

Trillion Times 201

Chapter 201: Spirit-Grade Treasure

Ever since Luo Haoyu appeared, Bai Luo had been silent, not making a sound.

“Creak...”

The wooden door of the private room slowly opened, and Bai Luo poked her head out and walked out.

Looking at her slightly frightened appearance, Lin Mo was instantly infuriated.

“Looking at you, how did you know that something like this would happen?” Lin Mo frowned. This girl could not be deliberately trying to trick him, right?

“A normal tier 9 would naturally be like this, but this is only an incomplete copy...”

Bai Luo said with a face full of frustration. Looking at her expression, she also felt a little regretful.

“Sigh, although Ancient Flame City is a great city, isn’t it a little too much to send a tier 5 executioner to guard it...”

After repeatedly making sure that no one was spying on them, Bai Luo was no longer restrained, but she was still very dissatisfied.

“Your Yanhuang Divine Empire is really boring. You’re so controlling of the outside world. No wonder the overall strength of the entire dynasty is ranked last.” Bai Luo rolled her eyes and continued to ridicule.

Hearing this, Lin Mo became interested and said, “What? From your words, are you not a member of the Yanhuang Divine Empire?”

Thinking about it carefully, it made sense. The Yanhuang dynasty had very strict control over cultivation resources.

Not to mention tier 9, even tier 8 treasures were rarely leaked out.

For some of the more powerful ones, such as the tier 8 top-grade Great Luo Spear Technique that Bai Luo had just obtained, the Yanhuang Divine Empire would definitely come looking for them if the news spread.

They would either let Bai Luo take up a position in the imperial family, or they would use other methods to take it away.

In any case, it would be the case if it was at tier 8, let alone tier 9.

“Of course I’m not. I’m just here to gain some experience,” Bai Luo curled her lips and said.

She said that if she had known that the Yanhuang Divine Empire was so strict with the outside world, she would have gone to Great Yan Divine Empire.

“Oh right, prepare some spirit pills and elixirs to heal your wounds. Something big is going to happen in Ancient Flame City,” Bai Luo reminded Lin Mo.

After receiving the Great Luo Spear Technique and the remaining spiritual stones from Lin Mo, Bai Luo stood up and took her leave.

However, her words surprised Lin Mo a little.

What big thing could happen in Ancient Flame City?

Moreover, she even asked him to prepare the healing pills. Could it be that some evil cultivator sect was going to attack Ancient Flame City?

As Lin Mo guessed, he was amused by his own thoughts in the end.

The Yanhuang Divine Empire was very strict with the forces in their territory. Evil cultivator sects would be killed as soon as they appeared.

There were very few evil cultivators who could grow to the Dragon Transformation Realm, let alone the Nirvana stage...

Seeing that Lin Mo did not take her words seriously, Bai Luo frowned and stepped forward, "Believe me, unless you don't plan to participate in a prosperous era."

"In short, hurry up and collect the life-saving items on your."

Bai Luo finished speaking with a solemn expression. Seeing that Lin Mo was starting to believe her, she nodded her head in satisfaction and turned around to leave.

However, just as she walked to the door, she seemed to have sensed something and retreated back.

"What's the matter again?" Lin Mo was speechless. Why did this lass keep turning her head back every step she took?

"Hey, your auction house's security measures aren't good at all..." Bai Luo said with a bitter expression.

Hearing that, Lin Mo looked out of the door. Other than the servant who was cleaning, there was nothing wrong with the rest.

"That's not right. The strength of this servant..."

Suddenly, Lin Mo sensed something unusual. His soul power spread out, and finally, he felt the strength of a tier 10 Dragon Transformation Realm from the servant.

"Who sent them?" Lin Mo frowned and looked at Miao Qing and Duanmu Jia.

"Master, that's the servant who came to apply for the job. Is there a problem?" Miao Qing stood out and asked.

Duanmu Jia was in charge of collecting the treasures in the auction house and buying them while he was in charge of managing them.

"There's a big problem. Your master isn't that shameless. How can a tier 10 Dragon Transformation Realm to sweep the floor for him..." Bai Luo curled her lips and said.

"What?"

Miao Qing was shocked. His strength was still one step away from the Dragon Transformation Realm.

Moreover, this was also the reason why Lin Mo gave him so many cultivation resources.

As for Duanmu Jia, her cultivation level was even lower. This also caused the two of them to not be able to see through each other's background, causing the servant to sneak in.

"Master, do you need me to handle it?"

Yan Rong stepped forward and asked. At the same time, he also indicated that he would be responsible for the safety of the auction house in the future.

This way, he could prevent any more experts from sneaking in.

"There's no need. You continue to teach Lin Die how to cultivate. Only make a move if Miao Qing and Duanmu Jia can't handle it." Lin Mo shook his head.

As for this servant, he did not intend to deal with her. He wanted to keep the servant for now and see what tricks the other party could pull.

"Wait, a tier 10 Dragon Transformation Realm expert. Will you be afraid of her?" Lin Mo looked at Bai Luo.

"Of course not. However, who is standing behind this person? I don't know. What if it's the Mu clan?" Bai Luo shook her head.

She found a place to sit down, not willing to leave this place no matter what.

"Anyway, this place of yours is big enough, having me here isn't a big deal." Bai Luo smiled sweetly at Lin Mo.

Her smile was very sweet, and her current shameless attitude made people feel even more adorable.

However, Lin Mo was not affected, and with a straight face, he said, "I'm not letting you stay, get out."

"Don't be so stingy. At least I auctioned off a tier 9 top-grade movement technique," Bai Luo said with a bitter expression.

However, when she saw Lin Mo's expression, she immediately rolled her eyes.

She was acting cute for the blind to see...

"Alright, I'll tell you a big secret, but you need to let me temporarily stay in the auction house. How about it?" Bai Luo said.

This piqued Lin Mo's interest. He found a place to sit down and said, "Is it the big event that you just mentioned?"

He was still very curious about what exactly was going to happen in ancient flame city and how Bai Luo knew about it in advance.

Luo Haoyu did not tell him, which meant that Jiang Xiyue did not know about it either, so the chances of the crown prince and the fourth prince knowing about it were very small.

This made Lin Mo even more curious about Bai Luo's identity.

"Let me say this first. Don't ask about things I don't want to tell you. I won't tell you even if you ask me," Bai Luo said with her head raised.

After sorting out his thoughts, Bai Luo slowly told him what she knew.

"There is a ruin under Ancient Flame City. Do you know about this?" Bai Luo asked.

"Of course I know." Lin Mo nodded.

Not only did he know, but he also came for this.

"That's easy to say. In about half a month, the Ancient Flame Ruin will appear. At that time, not only Ancient Flame City but also the nearby forces will come to join in the fun." Bai Luo smiled.

"You must know that the Ancient Flame Ruin was left behind after the Ancient Flame Sect was destroyed 30,000 years ago."

"It's said that within the ruins, there might be spirit grade treasures that appear. Their value is hard to estimate."

After Bai Luo finished speaking, her large eyes were filled with little stars, as if she had already pocketed these treasures.

"How did you know?" Lin Mo turned pale with shock.

How did Bai Luo know about the Ancient Flame Ruins when there were no signs of it?

"Hey, I already said not to ask too much." Bai Luo waved her hand, unwilling to say anything more.

"A spirit-grade treasure huh. If we obtain it, even if we are wanted by the Yanhuang Divine Empire, it wouldn't be a problem."

"When the time comes, follow me. I'll bring you to a bigger place and let you see the world."

Bai Luo said with a smile, looking forward to it...

Chapter 202: Breaking Through the Cocoon and Becoming a Butterfly

Lin Mo felt a little helpless after receiving so much news all of a sudden.

This piece of news was too important. If he could auction off a spirit-grade treasure, he would be able to obtain an even higher quality one, right?

If he was a little luckier, with a 10,000-fold rebate, a spirit-level would directly become an earth-level...

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"Big brother... What are you laughing at?"

Just as Lin Mo was looking forward to it, a tender voice sounded, bringing Lin Mo back to reality.

“Miss, why are you here? Has your training ended?” Yan Rong quickly walked over and carefully sized up Lin Die.

“Mhm, the mission that Big Brother Yan Rong gave to Lil’ Die has been completed.” Lin Die said with a smile.

“Eh, a Colorful Fire Demon. This is a rare beast that was raised by nature. It even transformed. Amazing...”

Bai Luo’s eyes lit up, and she quickly ran over.

Bai Luo stretched out her hand, and under Lin Die’s unwilling expression, she kept patting her meridians, squeezing them from time to time.

“Sister, you’re hurting me...”

Bai Luo scrutinized it carefully. In the end, Lin Die looked at Bai Luo with tears in her eyes. Seeing that she was indifferent, Lin Die turned around and asked Lin Mo for help.

“Alright, you can just look at her, but what are you touching her for?”

Lin Mo walked up and pulled Bai Luo to the side. He rubbed Lin Die’s pink face and smiled, “Don’t be afraid, Lil’ Die. This sister doesn’t have any ill intentions.”

He carried Lin Die and felt extremely violent energy in her body.

This energy made Lin Mo feel apprehensive and he could not help but look at Yan Rong.

“Master, don’t worry. The growth of the Colorful Fire Demon is like this. It devours a large amount of spiritual Qi and continuously breaks through the shackles. This is their innate ability, breaking through the cocoon and becoming a butterfly,” Yan Rong replied.

