them looked at each other in disbelief.

“What’s wrong?” Tang Ling asked curiously, not understanding why the two of them were like this.

“Where’s this stone tablet?” Lin Mo pointed at an empty space.

When he entered, he and beautiful silk saw a stone tablet that was more than ten meters tall.

The three words heaven mending monument were carved on the top, and it was very likely its name.

But now, there was nothing here. The so-called heaven mending monument was gone, not even a trace was left behind.

“What stole?”

This time, it was Tang Jitong and the others’ turn to be confused.

This was the burial ground of the Saint burning Valley’s powerhouses, and the valley master would come here every year to check through the Holy Fire.

There was no change here, and there was no stone tablet.

Lin Mo and beautiful silk recounted their encounter. When they mentioned the heaven mending monument, Tang Jitong and the others were confused.

“Heaven mending monument, I’ve never heard of it before. Is little friend sure you’re not mistaken?”

The Grand Elder questioned the truth of Lin Mo’s words.

“I have no reason to lie to you ...” Lin Mo spread his hands.

He didn’t have any evidence. If these people really didn’t believe him, then he really couldn’t do anything.

“Well, since we shouldn’t be here, we’ll leave first.” Lin Mo cupped his fists at the few people.

He beckoned damask over, and the two of them were about to leave.

“Crack ...”

However, before they could move, they heard a series of explosions coming from the depths of the primeval forest.

The sound was like thunder. Everyone looked up and saw the space above split open. Outside, lightning was everywhere.

The terrifying heaven’s might spread out, causing their bodies to bend slightly and almost surrender.

“This ...”

Lin Mo’s heart was already in turmoil. Wasn’t this the same scene he had seen when he first came to Saint burning valley?

This was truly shocking. Furthermore, he and beautiful silk had entered someone else's ancestral grave, and as a result, this small world had cracked open ...

If he said that he did not do anything, no one would believe him ...

"Oh,"

Suddenly, while the few of them were in a daze, a white light lit up in the center of the primeval forest, shooting straight into the sky.

there's a Scripture appearing. Is it your inheritance? aunty and I will leave first. You guys can go and receive the inheritance. Lin Mo really wanted to leave, afraid that he would bring himself some unexpected disaster.

little friend, since you're able to come in, it means that you're fated with Saint burning valley. Why don't you come with us? if there's any chance, you can also get a share.

The Grand Elder stopped Lin Mo and invited him with a smile.

"I appreciate your kind intentions, but this is your inheritance, so I won't participate."

Lin Mo laughed bitterly. If he were to go, he would not be able to explain himself.

little friend, don't be nervous. Let's do it together. There must be a reason for the ancestral land to split open. We might need your help.

Tang Jitong nodded and let Lin Mo and beautiful silk go together.

The two of them looked at each other and saw the helplessness in each other's eyes.

The current situation seemed to be a little out of his control ...

"It's difficult to refuse such kind hospitality, so this junior will shamelessly go." Lin Mo cupped his fists and agreed to go.

However, the spirit Qi in his body was already condensing and he was ready to fight at any time.

I heard the Scripture. It's so abstruse and difficult to understand, but it has a natural Dao rhythm and a feeling of nature ...

As she went deeper, Tang Ling felt that something was wrong and heard many Scriptures being chanted in her ears.

"Little friend, didn't you hear me?" Tang Jitong looked at Lin Mo behind him.

According to the records of the Holy burning valley, inheritances would appear in the ancestral land. The more talented one was, the earlier they would hear the Scriptures. This was also one of the methods they used to choose the next Valley master.

"I heard a little." Lin Mo bit the bullet and said.

In fact, when the white light appeared, he had already heard someone chanting in his ear.

These Scriptures were profound and extraordinary. After listening to them, he suddenly understood some of the obscure parts of the Dao laws of fire and lightning.

He had gained a lot, but he could only endure it and not let himself show it.

as long as you've gained something. The Saint burning valley will not neglect our guests. Tang Jitong chuckled and didn't say anything else.

"I've also heard some ..."

Damask secretly transmitted her voice to Lin Mo. They were about to pass through the forest and reach the deepest part.

Damask was also very talented. In addition, the immortal Ascension pill improved her physique, and she enjoyed all kinds of natural treasures.

After the bone cleansing, even if her talent was not as good as those geniuses, she was not weak.

"Calm your heart and comprehend, but don't show it." Lin Mo said.

As they went deeper, Tang Jitong and the others also more or less felt it, and the number of bones here gradually increased.

Lin Mo was shocked. The more bones there were, the more terrifying the inheritance of Saint burning valley was. There were experts in every generation.

Although it was not invincible, it could protect a world.

"We're here. Eh, these praying mats?"

They reached the depths, and in the center, there was a palm-sized green flame floating.

There were six futons in front of them, each of which had the auras of Lin Mo and the others.

It was as if it was specially prepared for them.

"How did this happen?"

Chapter 503: The Gods Listen to the Decision

The gods listen to the decision

Tang Jitong was shocked. This futon was obviously prepared by the Holy flame.

However, Lin Mo and beautiful silk were outsiders. It was impossible for the Holy flame not to know about them. Yet, they had prepared futons for them.

"This ... That's not good."

Lin Mo blushed with shame. What was the Holy flame doing? why was it so eager to give him an opportunity?

Wouldn't this make him hated by Saint burning valley?

He could already feel the killing intent in the Grand elder's eyes.

If he really took the inheritance, he would not be able to walk out of Saint burning valley ...

"Buzz."

All of a sudden, the Holy Fire in front of them began to flash, and six God sequence chains actually appeared.

There were dense rules of the great Dao on it, making everyone apprehensive.

Especially Tang Jitong, Grand Elder, and first elder, the inheritance of the Holy flame was not like this.

There was only one reason for the current situation, and that was that the Holy flame had awakened and was no longer sleeping.

"It's not my fault ..."

Lin Mo still wanted to explain, but he was quickly suppressed by the laws of heaven and earth. He was forced to sit on the futon and could not move.

"This is the" cloud piercing four techniques "of the Vermillion Bird incomplete technique."

He was shocked. He knew how to use the cloud-splitting four moves, and he could use it to condense the divine flames of the Vermillion Bird.

It was also because of this that he was able to control the Dao laws of fire so quickly and reach the peak.

"Ah, I thought that I would be able to obtain some benefits. I know how to do this ..." Lin Mo sighed, but this was good.

The news that he knew the cloud piercing four potions had spread far and wide, and the people of Saint burning valley only needed to ask around.

This way, he would not be hated since he did not get the inheritance of Saint burning valley ...

"God devouring body ... You ... I can't break through to immortal-Foundation!"

At that moment, an intermittent voice appeared in Lin Mo's heart.

"Who is it?"

Lin Mo, who was still listening to the Dao voice, suddenly trembled. Who was this person that was cursing him for no reason?

"It's not a curse ... This place ... I don't have enough resources ..."

Lin Mo sensed the intermittent voices and opened his eyes abruptly to look at the Holy flame.

The light green flame flickered and was very weak, as if it would be extinguished at any time.

"You're the Saint fire of Saint burning valley?" He was dumbstruck. Could it be that the reason he could enter was because of the Holy flame?

"Heaven mending monument!" The Holy flame's voice sounded again.

“Are you saying that the heaven mending monument allowed me to enter?” Lin Mo asked.

“Yes, I am.”

Now, the questions in Lin Mo’s heart increased. What was this heaven mending monument?

Also, why did it let him in and then disappear?

“Do you know how many resources I need to consume to break through to immortal-Foundation?” Lin Mo asked again.

However, he did not get a response. Instead, he felt a wave of dizziness in his mind.

“The cultivation technique” gods hearing Divine Art,”this is the heaven mending monument’s gift to you.”

The Holy flame’s final voice rang in Lin Mo’s ears before he fell into a deep sleep.

In his dream, a huge stone tablet appeared in Lin Mo’s consciousness.

