#### **Trillion Times 211**

# **Chapter 211: Golden Mountain**

After looking at the map, Lin Mo said that.

However, this place was filled with spiritual Qi and was very suitable for cultivation. It was likely that those demonic beasts had left behind descendants.

Furthermore, due to the abundant spiritual Qi, the demonic beasts here should be growing very quickly.

"In the center of the mountain range, there is a lake of life with a tier 9 demonic beast egg inside."

The map said so, but at the periphery of the lake of life, there were four demonic beast puppets guarding it.

It would not be so easy to obtain it.

"Be careful. There is a repulsive smell in this space..." Bai Luo frowned. She did not know why she had such a feeling.

"Big brother, there is the smell of a large number of spirit herbs in the valley ahead."

At this moment, Lin Die suddenly said. Ahead of them, she sensed a different aura.

"Let's go."

Lin Mo made a prompt decision and led everyone forward. The spirit herbs here were good stuff. If they obtained them, they would be auctioned off. Once they obtained the spiritual stones, they would also obtain even better spirit herbs.

"Damn it, the Fire Spirit Sect is really something. They've taken over a spirit herb valley..."

They had just arrived at the entrance of the valley when they heard someone complaining in front of them. They were extremely unwilling.

"That's right. Moreover, I don't know if they will burn the bridge after crossing the river..."

When Lin Mo and the others arrived behind these people, these people immediately shut up and did not say anything else.

"Fellow cultivators, I wonder what happened in front. Can you help us resolve our doubts?" Lin Mo asked.

The strength of these people was not very high. The strongest one was only at tier 5 Dragon Transformation Realm. In these historical remains, they would probably only be able to remain at the outer perimeter.

"This is too much. Up ahead is a medicinal valley, and there are many spirit herbs," a person said unwillingly.

"Yeah, we were clearly the first to arrive, but in the end, we were chased out by the Fire Spirit Sect..."

These people were helpless. The Fire Spirit Sect elder's strength was at tier 15 Dragon Transformation Realm, and he was extremely powerful.

They had no choice but to leave resentfully.

"What should we do?" Bai Luo asked.

"What else can we do? We should just snatch it. Isn't it common for people to take advantage of others in the ruins? Since the Fire Spirit Sect can snatch from the others, they naturally have to be prepared to be snatched." Lin Mo waved his hand and walked forward.

This place was marked on the map, and there were many spirit herbs inside. If they encountered it, they could not miss it.

Just as they reached the entrance of the valley, an arrow with flames shot toward them.

"Boom!"

The arrow landed in front of Lin Mo and exploded.

The flames spread and burned the entire area, leaving nothing behind.

Lin Mo raised his head and saw a young man with a demonic appearance standing in front of him. He held a red longbow and looked at Lin Mo and the others with a faint smile.

"Leave quickly. Otherwise, the next arrow might take your lives."

Behind him, a few other young men and women walked out. They held red longbows in their hands and their strength was generally above tier 5 Dragon Transformation Realm.

"How overbearing..." Lin Mo smiled.

"Cut the crap. We are disciples of the Fire Spirit Sect. If you don't want to die, then get lost." The young man who had just attacked drew his bow and nocked an arrow. He did not put Lin Mo and the others in his eyes at all.

Lin Mo licked his lips. Killing intent appeared in his eyes, but it quickly disappeared.

The young man looked at Lin Mo. The hand holding the longbow trembled for no reason, and he felt a chill on his back.

However, this feeling quickly disappeared, making him think that it was just an illusion.

"Li Fang, let them in." An old voice sounded. An old man walked out from the entrance of the valley.

The old man's eyes were indifferent as he casually swept his gaze over Lin Mo and the others.

However, when he saw Lin Die, his eyes were filled with astonishment. A young lady of such an age was actually at tier 1 Dragon Transformation Realm...

"Elder, why?" The young man was stunned as he hurriedly asked.

The old man said something in a low voice, but his voice was too soft and only those few people could hear him.

After he finished speaking, the few young men faintly smiled. They looked at Lin Mo and the others with a gaze filled with pity.

"Come over. You are allowed to pick the spirit herbs inside." The old man looked at Lin Mo and the others and said with a calm expression.

Hearing this, everyone was stunned. They did not understand what had happened.

"Let's go in and take a look." Lin Mo smiled. His interest was piqued.

At the same time, another middle-aged man walked out of the valley. His body was emitting a powerful aura.

A tier 15 Dragon Transformation Realm was probably the strongest existence in this group of people.

What surprised Lin Mo was that this person had injuries on his body, and they were new injuries.

...

The scenery in the valley was very beautiful, and the spiritual Qi was extremely abundant. Every blade of grass and tree within it carried spirituality.

However, the only drawback was that all the spirit herbs were in the middle of the valley.

A large array stood in a forest, connecting the surrounding mountains. The interior of the valley was very wide, and there were some dilapidated halls.

Without exception, these halls had lost their spirituality.

However, the most shocking thing was that there were four medicinal fields in the center of the array that were glowing with spirituality.

Dense spirit herbs were planted inside.

As for the center, a mountain made of gold appeared and was emitting a sacred radiance.

On the golden mountain, there were also many spirit herbs planted. As long as the spirit herbs grew on it, they would all give off a layer of golden light. It was very mysterious.

"What a treasure land." Even Bai Luo could not help but praise. This place was really too good.

"Look at the top. That's a lightning-struck wood." Lin Mo pointed at the top of the mountain of gold and said.

On the top of the mountain of gold, a withered tree was lying there.

However, to be able to grow on the mountain of gold, nothing was ordinary.

This tree was still growing on the top. It was even more sacred.

That tree was incomparably thick, but its entire body was charred black, and there were even streaks of lightning flickering faintly on it.

Yan Rong's eyes were wide open. Just this place was comparable to the medicinal fields of the Qinghuai Holy Land.

Moreover, this was only the periphery of the ruins...

However, there was no way to pluck it. A large array blotted out the sky and covered the sun, enveloping the mountain of gold.

"Did you see that? This golden mountain is extremely huge. The treasures inside are enough for you to enjoy for the rest of your lives," the old man behind Lin Mo said.

"All of you should make some preparations before exploring this place. Let's share this fortune together," the old man said calmly.

Meanwhile, Lin Mo and the others also knew what this old man wanted to do.

No wonder he was so kind to let them in. It turned out that he wanted to pull some scapegoats to help them release the huge array protecting the golden mountain...

Soon, some movements came from outside the valley. A few more people were brought in by the disciples of the Fire Spirit Sect.

"Again? Little friends, come with us to explore this great array," the old man said indifferently.

Those who understood the situation secretly gritted their teeth and cursed the old man more than ten times in their hearts.

"Senior, this great array is not something we can explore. It's better to forget it," someone said while cupping his fists.

"It's fine. With this old man here, I'll ensure your safety," an elder from the Fire Spirit Sect said.

Lin Mo and the others frowned. This Fire Spirit Sect really was not something to be trifled with...

"How unsightly..." Bai Luo curled her lips. These people from the Fire Spirit Sect were really unscrupulous when it came to achieving their goals...

# **Chapter 212: Spatial Treasure Box**

"This is a great fortune. Our Fire Spirit Sect is willing to share it with all of you. Why aren't you thanking us?" The elder continued.

Everyone fell silent. Lin Mo was no exception. The Fire Spirit Sect was truly shameless to the extreme.

"Hey, when do we make our move?" Bai Luo looked at Lin Mo.

She realized that Lin Mo had no intention of making a move at all. Instead, he was staring at the great array in front of him.

She rolled her eyes and said, "You're not a spirit array master. How can you break the array?"

"It's a spatial treasure box..." Lin Mo said with a frown.

He looked at the golden mountain in front of him. The more he looked, the more he felt that it was different.

"What did you say?" Bai Luo was puzzled.

Yan Rong also looked at Lin Mo with a blank expression. He did not understand what Lin Mo was saying.

Of course, these two people would not understand, and even Lin Mo was a little unwilling to believe it.

Back in Lin City, he had obtained a super big gift pack from the system for auctioning high-quality spatial rings.

In it, he had obtained the soul-devouring art, which cultivated the soul. This was also the reason why his soul power was astonishing.