“Breaking through the shackles, growing in adversity. Breaking through the cocoon, and becoming a butterfly. It seems that your future path is not easy,” Lin Mo nodded and said.

There were very few records of the Colorful Fire Demon in ancient books. All he needed was only a little.

He simply did not know how to raise it.

Even Yan Rong did not know much. He could only figure out the difficulties that Lil’Die would face in the future from his own understanding.

“You guys can’t do this.”

At this moment, Bai Luo came forward again. Lil’ Die immediately hugged Lin Mo tightly in fear. This timid look made everyone’s heart soften.

“Little sister, don’t be afraid. Big sister is a good person... hehe...”

Bai Luo laughed mischievously, wanting to carry Lin Die away from Lin Mo’s embrace.

However, Lin Die was like an octopus, tightly hugging Lin Mo, unwilling to let go no matter what.

“Oh well... Originally, I wanted to teach you a cultivation method, so that you can become stronger and protect Lin Mo in the future. Since you don't appreciate my kindness, then forget it.” Bai Luo did not touch Lin Die, and could only pretend to be regretful.

As expected, after hearing these words, Lin Die's struggle weakened. She raised her head to look at Lin Mo before slowly releasing her hand.

After releasing her hand, Bai Luo very easily carried Lin Die away. She ruthlessly rubbed Lin Die's tender little face before releasing her hand in satisfaction.

“So cute. What a pity. Why did you follow such a Master?”

Bai Luo said with a regretful expression, causing Lin Mo's face to darken.

If not for the fact that Bai Luo wanted to give Lin Die the Colorful Fire Demon's cultivation method, Lin Mo would have chased her away with a dark expression.

“Yes, big sister will keep her promise. In the future, the spiritual Qi that you cultivate will revolve according to this technique for a whole day.”

Bai Luo took out an ancient scroll and unfolded it.

Immediately, a weak spiritual energy fluctuation spread out. The scroll was carved with the shape of a human.

However, the meridians inside were quite complicated and did not seem like human meridians.

“The Colorful Fire Demon is a rare beast raised by nature. When it grows up, its combat power is extraordinary.”

“But it is because of this that the cultivation of the Colorful Fire Demon has so many difficulties.”

Bai Luo said. The Colorful Fire Demon needed to break out of its cocoon and become a butterfly nine times in total. Every time it made a breakthrough, it would obtain great power.

After nine times, it would break out of its beast form and become a real human.

At that time, her cultivation talent would increase exponentially, and her comprehension of the dao arts would also be a notch higher.

“Breaking out of its cocoon to become a butterfly nine times? What does that have to do with this cultivation method of yours?” Lin Mo asked.

Bai Luo giggled and said, “It's very simple. Each time it breakthrough, it will be a life and death ordeal.”

“At that time, the spiritual Qi in her body will lose its spirituality, and she will lose control and bite back at her master.”

“During the cultivation of this scroll, a trace of spiritual Qi will be left behind.”

“At that time, when the spiritual Qi that has lost control passes through these meridians, the spirituality will recover a little bit.”

After Bai Luo's explanation, everyone finally understood why the cultivation of the Colorful Fire Demon was so dangerous.

Yan Rong also had a face full of self-blame and was extremely vexed.

The cultivation that he arranged for Lin Die was to temper her body with spiritual Qi to withstand the danger of breaking through.

Now, it seemed that he had underestimated the price of being born and raised.

"Oh right, where did you get the Colorful Fire Demon? You're so lucky..." Bai Luo asked curiously.

She told Lin Mo that in the entire continent, there were no more than a handful of demonic beasts that met the criteria of being born and raised.

Therefore, it would be best if Lin Mo could find a treasure that could conceal his aura.

Otherwise, if an expert who knew the value of the treasure discovered Lin Die, he would probably directly snatch it away.

"Lil' Die belongs to big brother. No one can snatch me away." Lin Die said unhappily, waving her small fists in protest.

"That's hard to say. There are too many ways to control a person. Contracts, blood oaths, and so on..." Bai Luo shook his head.

These methods were much stronger than coercion and enticement. Moreover, if Lin Die's strength was not enough, she would not be able to resist.

"Lil' Die will become stronger and become the strongest. protect big brother," Lin Die said firmly.

However, her firm expression did not last for a second before it was broken by Bai Luo.

"Too cute. I really want to kidnap you."

Bai Luo rubbed Lin Die's pink little face again before reluctantly letting her go.

The moment she broke free, Lin Die flew out.

This new sister was too scary. She did not want to fall into her hands.

Bai Luo wanted more. She wanted to chase after Yan Rong, who was teaching Lin Die cultivation and ravage this little girl.

However, when she saw Lin Mo's unfriendly gaze, she did not act rashly.

"Hey, I didn't think that I would be able to see the rare beasts of Heaven and earth. Since that's the case, I'll give you a gift."

Seeing Lin Mo's unfriendly gaze, Bai Luo immediately took out a treasure from her ring.

It was a piece of jade with some complicated runes carved on it. It was extremely mysterious.

“This is a breathing technique, a tier 7 top-grade martial art. It can perfectly conceal one’s aura. Of course, it can’t hide from a Nirvana Realm powerhouse.”

Bai Luo explained that she had extracted this from the family’s secret technique.

She had only taken a few runes and modified them before finally creating the aura concealment technique.

“I didn’t expect you to be so powerful, to be able to create a level 7 top-grade martial art.”

Lin Mo was a little surprised. He had originally thought that he had overestimated Bai Luo, but in the end, he had actually underestimated her.

“There’s no choice. This young lady is gifted and intelligent. This is talent, and you won’t be able to learn it.” Bai Luo raised her head and smiled confidently.

Chapter 203: Sell Them All

After chatting for a while more, Lin Mo asked Miao Qing to arrange a place for Bai Luo.

At the same time, he took Bai Luo’s words seriously. The Ancient Flame Ruin was about to appear, and this might be an opportunity.

Furthermore, he had the complete map of the Ancient Flame Ruin in his hands, and it could be of use inside.

“Jiajia, keep an eye out for healing pills and elixirs. As long as they appear, take them all.”

“Remember, the more the better. It’s best to use up all the spiritual stones in your hands.”

Lin Mo reminded Duanmu Jia and told her to leave.

After everyone had left, Lin Mo walked toward the auction hall’s secret room. He took out the breathing technique he had just obtained and studied it carefully.

Perhaps it was because Bai Luo did not pay much attention when she was creating it, but a few of the runes were very shallow.

This breathing technique was not difficult to learn. In less than half an hour, Lin Mo had already learned it.

After learning it, he realized that there were only three runes in it, and they gave off a mysterious feeling.

“This should be a technique that was not passed down in her family. If I only auctioned these three runes, would I be able to obtain the complete technique?”

Lin Mo pondered for a moment before shaking his head.

He had a good impression of Bai Luo. Furthermore, even though Bai Luo had concealed her identity, she did not hide anything from him.

He had already told her everything he needed to know, and he had even given her a secret manual. It would not be appropriate for him to place his attention on her secret art.

“Forget it, I’ll cultivate Traceless Wind first.”

After expelling the distracting thoughts in his mind, Lin Mo flipped through the complete version of Traceless Wind and memorized every move and move within it.

The more he read, the more shocked Lin Mo became. The profoundness of Traceless Wind had exceeded his expectations.

Every time he circulated his spiritual Qi according to the method of Traceless Wind, he would feel as if he was in midair.

Not only that, he also felt a faint breeze around him.

This shocked Lin Mo, because this breeze had affected another power within his body.

This was the power of the God Slayer body. Unknowingly, the God Slayer body had been triggered, resonating with the power of Traceless Wind.

“This is the power of the Dao. This Traceless Wind might have the same immeasurable potential as the Ten Thousand Stars Arrival.”

Lin Mo was overjoyed. He did not expect to gain so much this time.

Most importantly, Lin Mo had obtained the correct cultivation method. The success rate of breaking through had increased significantly.

Lin Mo gradually entered a meditative state as he was immersed in joy.

A gentle breeze slowly blew around him. Faintly, shadows of Lin Mo appeared one after another.

These shadows surrounded Lin Mo and took a step forward. The gentle breeze blew past, leaving no traces behind.

The complete version of the Traceless Wind continuously appeared in Lin Mo’s mind. In the end, they were connected and connected to each other.

Time passed. During this period, Duanmu Jia came to look for Lin Mo. However, after sensing the dense spiritual Qi in the secret chamber, she did not dare to disturb him and retreated.

Seven days passed in a flash. What awakened Lin Mo from his cultivation state was a bolt of lightning from a clear sky.

That’s right. On a cloudless day, a bolt of lightning suddenly fell from the sky.

The power of the Lightning exploded, creating a ravine in the center of the Thousand Rocks Mountain Range outside of Ancient Flame City.

At the same time, an astonishing spiritual Qi spread out, and an ancient aura spread out.

The entire Ancient Flame City, and even the cities thousands of miles away, all sensed the abnormality.

When the lightning and spiritual Qi dispersed, someone took the risk to enter the Thousand Rocks Mountain Range and arrived in front of this ravine.

At the bottom of the ravine, a spatial crack appeared, and anyone who approached was swallowed up.

No one was spared, and as a result, many people died.

Among them, there was also a powerhouse at tier 20 Dragon Transformation Realm.

Lin Mo withdrew from his cultivation state, his face filled with regret.