Upon seeing the other party, Lin Mo instantly sobered up and asked, ” “Who are you?”

“I am the heaven mending monument!”

“I’m not asking about this ...” Lin Mo was speechless. He did not ask for her name.

“Two choices!” Lin Mo did not have the time to ask any more questions before the heaven mending monument’s voice sounded.

“What?” Lin Mo asked.

“Cripple the God Devourer body and cultivate the gods hearing decree.”

“Leave the eastern Peninsula. I’ll send you away. The calamity of the eastern Peninsula has nothing to do with you.”

Lin Mo scratched his head at the two inexplicable sentences as he looked at the heaven mending monument.

To be honest, he was very tempted by the ” gods ‘hearing decree ” in his mind, because this cultivation method had no grade.

However, it was definitely a heaven grade technique, and one of the top cultivation techniques.

If he could auction it off, what grade of cultivation technique would he be able to obtain? it was so tempting ...

However, it was obvious that no force in the eastern continent could afford it, so he could only give up.

why do you have to destroy it? you gave me the cultivation technique, so you probably don’t want to harm me. Then why do you want to destroy my Constitution? ” Lin Mo was puzzled.

Could it be that just because the sacred flame said that he had no way to break through to immortal-Foundation, he had to be crippled?

you're breaking through to immortal-Foundation, so you have to devour two-thirds of the resources in the eastern continent. At that time, the entire Eastern continent will be destroyed.

The heaven mending monument said. Lin Mo had the ability to obtain these resources, but he would also destroy the eastern continent at the same time.

"You want this much?" Lin Mo was shocked.

He was now at the seventh heaven, and he had already sensed the medium spiritual stones he needed to break through to the eighth heaven.

It was about seventy billion, an astronomical figure.

And the nine Heavens was even more terrifying. The number was immeasurable.

As for immortal Foundation, he had never thought of it, but it would definitely not be low. Perhaps what the heaven mending monument said was right ...

"Wait, I think there's a third option ..."

Lin Mo suddenly said. He had thought of an idea.

"Speak!"

After sorting out his thoughts, Lin Mo said, "give me the gods' decree and help me auction it off in other continents. The resources I get will be enough for my cultivation.

The thought of auctioning off the "gods" decree "had been lingering in his mind since the moment it appeared.

"Do you know what the" gods "hearing decree" represents? you actually want to auction it off?"

The heaven mending monument's tone gradually became unfriendly, and Lin Mo could even feel a killing intent.

only the people of the eastern continent can cultivate it. Besides, those who did not participate in this disaster can't cultivate it.

When Lin Mo heard the word 'calamity', he thought of many things, including the crack that had just appeared in the sky and the crack that had appeared when he first arrived at Saint burning valley.

The so-called calamity was probably referring to this ...

this is the cultivation method of the gods hearing Divine Art. If you spread it out, you'll destroy your body constitution and start cultivating again.

"Unless you don't obtain the resources needed to break through from the eastern continent, you can only re-cultivate."

"Good luck!"

A mysterious scroll appeared in Lin Mo's hand. When the heaven mending monument uttered the last four words, he felt a bone-chilling coldness.

The meaning was clear. If Lin Mo did not re-cultivate, the heaven mending monument would probably kill him ...

“There’s no need to be so ruthless ...”

Lin Mo was jolted awake and realized that he was no longer in enlightenment. The futon he was sitting on had withered and had no spiritual energy.

The Holy flame in front of him was still swaying in the wind, not moving at all.

“For xiyue to cultivate?”

Lin Mo thought for a while and found people suitable for cultivation. Bai Luo might have participated in the calamity, but she was not from the eastern continent.

Lin die had her own legacy level cultivation technique and did not need this.

After thinking about it, it seemed like only Jiang xiyue could cultivate other than him.

As for crippling his God devouring body, that was impossible. He would not give up his power.

At most, he could just auction off more than half of the resources in the eastern Peninsula. At that time, it would be enough for him to break through.

“Bzzzzzz!”

At this moment, the people around Lin Mo gradually woke up. Tang Jitong and the others looked at the Holy flame in front of them with bitter faces and did not speak for a long time.

When they were receiving the inheritance, they had also received the order of the Holy flame to not make things difficult for them ...

“Don’t make things difficult ... Could it be that the Holy flame allowed these two to enter? but, why?”

Tang Ling was a little unwilling. She widened her beautiful eyes and looked at Lin Mo.

Chapter 504: The Ownership of the Cultivation Method

The ownership of the cultivation method

She believed that the reason why the Holy flame allowed Lin Mo to enter was because of his talent. Could it be that her talent was not as good as Lin Mo’s ...

“Cough, cough, this has nothing to do with me.”

Lin Mo touched his nose, feeling a little awkward being stared at like that.

This wasn’t done by your holy flame, but by the heaven mending monument, that mysterious existence.

Even now, Lin Mo still could not understand why.

“Little friend, what inheritance did you get?” Tang Jitong walked over, curious about Lin Mo’s inheritance.

Lin Mo did not dare to delay. He stood up and bowed. "Thank you for your help, Valley master. However, what I obtained was an incomplete technique of the ancient Vermillion Bird," cloud piercing four strikes."

He was a little depressed that he had obtained a spell technique that he already had.

As for the "gods" hearing decree," he didn't say much. In any case, this item was given by the heaven mending monument, not the inheritance of the sacred flame.

"What about miss damask?" Tang Jitong looked at damask who was beside him.

"Great sky burning art." Damask's eyes were filled with joy. This was an extremely powerful cultivation technique.

Rank 9 Earth Class, one of the most powerful inheritances of the Saint burning valley from the ancient times ...

At the same time. she was also. little nervous. Would the people of Saint burning valley turn against her now?

"Haha, I just got this cultivation technique." Tang Jitong laughed out loud, just like what damask got.

However, he then looked at damask with a serious expression and said, " miss damask, please don't tell anyone about this, including your descendants. Please.

His attitude was so good that damask was a little confused.

Was this the heart of the valley master of the Saint burning valley? his family's legacy cultivation technique had been obtained by an outsider, and he was actually not angry ...

"We received guidance from the sacred flame. It was it that allowed you to enter."

since it's fate, and we, the Saint burning valley, have the ability to befriend the purple Moon Palace, if you don't mind, we can keep in touch.

After a series of explanations, damask finally felt at ease and could cultivate the great heaven burning skill without worry.

After the inheritance of the Holy flame ended, the few of them left and returned to the cave.

With the help of Tang Jitong and the others, Lin Mo successfully cracked the blue sky treasure wheel formation with the complete formation map.

The Scarlet Flame thorn was much weaker than the flood Dragon, so it was killed by them.

Lin Mo had also successfully obtained the sacred fire spirit stone. This trip could be considered a fruitful one.

"Strange, did the hidden ghost sect's sect master really leave?"

The group returned to the starting point where they had first entered the illusion.

There were still a few people cultivating here. They had been staying here and did not take any risks.

“Greetings, Valley Master Tang.”

It had been half a year since the opening of the Holy flame’s sacrifice.

Many of them had left Saint burning valley a long time ago. The next time they came would be a hundred years later.

“Half. year has passed. So fast ...”

Lin Mo felt that it was a little strange. The inheritance might be the one that wasted the most time.

However, it seemed like he had only chatted a little with the heaven mending monument.

Why did half a year pass by just like that?

alright, the illusionary realm is about to close. Let’s leave.

Tang Jitong said, and their bodies gradually blurred.

The surrounding environment also became illusionary, and with a wave of dizziness, when he opened his eyes again, he had already returned to reality.

There were only a few people scattered around the altar. The rest were either in the guest rooms of the Saint burning valley or had already left.

“Lin Mo, what are your plans?” The great elder walked over and personally received Lin Mo and beautiful silk.

let’s go back quickly and hold an auction. I’ll invite the great elder to come and visit. Lin Mo chuckled.