At the same time, there was also the inheritance of a master blacksmith in the gift pack.

After that, Lin Mo occasionally received some spatial item blueprints during his auctions. The blueprints recorded how to create spatial items and their uses.

However, because Lin Mo's current level was a little low, he could not understand these blueprints at all.

Not to mention creating them, he could only put them aside.

However, when he was bored in the past, he had once browsed through the various uses of spatial items.

One of them shocked Lin Mo.

It was a type of spatial treasure box. Treasures were hidden within it and were sealed with a unique technique and power.

Once it was locked, only the same source of power and technique would be able to open it.

Furthermore, this type of spatial treasure box had another function, and that was to be able to be split into several pieces.

Only when it was completely fused together could one attempt to open the treasure box. If it was just a fragment, then other than being hard, the treasure box would be useless.

However, the blueprint stated that when the spatial treasure box was separated for a long period of time, it would emit a special fluctuation. Unless the creator or someone who had seen the blueprint, they would not be able to sense it.

"If I'm not wrong, this array isn't protecting the golden mountain, but a fragment of a spatial treasure box..." Lin Mo said in a low voice.

His words shocked Bai Luo, and she looked at Lin Mo in disbelief.

"You actually know about a spatial treasure box? There might not be such a treasure in the entire eastern continent..." Bai Luo muttered. She felt that Lin Mo had become mysterious again...

"Hey, what are you two whispering about? Hurry up and go test the array," a disciple of the Fire Spirit Sect shouted loudly.

When he saw Lin Mo and Bai Luo talking, he walked over unhappily.

At this moment, Lin Mo finally reacted and looked ahead.

He saw that the place was already in a mess. In front of the array, the people that the Fire Spirit Sect had captured had already died quickly.

Even an elder of the Fire Spirit Sect was heavily injured.

"Alright, let's do it. We can't let the news here leak out," Lin Mo said indifferently.

"Do you want to fight? Are you courting death?" The Fire Spirit Sect disciples were very decisive. After hearing Lin Mo's words, they directly attacked Lin Mo.

In their opinion, since they were all captured, how strong could they be?

The four Fire Spirit Sect disciples attacked, locking Lin Mo's path of retreat.

However, to their surprise, Lin Mo did not dodge at all. He watched as they attacked, and with his fingers as swords, he consecutively tapped four times.

"Whoosh!"

The four disciples were sent flying at the same time. Their left arm was cut off by the sharp Sword Qi, and the cut surface was as smooth as a mirror.

"What?"

Everyone turned pale with fright. They simply could not believe their eyes.

This guy was a nobody who could be easily bullied, right? How could he be so strong? Although his aura was of tier 12 Dragon Transformation Realm, it was so terrifying...

Moreover, he was actually able to deceive a tier 15 Dragon Transformation Realm elder, and no one noticed...

Lin Mo's figure was like the wind as he arrived in front of the four and once again used his sword finger to kill the four disciples.

His methods were quick and without any hesitation, the four disciples of the Fire Spirit Sect died just like that.

"Zhao Feng, hurry up and attack. Only you can deal with him." The injured elder shouted and asked the other elder to attack.

Boom!

Lin Mo took out his Plain White Snow and the tip of his sword flashed with lightning. The next instant, the Spring Thunder Sword Technique started to change...

"Spring and Autumn Exchange."

A powerful Sword Qi exploded and the ultimate move of a tier 9 sword art was extremely powerful. Just one attack was enough to push back a tier 15 Dragon Transformation Realm expert.

Boom!

The elder of the Fire Spirit Sect spat out a mouthful of blood.

There was a ferocious sword scar on his chest.

If Lin Mo had used a little more strength, this sword might have torn his body apart...

When Lin Mo made his move, Yan Rong had covered Lin Die's eyes in time.

At the same time, Bai Luo's figure disappeared like a ghost.

When she reappeared, she was already in front of the injured elder.

A bright silver spear appeared in her hand. The spear technique she used was the Great Luo Spear Technique that she had obtained from the auction house.

The spear pierced through the elder's chest without any effort.

After killing the elder, Lin Mo looked to the other side. It was the young man who had threatened him with the long bow from the start.

"You seem to be called... Li Fang, right?" Lin Mo said calmly.

He walked towards Li Fang. When he passed by, he had killed quite a number of Fire Spirit Sect disciples. His Plain White Snow was stained with blood.

"Don't... Don't kill me." Li Fang shouted loudly, his heart filled with endless regret.

If he had known that Lin Mo was so strong, he would not have provoked him no matter what.

"Do you think I won't kill you just because you say so?" Lin Mo said with a smile.

He glanced at the previously arrogant Fire Spirit Sect disciples, his eyes filled with disdain.

Soon, Bai Luo's figure swept past them and all the disciples were turned into corpses.

Li Fang was scared out of his wits when he saw this scene. He gritted his teeth and turned around to run toward the exit of the valley.

However, it was futile. A Sword Qi caught up to him and killed him.

At this point, all the disciples of the Fire Spirit Sect were killed. Besides Lin Mo and the others, no one else survived in the valley.

After cleaning up the mess with Bai Luo, Yan Rong walked over with Lin Die, who had a curious expression on her face.

At the same time, Lin Die was also very displeased. She glared at Yan Rong and said, "Brother Yan Rong, Lil' Die is not a child. I know what Sister Bai Luo and brother have done."

She was very displeased. These three people all treated her like a child and did not even allow her to watch the battle...

"The scene is too bloody. It's better if you don't watch..." Yan Rong smiled and rubbed Lin Die's small head.

Lin Mo and Bai Luo came to the front of the array and frowned.

"According to what you said, the array is protecting the fragments of the spatial treasure box?" Bai Luo asked.

"It shouldn't be wrong. The question now is, how do we get in?" Lin Mo was helpless. He did not know much about arrays.

After all, he was not a spirit array master...

"About that, leave it to me. Wait a moment, I'll make some preparations." Bai Luo smiled and made Lin Mo and the others retreat.

She took out a white jade array plate from her spatial ring with a reluctant look on her face...

"For the sake of the spatial treasure box, I'll go all out..."

## Chapter 213: Unicorn

Finally, Bai Luo raised his hand, and runes appeared on the jade plate in her hand. It flew high up into the sky, and the light it emitted enveloped the entire array.

Lin Mo was extremely surprised. He had not expected Bai Luo to have such a treasure on her.

After the light continued for a period of time, the array in front of them began to change, and a hole was actually opened.

"Time is limited. Let's go quickly," Bai Luo urged.

Everyone walked into the array. Around the golden mountain, there were some medicinal fields that were planted with many spirit herbs.

However, just as they walked in, the golden mountain that was emitting a brilliant light disappeared.

In the center, a palm-sized stone floated in the air.

"What? There are so many spirit herbs on the mountain. Half of them are at tier 9, but they're actually fake..." Bai Luo said indignantly.

She had paid such a huge price to obtain only half of the spatial treasure box...

Yes, it was only half. They did not get all of it.

Only half of the stone was floating there. It was as if someone had used external force to break it.

To be able to break the spatial treasure box, one could see how powerful this person was.

Yan Rong brought Lin Die to pick all the spirit herbs in the surrounding medicinal fields, while Lin Mo and Bai Luo came to the center.

"This time, you put in more effort. I'll give you this spatial treasure box..." Lin Mo waved his hand and said.

If it was not for Bai Luo using an array to break the great formation, they probably would not have been able to enter.

Therefore, the most precious spatial treasure box was still given to Bai Luo.

"I don't want it. This thing is useless to me..."

Unexpectedly, Bai Luo directly shook her head and rejected Lin Mo's request.

Looking at Lin Mo's puzzled expression, Bai Luo explained, "It's not that I don't want it, but for this spatial treasure box to appear here, it means that the other half shouldn't be too far away."

"However, who knows if the spatial treasure box will be in the ruins."

"And I won't be staying here for long. I reckon that after the Ancient Flame Ruins exploration is over, I'll be leaving the Eastern Continent."

Bai Luo sighed after she finished speaking, "I'm very happy to meet you. I think you're very reliable. I've suffered a loss this time, but you can compensate me next time."

She threw the spatial treasure box fragment to Lin Mo and turned around to split the spirit medicine with Yan Rong.