He already had a simple control over Traceless Wind, and the speed at which he used it was astonishing even though he was at tier 12 Dragon Transformation Realm.

He felt that even if a powerhouse at tier 20 Dragon Transformation Realm were to chase after him, he would be able to escape easily.

“It’s a pity that Traceless Wind isn’t like Ten Thousand Stars Arrival where it can be modified.”

Lin Mo shook his head. Perhaps it was because his realm was not high enough, thus he still hadn’t been able to understand the profoundness within.

Walking out of the secret cultivation room, Lin Mo quickly met the bored Bai Luo.

“You’re really slow. If it was not for that lightning bolt in the sky, I’m afraid you would still have to continue cultivating, right?” Bai Luo said with a frown.

“The Ancient Flame Ruin has appeared?” Lin Mo asked.

“That’s right, it was blasted out by the heavenly lightning bolt. I didn’t expect that the Ancient Flame Ruin, which the world has been searching for for so long, would actually appear in such a manner.”

Bai Luo smiled and told Lin Mo that the Ancient Flame Ruin had just experienced a lightning strike. The spatial energy at the entrance was unstable.

Now, unless a Nirvana Realm expert entered, anyone who entered would die.

“Wait for another two days, and the spatial energy will weaken. At that time, we’ll be able to enter.” As she spoke, Bai Luo asked Lin Mo if the healing pills and herbs had been prepared.

After all, they would probably be attacked from both sides after entering.

Without the supply of pills and herbs, they might not be able to last until the time when the spirit-level treasure appeared.

“That’s right, I almost forgot to take care of business.”

Lin Mo smacked his forehead. Only then did he remember that Duanmu Jia should have collected a lot of healing spirit pills and spirit herbs in the past eight days.

“Jijia, how are the healing spirit pills and spirit herbs coming along?”

“Master, you gave me too many spiritual stones, so I bought a lot of good things.” Duanmu Jia walked up and said respectfully.

“Among them, there are 170 tier 6 spirit herbs and 225 tier 6 spirit pills.”

“There are 93 tier 7 spirit herbs and 52 tier 7 spirit pills. I bought them from the Duanmu family.”

“As for tier 8 spirit herbs, there are five of them. There’s also a spirit pill that is a half-step tier 8 Mystic Jade Pill.”

The lack of spirit pills was specially sent by the Su clan after they found out that she was collecting healing spirit pills and spirit herbs.

Due to Su Hanhai, the Su clan had very few healing spirit pills. If Duanmu Jia had bought them any later, even this Mystic Jade Pill would have been eaten by Su Hanhai.

“Miao Qing, we’ll hold an auction tonight. We won’t sell anything else. We’ll only sell healing pills and herbs,” Lin Mo said with a smile.

As long as he auctioned off these pills and herbs, the rebate he would get would be more than ten tier 8 and more than a hundred tier 7 pills.

As long as he was careful in the Ancient Flame Ruis, there would definitely be no problems.

“Ah?”

Bai Luo was originally quite satisfied after hearing Duanmu Jia’s report. After all, there were quite a few survivors.

As long as they did not seek death, they should be fine.

However, before she could be happy, Lin Mo’s words made her dumbfounded.

“Hey, are you kidding me? It wasn’t easy to collect them, and you want to sell them?” Bai Luo said hurriedly.

It was not possible that Lin Mo had never been to the ruins, so he did not know how dangerous the battles in the ruins were, right?

“Master, you can’t.”

“Master, I’ve been to the ruins before. The chances of surviving without healing pills are almost zero.” Yan Rong walked over from afar.

Miao Qing followed behind him. When she heard that Lin Mo was planning to sell the healing pills, he hurriedly tried to persuade him.

“Don’t be agitated. Sell these. I can buy even better ones with the spiritual stones from them.” Lin Mo smiled mysteriously.

When everyone heard this, they recalled the many good things in Lin Mo’s hands...

Chapter 204: Suddenly Increasing the Price

Every time there was a shortage of goods in the auction house, Lin Mo would be able to easily solve it.

He was like a treasure bag, able to find countless treasures.

While everyone was curious, they could not help but ask questions.

Right now, Lin Mo was about to start the auction again, and it was at a time when countless people were planning to head over to the ancient ruin.

Healing-type pills and herbs were in urgent need.

At this moment, a maid walked over, bowed respectfully, and said, "Owner, someone from the Su clan has come to visit and is waiting in the living room."

Hearing this, Duanmu Jia hurriedly said, "Owner, the Su clan has come a few times these few days."

She wanted to know the eighth prince's attitude toward the Su clan's surrender.

However, Lin Mo had been in closed-door cultivation, so they could only leave.

"This..."

It was Lin Mo's turn to be troubled. He really did not know Jiang Xiyue's attitude toward the Su clan.

After all, he had never told anyone about this matter.

However, Jiang Xiyue had some spies. Perhaps Luo Haoyu had also told them about the situation in Ancient Flame City.

Thinking of this, Lin Mo shook his head and said, "Let's go. Let's go to the Su clan first."

In the guest hall, there were only two people from the Su family who came this time, Su Yuelong and Su Hanhai.

Moreover, Su Hanhai's body emitted an extremely powerful aura. He was no longer as pale as before.

From the looks of it, the Nine-Colored Longevity Grass should have been completely refined by him.

"Haha, Little Friend Lin Mo, this old man has been waiting for you for a long time." Su Hanhai laughed loudly.

Lin Mo looked at the recovered Su Hanhai and had some thoughts in his heart.

This was an expert who was at the tier 31 Dragon Transformation Realm. Moreover, he had the qualifications to break through to the Nirvana Realm.

Although the Ancient Flame Ruin was very attractive, due to its sudden appearance, there were not many people who could come.

Only a few cities near Ancient Flame City could come.

Moreover, besides a portion of these people who were active in the wild, most of them were in Ancient Flame City.

"Elder Su, I am going to hold an auction next. I would like to invite you to take charge. Is that possible?" Lin Mo said with a smile.

Su Hanhai naturally would not reject his request. He agreed on the spot.

“Speaking of which, young friend, what kind of treasure are you planning to sell at this auction?” Su Hanhai asked.

He was also very curious about the origin of Lin Mo’s treasure. To be able to take out so many high-grade treasures, his origin must be extraordinary.

However, if it was said that it was given by the eighth prince, then it would not be to the extent of taking out a tier 9 martial art.

“All of them are spirit pills and spirit medicines, and they are healing types,” Lin Mo smiled and said his plan.

Since the Ancient Flame Ruin had appeared, then it would not make sense if he didn’t take the opportunity to make a fortune.

It just so happened that he had the God Slayer Body, which could devour all energy.

Spiritual stones were used up very quickly for him. Naturally, the more the better.

“What?”

Su Hanhai and Su Yuelong exclaimed at the same time. Auctioning healing-type spirit pills and spirit medicines?

Could it be that Lin Mo did not plan to participate in this ruin?

“However, I might sell it at a bit of an expensive price. When someone causes trouble, I hope elder Su can help.” Lin Mo chuckled.

His words made Su Hanhai and Su Yuelong speechless.

At this moment, why did Lin Mo look no different from those profiteers on the streets...

Moreover, he had also heard that Lin Mo had already been collecting spirit pills and herbs seven days ago.

At that time, he was still puzzled as to why Lin Mo would do such a thing.

Now, he finally knew. Moreover, he would soon be involved in this matter and follow Lin Mo to scam other people’s spiritual stones.

“Little friend, we will be able to enter the Ancient Flame Ruin soon. Are you really going to sell the spirit pills and herbs that you have gathered with great difficulty?” Su Hanhai asked.

He was very puzzled by Lin Mo’s actions.

“Don’t worry. I hope that Elder Su can also provide a batch of battle-type spirit pills.” Lin Mo smiled.

Very quickly, a piece of news spread out. The Lin auction house would be auctioning off many high-grade spirit pills and herbs

Moreover, the Su clan's patriarch, Su Hanhai, personally guaranteed that they were all healing and battle-type pills and herbs.

At that time, Ancient Flame City and many new friends would be welcome to participate.

At the same time, Lin Mo also used a tier 7 spirit pill as a price to hire a group of foreign mercenary groups.

He got them to spread the news that the Lin auction house would be holding an auction tonight.

Moreover, while they spread the news, they also told everyone, either explicitly or implicitly, that the Ancient Flame Ruin had appeared, and that healing and battle-type pills would be especially expensive.

At night, when the auction was held, most people already thought that the auction treasures this time would be very expensive.

Even so, they still surrounded the Lin auction house.

It was not for anything else but to obtain one or two healing pills to prevent serious injuries from being left untreated in the ruin.

"Everyone says that tonight's auction items are especially expensive. How much can it be expensive..."

"It's hard to say. Moreover, many people want it. Even if it's expensive, they can only accept it..."

"It's said that this Lin auction house has only been open for a few days. It's fine if they don't hold any events and give some discounts, but they still want to extort. I really want to rob them."

"Shh, don't spout nonsense. The patriarch of the Su family is personally overseeing the auction. Are you courting death..."

On the auction stage, Lin Mo stood properly. Looking at the sea of people in front of him, he could not help but feel a little surprised.

They had already hinted that it was very expensive, yet they still came.

"Thank you all for participating in this auction. I won't keep you in suspense anymore. I announce that the auction officially begins."

Lin Mo held the auction hammer in his hand, and with a wave of his hand, a large jade bottle appeared in front of him.