After getting so many good things, he naturally had to go back and hold an auction.

Moreover, he still had a big problem to deal with.

How should he use the “gods hearing decree” of unknown grade to maximize his benefits?

Of course, the premise of all this was to ensure that he was not destroyed by the heaven mending monument.

“Why don’t we set off today?”

let’s go,” the great elder said bluntly. He had called Tang Ling over to go to the purple Moon Palace with Lin Mo.

The hidden ghost sect’s sect master’s whereabouts were strange, and they didn’t know when he would appear to attack them.

The great elder had followed along with the intention of protecting Lin Mo.

At the very least, why did the hidden ghost sect’s sect master appear this time and only take an incomplete formation diagram scroll with him?

This was very abnormal. They were worried that the hidden ghost sect’s sect master would stop Lin Mo and beautiful silk on the way.

“Uh ... The few of us don't seem to be his match ...”

Although he did not want to admit it, Lin Mo could only say this. His current realm was not high enough, while damask and first elder's combat strength was far from enough.

don't worry, the Saint burning valley has some tricks up our sleeves. It won't be a problem to protect you.

First elder reassured Lin Mo and sent three earth rank spirit herbs to pay back what he had owed Lin Mo.

Although everyone had set off through the teleportation formation, they were careful all the way and finally returned to the purple Moon Palace safe and sound.

“You're talking about the hidden ghost sect's sect master? I met him half a month ago. I don't know what he did, but he was severely injured and almost lost his life.”

In the purple Moon Palace, Lin Mo had wanted to ask Tian Sha to see what the hidden ghost sect's sect master was doing, but he had received such an answer.

Saint burning valley is not simple. I'm surprised you're friends with them.

Tian Sha said in surprise. Even she did not have the privilege of being personally sent off by the great elder of Saint burning valley.

After chatting for a while, Lin Mo called Jiang xiyue and Bai Luo over.

how is it? where are the sacred fire spirit stones? ” Bai Luo said directly. Now that half a year had passed, Xiao die could break through the suppression at any time.

“Yes, but there's one more thing I want to discuss with you ...”

Lin Mo hesitated for a while before deciding to discuss how to deal with the 'gods' decree'.

“It goes without saying. You should cultivate it yourself. Although the spirit devouring technique of the God devouring body isn't weak, don't you know its disadvantages?”

Bai Luo looked at Lin Mo and did not know what to say.

The “gods hearing Divine Art” was a natural cultivation technique, and she could see the mystery of it at a glance.

No matter what, there was no harm in cultivating it.

where did you get this from? how could the eastern continent have such an inheritance ... She felt that it was unreal and envied Lin Mo's luck.

She said that if she could cultivate, she would not hesitate at all ...

“But I don't want to give up on the God devouring body.” Lin Mo had no choice but to give it to Jiang xiyue to cultivate, but he was rejected.

“Breaking through to immortal-Foundation has always been a problem for you. Now that you can solve it, why don’t you cultivate?” Jiang xiyue said in dissatisfaction.

She was very touched that Lin Mo was willing to give her such a precious cultivation technique.

However, she was not a greedy woman. Lin Mo needed this cultivation technique more than she did.

Bai Luo, if I join your family, can you provide me with the resources for my breakthrough? ” Lin Mo looked at Bai Luo and asked.

you and xiyue, take Xiaodie with you. Swear on your Dao heart that you can provide it. Bai Luo said with certainty.

It was not that she did not trust Lin Mo and the other two, but to give her family an explanation, a Dao heart oath was unavoidable.

Lin Mo heaved a sigh of relief and said, ” “I have a plan.”

A month later, a piece of news spread quietly in the eastern land. An auction that was beyond the previous ones would be held in the Ziyue Palace ...

Chapter 505: Wind and Clouds Gather in Hailing City

“You’re really not afraid of being robbed ...”

In the Ziyue Palace, Lin Mo and the others were sitting in a small courtyard. They were having some food and drinking.

Bai Luo looked at Lin Mo helplessly as he ate the delicacies.

It had been two months since Lin Mo had participated in the Holy Fire worship. Hailing city had expanded by nearly three times, and the number of people was comparable to the Imperial City of a divine dynasty.

Other than a few who had moved over, most of the buildings were temporary ones built by the major forces.

the reason was naturally because of lin mo’s publicity.

In the beginning, they only announced that there would be a large-scale auction, which would be more than the past.

However, after Lin Mo released the ‘gods’ decree’, the entire Eastern continent went into a frenzy.

Even though Lin Mo had only circulated the first few Scriptures ...

However, this still caused an uproar, and the leaders of all forces came one after another.

In fact, Holy maiden Xia you had even come personally, intending to buy the cultivation technique at a price that Lin Mo could not refuse.

“The bold die from overeating, the timid die from hunger.”

Lin Mo said nonchalantly as he picked up a piece of dried meat and put it in his mouth.

“If we can succeed, then I will be able to continue my closed-door cultivation and directly reach the immortal-Foundation realm.”

The temptation was not small, and it was worth taking the risk.

then you could have asked for more resources. Why did you have to do this ...

Bai Luo frowned. In the past two months, her family had used a special method to cross the endless void and send over a batch of cultivation resources.

Lin Mo and Jiang xiyue had also taken Dao heart vows to join the Bai Luo family and become the Bai family’s juniors.

As for Lin die, she was already close to a breakthrough but was still lacking a little. She could make an oath after she came out of seclusion.

This was a treasure that couldn’t possibly exist in the eastern continent. It contained an ocean of energy, and as long as one consumed it, they would be able to perfectly step into the immortal Foundation realm.

What Lin Mo needed to do now was to gather the resources needed to break through to the 9th sky of Nirvana stage.

“ah, i hope your plan works ...”

Now that things had come to this, Bai Luo had no way to stop it. He could only go according to Lin Mo’s plan.

According to the plan, the auction would be held and the gods hearing decree would be sold.

they told the public that someone else had put it up for auction and jiang xiyue had bought it with the treasure.

According to the heaven mending monument’s introduction to Lin Mo, it would take one day to cripple one’s body, turn it back into a mortal body, and start cultivating again. It could not be interrupted.

The purple Moon Palace had been spending resources to set up the formation in these two months.

It was provided by Bai Luo. It was basically impossible to break a rank 1 Earth realm formation.

Unless it was someone like Tian Sha or the hidden ghost sect’s sect master, but even so, it would still take some time.

“However, you’ve cultivated the” gods “hearing decree.” I’m afraid the Bai family won’t allow you to go out as you please ...”

Lin Mo looked at Jiang xiyue apologetically.

After all, Bai Luo was only a junior in the family, and he could not make decisions for important matters.

For example, the Bai family had sent someone to take Jiang xiyue away after hearing the news.

Furthermore, the appearance of such a heaven-defying technique had also made them pay attention to the eastern continent. They did not allow Bai Luo to stay any longer.

Although Bai Luo was strongly against it, in the end, he managed to win Lin Mo over to stay in the eastern continent while the rest of the people had to leave.

Perhaps they subconsciously thought that the cultivation of the God devouring body required too many resources, and even they couldn't afford it in the later stage.

Jiang xiyue smiled. Compared to what Lin Mo had done for her, her suffering was nothing.

It was the soldiers of the purple moon palace who had it tough. They could only cultivate in the palace.

"By the way, why aren't you breaking through to the 8th sky of Nirvana stage? Why are you having dinner with us?"

Lin Mo turned his gaze to Bai Luo. This guy was still mysterious even now.

She seemed to have a mortal body, but her cultivation speed was strange. Every time Lin Mo broke through, she would quickly catch up.

It was as if breaking through to the next realm was a common occurrence for her.

"I'll naturally break through on the day of the auction." Bai Luo said without a care.

"But you, you're the most unstable one."

Bai Luo and Jiang xiyue looked at Lin Mo at the same time. Jiang xiyue's cultivation would definitely rise as long as she had successfully cultivated the gods' will.