Lin Mo thought about this carefully and could only shake his head helplessly.

That was indeed the case. if Bai Luo had brought the spatial treasure box away from the Eastern Continent, the treasures inside would probably never reappear.

The best choice would be for Lin Mo to accept it and wait for the right opportunity to encounter the other half of the spatial treasure box.

#### Rumble!

The array cracked, and massive energy fluctuations spread out.

The array was originally meant to protect the spatial treasure box, but now that the treasure box had been taken away, the array began to disintegrate.

In just a short moment, the array collapsed, creating a huge commotion, and causing the entire valley to crack open.

"Eh, this is?"

Lin Mo was stunned. Deep within the cracked ground, he discovered a large number of white bones.

These white bones were emitting a lustrous glow. They were extremely huge, and after they were revealed, the glow became even more resplendent.

"Horse? That's not right, it's a unicorn." Bai Luo was shocked. There were so many white bones, and in the end, they formed a unicorn.

A lustrous white glow flickered, and the unicorn stood there with a majestic aura.

The only flaw was that the lower half of the Unicorn's bones might have been eroded over time, making it difficult for it to maintain its holiness. Gradually, it was eroded away, and the light was no longer there.

However, from the aura emanating from the white bones, it could be seen that the unicorn's cultivation level must be frighteningly high.

"No wonder there's so much spiritual Qi here. Even the people of Ancient Flame City have turned this place into a medicinal field. It turns out that a unicorn has been buried here." Lin Mo nodded. This was indeed very shocking.

Since ancient times, the unicorn had always been the symbol of good fortune and was incomparably sacred.

Of course, under its auspicious appearance, there was also an incomparably powerful strength.

On its forehead, there was a single horn that was as white as jade. The joint between the horn and its bones was sparkling and translucent, giving off a resplendent multicolored light.

Just from looking at it, it gave off the feeling of a myriad of beasts submitting to it.

However, this unicorn was not pure. It should have evolved from a horse-type demonic beast.

This was due to the fact that only the first half of its body was as bright as jade, while the second half of its body had no shine.

"Impressive." Bai Luo praised. To be able to evolve into a unicorn, it must have its own abilities. It was just that she did not know if there were any inheritances left behind.

"Some demonic beasts can evolve continuously, allowing their bloodlines to reach an extremely pure level. It's a pity that even if there's a bloodline left behind, I'm afraid it will be completely depleted..."

Lin Mo sighed. It was truly a pity that such a good thing would dissipate with the passage of time.

"Alright, let's not dwell on it. Let's leave quickly. Isn't your auction warehouse in need of new treasures? Hurry up and find the treasure." Bai Luo and Yan Rong divided the spirit herbs and ran over.

"Master, this is ours." Yan Rong handed over a cloth bag and said respectfully.

Lin Mo opened it and nodded his head in satisfaction.

There were many good things in here. The most precious thing was a stalk of high-grade tier 8 Blood Jade Ganoderma, which could be bought for 70,000 to 80,000 low-grade spiritual stones.

When the time came, he would be able to get a stalk of tier 9 spirit herb as long as he was not unlucky.

"Alright, let's go and find the treasure." Lin Mo laughed loudly and prepared to leave.

Suddenly, he and Bai Luo turned their heads at the same time and felt a special aura.

The multicolored light emitted from the unicorn's white bones became increasingly intense and seemed to be on the verge of exploding.

"Run quickly." Lin Mo was shocked. He picked up Lin Die and beckoned for Yan Rong to retreat.

At this moment, a hazy will appeared from the motionless white bones and began to command the multicolored light around them.

Yan Rong had rich combat experience. After receiving the reminder, he immediately fled. Lin Mo and Bai Luo also fled for their lives.

One had to know that this was an existence that had half of its body evolved into a unicorn. One could imagine how terrifying it was.

If the multicolored light erupted, it would be impossible for them to block it.

However, what surprised everyone was that the light transformed into sharp arrows and shot out toward Lin Mo.

"Damn it, why are you targetinging me?" Lin Mo was shocked. He passed Lin Die to Yan Rong beside him and summoned his puppet.

Perhaps it was because he had taken the spatial treasure box that he became the target.

"Boom!"

In almost an instant, the ground behind Lin Mo exploded. The arrows formed by the rays of light exploded, creating a 100-meter-deep hole in the ground.

Lin Mo turned around and discovered that the horn on the unicorn's forehead was emitting a special wave of energy, directing the energy around it.

"It's been so many years, yet its obsession still persists. How terrifying." Lin Mo sighed.

However, he did not dare to be negligent. He placed the summoned puppet behind him, ready to face the incoming attacks at any time.

However, the power of time was not something that could be easily blocked.

This skeleton had been in a deep slumber for countless years. Now, it had been awakened by the life force in its body.

Although it had launched a terrifying attack, it was only a flash.

Lin Mo and the others had escaped far enough, while the single horn on the unicorn's forehead had dimmed.

In the end, that wisp of consciousness dissipated, completely disappearing into this world...

Bai Luo and Lin Mo looked at each other. The two of them called Yan Rong and flew toward the unicorn's skeleton.

There was nothing they could do. The unicorn's rampage just now had caused too much of a ruckus. It would not be long before someone would arrive.

If they did not want to be discovered, they had to hurry.

The four of them once again arrived at the cracked valley. The unicorns below were still standing tall, radiating a boundless multicolored light.

The only difference was that they did not have any consciousness to control them.

"This entire upper body is a treasure..."

Bai Luo was extremely shocked, but she quickly fell silent, feeling extremely helpless...

"I'm so angry. If I knew this would happen, I would have brought more treasures. Our spatial rings are too low-grade, we can't take them away..."

Lin Mo gave it a try. He did not move the entire skeleton but instead found some broken bones, wanting to take them away.

Spatial energy spread out, and the broken bones started to fluctuate.

"Crack."

A crisp sound rang out. The energy within the broken bones was too dense, and they could not take them away...

"We've already come this far, and they can't take them away?"

Lin Mo was extremely unwilling, and he was almost killed by the unicorn's consciousness. In the end, he could only stare at this treasure...

"Mine is useless too, I need at least a spirit-grade spatial ring..." Bai Luo was helpless. From the looks of it, they could only give up.

"This is really..." Lin Mo was extremely unwilling. As long as he auctioned off a bone fragment, he would be able to make a huge profit...

"Oh right, the system space..." Lin Mo suddenly recalled that other than the spatial ring, he also had the system space.

As long as he could put it in there, he would be able to know what kind of treasure it was.

However, Lin Mo did not know if the system space would be able to keep these bone fragments.

He took this broken bone and tried it again.

"Buzz."

[ The White Unicorn Horse has awakened part of its unicorn bloodline. Its bones contain extremely rich heaven and earth energy. It can be used as medicine or directly consumed. ]

[ Grade evaluation: Spirit-grade tier 7. ]

"Haha, I succeeded..." Lin Mo laughed loudly. As expected of the system space, it could even accept spirit-grade treasures.

"How is this possible? How did you do it?" Bai Luo's eyes widened in disbelief.

This bone fragment was even denser than some low-grade spirit-grade treasures.

This was also the reason why the spatial ring was unable to take it away.

Now, Lin Mo was actually able to take a piece. This would be a huge profit, right?

"Let's try again. Can we take all of it?"

Bai Luo urged. If they really took all of them, they could even directly return home...

With such a large skeleton, it was estimated that they could be heaven-grade treasure. What else did they need other fortuitous encounters for?

"I'll try again."

Lin Mo licked his lips. He did not know if the system space could take away such a large skeleton...

[ Collection failed. The system space is insufficient. Please expand the system space. ]

The moment he tried, the system's voice rang out, informing Lin Mo that the collection had failed.

"Sigh, I can't take all of them. There's not enough space..." Lin Mo sighed.

In the end, he tried to collect them again. After collecting a total of five bone fragments, the system notified him that the space was full.

"There's no other way. I can only take five pieces..." Lin Mo said. However, he was still satisfied. The value of this item was simply too high.

However, there was no way to take away the most valuable single horn. Lin Mo gave it a try and realized that it was probably a heaven-grade treasure.

"Hey, you've already taken five pieces. It's not too much to give me two pieces, right?" Bai Luo said.