"Pure Heart Pill, mid-grade tier 5. It can alleviate the pain in one's body, and at the same time, heal one's injuries rapidly."

"Due to its low tier, the auction will begin in groups of ten."

The moment he finished speaking, there was a look of shock in everyone's eyes.

Pure Heart Pills were only mid-grade tier 5 and could not be considered precious. However, it was extremely rare for ten to appear at the same time.

If one was injured in battle, one would be able to recover quickly after consuming one. If it was a more serious injury, they would be able to recover quite a bit.

“These Pure Heart Pills will be of great help to the expedition to the ruins. We can’t miss it.”

“That’s right. Even if we don’t need it, we’ll bid for it and distribute it to our brothers below us. It’s an additional guarantee.”

“Manager Lin, there’s no need to introduce it. We know the effects of the Pure Heart Pill. Hurry up and tell us the price.”

Some people shouted, looking forward to the pure heart pills.

Seeing this, Lin Mo no longer kept them in suspense. He said, “The starting price for ten Pure Heart Pills is 300,000. Each increment must not be less than 50,000.”

Lin Mo dropped the auction hammer and said with a smile.

“Pfft...”

At this moment, Su Hanhai, who was drinking tea backstage, heard this and spat out a mouthful of tea on the spot.

“A starting bid of 300,000? Are you kidding me?”

The corner of Su Hanhai’s mouth twitched. Under normal circumstances, the starting bid for 10 Pure Heart Pill would be 80,000 to 100,000.

Moreover, the starting bid had to be increased by 50,000.

“How black-hearted is your master?” Su Hanhai asked.

Hearing this, Duanmu Jia and Miao Qing broke into a sweat and felt a little embarrassed.

Especially Duanmu Jia, whose heart was about to break.

The reputation that she had painstakingly built up was gone just like that...

“Has this guy fallen into the eyes of money...”

Chapter 205: Profiteering Merchant Lin Mo

Bai Luo was also speechless. Lin Mo actually tripled the price. Was this the starting bid? This was probably not the closing price.

“The starting bid of 300,000, are you kidding me?”

“This is too f*cking shady. That’s triple the price. In terms of wickedness, even the robbers would have to bow to you.”

“Yeah, this is too expensive. Who can afford it?”

The crowd was in an uproar. The starting price of 300,000 and each bid could not be lower than 50,000 each time. It was indeed very evil...

"Cough, cough, be quiet. When you need money, you will always regret not having enough. Everyone, don't think that it's too expensive. The fact that I can sell a large number of healing spirit pills at this time is enough to prove my sincerity." Lin Mo coughed dryly and persuaded the crowd.

"Moreover, what if you guys get injured when you go to the Ancient Flame Ruins and the healing spirit pills are gone? Then what's the use of holding a pile of spirit stones?"

The auction hall was still very quiet. No one made a bid.

Many people stared at Lin Mo. They did not have many spiritual stones, yet ten pure heart pills were already asking for so much...

Lin Mo looked at everyone like this. For a moment, the situation was a little awkward, and no one said anything.

"I... bid 350,000..."

Finally, after nearly three minutes of silence, a young man stood up and increased the bid by 50,000.

After shouting these words, he seemed to have exhausted all the strength in his body as he slumped down on the chair.

"Who is it? Why are you so impatient?"

"I'm afraid this isn't an act."

"Wait for it. As long as we hold out, the price will definitely be lowered."

Many people complained, especially when someone said that the price would be lowered later on. The young man's face was even paler, and he was filled with regret.

"This customer has bid 350,000. Is there anyone who wants to bid higher?"

Lin Mo said with a smile. There was finally someone who had bid. He knew that once someone compromised, everyone would compromise in the end.

This was only a matter of time.

After three times, the ten Pure Heart Pills were bought by the young man at a high price of 350,000.

He threw the jade bottle forward and was caught by the young man in the end. He was somewhat puzzled.

"Today's auction is a bit special. We'll hand over the goods as soon as you hand over the money," Lin Mo said with a chuckle.

This made everyone speechless once again.

'So you also knew that the price is ridiculously high and people might go back on their words.'

Under Lin Mo's insistence, the young man took out a beast skin bag and threw it at Lin Mo.

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning a tier 5 middle-grade Pure Heart Pill.]

[Triggered 100 times the auction return]

“Obtained a tier 6 top-grade Pure Heart Pill.”

After confirming that there were 350,000 low-grade spiritual stones in it, Lin Mo smiled and took out the next item.

“The next item is still a tier 5 spirit pill.”

A large jade bottle appeared in Lin Mo’s hand once more. The moment he opened it, a fragrance of flowers flowed out from it.

“Falling Flower Pill, a detoxifying pill. It can detoxify all kinds of poisons. Consuming it in advance can also defend against poison.”

“There are a total of five pills in there. The starting bid is 250,000 low-grade spiritual stones. Each increment must not be lower than 50,000 low-grade spiritual stones.”

After announcing with a smile, Lin Mo waited for someone to bid, even though it was still ridiculously expensive...

“The highest price for a Falling Flower Pill is 40,000. This fellow’s starting bid is 50,000 for one pill...”

Everyone gritted their teeth, wishing they could rush up and skin Lin Mo alive.

“Everyone, there might be poison in the Ancient Flame Ruins. After all, it’s an ancient ruin, no one can say for sure...”

Lin Mo continued to persuade.

“Alright, stop talking, I’ll bid 300,000 yuan.” A strong man stood up and directly increased the bid.

Just as Lin Mo said, there was everything in the Ancient Flame Ruins, there might even be poison.

If he could obtain an antidote spirit pill, it would be safer.

“That profiteer is right, there might be poisonous substances in the ruins... I bid 400,000.”

Another man stood up and increased the bid by 50,000.

400,000 for five Ancient Flame Ruins, each worth 80,000. It was double the price. What a ruthless rip-off...

“Wolf Head, what are you doing? Are you taking the spiritual stones seriously?” The brawny man was shocked. He did not expect that there would be people snatching such expensive Falling Flower Pills.

“HMPH, you can raise the price.” The Man called Wolf Head snorted coldly. After spending so much money, he was not in a good mood either.

It was 400,000 spiritual stones. Naturally, no one would raise the price. If they were to raise the price, they would really become a sucker.

“Congratulations to this customer for winning the falling flower pill. Please take out your spiritual stones,” Lin Mo said with a smile.

After completing the transaction, the system notification sounded.

[Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning the tier 5 mid-grade Falling Flower Pills.]

[Triggered 200 times the auction return.]

[Obtained tier 6 high-grade Rejuvenation Pill.]

After completing another auction, Lin Mo smiled as he took out another jade bottle. It was still a spirit pill.

“Tier 6 low-grade Meridian Renewal Pill. It can reconnect severed meridians. Even if someone is severely injured, it can still save a life.”

“The starting bid is 700,000 low-grade spiritual stones. Each increment must not be lower than 100,000.”

Lin Mo smiled as he completed another round of auction, causing everyone below to gnash their teeth in anger. However, it was not a good time for them to flare up.

In the earlier stages of the auction, most of the items were tier 5 and tier 6 items.

There were also people who bid during the auction, but most of them would stop after raising the bid once or twice.

Of course, this situation would change after a period of time.

Many people were shocked because the tier of the spirit pills that Lin Mo was auctioning had gradually increased.

At this moment, Lin Mo took out a jade box, which was emitting a jade green energy.

“Low-grade tier 7 treasure, Jade Spirit Snake’s inner core and two snake galls. It contains an extremely dense life aura. Are you all interested?”

Lin Mo laughed. At this moment, everyone was shocked. The Jade Spirit Snake’s combat strength was not strong, but it lived deep underground.

It was not easy for an ordinary person to dig it out.

Furthermore, the skin on the Jade Spirit Snake’s body could ignore the prying eyes of the soul force.

This also made it extremely difficult to capture the Jade Spirit Snake, let alone a tier 7 Jade Spirit Snake.

By selling the inner core and snake galls together, the price would not be low...

Furthermore, they were being sold by a profiteer like Lin Mo, which made them even more expensive...

“The starting bid for the Jade Spirit Snake’s snake galls and inner core is 8 million. Each increment must not be lower than 1 million.”

Lin Mo laughed as he announced the start of the auction.

“Damn it, the money isn’t enough...”

Someone immediately cursed. Just the starting bid for the Jade Spirit Snake’s inner core was enough to eliminate him.

“I’ll bid ten million.”

A mercenary group leader stood up and scanned the surroundings with his tiger eyes, causing those who wanted to bid to shut their mouths.

“Hehe, Bahu, you’re still so direct, but I won’t give up the Jade Spirit Snake.”

Another man stood up. He was also a mercenary group leader and was active in several cities near Ancient Flame City.

The strength of the two mercenary group leaders was at tier 25 Dragon Transformation Realm, and they were very powerful.

To be able to reach such strength, one could directly dominate a city like Lin City.

“11 million.”

“12 million.”

The two did not give in at all, and the surrounding people shut their mouths.

After three price increases, the price had already more than usual.

No matter how expensive the Jade Spirit Snake’s inner core and snake galls were, they would only be 8 million to 10 million.

Now, it was already 12 million. From the looks of it, the two of them did not intend to give in.

“13 million.” The man known as the Bahu called out the price, but he was still pushed back.

Chapter 206: Cloud-Patterned Python

“15 million. If you dare to raise your bid again, I’ll kill you.”