The eighth firmament of the nirvana realm was not a problem, and Bai Luo was confident that he could break through.

However, things were different for Lin Mo. He had a lot of resources and more than half of the purple Moon Palace's reserves.

As long as the auction went on smoothly, he could break through to cloud eight within a day.

"Just trust me."

Lin Mo smiled faintly. The news of the cultivation method had spread, and the major forces would definitely be tempted.

At that time, they would bring all kinds of treasures to the auction to exchange for spirit stones.

This was exactly what Lin Mo needed. If he auctioned off these, he would be able to earn a lot of return, which would be enough to help him break through.

"Everything is under control."

As he spoke, Lin Mo raised the glass on the table and drained it in one gulp.

These days, there were many visitors to the purple Moon Palace. Holy maiden Xia you came personally to ask Lin Mo who was the one who put it up for auction.

However, Lin Mo did not reveal any of this and arranged for his men to stay in hailing city.

On the other hand, the great elder of Saint burning valley had come to Lin Mo many times to ask about the gods hearing decree.

In the end, Lin Mo had to swear that the cultivation method did not come from the inheritance of the Holy flame. Only then did he let the matter rest.

however, it was also because of this that he knew that the 'gods' decree 'was lin mo's.

In hailing city, the moon Pavilion auction house held auctions every day.

Every time, it would be like a market, and the number of treasures put up for auction was countless.

Lin Mo had taken over all of these, and because of this, Lin Mo's system space had many more treasures.

On this day, Lin Mo held an auction as usual, but some people began to feel dissatisfied.

Humph, your Purple Moon Palace has a good plan. You released a book of illusory cultivation methods to attract people in the world. Is your purpose to earn our spiritual stones? "

With someone taking the lead, the auction became noisy.

There were even people who were already holding onto their weapons. If Lin Mo did not give an explanation, Yue Xuan would probably be smashed by these people.

"The auction of the cultivation technique will naturally be placed at the end. If you have any doubts, you'll have to wait until half a month later."

Lin Mo stood on the stage and said coldly.

So many people had come to hailing city, and there was indeed a problem. But fortunately, they could still suppress it.

"Vice Palace Lord, you've never shown us any cultivation technique from the beginning to the end. You only showed us a section of runes, which is very hard for us to believe."

"That's right, vice Palace Lord, please take out your cultivation technique."

or is it that the cultivation technique is still in the hands of the person who put it up for auction? why don't the Vice Palace Master invite him out and let him prove it? "

Many people agreed, and their voices grew louder and louder. They would not stop until they saw the cultivation technique today.

"Everyone, I think we shouldn't wait any longer. Let's attack together and kill Lin Mo. We'll take his treasures." Suddenly, someone secretly transmitted a message, spreading the voice with spirit Qi.

Lin Mo's eyes turned cold as he looked ahead. Many of these people were filled with killing intent, and they came with ill intentions.

Many creatures had gathered in hailing city. There were demonic beasts, demons, men and women, and all kinds of them.

However, there was one point that no one could refute. Everyone's strength was above the fifth sky of Nirvana stage.

Chapter 506: The Appearance of the Remnant of the Immortal Sutra

The appearance of the remnant of the immortal Sutra

The atmosphere in the moon Pavilion auction house became tense all of a sudden, and many people were hostile towards Lin Mo.

There were even some who didn't even bother to hide their killing intent. As long as someone made a move, they wouldn't hesitate.

In response, Lin Mo's cold gaze only lasted for a moment.

He calmed down and said indifferently, " why do you need to encourage others? if you want to make a move, just come. I'll take it.

"Hehe, are you underestimating your fellow Daoists here?"

Someone sneered in the dark. The voice came from the void, making it difficult for people to determine where it came from.

Lin Mo, many people know that you have the God devouring body. Did you encounter a bottleneck in your cultivation? is that why you came up with such a move to cheat everyone of their spirit stones? "

what are you all waiting for? we've all been deceived. Let's attack together and kill him. We can even obtain the four incomplete techniques of the ancient divine beasts.

This person secretly incited disharmony, and there were others who echoed and cooperated with him.

However, no matter what he said, the people in the field did not move. They were not fools and naturally would not be used as a weapon.

Even though he had only heard of it, he did not dare to underestimate Lin Mo. There were some legends about the God Devourer body in the eastern continent, and every one of them had terrifying combat strength.

you're just a sneaky thing. If you have the guts, then try it. Lin Mo said coldly. He spread out his spiritual power to check that person's position.

"Four incomplete immemorial divine beast techniques, aren't you guys tempted? as long as you attack, the moon Pavilion's formation can't stop us." That person continued to incite the crowd, and there were already quite a few people who were tempted.

In an instant, the moon Pavilion auction house was enveloped in a cold atmosphere. It was obvious that someone had already made a move.

Once someone made a move, this place would be in chaos.

in the backstage, keixiang, duanmu jia, and the others "expressions changed drastically. the account books that they were checking also fell to the ground.

The people gathered here were all experts. If they really fought, hailing city would be destroyed.

In fact, if Lin Mo was at a disadvantage, even some reclusive old monsters would make a move.

On the stage, Lin Mo focused his gaze forward. His soul power spread out and finally locked onto a place.

"Hehe, I've finally found you ..."

the daluo divine sword appeared in his hand, and the sword qi buzzed, causing those who wanted to attack to wake up.

Lin Mo's strength was not something they could face.

At that moment, Lin Mo had already walked to a corner of the hall.

He fixed his eyes on an ordinary-looking middle-aged strong man. He looked very simple and honest. Just from his appearance, one could not tell that he was meticulous.

"You ... I didn't say that."

The brawny man's expression changed drastically. He did not expect Lin Mo's spiritual power to be so terrifying that he would be able to discover that he was the one behind this.

"Oh,"

When he saw Lin Mo raise the Daluo divine sword, he quickly took out a sharp sword to meet Lin Mo's attack.

He displayed his martial arts, planning to fight Lin Mo to the death.

However, he was too weak. Lin Mo's palm dispersed his martial arts and the Daluo divine sword slashed down.

There was a line of blood between his eyebrows. In the end, his entire body was split open and he fell into a pool of blood.

"Bang!"

the sound of the body falling down touched everyone's nerves. after all, this man was at the seventh sky of nirvana stage.

However, it could not last more than two moves against Lin Mo before it was cut down.

Such a scene shocked many people. Some of them who had planned to attack broke out in cold sweat, worried that Lin Mo would cause trouble for them.

The effect was immediate. The scene quieted down, and the so-called voices of proof disappeared.

However, in the face of such a matter, the private rooms at the very front remained silent.

Naturally, they did not believe that these scattered soldiers could deal with Lin Mo.

“Master, you should go back to the purple Moon Palace first.”

From behind, Duanmu Jia walked up and ordered people to clean up the scene. At the same time, she said worriedly.

Hailing city was not safe. There might be old monsters who could not help but want to kill Lin Mo at any time.

it’s fine. They just want a proof. Just give it to them.

Lin Mo chuckled and returned to the auction stage, attracting the attention of the crowd.

They had all heard the conversation just now. Did Lin Mo really have such a heaven-defying cultivation technique ...

“Wait ... This aura ...”

The doors of the private rooms opened one after another, and several experts walked out with terrifying auras.

They were all staring at Lin Mo.

To be more precise, he was staring at the scroll in Lin Mo’s hand.

If it wasn’t for the fact that they still had a trace of rationality left, they would have even tried to snatch it.

From the scroll, they could sense an aura that surpassed their own. This was an aura that transcended the quality of their bodies, an aura that belonged to immortal-foundation experts.

“This young friend, is that the mysterious cultivation technique in your hands?”

An old man asked, his breathing heavy.

His body trembled as he forced himself to remain calm, but he couldn’t suppress it any longer.

unfortunately, it’s not. The real cultivation technique is stored in the Ziyue Palace and is not suitable to be displayed. Lin Mo shook his head.