Although she had an extraordinary background, this unicorn's bone fragment was also a rare treasure, and she did not want to miss it.

"Naturally, there's no problem. Furthermore, if you can buy it by auction, I can even give you a discount. I'll sell all five pieces to you..." Lin Mo said with a smile.

These bone fragments were spirit-grade treasures. With his current strength, he did not dare to sell it.

Once he sold it, the entire Eastern Continent would probably be shaken.

At that time, not only the Yanhuang Divine Empire, but the four divine empires and the nine great holy lands of the Eastern Continent would all want to kill him.

Rather than that, he might as well sell it cheaply to Bai Luo. As long as he followed the auction procedure, the system would be able to give him a better return.

"Sell all five pieces?" Bai Luo's eyes lit up. Lin Mo was actually willing to sell all of such a good item?

"Are you sure? The energy contained within the unicorn's broken bones is the purest heaven and earth energy. It's extremely rare," Bai Luo said.

At this moment, they had just left when the distant valley shook once again.

The entire unicorn's skeleton collapsed and sank to the ground.

This place started to collapse and dust flew everywhere. Soon, the entire place was buried.

As for the skeleton of the unicorn, it was buried deep underground and could no longer be found.

"What a pity. I was still thinking of taking the unicorn away in a few days..."

Bai Luo sighed. Some of her tricks needed time to be executed, and she was lacking in materials.

"Now you understand. This bone fragment is a rare precious treasure. Are you still willing to sell it to me?" Bai Luo asked.

She expressed that if Lin Mo was willing to sell it, she could guarantee that Lin Mo would not suffer too much losses, but Lin Mo would not earn too much...

"Aren't we friends now? Even if we suffer a little, it's fine. Deal." Lin Mo agreed without even thinking.

Hearing this, Bai Luo looked at Lin Mo and revealed a sweet smile.

"Thank you..."

She walked forward and a clear voice sounded, "I can't take those bone fragments away now. I'll leave them with you first. We'll exchange them in a few days."

The few of them sped away from this place.

"What a great fortune. However, this also shows that the level of the Ancient Flame Ruins is beyond our imagination. We must be very careful," Bai Luo said.

As soon as she finished speaking, an earth-shattering roar sounded from ahead.

In an instant, the earth shook and the mountains shook. The towering ancient tree that was a thousand meters tall shook violently and countless leaves fell.

"That is?" Lin Mo raised his head.

At the end of his line of sight, there was a gigantic black bear. Its entire body was covered in thick fur as it pounded on the ground in front of it, letting out a deafening roar.

This was a gigantic bear at the level of tier 23 Dragon Transformation Realm. It was over a thousand meters tall and its thunderous roar caused the surrounding mountain peaks to split apart.

"This is a Giant Spirit Bear. Its inner core should be of top-grade tier 7. It has a miraculous effect on experts who cultivate their physical bodies. It's really extraordinary," Lin Mo commented.

"If it's auctioned off, it will earn 10.2 million..."

Bai Luo rolled her eyes. She had a misconception about Lin Mo.

This fellow clearly did not care much about treasures, but he seemed to have a special liking for spiritual stones. He wanted to auction off everything...

"Lin Mo, do you really lack spirit stones?" Bai Luo asked.

"Why do you ask that?" Lin Mo was stunned. He really did not know how to answer Bai Luo's question.

If he said that he was not lacking in spiritual stones, that would not be true.

However, the most important reason why he wanted to auction everything off was because of the system of rebates.

"This lady has plenty of spiritual stones. Do you want them?" Bai Luo rolled her eyes at Lin Mo and asked.

"Of course I want them. Who would complain about having too many spiritual stones?" Lin Mo smiled. The Origin Soul Puppet required spirit stones, and his cultivation also required spiritual stones. Strictly speaking, he was really lacking in spiritual stones.

"Alright, the auction will begin now. Five unicorn bone fragments. I'll bid thirty high-grade spiritual stones. Do you have any higher bids?"

Bai Luo smiled faintly.

# **Chapter 215: Delicacies of the Mortal World**

30 high-grade spiritual stones...

In other words, that was 300,000 middle-grade spiritual stones and three billion low-grade spiritual stones.

This was equivalent to a year's worth of income for the Yanhuang royal family.

Lin Mo did not expect Bai Luo to be able to take out so many spirit stones.

More importantly, these were high-grade spiritual stones. There were not many high-grade spirit stones in the entire Eastern Continent...

"You... Where did you come from?" Lin Mo frowned. Bai Luo's background was a little frightening...

"Since it's not the Eastern Continent, why don't you guess for yourself? Do you want to sell them for 30 high-grade spiritual stones?" Bai Luo said with a smile.

Honestly speaking, it would be a loss for Lin Mo if he were to sell it like this. However, this might be the best way to deal with it.

"30 high-grade spiritual stones, sold."

Lin Mo let out a faint laugh and held a symbolic auction, concluding the transaction with Bai Luo.

[ Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning off the bone fragments of a spirit-grade tier 7 unicorn

[ As this is the first time that the host has successfully auctioned off a spirit-grade treasure, 10,000 times the profit from the auction has been triggered.]

[ Acquired earth-grade tier 1 unicorn inner core. ]

[ The system has returned an earth-grade treasure. The system's storage has been expanded to accommodate a large number of earth-grade treasures. ]

A series of system notifications made Lin Mo extremely excited.

Earth-grade tier 1. He did not expect that the reward for this auction would be 10,000 times and gave him an earth-grade treasure.

He looked at the unicorn inner core in the warehouse and was extremely satisfied with the results.

Five pieces of bone fragments had given him two unicorn inner cores. However, these were unicorns that had evolved from ordinary demonic beasts.

Their bloodline was not very pure, but Lin Mo did not have anything to be picky about.

After consuming an inner core, he would be able to obtain an auspicious Qi to protect his body. During this period of time, comprehending the Dao would result in twice the result with half the effort.

He had been comprehending the Ten Thousand Stars Arrival, the Four Seasons Sword Technique, the Traceless Wind, and his God Slayer Body.

The Dao was extremely mysterious, and it was difficult for an ordinary person to control. However, once he controlled it, he would be able to erupt with power that surpassed his own level...

"Hey, what are you grinning foolishly for?" Bai Luo frowned as he looked at Lin Mo and said with disdain.

"Cough, cough, my constitution is special and requires a lot of spiritual stones to train. Your thirty highgrade spiritual stones have solved my urgent need."

Lin Mo coughed dryly and explained.

In the greater world, there were all sorts of strange things. There were countless people with special constitutions.

Bai Luo naturally did not doubt this. Instead, she understood why Lin Mo was so passionate about spiritual stones.

"Alright, let's go first and take down this Giant Spirit Bear."

Lin Mo smiled and equipped the puppet with Plain White Snow.

At this moment, the puppet had consumed quite a number of spiritual stones, and now had the strength of tier 23 Dragon Transformation Realm.

Moreover, it had the battle prowess of a peak tier 23 Dragon Transformation Realm. With Plain Snow White, dealing with a Giant Spirit Bear was a piece of cake.

"Roar!"

The Giant Spirit Bear had a fiery temper as well. When it saw the Origin Spirit Puppet charging over with Plain White Snow in hand, it struck out furiously.

"Bai Luo, go to its left. I'll interfere from the right. Assist the puppet," Lin Mo instructed.

The Giant Spirit Bear was not weak. If it wanted to escape, even the Origin Spirit Puppet would not be able to catch up.

Hence, they could not delay any longer. They had to kill it in one strike.

"Don't underestimate me. This lady's level and battle prowess far exceed what you can imagine."

Bai Luo replied with a smile and charged forward with a bright silver spear in hand. The spear pierced through the heavens and earth, appearing extremely domineering.

"Whoosh."

In the end, the giant spirit bear was not a match for Bai Luo and one of its arms was severed by the Origin Spirit Puppet.

It wanted to escape, but Bai Luo's spear pierced through its head. This world-shocking spear strike shocked even Lin Mo..

"Tier 18 Dragon Transformation Realm..."

Lin Mo looked at Bai Luo, who had put away his spear, and felt extremely incredulous.

Furthermore, Bai Luo's spear attack had a very familiar smell to it.