Bahu said angrily. One of his hands had already landed on the saber at his waist. His eyes were filled with fury.

“Alright, 15 million. Leader Bahu is really rich and overbearing. I’ll let you have it. Pay up.”

Seeing that the other party had made the bid, Lin Mo raised the auction hammer and dropped it three times.

“Congratulations to this customer for successfully bidding for the inner core and snake galls of the Jade Spirit Snake.” Lin Mo smiled as he threw the inner core and the snake galls out.

However, after Leader Bahu received the treasure, his eyes flickered.

He raised his head and said, "Actually, I really want to know, with just a tier 12 Dragon Transformation Realm person like you, where did you get the guts to raise the price like this?"

The moment he said that, the auction house quieted down.

The people sitting beside Leader Bahu immediately dispersed, not daring to stay any longer.

He was a tier 25 Dragon Transformation Realm expert, so everyone knew how terrifying his strength was.

If he really wanted to make a move, he could easily destroy the entire auction house.

Moreover, in the end, even the guards in the city did not dare to ask too many questions, and could only let him pass.

"Do you really want to know?" Lin Mo smiled faintly.

As expected, what should have come had come. Lin Mo had slaughtered them too ruthlessly, causing many people to be dissatisfied. Hence, when Bahu provoked him, no one in the surroundings said anything fair.

However, Lin Mo did not rely on these people. After all, they were not that reliable.

"Hmph, with just you, I'm afraid you won't be able to do anything to me," Leader Bahu said.

As he said this, he stood up and actually intended to leave, not even giving a single spirit stone.

"Are you sure you can leave?"

At this moment, a voice that contained terrifying pressure came from backstage in the auction house.

Following that was Leader Bahu groaning in pain.

When everyone looked over, they saw that his face was pale and his body could not stop trembling, as if there was a huge mountain on his shoulder.

"Crack."

The seat beneath him directly shattered. After enduring for over ten seconds, blood seeped out from the corner of his mouth.

"Su family's patriarch, Su Hanhai."

The man who had competed with the Bahu Mercenary Group earlier cried out in shock, but at this moment, he felt a wave of lingering fear.

This was because as the auction proceeded, Lin Mo had earned a lot of spiritual stones, and even he had the thought of robbing him.

From the looks of it, he was glad that his nemesis, the leader of the Bahu Mercenary Group, was the first to stand out.

Furthermore, he really hoped that the Su family's patriarch could destroy the other party.

With that, he would be able to start annexing the Bahu Mercenary Group, becoming the strongest mercenary group in Ancient Flame City.

With that, all the escort missions in the future belong to their Blood Fiend Mercenary Group.

Unfortunately, things did not go as planned.

The Su clan's patriarch only released his pressure and suppressed the leader of the Bahu Mercenary Group alone.

Moreover, after Bahu surrendered, he also withdrew his pressure and did not make things difficult for him.

"Thank you for showing mercy, senior."

The leader of the Bahu Mercenary Group broke out in cold sweat. If he hadn't surrendered just now, Su Hanhai would have attacked him directly.

Tier 31 Dragon Transformation Realm. Moreover, Su Hanhai was an existence that could break through to the Nirvana Realm at any time. He was the strongest echelon under the Nirvana Realm.

Forget about Bahu's tier 25 Dragon Transformation Realm ability, even if he was the tier 31 Dragon Transformation Realm, he would not be a match for Sun Hanhao.

Since the other party had obtained the Nine-Colored Longevity Grass a while ago, the injuries in his body could be suppressed...

"Elder Su, you are highly respected and have a very good reputation in Ancient Flame City. Why do you have to raise the price just like that?"

Someone was dissatisfied. After holding it in for a long time, he finally opened his mouth and asked.

When these words were said, many people echoed, indicating that this was not in line with Su Hanhai's image.

"Cough, cough... this old man took the spiritual pills from Manager Lin and obtained some benefits. I only agreed to help him hold the fort. The rest has nothing to do with me."

Su Hanhai coughed backstage. He was also glad that he was backstage.

Extorting in front of so many people, especially a few of his old friends...

He really did not want to admit that he was involved.

"So that's how it is. This detestable profiteer actually used Elder Su's favor like this."

"That's right. After making such a fortune, he's not afraid of being struck by lightning..."

Many people complained, but they did not know what to say.

Moreover, after being intimidated by Su Hanhai, some people who harbored evil thoughts did not dare to think too much and could only obediently bid.

"Leader Bahu, pay up," Lin Mo said with a smile.

At this moment, Leader Bahu did not dare to act rashly anymore. After hurriedly taking out the spiritual stones, he left with the Jade Spirit Snake's inner core and snake galls.

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning the tier 7 low-grade Jade Spirit Snake's inner core and snake galls.]

[Triggered 10,000 times auction profit.]

[Obtained the inner core and gall of a top-grade tier 9 Cloud-patterned Python.]

Having just put away the spiritual stones, Lin Mo did not have the time to rejoice over the system's auction profit.

Moreover, it was a 10,000 times auction profit, which made Lin Mo extremely pleasantly surprised.

"Top-grade tier 9 inner core and gall of a Cloud-patterned Python. This is a holy healing medicine."

The gall of a Cloud-patterned Python was extremely mysterious. There were special patterns on it, and it was a treasure that countless cultivators in the Dragon Transformation Realm experts yearned for all their lives.

As long as one consumed it, then as long as the person's aptitude was not too mediocre and the resources were sufficient, there was no threshold to enter the Nirvana Realm...

Yes, the Nirvana Realm that all the Dragon Transformation Realm cultivators yearned for could be reached with just a cloud-patterned python gall.

The inner core was even more mysterious. That was the essence of the Cloud-patterned Python's cultivation life.

As long as one could swallow the Cloud-patterned Python's inner core, it was equivalent to having a life-saving talisman.

Within the Nirvana Realm, including the Nirvana realm, no matter what kind of injuries one suffered, as long as one's soul was still present, they would be able to live.

This was equivalent to being resurrected from the dead.

Such an effect was rather terrifying, it was equivalent to having a second life.

"For who? Who should I give it to?"

Lin Mo was at a loss for a moment. He did not need it himself, no matter what kind of pills or miraculous medicine he ate, there would be a backlash after eating it.

The Cloud-patterned Python's inner core might be able to survive for a period of time, but it would be devoured very quickly.

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

Lin Mo let out a long sigh of relief and calmed himself down.

He looked at the crowd below and said with a smile, "Alright, let's continue with the auction. Next item up for auction."

Lin Mo took out a silver needle from his hand. A cold light suddenly appeared, and the air was filled with a shocking chill.

"Tier 7 consumable weapon, arctic needle. It contains a shocking chill. When shot into a person's body, it can instantly freeze all spiritual Qi. If the other party is weak, it can even freeze their lives.

"This item is very expensive. The starting bid is 10 million..."

Lin Mo said with a smile. He placed the silver needle in a jade box, waiting for everyone to bid.

"Why is he even more shameless?"

The corners of some people's mouths twitched. This fellow was relying on Su Hanhai to back him up, and he was starting to raise the price again...

"Manager Lin, is this really a good idea? Aren't you afraid that there won't be any business in the future?" someone said with a bitter smile.

This was really a case of one willing to give a beating while the other was willing to take a beating...

This time, when the Ancient Flame Ruins appeared, before they had even entered, there were already people who had earned a lot of money...

"Sign, I'm really unwilling to do this. Everyone, don't worry, I'll give a huge gift to anyone who buys spirit pills."

"Trust me, I'll wash away the profiteer's name in the end..."

Lin Mo said firmly. At the same time, he also expressed that he did not say anything at the start because he was worried that someone would say that this was a method to attract people to bid...

Everyone thought, 'Then why are you saying it now?'

Chapter 207: Giving Away a Map

At this moment, everyone was looking at Lin Mo with eyes filled with disdain. No matter what Lin Mo said, they would not believe him.

Seeing this, Lin Mo felt extremely uncomfortable and sighed. His image was completely destroyed.

In the end, this Arctic Needle was bought by the Mu clan for 12,000,000 spiritual stones, which was equivalent to the price of a tier 8 weapon.

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning the tier 7 top-grade Arctic Needle.]

[Triggered 30 times the profit from the auction.]

[Obtained tier 7 top-grade Yin Poison Needle.]

However, the 30 times profit was not even enough to break through to tier 8.

Lin Mo could not help but sigh. Looks like the 10,000 times profit from the previous auction had used up all his luck.

As the auction continued, Lin Mo made a huge profit, causing countless people to be envious of him.

Just the income from low-grade spiritual stones alone was already over 800 million. If converted to middle-grade spiritual stones, that would be 80,000 spiritual stones.

Furthermore, the system had returned him many treasures, including four tier 9 items.

However, the most precious items were the Cloud-patterned Python's inner core and snake gall.

"Alright, the second last item in this auction has been auctioned off. Now, it's the last item."

Lin Mo dropped his hammer and smiled at the crowd.

At this moment, everyone's interest was piqued because Lin Mo had repeatedly said that the last item in the auction would wash away his reputation as a profiteer.

"Hmph, I want to see how this kid will wash away his reputation as a profiteer." Mu Song's voice rang out from the Mu clan's VIP room.

Their Mu family originally operated the auction house, and most of the people from Ancient Flame City went to their place.

However, ever since Lin Mo came, all kinds of treasures came out one after another, and the Mu clan was directly hit until they closed their doors.