These words disappointed many people. They thought that they had seen a cultivation technique that did not belong to this era.

“Brother Lin, where did you get this scroll?”

Holy maiden Xia you walked out of the private room at the front and looked at Lin Mo.

“Are you willing to sell this item? I’m willing to use luck Dao grass to exchange for it.” Saintess Xia you immediately made a bid, wanting to buy it.

"I got this by chance. I don't know where it came from, but I'm sure it's a fragment of an immortal Sutra."

"It contains the secrets of the immortal Ascension platform. Only those at the ninth sky of the Nirvana realm can see it. It's very valuable."

Lin Mo shook his head. One luck Dao grass was not enough to purchase this incomplete immortal Sutra.

"Then what's the connection between this immortal scroll and cultivation method?" Someone asked.

"There's no connection." Lin Mo shook his head again, causing many people to be confused.

I'm sure you all know the value of this item. It will be auctioned in ten days.

"The auction of the cultivation technique will be on the eleventh day, whether you believe it or not."

Lin Motan said. If one did not believe that there was a cultivation technique, they could come and buy this remnant scroll of the immortal Sutra. He had already taken this out.

After that, Lin Mo swaggered out of the moon Pavilion.

He had to go back now that the immortal Sutra had appeared. He had to make people think that he had left the immortal Sutra in the Ziyue Palace.

However, the moment he stepped out, Lin Mo felt a great sense of danger.

"Step back and activate the formation."

Lin Mo was shocked. He told Duanmu Jia and Huixiang behind him to hide.

As for himself, he spread out the kun Peng wings in an instant.

"Swish!"

The Golden wings took him flying. The moon Pavilion's great formation was activated, and a layer of protective shield appeared.

The next moment, a terrifying explosion occurred at the spot where Lin Mo had been standing.

The earth trembled. The moon Pavilion was fine, but the street in front of it was destroyed.

"Who is it?"

Lin Mo said coldly. He had just come out. Was he that impatient?

"Oh,"

What responded to him was a huge bag made of an unknown beast's skin. Runes flickered on it, and it was extremely dazzling.

"It's a heaven-earth bag, but not only can it store things, it's also a powerful magic tool."

Below, many people heard the movement and used their spiritual senses to check. They exclaimed when they found the treasure in the sky.

The heaven-earth pouch had many uses. The weakest heaven-earth pouch was made from the skin of ordinary demonic beasts and could only be used for storage.

Some heaven-earth bags made of heaven-defying materials could contain all things in the world. In the ancient times, there were even legends of heaven-earth bags made of divine beasts that could swallow the sky and the earth.

Chapter 507: The Hidden Ghost Sect Takes Action

The hidden ghost sect takes action

When Lin Mo was attacked, that person took out a treasure in the dark and wanted to capture Lin Mo.

Perhaps he didn't believe in the existence of cultivation techniques, which was why he had an idea when he saw Lin Mo take out the remnant of the immortal Sutra.

"Hmph," he snorted.

Lin Mo snorted coldly, and the Daluo divine sword burst with intense sword Qi, releasing the heaven-splitting sword Qi.

A terrifying fluctuation spread out as lightning and flames wreaked havoc on the heaven and earth bag.

It was as if a chain reaction had occurred. Many more treasures appeared in the dark, ready to attack Lin Mo.

On the purple Moon Palace's side, beautiful silk and Luo Haoyu noticed the abnormality and came to the rescue.

However, they were also blocked. Someone had secretly joined forces to hold them back.

it seems like it has been planned for a long time. Is it a force that is making a move? "

Lin Mo was surprised. He had thought that these experts would join forces, but it did not seem that simple.

"Brother Lin, do you need our help?"

Down below, Xia you and a few others were watching, not showing any intention of attacking.

If Lin Mo asked for help, she would not mind helping him. If she brought people to help Lin Mo, Lin Mo would owe her a favor.

"Holy maiden, you don't need to interfere. I can handle it."

Lin Mo laughed. Naturally, he would not let Holy maiden Xia you make a move.

He held the Daluo divine sword to resist these treasures, but what he was most concerned about was the heaven and earth bag in the air.

It was a precious treasure, and its grade was probably not low. If he could snatch it and auction it off, the return-profit treasure would definitely not be weak.

a rank 7 Earth Class sword. You have a lot of opportunities.

Someone praised in secret as he saw through the origin immortal sword in Lin Mo's hand.

"You cowardly rat, come out if you have the ability."

die! Lin Mo shouted as he slashed out with his heaven-splitting sword Qi, destroying one treasure after another.

After the battle, only the Qiankun bag of unknown grade and the three earth-grade magic tools remained intact.

However, their Masters did not dare to show themselves, so they were all suppressed by Lin Mo.

At this time, they could not even retreat.

The roles of hunter and prey had changed. Now, it was Lin Mo's turn to collect the Three Treasures.

as expected of the God Devourer body. His current strength is already at the peak of the seventh heaven, no weaker than the Saint ...

Beside Holy maiden Xia you, an old man sighed. Holy maiden Xia you had been cultivating and comprehending the Dao in the core region of the divine Secrets Holy Land.

It was also because of this that she could quickly break through to the seventh heaven and approach the eighth heaven.

However, he did not expect that Lin Mo's realm was also close to his. He clearly needed more resources for his cultivation ...

if we let him continue with the auction, he will soon break through to the eighth heaven ...

I'm here," Xia you said calmly, as if she was talking about something insignificant.

However, her words caused the expressions of the elders beside her to change greatly.

Lin Mo was about to break through to cloud eight, but the saintess still had to stabilize her realm and not break through. Didn't that mean ...

"There's no need to worry. Everyone has their own cultivation method. I'm just temporarily ahead of everyone. The first immortal-Foundation expert in the eastern continent will definitely be me."

Xia you said, her voice full of confidence.

Although Lin Mo had surprised her, that was all. The God devouring body breaking through to immortal-Foundation wasn't that simple.

"Hurry up and attack. Lin Mo has a fragment of the immortal Sutra. Don't you want it?"

The person controlling the treasure in the dark spoke, wanting to encourage others to attack.

His words were effective because damask and Luo Haoyu were stopped.

Bai Luo and Jiang xiyue, who had rushed over from behind, were also stopped by someone.

Those people seemed to have been prepared for this. They had set up a formation in advance to trap Bai Luo and Jiang xiyue.

“Green sky treasure wheel formation, people of the hidden ghost sect!”

Lin Mo was the first to notice the abnormality. He was very familiar with the way the other party set up the formation. It was the green sky treasure wheel formation that he had once auctioned off.

“It’s just an incomplete formation. Lin Mo, hold on for a while. We’ll break it now.”

Bai Luo said coldly. Trouble had indeed come, but now was not the time to talk.

what are you waiting for? all the high-end combat forces of the purple Moon Palace are being held back. Our sect master is also holding off tiansha. You are all useless.

An old man appeared from the dark, unable to hold back any longer.

He was at the ninth sky of the Nirvana stage, and his spiritual energy was blood-red in color, carrying a chilling force.

There was no way to hide anymore. Furthermore, if he did not show himself, Lin Mo would take away his treasure.

“Everyone, let’s surround and kill Lin Mo!”

“That’s right, the eastern continent is about to give birth to an immortal Foundation expert. The remnant immortal Scriptures are a gift from the heavens to us. Those who are fated to learn of it should know that they shouldn’t belong to Lin Mo.”

Many people found an excuse and made a move. Many people were tempted.

Lin Mo was suddenly in danger because the owner of the heaven-earth bag had also appeared. He was also a heretic practitioner and had a strange spiritual aura.

“Hehe, it’s really lively. Since that’s the case, this old man will also interfere.”

Just as Lin Mo was struggling to resist, a hearty laugh was heard.

Two Balls of Fire, one large and one small, descended from the sky. The terrifying heat spread instantly, helping Lin Mo to sweep away the danger.

“Saint burning valley?”