"That's the power of the Dao. She has comprehended a Dao art. At such a young age, what a terrifying talent..."

Lin Mo swallowed his saliva. There was indeed a sky beyond the heavens.

He was a little older than Bai Luo, and he was still researching how to cultivate and comprehend the Dao. Bai Luo had already grasped it and used it in actual combat...

"Hehe, I still have to thank you for the Great Luo Spear Technique that you gave me, which allowed me to break through." Bai Luo smiled, very proud.

Yan Rong rushed over from afar and dug out the Giant Spirit Bear's inner core. He looked at the Giant Spirit Bear and said to Lin Die, "Lil' Die, it seems that eating it will make you stronger..."

As soon as he finished speaking, Lin Die looked at the Giant Spirit Bear with a look of disdain and shook her head.

"I don't want it. It's so dirty..."

Lin Mo walked over and smiled when he saw Lin Die like this.

To be honest, Lin Die had already taken human form. Although the nature of demonic beasts could not be lost, swallowing other demonic beasts alive...

That scene was too 'beautiful' and was a little hard to accept.

"You guys really don't know how to enjoy yourself. Sigh, two ascetic cultivators..."

Bai Luo looked at Yan Rong and Lin Mo with disdain. She pulled Lin Die over and said with a smile, "Let's go. Big sister will bring you to eat something good."

Lin Die still resisted a little, but under Bai Luo's bewitchment, she still nodded her head.

Bai Luo skillfully took out a huge copper cauldron from her spatial ring and poured clear water into it.

This water was also from the spirit spring, and as soon as it was poured out, it emitted a refreshing fragrance.

"Lil' Die, light a fire. Do you want to eat bear paws? The taste will satisfy you."

Bai Luo took out some special seasonings, and even took out the bowls and chopsticks. The crowd stared at her in shock.

Very soon, under Bai Luo's urging, Lin Mo and Yan Rong went to deal with the Giant Spirit Bear's corpse and cut off the four bear paws.

At the same time, they also cut off a lot of meat and put them into the bronze cauldron to boil.

"Put some more spirit herbs in. This is a great tonic, right?" Bai Luo sniffed the fragrance and looked satisfied.

Lin Die was also very excited. After seeing the Giant Spirit Bear fall, she indeed had the urge to devour it.

However, after transforming into human form, she really could not devour demonic beasts.

Now, she could not wait to eat the bear paw...

"As long as you're human, you'll have the desire to eat. Since you're going to devour it, wouldn't it be better to choose the most delicious method?" Bai Luo laughed mischievously.

Regarding this, Lin Mo agreed. After coming to this world, it seemed like he had never tasted delicious food with his heart.

"Lil' Die, don't stop. Increase the firepower. The meat of this bear paw is very good. It'll only be delicious after it's stewed," Bai Luo urged.

Soon, the fragrance wafted out. Lin Mo could not wait any longer. The huge cauldron emitted multicolored light from time to time, containing an extremely rich spiritual energy.

Not only that, the fragrance also stimulated one's appetite.

Six hours later, Bai Luo lifted the lid of the cauldron. The fragrance spread out and spread for dozens of miles.

"It's so fragrant." Lin Die swallowed her saliva. Without any hesitation, she began to taste the delicacy.

Lin Mo and Yan Rong did not stand on ceremony and started to eat heartily.

As the meat and bear paws were boiled together with the spirit herbs, the medicinal properties seeped into them. They were really cultivating while eating...

"Wow, Sister Bai Luo, you are so awesome. It's so delicious..."

Lin Die's small face was filled with a smile. This was not a bloody scene of devouring the flesh of demonic beasts, it was simply tasting the delicacies of the human world...

It turned out that training could be like this...

# **Chapter 216: Golden Bug King**

The depressing atmosphere within the secret realm turned for the better upon experiencing the treats it had to offer.

Along the way, they hunted demonic beasts and obtained their inner cores. Doing so had also satisfied their appetites at the same time.

"This forest is really big. It's been more than ten days since we started exploring it..."

Lin Die complained. They had experienced a lot of battles in the past ten days. Although they had gained plenty of loot from said battles, their stamina would not last should the situation persist.

"Boom!"

Suddenly, a mountain peak in front of them exploded, and a golden insect egg shot up from within the rubble.

The insect egg cracked open, and a golden insect that was as large as a grown adult's arm crawled out from it.

As soon as it appeared, the energy of both Heaven and Earth immediately surged towards it.

"A Golden-scaled Bug!"

Lin Mo was surprised. This was a high-quality insect. Its properties were so potent that it could be processed into medicine or it could be consumed directly.

However, it was also a particularly powerful insect. It was said that their strength was already on par with someone on the first tier of Dragon Transformation even if they had only just broke out of their cocoons.

However, while their strength and properties were great and all, that was not Lin Mo's focus.

Golden-scaled Bugs liked to live in groups, and for each colony, there exists a rare creature known as the Golden Bug King.

To those who specialized in cultivating their physical bodies, these Golden Bug Kings were an extremely rare treasure.

"Lin Mo, the Golden Bug King is at least a top-grade tier 8 treasure. We mustn't let this chance slip by!" Bai Luo exclaimed.

Lin Mo nodded. Although they had gathered plenty of treasures throughout their expedition, the Golden Bug King's value dwarfed all of them, to the extent that he could even present it as a grand prize for the upcoming auction...

"Buzz..."

Another bug egg shot out from the rubble of the mountain, followed by another, and then another...

Soon, half of the sky was covered by the scintillating golden bodies of the Golden-scaled Bugs.

The golden gas they spat out contained an extremely powerful force. Even Lin Mo and Bai Luo dared not take it head-on.

Everyone retreated as they were continuously attacked by the Golden-scaled Bugs.

"They must've have sensed Lil' Die's aura. Yan Rong, protect Lil' Die," Lin Mo said with a frown.

Plain White Snow appeared, and Lin Mo unleashed a powerful wave of sword Qi, annihilating a huge swathe of Golden-scaled Bugs that were charging towards them.

Bai Luo leaped into action as well. With a thrust of her silver spear, she broke through the Golden-scaled Bugs' blockade.

"Whoosh!"

Suddenly, while Lin Mo and Bai Luo were fighting against the Golden Scaled Bugs, another Golden Scaled Bug drilled out from the bottom of the collapsed mountain peak.

This bug was only the size of a palm, but surrounding its body was several layers of special patterns.

Those patterns converged to form the glorious figure of a Golden Dragon.

This was done via the masterful usage of its aura. By condensing its aura, the bug was able to project an illusory image of a Golden Dragon to intimidate its enemies.

"So, this is a Golden Bug King..." Lin Mo was pleasantly surprised. He had not expected the Golden Bug King to reveal itself this willingly.

After all, Golden Bug Kings would never leave their nests usually.

This was the reason that made them so elusive. Even for most major forces, the existence of the Golden Bug Kings were only known via word-of-mouth, and not because they had actually seen them.

Had it not been for Lil' Die, the Golden Bug King would likely still be tucked snugly within its nest.

"Once we capture it, all we need to do is gather a crowd and auction it off! With that, we can finally put an end to this expedition."

Lin Mo's lips curled into a grin. The Golden Bug King was at least a tier 8 treasure, and if he were lucky, it might even be a tier 9!

However, from the looks of it, the Golden Bug King had seen Lin Mo and his gang as no more than prey to be hunted down.

The Golden Bug King ordered its subordinates to emanate their golden auras, and together they charged forward at Lin Mo's squad!

The Golden Bug King was at the forefront of the assault, and it seemed that Lin Die was their target.

The golden patterns on its surface projected an illusion of a swimming Golden Dragon. Its metallic sheen gave off a spirited and menacing aura.

Lin Mo's Sword Qi did not seem to have much of an effect on it.

Yan Rong grabbed Lin Die and retreated, avoiding the first wave of the bug army's rush attack. Despite this, they were still surrounded by the Golden Scaled Bugs on all fronts.

Widening their mandibles, the bugs fired out streams of golden Sword Qi, which converged together to form a sword ray that swept across the battlefield.

"Chi!"

Lin Mo unleashed Ten Thousand Stars Arrival, and spread his majestic Sword Qi throughout the battlefield.