Now that Lin Mo was raising the prices on them, to be honest, he was still very happy.

No matter how much Lin Mo earned today, he would not be able to survive in Ancient Flame City in the future.

His reputation had been destroyed. Unless he gave a tier 7 treasure, it would be difficult to convince the public.

However, did this Lin Mo still have a tier 9 treasure? Even if he did, would he be willing to give it away? Would he dare to give it away?

Thinking of this, Mu Song laughed out loud. He looked at Mu Ming and said respectfully, "Father, the reputation of the Lin auction house will be destroyed. We don't need to worry anymore."

"I suggest that we take out some of the treasures in the treasure vault and sell them cheaply to earn a good reputation."

"When the Ancient Flame Ruins is over, the treasures that people don't need will definitely be sold at our Mu auction house."

"That's right, grandfather. This is a good opportunity to take down the Lin family's auction house," Mu Feng also said.

“Yes, this method is indeed feasible. Now, let’s see how this Lin Mo will end up,” Mu clan’s patriarch, Mu Ming said.

How Lin Mo would end this was a question that everyone wanted to know.

If it was not for the Su clan’s patriarch holding the fort, the angry crowd would have long come up and cut Lin Mo into pieces.

“Everyone, I don’t plan on auctioning off the last item because its value is hard to estimate.”

Lin Mo smiled mysteriously as he looked at the confused crowd. In his hand, he took out a broken scroll.

“This is an incomplete version of the Ancient Flame Ruins map. It contains about a third of the entire map.”

As soon as he finished speaking, everyone was shocked.

At the same time, not far in front of Lin Mo, a masked man dressed in nocturnal clothes flew up.

A dagger appeared in his hand and stabbed fiercely toward Lin Mo.

“Tier 20 Dragon Transformation Realm.”

Everyone was shocked. They did not expect that someone would be so anxious and attack without waiting.

At the same time, two men dressed in nocturnal clothes flew out from both sides of Lin Mo.

The three of them attacked at the same time, aiming for Lin Mo’s throat.

“Why is there still someone attacking...”

Lin Mo frowned and waved his hand, causing a human figure to appear in front of him.

The puppet raised its hand and grabbed a man. Its indestructible body directly shattered the dagger.

At the same time, it kicked out, sending the other man flying.

As for the last person, although he had rushed in front of Lin Mo, his strength was only at tier 14 Dragon Transformation Realm.

The weakest of the three had just arrived in front of Lin Mo when he started to regret it.

Lin Mo’s fingers turned into a sword, and the Sword Qi that soared into the sky surged. He raised his hand and slashed out, and a terrifying Sword Qi erupted.

“Spring and Autumn Exchange.”

That person wanted to retreat, but Lin Mo used Traceless Wind, and his figure was like a ghost.

“Whoosh!”

With just a single attack, this tier 14 Dragon Transformation Realm expert fell onto the auction stage.

The powerful aura on Lin Mo’s body disappeared, and a smile appeared on his face once more.

“Hmph, you’re courting death.”

A deep voice sounded out, mixed with Su Hanhai’s anger.

With him guarding the auction, there was actually someone who dared to cause trouble. They really did not put him in their eyes.

“Wait, spare my life...”

The remaining two people wanted to beg for mercy but were slapped to death by Su Hanhai who came out from backstage.

The stench of blood filled the auction hall. Many people swallowed their saliva and did not dare to speak.

“If you want to snatch it, you’d better consider your strength first.” Su Hanhai looked at the crowd. Although he appeared old, he could still intimidate the crowd.

“Elder Su, what are you saying? We are not those three villains...”

“That’s right, Elder Su. We are only here to participate in the auction. Aren’t we waiting for Manager Lin to fulfill what he said earlier...”

Someone mustered up his courage and said, wanting Lin Mo to come out.

Facing Su Hanhai, they really did not have the courage to speak loudly.

Be it the previous Leader Bahu or the three assassins, each and every one of them was a powerful person.

However, they were nothing in front of Su Hanhai.

Moreover, from the exchange just now, this Lin Mo was not some soft persimmon.

That puppet had at least the combat strength of tier 18 Dragon Transformation Realm. Adding on to the fact that it did not feel any pain, it was probably able to fight against a tier 19 Dragon Transformation Realm.

As for Lin Mo, there had long been rumors that he had mastered the complete Four Seasons Sword Technique, and that move just now had been confirmed.

The final profound of the Four Seasons Sword Technique was the Spring and Autumn Exchange. It was incomparably profound and involved the laws of time. To be able to master it at such a young age, one could see just how talented he was.

“Everyone, don’t worry. I have registered all those who participated in the auction. In the future, my Lin auction house will change the commission from 10% to 5%. It will be effective forever.”

Lin Mo said. This was a huge profit, but he could not hesitate when it was time to give it up.

“I hope everyone can forgive me. I am in dire need of spiritual stones, which is why I came up with this plan. This incomplete map of the Ancient Flame Ruins can be considered as an apology.”

After saying those words, Lin Mo opened up the map and floated it in the air, showing it to everyone.

After doing all of this, Lin Mo turned around and left, leaving behind the crowd that was in a heated discussion.

As for Su Hanhai, he was also observing the map, wanting to know what was going on in the Ancient Flame Ruins in advance.

Everyone quieted down. The person who had just denounced Lin Mo for being a profiteer was now carefully observing the map.

“Is this map... real or fake?”

Mu Ming’s eyes were ice-cold as he asked.

In the private room, Mu Song and Mu Feng were silent, not daring to make a sound.

At first, they thought that the Mu clan’s business could be saved. Now, it seemed that they would still be suppressed by Lin Mo.

“Hmph, report this matter to the fourth prince and ask him to make a decision. I think that when the Ancient Flame Ruins appear, the royal family will also send people over...”

Chapter 208: Head to the Thousand Rocks Mountain Range

“I’ll leave now,” Mu Ming said coldly. After memorizing the map of the Ancient Flame Ruins, he disappeared and left the auction house.

The appearance of the incomplete map of the Ancient Flame Ruins attracted the attention of most people.

Some people even lost their lives because of it. They wanted to sell the map to people who did not know about it, but they were killed in anger.

Lin Mo did not care about this at all. At this moment, he once again entered the secret chamber and began his closed-door cultivation.

As for Su Hanhai, Lin Mo gave him half of the map of the Ancient Flame Ruins. He also gave him a lot of spiritual pills as a token of gratitude.

Regarding this, Su Hanhai was extremely excited. He bade farewell to Lin Mo and returned to the Su clan to prepare manpower. He was about to set off for the Ancient Flame Ruins.

At this moment, in the secret chamber, Lin Mo took out the Origin Spirit Puppet and took out all the spiritual stones at the same time.

800 million spiritual stones. This figure was probably equivalent to the income of all the clans in Ancient Flame City for a month.

“Sigh, in order to raise your strength, I’ve been called an unscrupulous merchant by many people...”

Sighing, Lin Mo gritted his teeth and poured all the low-grade spiritual stones into the Origin Spirit Puppet's dantian.

In an instant, an extremely terrifying aura pervaded the air.

If it was not for Lin Mo standing guard by the side, this energy would have rushed out of the secret chamber and destroyed the entire Lin auction house.

"800 million spiritual stones, I wonder how much I can improve it."

Lin Mo rubbed his hands and stood guard in front of the Origin Spirit Puppet, waiting for it to level up.

In the blink of an eye, two days had passed.

In Ancient Flame City, the original prosperity was gone, and there were few people.

Almost seventy percent of people went to the Ancient Flame Ruins. When Lin Mo came out of seclusion, only Duanmu Jia and Miao Qing were in the auction house.

"Master, Miss Bai Luo took Yan Rong and Miss Lin Die to the ruins, and went with the Su clan."

Duanmu Jia said. She and Miao Qing were weak, so they did not go there.

"So what if they go? What's the point of bringing Lil' Die?"

Lin Mo frowned. Lil' Die had just broken through to the Dragon Transformation Realm, so her combat strength could not be of much help. Was she going to cause trouble?

"Master, Miss Bai Luo said that innate rare beasts have an innate ability. They have an extremely strong sense of danger and opportunity."

Duanmu Jia stepped forward and said. When Bai Luo wanted to bring Lin Die along, they did not agree.

In the end, after Bai Luo's constant persuasion and Lin Die's own consent, they brought her along.

"It's really worrying..."

Lin Mo was helpless. After giving a few instructions, he got up and left the auction house. He casually looked for someone to ask for directions.

After confirming the direction, Lin Mo walked out of Ancient Flame City. He used Traceless Wind to fly all the way.

On the way, he could occasionally see some people flying by. Just like him, they had arrived relatively late and were very interested in the Ancient Flame Ruins.

The few of them nodded to each other before setting off towards the ancient flame ruins.

The Thousand Rocks Mountain Range was extremely large, and it was the largest mountain range that Lin Mo had ever seen.

The mountains were towering, and layers of rocks stood tall.

Occasionally, there would be a huge beast roar that was extremely terrifying. After arriving here, Lin Mo felt as if he had returned to nature.

“No wonder so many people chose to become mercenaries and live in the boundless mountain range.”

Lin Mo sighed. Living in such a primitive place had great benefits for cultivation.

It was said that there were many demonic beasts in the mountain range, and their numbers even surpassed that of humans.