The owner of the heaven-earth bag was shocked as he recognized the people. They were the great elder of Saint burning valley and the young Valley master, Tang Ling.

He was extremely furious. He was about to succeed, but someone disrupted his plan.

hey, this incomplete immortal Sutra of yours should be able to support many people to read it, right? can you sell me a slot? ”

Tang Ling came in front of Lin Mo, also longing for the immortal Sutra.

However, she wouldn’t snatch it. She wanted to buy it.

at most two people can see it. I'm going to auction it off. If you're interested, you can join the auction.

Lin Mo laughed. This was only an incomplete scroll. After the auction, he would be able to obtain the complete version.

Only then would he be able to obtain the most perfect comprehension.

"Alright, but you should first think about how to get through this crisis."

Tang Ling waved her hand and pointed to the crowd not far away.

A group of people had already rushed out from there. They held magic weapons and attacked Lin Mo.

Since they had already stepped forward, they had no way out. They could only attack together and hope that they could take down Lin Mo.

"They're just a bunch of ants,"

Lin Mo chuckled. He could deal with it easily without Tang Ling's help.

The Daluo divine sword slashed out in succession, and each sword Qi could take away a person's life.

It was a mess here. Lin Mo was truly angry and showed no mercy. Anyone who stood out was found and killed by him.

huh? a level 9 spirit grade pill? " Lin Mo was stunned as he saw something flying in front of him.

"BOOM!"

The next moment, a terrifying explosion rang out. Lin Mo's sword Qi was broken, and he was forced back dozens of steps.

It was unknown who had thrown the elixir, but it exploded when it got close to Lin Mo.

The powerful force set off a wave of ripples, and quite a few people were affected.

"He simply doesn't want his life ..."

Earth-rank treasures were very rare, especially spirit pills. They were all found in some ruins, and every use meant one less.

This was because no one in the eastern continent could make it. The highest level Alchemist was the old man of mysterious medicine.

Therefore, although The Spirit Level 9 pills were precious, there were still a lot of them circulating among the major forces.

Now, someone had thrown it out and detonated it just to exhaust Lin Mo.

Chapter 508: Saint Burning Valley's Support

There was no doubt that the person who could use such a suicidal attack was definitely from the hidden ghost sect. This shocked Lin Mo to see the other party's Foundation.

The sudden appearance of the hidden ghost sect's assassins in the crowd, who could launch a suicide attack at any time, made it difficult for Lin Mo to deal with them.

On the other hand, Lin Mo was worried that the other party would go all out, so his attacks were no longer as fierce.

Many people took the opportunity to surround and attack Lin Mo, causing the entire place to go berserk. One after another, they attacked Lin Mo with martial arts.

Lin Mo's eyes were cold, but he did not panic. He dodged in all directions and was always on guard.

"Damn it, why are you attacking me? I didn't provoke you." Tang Ling's scolding came from not far away.

Because of the chaos, even Tang Ling, who was watching the show, was attacked.

In her rage, she attacked directly. Her moves were terrifying, and the martial arts she used shocked Lin Mo.

It was the ancient divine beast Vermilion bird's incomplete technique, cloud piercing four strikes.

The terrifying Vermilion Bird divine flame spread and turned the place into a sea of fire. Tang Ling's move had killed hundreds of people in seconds.

For a moment, many people were terrified and did not dare to attack.

What are you looking at? I also have this inheritance, okay?" Tang Ling noticed Lin Mo's gaze and glared at him.

"It's nothing. I just want to congratulate miss Tang Ling on obtaining the ultimate martial art."

Lin Mo waved his hand. Tang Ling's combat power was extremely strong. Fortunately, she was not his enemy, which was good news.

However, he didn't know if the Holy Fire had passed on anything else to Tang Ling other than the cloud piercing four destruction.

Seeing that Tang Ling had shocked everyone, Lin Mo did not hold back. A strong flame started burning on his body.

Soon, the projection of another Vermilion Bird appeared. The divine flames of the Vermilion Bird spread out, and a terrifying attack spread out.

"BOOM!"

Someone activated an earth-grade Dharma artifact in an attempt to block the attack and ruthlessly struck the Vermilion Bird projection.

However, all of this was in vain. Lin Mo's cloud piercing four breaks was even more skilled than Tang Ling's.

The flames spread, and anyone who touched it was instantly turned into ashes.

"Ah ..."

Then, Lin Mo swept across the battlefield, his sword Qi carrying flames that were impossible to defend against.

Many people screamed as they were killed by Lin Mo. The scene was too tragic to bear.

“Although the visitor is a guest, since we’ve made a move, we’re now enemies.”

Lin Mo said coldly. His God devouring body domain spread out and sealed the space, preventing these people from escaping.

The surrounding spiritual energy gushed toward him, replenishing the spiritual energy he had just consumed.

He attacked one of them, who was at the peak of level eight and close to level nine.

He was also a heretic practitioner who controlled an earth-grade magic weapon. He was the one who had attacked Lin Mo with the owner of the heaven-earth bag.

At this moment, he looked at the other party, scaring him so much that he wanted to escape immediately.

However, under the God Devourer body’s domain, it was very difficult to tear open space. He only managed to tear open a crack with an earth-grade magical artifact.

However, before he could enter, Lin Mo’s figure had already appeared.

What followed was the Daluo divine sword. The sword Qi slashed down, and the person was instantly injured. He couldn’t resist it.

Some of the spectators had strange looks on their faces when they saw this.

Lin Mo’s combat strength was indeed terrifying. In the nine Heavens, there were only a handful of people who could fight him.

“I’ll be taking your life.”

Lin Mo did not stop after injuring his opponent with one strike. He slashed down again, ending the man’s life.

At this moment, he was holding a pale yellow gourd in his hand, which was emitting a multicolored light.

“A rank 1 Earth realm magic tool, not bad.”

The rest of the people were shocked. Lin Mo had been in danger just a moment ago, but now he had killed one person with two slashes.

“Pfft!”

On the other side, Tang Ling had also finished her battle. She had her eyes on another Earth-grade magic artifact.

That person was also a member of the hidden ghost sect and was very powerful, but she had easily killed him and taken away his magic tool.

“Swish!”

Lin Mo flew towards the great elder’s battle circle. Both of them were level nine experts, and their battle would cause a huge commotion.

Tang Ling also rushed over and joined the battlefield without a word.

The hidden ghost sect’s expert was shocked. He was entangled and couldn’t even retreat.

However, just as Lin Mo was about to prepare his killing move to deal a fatal blow, a spatial Rift appeared in the sky.

A large hand stretched out from within, grabbed the old man, and retreated.

Not far away, the powerhouses who were entangled with beautiful silk, Luo Haoyu, and the others also retreated and fled the place.

Outside the moon Pavilion, everything within a thousand meters had turned into ruins.

This was the result of them actively restraining their battle fluctuations during the battle.

Otherwise, with so many experts attacking at the same time, everything within a ten-mile radius would be destroyed.

“Should we give chase?”

Tang Ling wanted more. She had already suppressed the other party, but if they continued fighting, she would get another Earth-grade weapon.

“It’s the hidden ghost sect’s sect master, we can’t catch up ...”

The great elder said, recognizing the attacker.

To be able to rescue someone so easily, there should be no one else in the hidden ghost sect other than the sect master.

“A remnant of the immortal Sutra?”

A woman’s voice sounded in Lin Mo’s ears. It was filled with surprise.

The few of them turned around and saw a young and beautiful woman standing in the air. She was looking at Lin Mo with a curious expression.

“Senior Tian Sha?”

Lin Mo was a little shocked. There was a familiar aura on this woman’s body, but it was more of a youthful vigor. She was like tiansha when she was young ...

What he did not expect was that Tian Sha had suddenly become so young, like a woman in her twenties ...

“I only fought with the hidden ghost sect’s sect master at my peak state.” Tian Sha waved his hand.