Bai Luo pitched in as well, and together, their combined strength had culminated in an attack that managed to take out more than half of the golden bug army.

At long last, the Golden Bug King was also caught in Lin Mo's hand.

"Hehe, you've finally caught it, huh? You're planning to sell it, right? Why don't you sell it to me, then?"

Bai Luo giggled as she spoke. The Golden Bug King was extremely beneficial to the cultivation of one's physical body, and thus, it was not something she could let slip by.

Moreover, as this was loot that she had worked with Lin Mo to catch, standard procedure dictates that they should split the proceeds equally. If Lin Mo was planning to sell it, she did not mind bidding for it.

"I wouldn't mind. Once we get out of this forest and find a spot with a dense crowd, I'll hold an auction, and you can bid for it," Lin Mo said with a smile.

Hearing this, Bai Luo immediately rolled her eyes.

"How much spiritual stones do you lack? Aren't we friends? I can't believe you're trying to profit off of me!"

Although the Golden Bug King was only a tier 8 treasure, its rarity would undoubtedly make its price skyrocket.

Should they auction if off in the imperial city, the Golden Bug King could be used as the grand prize, and it would be auctioned off for a high price of over thirty million.

"Naturally, as friends, I'll definitely give you a discount. Be it now or in the future, should there be an item in my auction that you desire, I'll provide you with a 20% discount!"

Lin Mo laughed out loud. Even if he were to only receive half of the spiritual stone proceeds after being discounted by 20%, he would still earn around 12 million.

"Brother, keep your eyes peeled."

At this moment, Lin Die's exclamation could be heard from afar.

Bai Luo and Lin Mo immediately went on high alert as they scanned their surroundings.

A mere instant later, a flaming arrow hurtled towards Lin Mo. It was aimed straight for his forehead.

"Hmph."

Lin Mo snorted coldly. He raised Plain White Snow and chopped the arrow in half.

"Leave the Golden Bug King behind and we'll let you go safely." A man flew over from afar with a flaming longbow in hand. He was tall and very handsome.

His expression was calm as he looked down at Lin Mo.

Lin Mo looked at this person and was slightly surprised. This person's strength was actually at Tier 16 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. His aura was extremely menacing.

After observing for some time, Lin Mo finally recalled that Duanmu Jia had once told him about the circumstances of the various factions within the Yanhuang Divine Empire.

It seemed that the first elder of the Yuan Yang Holy Land had children. They were twins, and both of them were astounding prodigies.

The younger brother was called Yuan Hong, and he was a genius when it came to the art of the bow. His combat prowess was not to be underestimated.

He had comprehended the Dao at a young age, and it was said that his cultivation method had already stepped into the spirit-grade. It was unknown whether it was true or not.

"Hmph, a genius of the Yuan Yang Holy Land eh. However, you don't seem strong enough to have the right to look down on others. Even your brother wouldn't dare to be so arrogant, right?" Lin Mo jested. Although Yuan Hong was very strong, it was not to the extent that it would make Lin Mo fear him.

In addition, seeing as he had greeted them with an ambush, Lin Mo did not have a particularly favorable impression of him.

"You're courting death," Yuan Hong snapped angrily. He hated it whenever others would bring up his inferiority to his elder brother.

As such, Lin Mo's words had instantly agitated Yuan Hong.

"Psst!"

An arrow cloaked in furious flames shot out, and contained within it was an immense amount of power.

"Bang!"

Just as Lin Mo was about to use Spring and Autumn Exchange to block the blow, a silver spear thrust forward to deflect the arrow.

Bai Luo's pretty face was ice cold as she looked at Yuan Hong.

"This item is co-owned by me as well. You dare snatch it from me? Do you have a death wish!?"

Bai Luo's face was as cold as ice, and her body was emitting endless spear intent. Waves of regal pressure rolled off of her.

## **Chapter 217: Temporary Stronghold**

"Two against one? Hardly seems fair, does it?"

A white light flashed, and a white-clothed cloaked in a holy aura woman flew over from afar.

Lin Mo was shocked once again. This person was the Saintess of the Profound Azure Holy Land, Han Yue.

It seemed that in the ten or so days since the opening of the Ancient Flame ruins, it had attracted quite a number of individuals from major backgrounds.

The Primordial Sun Holy Land was adjacent to the Profound Azure Holy Land, but there was no conflict between the two factions. On the contrary, they had a rather harmonious relationship.

The disciples of both factions interacted regularly, and they were on good terms with one another.

It seemed that they had chosen to join forces in this exploration of the Ancient Flame Ruins.

The only unknown variable at this moment was whether Yuan Hong's brother, Yuan Cang was part of their group.

Lin Mo frowned slightly at the newcomer, Han Yue. She was not an easy opponent to deal with.

She seemed to utilize an extremely powerful cultivation technique.

Although her level was slightly behind, being only at tier 15 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, her combat prowess did not seem that far behind Yuan Hong's.

"Hehe, I didn't expect the Saintess of the Profound Azure Holy Land to be the type of person who would engage in robbery." Lin Mo joked with a smile.

Han Yue was caught off-guard by Lin Mo's attitude.

Throughout all her years of living, those who met her for the first time would either be at a loss or would try their best to attract her attention.

To think that the person before her would blatantly voice out his disapproval of her...

Her cherry-red lips opened slightly. "Fellow Brother in the way of Dao, we have need for this Golden Bug King. Can you part with it? We are willing to purchase it if needed."

"I refuse. I have no intention of selling it at the moment." Lin Mo shook his head and responded. The fact that they were still standing above him and acted superior left quite a distasteful impression on him.

"Bzzt."

The sound of a bow being drawn could be heard. Yuan Hong held the flaming longbow in his hand. Eyes flashing with killing intent, the flames wreathing the arrow intensified even further.

"I advise you not to make a move." Lin Mo glanced at him indifferently and warned him.

Yuan Hong was one of the top two geniuses of the Primordial Sun Holy Land. He had never been looked down upon like this.

This was in spite of his elder brother Yuan Cang being the Saint of the Primordial Sun Holy Land, who was even married to the Saintess of the Profound Azure Holy Land, Han Yue.

Nevertheless, his talent was by no means weak either. His status was extraordinary, and as such, he would receive courtesy wherever he went.

"A mere tier 12 Dragon Transformation cultivator dares to talk big in front of me!?" Yuan Hong grinned sinisterly. There was a hint of smugness on his face as he said, "Today, I will let you know what true power looks like."

Flames burst forth from his body, and terrifying runes appeared on the arrow as he prepared to attack.

"Wait..."

Han Yue called out to Yuan Hong, but it was already too late. The flaming arrow had already been shot out...

"Thud."

This time, Bai Luo did not make a move. She was merely glaring down at Han Yue.

In front of Lin Mo, stood his Origin Spirit Puppet. Despite the immense power contained within the shot, the puppet had still blocked it effortlessly.

Not only that, after blocking the attack, the Origin Spirit Puppet rushed forward and arrived in front of Yuan Hong near instantaneously.

It launched its fist forward, and a powerful burst of force ensured. With only a single attack, Yuan Hong was sent flying.

At the same time, while Yuan Hong was being sent hurtling, the fiery red longbow in his hand was snatched away.

The Origin Spirit Puppet flew back and handed the longbow to Lin Mo..

"A tier 25 Puppet..."

Han Yue was stared wide-eyed in fear at the Origin Spirit Puppet.

As much as a genius the two of them were, Han Yue and Yuan Hong could only face enemies who were at most one or two tiers above them. As such, the tier 25 Origin Soul Puppet was like an insurmountable wall to them.

"Bastard, is it truly your own strength if you're relying on a puppet?"

Yuan Hong flew back from afar with an ashen face.

He did not expect Lin Mo to have such a powerful puppet up his sleeves. There was no way he could go against a tier 25 puppet.

"Do you think that this some sort of game? Why would I have a fair duel with you?" Lin Mo smiled disdainfully.

Anything could happen within the Ancient Flame Ruins. As such, strength was a necessity here.

Those who went on and on about rules and such were usually the first to get killed.

"Brother, I admit that we have acted rashly in this matter. If you could please return the Blazing Flame Spirit Snake Bow to us, we will promptly take our leave." Han Yue stopped Yuan Hong who was about to charge forward and cupped her fists in respect.