Now, it seemed like what he said was true. Along the way, Lin Mo had met many powerful demonic beasts.

However, these demonic beasts were hidden in the mountain range, and one could not see anything from their appearance.

Only when one walked into the mountain range would they attack and treat one as prey.

Only this boundless mountain range could bury the treasures of ancient times, only waiting for the fated person to come and open it.

Lin Mo walked into the Thousand Rocks Mountain Range and the mountain range was now completely lively. He could faintly see some figures appearing and disappearing.

Clearly, the appearance of the Ancient Flame Ruins had caused many people to come over.

Seeing this scene, Lin Mo frowned slightly. So many people had come to a single Ancient Flame Ruins.

Perhaps Lin Mo would not be afraid of a single expert.

However, those sects and clans had to be on guard. Moreover, what made people even more worried was the Yanhuang Divine Empire.

Spirit-grade treasures were something that even the imperial family would be moved by.

Once they appeared, not to mention the Ancient Flame Ruins, even Ancient Flame City would become a river of blood.

From Bai Luo's appearance, she should be very interested in that spirit-grade treasure. However, Lin Mo did not know what methods she had to use to obtain it.

Lin Mo was also very curious about Bai Luo's identity. However, it was a pity that the other party was unwilling to reveal it, so there was nothing he could do.

After walking through the Thousand Rocks Mountain Range for half a day, Lin Mo finally arrived at the entrance of Ancient Flame Ruins.

“I'm finally here. Where did Bai Luo take Yan Rong and Xiao Die?” Lin Mo frowned as he looked at the pedestrians everywhere.

The people here were all very strong. Even though everyone could hide their aura, Lin Mo could still sense it with his soul power.

“Sigh, let’s look for the Su clan first.” Lin Mo was helpless and started to look for people to ask for information.

“You’re looking for the Su clan of Ancient Flame City?” A passerby was a little curious. Could this be the Su clan’s lost junior?

“Young friend, if you’re looking for the Su clan, you have to go to the front. However, you’d better contact them and send someone to pick you up,” someone kindly reminded him.

In their eyes, Lin Mo was only a junior of the Su clan.

If they rashly entered the deepest part of the city, someone might harm them.

Without the protection of an elder, it would be difficult for a junior to survive here...

After thanking him, Lin Mo walked deeper into the mountain. Not long after, a tender voice sounded.

“Big brother...”

He saw Lin Die standing on a mountain peak and waving at him. Yan Rong and Bai Luo were looking at him from the side.

“Eh, Yan Rong, are you injured?”

Lin Mo frowned. Looking at Yan Rong’s appearance, he was more or less in a sorry state.

His face was covered with bruises, and his face was a little pale. He must have just fought with someone.

“Sigh... This guy is really bad. He doesn’t know how to run even if he can’t win. If I didn’t come in time, he would have been crippled,” Bai Luo said with a disappointed look.

While Lin Mo was in closed-door cultivation, she even took the time to give Yan Rong some pointers on cultivation.

Along with some cultivation resources, Yan Rong’s strength improved very quickly, reaching tier 11 Dragon Transformation Realm.

However, it was still not enough in the Thousand Rocks Mountain Range, and he was injured.

“What happened?” Lin Mo frowned and asked.

“Brother...” Lin Die tugged at Lin Mo’s clothes and said apologetically with her small face.

“It’s all my fault. I asked Brother Yan Rong to take me out for a walk. We met many people on the way, and it was very lively. However, when we were about to go back to look for Sister Bai Luo, we met a group of people who claimed to be disciples of the Battle Immortal Sect.”

“Battle Immortal Sect?” Lin Mo frowned. He was familiar with this sect.

When he was in Lin City, those people whom he killed were disciples of the Battle Immortal Sect.

He did not think too much about it before. Now, it seemed that the people of the Battle Immortal Sect knew that their people were killed by him...

“That’s right, Battle Immortal sect. Besides, there’s a man named Lin Huaiyuan with them.” Bai Luo nodded as she looked at Lin Mo with a questioning look.

“How come it’s him...”

Lin Mo was stunned. After Lin Huaiyuan and his son were dealt with by him, they were no longer a threat to him. They just hid from him.

‘Why did Lin Huaiyuan start to cause trouble again? Why did he come here with the Battle Immortal Sect?’

Chapter 209: Killing Lin Huaiyuan

“Owner, the Battle Immortal Sect and the Qinghuai Holy Land are old enemies. In the past, I also killed a disciple of the Battle Immortal Sect, so I was recognized by others. Plus, Lin Huaiyuan added fuel to the fire, that’s why we fought.” Yan Rong sighed when he mentioned the past...

Bai Luo frowned as she looked at Yan Rong and said, “Well, now that this guy is here, do you still want to hide? Don’t you want to take revenge?”

When she arrived here before, she had planned to kill the chicken to warn the monkeys and kill that villain Lin Huaiyuan.

Unfortunately, Yan Rong said that Lin Huaiyuan and Lin Mo were related by blood, so they had to wait for Lin Mo to arrive.

In desperation, she could only take Lin Die and Yan Rong away and wait for Lin Mo to arrive.

“You’ve seen the people in the Lin family who treat me as their family. You don’t have to endure it...” Lin Mo said.

“Let’s wait for a while to settle the score. Take this spirit pill first and recover from your injuries.”

Yan Rong took the spirit pill and sat cross-legged on the spot, starting to cultivate.

The medicinal effect of this spirit pill was also extremely good. In less than half an hour, Yan Rong’s injuries were completely healed.

“Among the people from the Battle Immortal Sect, how strong are they?” Lin Mo asked.

“The strongest one is a middle-aged man called Luda, tier 20 Dragon Transformation Realm. I was seriously injured by him,” Yan Rong replied.

“Brother, are you going to take revenge?” Lin Die held Lin Mo’s hand and asked.

“Your Brother Yan Rong was injured. I can’t not take revenge,” Lin Mo’s indifferent voice spread.

His words were laced with killing intent, causing the passersby to feel a chill run down their spines.

“Brother, the person Brother Yan Rong mentioned isn’t the strongest. There’s someone even stronger hidden among them. He should be at tier 22 Dragon Transformation Realm...” Lin Die reminded softly.

Lin Die had already sensed the killing intent from the other party back then.

“It’s fine. Let’s go. Whoever dares to touch my men will have to pay the price,” Lin Mo said as he led the group deeper into the cave.

Along the way, the murderous looks of the few of them caused quite a number of people to be shocked as they all stared at Lin Mo.

After walking for a few thousand meters, they arrived at a huge mountain peak. When they stared at the mountain peak, they could see a huge gully in the distance.

This could already be considered a core region. Only some powerful factions or those with extremely powerful strength could occupy this place.

The other lone rangers or smaller family clans could only follow behind.

Thus, although this was the core area, it was also quite chaotic.

Many people wanted to enter the Ancient Flame Ruins as soon as possible. Therefore, it was common for people to fight to occupy a better camp.

Lin Mo brought a few people and stood at the foot of the mountain peak. On the path up the mountain, they could see a flag with three large golden characters written on it.

The flag fluttered in the wind, indicating that this was the territory of the Battle Immortal Sect, and outsiders were not allowed to enter.

The two disciples in charge of guarding the place saw Lin Mo and the others and shouted sternly, “This is the territory of the Battle Immortal Sect. Those who are not here, quickly retreat.”

The corners of Lin Mo’s mouth curled up into a cold smile as the Sword Qi in his hand condensed...

On the top of the mountain, there were four to five snow-white tents. Within the tents, faint sounds of laughter could be heard.

“Whoosh.”

The tent was opened. A young man walked out of it with a smell of alcohol.

The moment he appeared, two miserable shrieks could be heard from the bottom of the mountain.

“What’s going on?”

The young man frowned. His slightly drunk eyes instantly became clear as he revealed a confused look.

“Senior Brother Huaiyuan, this is bad. Someone is here to cause trouble.” A cry for help could be heard from afar.

However, the next moment, a miserable shriek was heard. The person who had just cried for help was directly thrown up and smashed a few tents.

This made the disciples of the Battle Immortal Sect furious as their faces turned gloomy.

“Whoever dares to provoke our Battle Immortal Sect, cripple them.” An elder of the Battle Immortal Sect said angrily.

However, the moment they made their move, they became silent after a few moves. A few figures slowly walked up the mountain.

“Who are you? How dare you behave atrociously in the territory of our Battle Immortal Sect? Are you...?” Lin Huaiyuan said in a deep voice as he looked at the person who walked up.

“Lin Huaiyuan, I wanted to spare your life. However, since you insist on seeking death, you can’t blame me...”

Before Lin Huaiyuan finished his words, a light laughter was heard.

However, this laughter was mixed with endless killing intent, which made Lin Huaiyuan shudder.

Finally, under the gaze of Lin Huaiyuan, Lin Mo and the others walked up and stood on the top of the mountain.

Meanwhile, Lin Huaiyuan fixed his eyes on Lin Mo. .

“Lin Mo...”

As he recalled the unpleasant memories, Lin Huaiyuan’s face instantly turned gloomy.

He had come from the Battle Immortal Sect in a glorious way and returned to his hometown.

He had thought that he could get an important position in the Lin family and give face to his father.

However, he had not imagined that his return this time had become the nightmare of his life. Although he tried his best, he could not defeat Lin Mo. instead, he suffered a great loss.

What was more terrifying was that his senior brothers and junior brothers were all killed...