The vitality on her body quickly disappeared, and her appearance returned to that of old age.

He looked like he was about to die, and the people around him were dumbfounded.

“Thank you for helping me this time around, senior. Otherwise, I’m afraid that I would have been in danger ...” Lin Mo smiled and cupped his fists in thanks.

This was from the bottom of his heart. After all, according to the agreement, tiansha only needed to protect the purple Moon Palace and did not need to care about anything else.

The fact that she was able to stop the hidden ghost sect’s sect master was already a favor.

“What price will your immortal scroll be sold for?”

Tiansha did not mind and asked. She was very tempted by the legendary cultivation technique, but she knew that Lin Mo would not give it to her.

However, this immortal scroll was enough to attract her.

If she could obtain it, she would be one step closer to immortal-Foundation, and it was very difficult for her to resist such temptation.

“This ... I don’t know, but it can only be auctioned in ten days.” Lin Mo spread his hands.

This immortal Scripture was really a hot potato. He was really worried that Tian Sha would make a move ...

“Forget it. If one’s obsession is too strong, it’s not good for one’s cultivation ...”

Tian Sha was silent for a long while before sighing. This kind of treasure moved her.

But he also knew the price he had to pay.

Perhaps she had to make an oath to join the purple Moon Palace. Although there was nothing wrong with it, it was not in line with the Dao in her heart.

“Senior’s talent is outstanding. Even if you don’t depend on the immortal Scripture, you will still be able to break through to the immortal-Foundation realm in the future.”

Lin Mo was not stingy with his compliments.

However, Tian Sha did not pay much attention to these words and his figure gradually disappeared.

Lin Mo did not want to stay any longer and returned to the purple Moon Palace with Tang Ling and the others, leaving behind a group of dumbfounded people ...

Chapter 509: The Auction Begins

In the next ten days, many people left hailing city, including people from several major forces.

This was because another Supreme treasure had appeared. They couldn’t ignore it and had to get it.

They went back to collect spirit stones. No matter what kind of battle would happen after the auction, it was definitely right to be the first to get the treasure.

If he could remember the cultivation method or transfer it, his power would definitely produce a Supreme expert in the future.

At that time, it would not be a problem to unify the eastern continent.

Time flew by.

In the blink of an eye, ten days had passed, and hailing city's liveliness had reached its peak.

Lin Mo walked out of the purple Moon Palace. In an instant, countless soul powers locked onto him.

This feeling made Lin Mo a little uncomfortable, but he could do nothing about it.

"Be careful. I'm going into seclusion for a day. Don't die." Bai Luo and the others sent him off, knowing what Lin Mo was going to do.

Jiang xiyue had been adjusting her state of mind for the past few days. She was ready to tear the scroll at any time to comprehend the " gods 'decree " .

"Don't worry,"

Lin Mo waved his hand and flew to the moon Pavilion.

During this time, many people in the dark almost couldn't hold back and wanted to attack Lin Mo.

Fortunately, everything was fine. Lin Mo successfully entered the moon Pavilion and activated the formation.

With the protection of the formation, it would be safer.

However, within the moon Pavilion, Lin Mo could also feel the killing intent. It was not just from one place ...

"Ah, to live while facing death ..."

Sighing, Lin Mo walked up to the auction stage. There were no more staff in the moon Pavilion, and they had all returned to the purple Moon Palace.

Because no one knew when disputes would arise.

Lin Mo was the only one left in the moon Pavilion. He personally hosted the auction and took out the items.

"Ladies and gentlemen, there are no ordinary items in today's auction. All of them are treasures above the earth rank."

Lin Mo tapped the auction hammer and took out a pale yellow gourd from his storage ring.

rank 1 Earth Class, chaos sky Calabash. It contains a wisp of chaotic Qi and has extraordinary power. It was a magic weapon of an elder of the hidden ghost sect and I obtained it.

"The starting price is 45 million medium spiritual stones."

An earth Rank Magic tool with extraordinary power. Many of the people present had seen it.

As soon as he took it out, someone was interested and offered a price.

“50 million, the treasures of my hidden ghost sect are not something that just anyone can get.”

The bidding had just started when a low voice was heard.

Everyone was shocked. Only then did they notice that at the very front of the hall, there was a person completely wrapped in a black robe.

He did not hesitate to reveal his origins, he was an elder of the hidden ghost sect.

They looked at Lin Mo with eyes full of disdain and contempt.

“What, doesn’t the moon Pavilion claim that all visitors are guests? I didn’t take the initiative to stir up trouble, so the Vice Palace Master wouldn’t not welcome me, right?”

The elder of the hidden ghost sect sneered as he sat in front, not worried that Lin Mo would make a move.

of course. You’re a guest, as long as you’re willing to pay the spirit stones.

Lin Mo’s expression was calm. From the moment he entered, he had already felt the killing intent.

His soul power wasn’t weak either, and he found quite a few people, including the person in front of him.

then announce the results. I don’t think anyone is willing to offer a higher price now.

The elder of the hidden ghost sect sneered as he scanned the surroundings with his cold eyes.

The people in the hall who were still eager to try fell silent one after another, because the major forces chose to auction the treasures in their treasure vaults in exchange for spirit stones.

Thus, they had rushed over with the goal of taking away one or two earth-rank treasures at a huge price.

However, it was obvious that they didn’t have the guts to compete with the hidden ghost sect.

Those who had the power to fight for it would not offend the hidden ghost sect for an earth grade magic weapon.

“No one is bidding?” Lin Mo’s expression was calm as he knocked on the auction hammer.

Silence. The auction house fell into silence. No one spoke.

There was not even a single sound of discussion as they just looked at Lin Mo on the stage.

“Alright, deal.”

Lin Mo was helpless. He had made a loss selling his first magic tool.

haha, boy, don’t you think that this show can’t go on? you’d better take out the immortal scroll. Maybe you can still save your life.

The hidden ghost sect’s elder laughed smugly as he looked at Lin Mo with even more disdain.

this is an on-the-spot transaction. This guest, please take out your spiritual stones. Otherwise, if you disturb the order of the auction, I will have to chase you out.

Lin Mo's cold eyes looked over and he threw out the pale yellow gourd in his hand. He was not afraid that this person would escape with the treasure.

in addition, the purple Moon Palace has been targeted by some evil people recently. If someone disturbs the auction, perhaps the auction tomorrow will not be able to continue. At that time, you will bear the consequences.

Lin Mo's voice was not loud, but no one dared to ignore him.

They had come here for the last cultivation technique and the immortal Sutra.

If Lin Mo was forced into a corner and he really ran away with the cultivation technique and the manual, how would they be able to find him in the vast sea of people and Endless Mountains?

"Ahem, fellow Daoist of the hidden ghost sect, please follow the rules and pay the spirit stones once you've made a bid."

In the private room in front of them, an old man coughed and spoke slowly.

This sentence caused a chain reaction. Many people agreed and asked the elder of the hidden ghost sect to take out the spiritual stones.

"Hidden ghost sect, I advise you to know what's good for you and let the auction continue. Otherwise, you can leave."

There were even experts who directly threatened, not afraid of the hidden ghost sect's power.

"You guys ..."

Suddenly being criticized and threatened by so many people, the elder of the hidden ghost sect was instantly enraged.

But the next moment, he felt a terrifying aura.

Some people were really going to make a move because they hoped that the auction would continue so that they could sell their treasures and get spiritual stones.

This way, he would have a chance to get the immortal Sutra's remnant volume when they fought for it later.

"Alright, I'll pay."

The hidden ghost sect elder gritted his teeth and threw out a cloth bag with 50 million medium spiritual stones inside.

"Many thanks."

Lin Mo smiled indifferently. After counting the spirit stones, he put them away.

congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning off a rank 1 Earth realm magic item, the mixed sky gourd.

[successfully triggered 7000 times interest]

congratulations to the host for obtaining a rank 3 earth realm magic weapon, the chaos spirit gourd.