The Blazing Flame Spirit Snake Bow was personally given to Yuan Hong by Yuan Hong's father. It must not be lost.

"Are you joking?" Lin Mo said with a cold smile.

It was already in his hands, why would he still return it?

"Sir, do you really want to offend the Primordial Sun Holy Land and the Profound Azure Holy Land?" Han Yue's tone turned cold.

She faintly sighed and her jade-like fingers twirled, forming numerous runes. Within these runes, Lin Mo could faintly sense a powerful aura lingering within.

"So what if I've offended you?" Lin Mo smiled. "Are the Profound Azure Holy Land and the Primordial Sun Holy Land supposed to be very powerful?

Even if he could not go toe-to-toe against those factions, what was preventing him from hiding from their wrath?

Moreover, if one were to compare backgrounds, Lin Mo was certain that his would come out on top...

Although Lin Mo, would rather not rely on his background, if things came to it, he would not hesitate to rely on it.

"You... Don't think that you can do whatever you want just because you have that puppet," Yuan Hong barked.

He announced that the elders of the Primordial Sun Holy Land and the Profound Azure Holy Land were also within the ruins.

In the face of the elders, Lin Mo's puppet would not be able to put up much of a fight.

"Is that so..."Lin Mo frowned and fell into deep thought.

Just as Han Yue and Yuan Hong thought that Lin Mo was afraid and a disdainful expression gradually appeared on the latter's face, Lin Mo spoke indifferently.

"In that case, what if I kill both of you? No one would be able to tell who did the deed, right?"

As he spoke, he handed Plain White Snow over to the Origin Soul Puppet. The sharpness of the tier 9 weapon was extremely dazzling.

In the next moment, the origin soul puppet launched into action, thrusting towards Yuan Hong.

At the same time, Bai Luo also made her move. Her spear techniques were profound, and she suppressed Han Yue to the point that she felt helpless.

"I'm afraid it won't be that easy to keep us here."

Han Yue frowned. Her cultivation base was lower than Bai Luo's, so she had no chance of winning.

In the end, the two of them used a special talisman, and their figures disappeared in an instant, leaving behind only a shallow spatial imprint.

"Sigh... What a pity."

Looking at this spatial imprint, Lin Mo felt helpless.

The talisman the other party used was very high-grade, and it was a spatial talisman as well, making it even more precious.

"Offending the Primordial Sun Holy Land and the Profound Azure Holy Land at once. All this enmity when there are still people from the Secret Ghost Sect coming after you..."

Bai Luo reminded Lin Mo about his current circumstances.

If he was not careful, he would most likely be reduced to ashes.

"What are you panicking for? We'll cross that bridge when we get to it. One step at a time, one step at a time."

Lin Mo did not panic in the slightest as he walked forward. Through the spatial imprint left behind by Yuan Hong and Han Yue, Lin Mo's soul power had sensed the general location that they had teleported to.

It was around tens of thousands of meters ahead, and he sensed several more human auras as well.

"They're probably in a temporary stronghold. There are quite a number of people staying there. However, it could also be a stronghold that's exclusively for the use of the two great Holy Lands..." Bai Luo reminded.

"Who cares, let's go and take a look."

Lin Mo was not afraid at all. The only thought in his mind at this moment was to find people to sell his goods to.

He wanted to seclude himself and cultivate as soon as possible. He was going to sell all of his loot, seclude himself, and completely focus on cultivating with the spiritual stones he earned.

He would definitely make a huge breakthrough...

# Chapter 218: Warm Spirit Jade

The four of them rushed forward. Despite encountering several more demonic beasts along the way, they did not bother to hunt them down. After all, Lin Mo was eager to sell the treasures he had on him.

"Sigh, my only hope is that they have a lot of spiritual stones on them. Otherwise, I'll have to sell my items at a loss..."

Lin Mo sighed. In order to obtain the rebate from the auctions, he needed to sell the items regardless of their prices...

At the very least, Bai Luo would still be able to profit from it. In that case, Lin Mo would just turn a blind eye to her actions.

After all, the most important thing for Lin Mo right now was to raise his strength. At the same time, he had to raise his puppet's strength as well.

"Kaboom!"

Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled in the distance. In the next instant, a volcano erupted, and endless lava spewed out from it.

From afar, it looked as if two individuals were facing off against one another. The power that they had unleashed was far beyond what Lin Mo and his squad cultivation level could handle.

What was going on?

Lin Mo and the rest were shocked. Why were these people fighting? From the looks of it, the two of them were extremely powerful.

Along the way, they had already encountered quite a few battles between fellow cultivators, and they all seemed to be very intense.

They sped along, and after half an hour, they finally arrived at the temporary stronghold.

There were many people there, and there were also quite a few people setting up stalls. All of them were selling good stuff, and their goods seemed extremely precious.

Lin Mo asked around, and only then did he understand why this area was so lively, and why so many people had come.

"Looks like they've obtained the incomplete map of the Ancient Flame Ruins, and from it, they've learned that there are tier 9 demonic beast eggs hatching here..."

There were many demonic beasts in the forest. There was once a king among the demonic beasts, and after giving birth to a child, it used a great array to protect it.

However, being a ruin and all, the demonic beast's child could not be birthed and had remained as an egg until now.

After all, with the number of demonic beasts present in the ruins, the king's child would only end up as food to the other demonic beasts if it were to hatch early.

However, after many long years of nourishment, if it were to hatch now, it would most likely attain the strength of the Nirvana Realm.

A being of such strength would undoubtedly lay waste to the entire Ancient Flame Ruins.

"Do you know what kind of demonic beast it is?" Lin Mo asked.

"I don't know. It seems to be just an egg. Moreover, no one has seen it and everyone is still searching for it." A cultivator told Lin Mo what he knew.

Nevertheless, the general location of the egg had been pinpointed.

It was located at the center of the forest, tens of thousands of miles away from here, within a spiritual mountain that was protected by a powerful array formation.

Outside the formation, it was said that one could vaguely see the movements of demonic beasts inside.

There were even rumors that the rank 9 demonic beast had already hatched, but it was trapped inside the formation, unable to leave.

"These guys are really willing to spend so much money..." Lin Mo shook his head. An egg laid by a rank 9 demonic beast was probably not that easy to feed.

"Naturally, all of us are willingly to spend a fortune on it. Those who managed to obtain the young demonic beast would definitely see their strength soar!"

According to the cultivator, the tier of demonic beast eggs were usually on the lower end of things.

After all, they were only eggs, and they would have to mature fully in order to display their full power.

On the other hand, the demonic beast egg that was currently being hunted was able to reach tier 9 despite being only an egg. This was enough to show how much potential it held.

Once it grew up, it would probably become its master's right-hand man. Its combat strength would be extraordinary.

At the same time, demonic beasts that could reach tier 9 were not only powerful in terms combat strength, they also had powerful senses towards natural treasures.

Whoever that manages to lay their hands on the egg would be able to acquire endless possibilities in the future...

After asking around, Lin Mo shook his head and lost interest in the demonic beast egg.

Putting aside the fact that there were a few tier 31 Dragon Transformation Realm experts eyeing the egg...

Lin Mo already had Lin Die by his side. Although it was only a tier 8 Colorful fire demon, as an innate rare beast, it was likely on par to the tier 9 one.

There was no point in biting off more than he could chew. The most important thing for him now was to increase his strength and auction off the items he had collected.

"Let's go to the center of this stronghold, to hold the auction."

Lin Mo led everyone forward, and at the center of the stronghold, there was a huge platform.

"Everyone, don't judge a book by its cover, cause despite its shabby appearance, this right here is a Warm Spirit Jade. It's highly beneficial for the cultivation of the soul!"

On the stage, a man was holding a palm-sized blue jade in his hand as he tried his best to explain its properties.

However, the people below were not interested in his item.

They were mostly rogue cultivators. Although they had obtained many treasures from the Ancient Flame Ruins, they had yet to obtain any soul cultivation techniques.

Without any cultivation techniques, recklessly cultivating one's soul would cause irreversible damage to it.

Although everyone knew that the Warm Spirit Jade was a good item, their desire to purchase it was not particularly high.

"How much do you plan on selling this Warm Spirit Jade for?"