“Junior Brother Huaiyuan, what’s going on? The elders are drinking. Don’t ruin their mood.”

The tent behind Lin Huaiyuan was opened. Three more people walked out and said with a frown.

“Fine, let’s attack together. Leave Lin Mo to me...” Lin Huaiyuan said with a ferocious look.

He hated Lin Mo to the bone.

As soon as he finished his words, Lin Huaiyuan rushed forward.

When Lin Huaiyuan rushed forward, his Qi burst out, releasing the Qi of the tier 13 Dragon Transformation Realm.

His strength had been greatly improved. It seemed that he had gained a lot of opportunities recently.

Lin Mo smiled faintly as he stretched out his hand. A tier 9 long sword, Plain White Snow appeared, releasing a sharp Sword Qi.

With a light wave, Lin Huaiyuan was shocked as he dodged to the side.

However, he had just dodged when he heard the sound of wind. Lin Mo appeared like a ghost. A shocking spiritual Qi was gathering on the blade of his Plain White Snow.

“Cloud-breaking Sword Qi.”

The fury on Lin Huaiyuan’s face had long turned into fear. Lin Mo’s speed was faster than common sense.

Although he was one tier higher than Lin Mo, he was suppressed at this moment.

“I didn’t want to kill you at first, but... you brought this on yourself,” Lin Mo said in a low voice.

The Plain White Snow landed on Lin Huaiyuan’s left shoulder. The blade of the sword moved violently as it chopped down and killed him.

“Tsk, the Battle Immortal Sect is so weak.” On the other side, Yan Rong and Bai Luo also finished the battle.

The three disciples of the Battle Immortal Sect were also dealt with. However, Bai Luo and Yan Rong did not kill them. Instead, they just captured the three disciples.

“Are the people of the Battle Immortal Sect still in the mood to drink after seeing their own disciples being killed?”

Lin Mo wiped off the blood stains on the Plain White Snow and slashed a Sword Qi towards the tent in front of him.

“Whoosh!”

The Sword Qi was like a rainbow. The snow-white tent had no defensive power and was cut into pieces.

Meanwhile, the elder of the Battle Immortal Sect who was drinking in the tent was also exposed in front of everyone.

“Junior, how dare you...”

Chapter 210: The Ruins Open

The people inside flew into a rage on the spot, especially when they saw that Lin Mo only had the strength of tier 12 Dragon Transformation Realm. The anger on their faces grew even more.

“So it’s a junior like you. Did you find your master and come back to look for trouble?” A middle-aged man looked at Yan Rong and sneered.

He looked at Lin Mo and spoke with disdain.

“It’s a pity that your master seems to only have the strength of a tier 12 Dragon Transformation Realm. It’s not too good...”

“Elder Luda, did you forget that this kid called Lin Mo has a puppet...”

Some people around teased him, knowing Lin Mo’s background.

“Hmph, it’s just a tier 18 Dragon Transformation Realm puppet. How can it overturn the sky?” Luda sneered. His figure flashed and appeared in front of Lin Mo.

Vigorous energy circulated, intending to teach Lin Mo a lesson first.

Although this Lin Mo was related to the Su clan, he was the one who came looking for trouble first.

“Origin Spirit Puppet, come out.”

Lin Mo sneered, releasing the Origin Spirit Puppet as a powerful aura spread out.

After absorbing so many spiritual stones, Lin Mo could no longer see the current level of the Origin Spirit Puppet.

Moreover, he had only absorbed half of the spiritual stones, and the rest were still being absorbed.

However, with the puppet’s current combat strength, it should be more than enough to deal with a tier 20 Dragon Transformation Realm expert.

“What?”

Luda was shocked, and his palm slapped onto the puppet, but it did not have any effect at all.

On the other hand, the puppet raised its hand, and with just a single palm strike, it heavily injured him.

Luda’s body flew backward, leaving a deep ravine on the ground. He coughed out a mouthful of blood and was actually heavily injured.

“A tier 22 Dragon Transformation Realm puppet?”

In the Battle Immortal Sect, an old man stood out and helped Luda up from the deep pit with a solemn expression.

However, the Origin Spirit Puppet did not think so.

After a strike, the puppet appeared in front of the two like a ghost, and a snow-white longsword appeared in its hand.

It was a tier 22 Dragon Transformation Realm puppet, and it held a tier 9 longsword, Plain White Snow.

The old man pulled Luda over and threw him to the Battle Immortal Sect disciple behind him.

His hands emitted golden light, and he used his bare hands to receive Plain White Snow.

“Bang!”

The sword light flashed, and the old man was sent flying, spitting out blood.

The Origin Spirit Puppet only took four or five steps back.

After the exchange of blows, the victor was immediately determined.

“Elder Yuanhai, are you alright?” The Battle Immortal Sect disciples asked anxiously.

Their faces were filled with shock. They did not expect that even Elder Yuanhai, who was at tier 22 Dragon Transformation Realm, was not a match for it.

Toward this, Yuanhai could only smile wryly.

He did not expect that after cultivating for half his life, he would actually be caught up by a puppet. The rumor was that Lin Mo's puppet only had the battle prowess of tier 18 Dragon Transformation Realm, right?

"Could it be... those spiritual stones?" Yuanhai was stunned as he discovered the problem.

Although he was guarding the entrance of the Ancient Flame Ruins, news of Ancient Flame City had spread quite a bit.

Lin Mo had smashed his own reputation and auctioned off precious spirit pills at a high price just to exchange for a large amount of spiritual stones.

"So that's the case. The real reason why Manager Lin is a profiteer is here..."

"I see. A tier 22 Dragon Transformation Realm puppet is worth doing this..."

The people on the distant mountaintop spoke one after another. They finally understood why Lin Mo was a profiteer.

"Elder Yuanhai, I wonder how you should deal with the matter of you hurting my friend previously?" Lin Mo smiled and asked the Origin Spirit Puppet to stop.

He wanted to kill everyone in the Battle Immortal Sect.

However, he might not be able to keep this Yuanhai. If he went to Ancient Flame City in a rage and implicated the Lin auction house, he would be in trouble.

Lin Mo might even delay the best time to enter the ruins.

"Lin Mo, we've lost this time. How about we just let it go?" Yuanhai gritted his teeth.

"Just let it go?" Lin Mo shook his head. It was impossible for him and the Battle Immortal Sect to be on good terms with each other now.

After all, he had already killed many disciples of the Battle Immortal sect. He even killed Lin Huaiyuan and injured two elders in public.

"What do you want?" Yuanhai asked.

Hearing that, Lin Mo revealed a smile as he said, "Simple. You represent your Battle Immortal Sect and apologize to Yan Rong. This will prove your sincerity."

"So ruthless..."

When everyone heard this, they subconsciously said.

Asking Yuanhai to apologize on behalf of the Battle Immortal sect was simply a blatant slap to the face of the Battle Immortal Sect.

Moreover, once Yuanhai really did this, the sect master and elders of the Battle Immortal Sect would probably punish him as well.

Killing one's heart. This Lin Mo was really ruthless.

"Quick, look. There's a fluctuation in space. The entrance is open. You can enter now."

A cry of surprise sounded, and everyone was overjoyed.

The people who had been watching the commotion on the distant mountain peak all left, rushing toward the entrance of the Ancient Flame Ruins.

Even Lin Mo was stunned. He was still fighting with others, how did the ruins open.

"Hey, don't mind these things for now, hurry up and leave."

Bai Luo urged from the side. If they did not go in now, some of the treasures they wanted would be taken by someone else.

"Forget it, I'll let you guys off."

Lin Mo shook his head. He originally wanted to extort some spiritual stones from the Battle Immortal sect.

After all, he did not have a single spirit stone left.

"What a huge formation. This Thousand Rocks Mountain Range should be able to accommodate over a hundred thousand people..."

Seeing the crowd swarming over and jumping into the spatial rift one by one, Lin Mo sighed.

"It's nothing strange. When you leave the Yanhuang Divine Empire or even the Eastern continent, you'll realize that the world you're seeing now is just the tip of the iceberg," Bai Luo said indifferently.

Lin Mo was noncommittal about this. However, he was not conspicuous in the Yanhuang Divine Empire at the moment.

If he had not cooperated with Jiang Xiyue once, he would not even be able to do anything.

"Master, we have to be careful when we go in later. These kinds of dilapidated ruins is full of dangers. If we're not careful, we'll die," Yan Rong reminded.

"Okay, just take care of Lil' Die."

Lin Mo nodded. Although he had a complete map of the Ancient Flame Ruins, the real danger in the ruins usually came from the outside.

The people who entered the ruins were the biggest danger.

The few of them came to the entrance of the spatial crack and leaped into it.

On the vast and boundless land, there was silence. A feeling of vicissitudes of life washed over them.

The entire space seemed rather quiet.

They did not know how long this state had lasted, but it was broken today.

Waves of spatial fluctuations spread out as countless figures were sent in.

Lin Mo and the others appeared in this space and landed steadily. They were slightly shocked as they looked at the boundless world around them.

The person who constructed the Ancient Flame Ruins was extremely skilled. His strength had probably surpassed the Nirvana Realm...

Standing on a small hill, Lin Mo looked at the scattered people around him as he recalled the map of the Ancient Flame Ruins in his mind.

“We are now at the outermost area of the ruins. It was originally the place where this sect raised demonic beasts. However, so many years have passed. I don’t know if there are still any demonic beasts left.”