The chaos spirit Calabash's Dharma artifact characteristics were similar to the chaos heaven Calabash, but the chaos Qi contained in it was more intense.

If it were in the past, Lin Mo would still keep it for a while and use it occasionally.

But at this time, he was really short of spirit stones. It would be a waste to directly absorb the magic tool.

the next item is a rank 3 earth realm magic item, the chaos spiritual gourd.

the structure of this item is the same as the chaos heaven Calabash from before, but the chaos Qi it contains is much denser.

"The starting price is 100 million medium spiritual stones."

100 million middle-grade spirit stones was the starting price, shocking everyone.

However, this also proved the value of the chaos spirit Calabash. The chaos Qi in it was worth studying.

"Hehe, it's a pretty good treasure."

In the private room in front, someone laughed loudly. The starting price of 100 million was not something that just anyone could bid for.

To be able to offer such a price, they must have their own forces, and even the weakest of them had reached the eighth sky of Nirvana realm.

Chapter 510: An Income That Makes One Jealous

An income that makes one jealous

The bidding voices came one after another, and in less than three minutes, the price had reached 120 million.

Even so, the price was still rising, and many people were interested.

In the end, the price stopped at one hundred and seventy-five million, and the bidder was the Yan Huang dynasty.

After the attack of the purple Moon Palace, although the Yan Huang dynasty was not completely dispirited, they had suffered a great loss.

Now, his purpose in coming here was not the immortal scroll or cultivation technique, but to auction some treasures.

This chaos spirit gourd was just right for him.

deal. Congratulations to the Yan Huang dynasty. Lin Mo knocked on the auction hammer and announced the results.

It was still an on-the-spot transaction. In such a critical period, no rules worked.

The price they bid would only count if the transaction was done on the spot.

“The next item is a rank 1 Earth Class pill, vitality pill.”

A Jade bottle appeared in Lin Mo’s hand. There was a talisman sealed on it. There was no medicinal fragrance, but one could feel the power contained within.

according to the appraisal, this pill has existed for 200000 years. It was at least rank 7 Earth Class before.

“However, even with the seal of the talisman, it couldn’t retain the power of the medicine. Now it has degenerated to rank 1 Earth Class.”

Everyone’s eyes were fixed on the vitality pill as they spread their soul power over.

Lin Mo did not stop them and allowed them to check to their heart’s content to confirm that what they had said was true.

“It’s a good item. Tell me the price.”

Someone said, showing great interest in this pill.

“Rank 1 Earth Class vitality pill, starting price, ten million.”

Lin Mo knocked the auction hammer. This item could only be preserved for a maximum of ten years because the talisman had been attached by the person who had discovered it later.

It wasn’t a technique designed by an ancient immortal-Foundation expert, so the medicinal properties couldn’t be retained.

This caused the value of this spiritual pill to drop significantly.

“Eleven million.”

“12 million.”

“15 million.”

Everyone in the hall was very happy, because there was finally a relatively cheap treasure.

They could bid for it. If it was the kind of auction item that could be sold for hundreds of millions, they would have no money left after buying it.

This spirit pill was pretty good.

In the end, the vitality pill was bought by a sect leader for 25 million.

“Congratulations to this friend for successfully winning the bid for the vitality pill.”

Lin Mo knocked on the auction hammer and completed the transaction on the spot.

congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning the rank 1 Earth Class vitality pill.

[successfully triggered 4000-fold auction interest return]

congratulations to the host for obtaining a Rank 2 Earth Class vitality pill.

In the system space, an identical vitality pill appeared, with the same talisman pasted on it.

Seeing this, Lin Mo immediately tore off the talisman and used a simple technique to carve a seal.

the next item is still the vitality pill, but this one's medicinal properties have been well preserved. It is Rank 2 Earth Class.

Lin Mo took it out. When the crowd saw the simple sealing technique, they were instantly furious.

"What a waste, this is simply a waste. How can you seal it so carelessly?"

Many people cursed in anger. Who put it up for auction so casually? they simply didn't treat it as a treasure ...

"Why does this old man feel that this is the seal from earlier ..."

There were also people who saw the clues and were a little surprised. There were many people with good eyesight present who could feel the remaining fluctuations of spiritual Qi.

This was obviously carved not long ago, and it would arouse suspicion ...

cough cough, when the seller placed it up for auction, there wasn't any seal on it. I just received it, so I sealed it carelessly.

Lin Mo coughed drily. How could he seal it meticulously in such a short time?

"It's such a waste. Tell me the price, I'm very interested in this pill."

An expert said, urging Lin Mo to quickly state the price.

the starting price is 20 million, and each bid can not be lower than 1 million.

As soon as Lin Mo finished speaking, the expert had already started bidding. He had even increased the price by five million in one go.

Such an anxious mentality also made many people give up on competing.

It was obvious that this person was determined to get the vitality pill and would not give up so easily.

"27 million."

"Thirty million."

However, there were still people who participated in the bidding. He was not the only one who wanted it, and the bidding was very intense.

The people in the hall were all competing for this spirit pill.

Even though its shelf life was obviously lower than the previous one.

In the end, the expert who had urged Lin Mo to make a bid at the beginning won the elixir with a price of 35 million.

what a boring trick. Holy maiden, are we really going to buy it with spirit stones? ”

In the private room at the very front, this was the exclusive location of the divine Secrets Holy Land.

Even if there was no one in the moon Pavilion right now and they had to find their own seats, this private room at the very front was still reserved for the divine Secrets Holy Land.

This became the consensus of the people. The divine Secrets Holy Land was the strongest force in the eastern Peninsula.

Even the mysterious hidden ghost sect did not dare to provoke the divine Secrets Holy Land.

At that moment, Xia you looked at Lin Mo on the auction stage with interest.

he’s reached a bottleneck in his cultivation and doesn’t have enough resources. He’s trying to accumulate resources. He’s quite capable.

Saintess Xia you was not stingy with her praise. To be able to go from a rogue cultivator to this day was already not bad.

Although Jiang xiyue was the one who had trained the Army, as far as she knew, Jiang xiyue had been hiding because she had not found a battle formation.

In other words, Lin Mo was the one who had found the battle formation that the purple spirit guards were training in.

“It’s a pity that I can’t rope him in ...” She sighed.

The divine Secrets Holy Land had used up half of its resources, which was enough for Lin Mo to break through to the ninth heaven of the Nirvana realm.

In the past, she had made clear her attitude to Lin Mo. As long as she joined the divine Secrets Holy Land, she would be able to provide sufficient cultivation resources.

However, Lin Mo rejected her without hesitation, which made her feel sorry for him.

the Holy maiden can sweep the world by herself. As long as you grow up, the geniuses of all races will be nothing.

a mere God Devourer body is not enough to hurt the Saint.

An elder from the divine Secrets sacred land bowed, his eyes filled with respect.

Following Xia you’s growth, the people of the divine Secrets Holy Land also saw hope. The first immortal-Foundation expert of the eastern continent would definitely be someone from the divine Secrets Holy Land.

“Let’s just wait and see. We can’t let the remnant of the immortal Sutra fall into the hands of others.”

Holy maiden Xia you shook her head and did not say anything else. She sat in the private room and watched as Lin Mo collected the spirit stones.

The experts in the other private rooms were more or less the same.

One by one, they stood on the sidelines and watched, because they knew that the final owner of the immortal Sutra's remnant scroll would definitely not be by auction.

On the stage, Lin Mo had successfully auctioned off a magic tool.

After the transaction, the system gave him a return, which was an even stronger magic tool.

He did not hesitate to auction it off, earning another sum of spirit stones.

It had been four hours since the auction started. During this time, Lin Mo had sold more than 100 treasures.

More than 30 of them were put up for auction by others.

The rest of the treasures were all his own without exception, and some were the system's return interest.

He had also earned a lot of spiritual stones from this. A rough estimate put him at about eight billion.

This made many people jealous, including the top forces.