Lin Mo had just arrived, and upon spotting the item, his interest was immediately piqued.

"Hehe, this friend has a good eye for treasure. Not only is it cheap and good, once I leave this stronghold, I will also close up shop..."

He was still trying his best to introduce it, but Lin Mo could not wait any longer. He said, "Alright, stop with the theatrics, just tell me, how much does it cost?"

Hearing this, this person did not hesitate and immediately stretched out two fingers.

"20 million. I won't yield if there's even a single spiritual stone missing."

"Wow."

The people below were instantly shocked. The Warm Spirit Jade was clearly broken, yet he was still selling it at such exorbitant prices.

"I have three top-grade tier 7 blood coagulation pills here. How about using them to cover 20 million?" Lin Mo thought for a moment and offered.

He only had 30 top-grade spiritual stones from Bai Luo.

He could not bring them out. Otherwise, should he leave the Ancient Flame Ruins, even Jiang Xiyue would not be able to protect him if she were to personally appear...

"Three top-grade tier 7 spirit pills."

The entire crowd was in an uproar. They looked at Lin Mo in disbelief. who was this person? He was actually so straightforward.

Three top-grade tier 7 blood coagulation pills could sell for well over 20 million if he were to put them on an auction.

It was considered to be quite a loss to exchange them for a broken Warm Spirit Jade.

"I'll take you up on your offer. Thank you, brother."

The man handed the Warm Spirit Jade to Lin Mo. Upon receiving the spirit pills, the man leaped with joy as he was able to make a killing off of an item he had thought to be a dud...

Following this, the man handed the stage over to Lin Mo. Being a fellow businessman himself, he could tell that Lin Mo was aiming to sell his goods.

Everyone turned their gazes towards Lin Mo. Their interest was piqued, and they wanted to know what other treasures that Lin Mo carried.

"Hello everyone, my name's Lin Mo. I have some treasures that I wish to exchange for spiritual stones. Of course, if you have any treasures that you don't need, you can also offer them to be exchanged for my goods."

After exchanging some pleasantries, Lin Mo took out the Giant Spirit Bear's inner core and said.

"The inner core of a top-grade tier 7 Giant Spirit Bear has a miraculous effect on those who cultivate their physical bodies. The starting bid is six million low-grade spiritual stones."

Lin Mo said with a smile. The first item to be auctioned off was the top-grade tier 7 Giant Spirit Bear's inner core.

"What, auctioned off?"

Everyone was shocked. They did not expect Lin Mo to start an auction there of all places...

Moreover, looking at Lin Mo's current state, he seemed to be carrying more than just the Giant Spirit Bear's Inner Core as part of his goods. Auctioning them all off would take up too much time...

"Fellow Daoist, holding an auction would take up too much time. All of us have treasures of our own that we wish to sell too! Just name a price! Once you sell your stuff, just hurry up and leave!"

Some people booed in an unfriendly manner, asking Lin Mo to settle this as soon as possible...

There were quite a number of treasures that these fellow cultivators also planned to sell. After all, they were all items that they themselves could not utilize, and as such, it would be a waste to keep them for themselves.

This was not the first time where they encountered an upstart who tried to hold an auction there. However, things always ended up poorly for those folks.

"If you want to hold an auction, go ahead, but first, let me introduce you to my fist."

A man stepped forward and said with a cold smile.

Lin Mo did not hide his aura. He was at tier 12 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

Being able to reach this stage at this age could be considered genius.

Unfortunately, in the grand scheme of things, such a tier was still considered rather weak. As such, most of them had perceived Lin Mo as nothing more than prey.

The fact that a person of his caliber was carrying this much treasure was only icing on the cake.

"You might have to pay a price if you attack me..." Lin Mo warned.

"Arrogant..."

That man laughed coldly before he launched his attack.

However, before anyone could notice, a figure had already appeared in front of Lin Mo, carrying a tier 9 longsword, Plain White Snow.

"A puppet?"

The assailant was shocked. He used all his strength and struck out with his palm. A powerful force erupted as he struck towards Lin Mo.

"Sigh, it seems that disputes follow me wherever I go..."

Lin Mo smiled helplessly. The puppet swiftly brought down Plain White Snow, and with that the sharp blade has cut down the assailant with ease.

"Sppppt!"

Blood spurted out, and shock ensued in the center of the stronghold.

What level of power was this? It was too terrifying.

"Now, does anyone else wish to object?" Lin Mo smiled and looked at the crowd below.

Everyone was silent. They dared not say another word.

The strength of the man who attacked just now was at tier 18 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. He was by no means weak.

Despite this, he was no threat to the puppet, and he was unable to put up any fight as he was mercilessly cut down by said puppet.

"Hehe, no wonder you were acting so arrogantly. So it turns out that you possess such a powerful puppet..."

At this moment, a light chuckle came from afar. Following this, dozens of individuals walked over.

There were three people in the lead. Lin Mo frowned upon spotting them.

"I take that you all are from the Primordial Sun and Profound Azure Holy Lands? You Must Be Yuan Cang, the Saint of the Yuan Yang Holy Land, right?" Lin Mo asked.

"Hand over the Blazing Flame Spirit Snake Bow and the Golden Bug King, and I can let bygones be bygones," Yuan Cang smiled and said indifferently.

Yuan Cang's words killed the spirit of bidding that was starting to well up within the audience. Although they really wanted the Giant Spirit Bear's inner core, it was clear that this youth had offended people from the Primordial Sun Holy Land.

"Do you have the qualifications to say such words to me?" Lin Mo asked.

Yuan Cang was very strong. He was at tier 17 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, and his body emanated a powerful aura.

However, just this power alone was not enough to make him, Lin Mo, cower.

"I know that the few of us here aren't a match for this puppet, but similarly, your puppet alone won't be enough for you to run amok in the ruins..."

Yuan Cang's eyes gradually turned cold as he stared at Lin Mo like a venomous snake, ready to strike at any moment.

"Then let's wait for the people you can call over to speak. I plan to auction off that Blazing Flame Spirit Snake Bow. If you're interested, you can start bidding." Lin Mo smiled and called for everyone to start bidding.

"Hmph, you don't even know how to appreciate favors."

Yuan Hong snorted coldly and wanted to say something. However, when he saw the round collar that was next to Lin Mo, he shut his mouth.

"What are you panicking for? There are so many treasures in this ruins. No one can say for sure what kind of opportunity we'll get in the next second." Yuan Cang continued calmly.

His state of mind was extremely good. He actually participated in the bidding for the Giant Spirit Bear's inner core.

On the other hand, Lin Mo was rather indifferent to the whole situation. Once Yuan Cang made a bid of 12 million for the Giant Spirit Bear's inner core, no one else dared to participate.

"12 million, sold! Payment first, then you'll get the goods." Lin Mo stated, indicating to Yuan Cang to pay up first.

"Hehe, I am the Saint of the Primordial Sun Holy Land. How could I go back on my words."

Yuan Cang threw a cloth bag over and Lin Mo picked it up. After calculating its contents, he smiled and responded, "It seems that I've wrongly doubted you."

[ Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning the tier 7 top-grade Giant Spirit Bear's inner core ]

[Triggered 1,000 times auction rebate]

[ Obtained tier 8 low-grade Golden-scaled Bear's inner core ]

"This second item is a tier 8 middle-grade Blood Sun Ginseng, which can greatly replenish Qi and blood circulation."

"In a battle, should one be injured, consuming it would heal one's injuries in a short period of time."

"Starting bid, 3 million low-grade spiritual stones."

Lin Mo took out a blood-colored ginseng. Such a herb would undoubtedly fetch a higher price than the market rate in the ancient ruins.

After all, this was a place was filled with various dangers.

However, Lin Mo only wanted to complete the auction as soon as possible. After which, he would bring along the spiritual stones and the rebate treasures to enter secluded cultivation.

The enemies he met along the way were too powerful.

As for his cultivation, he was still stuck at tier 12 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. It was difficult for him to break through.

He had been relying on his puppet all this while, and it was only a short term solution in the end. He needed to go into seclusion as soon as possible.

[ Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning the tier 8 middle-grade spirit herb, Blood Sun Ginseng ]

[Triggered 7,000 times auction rebate]

Obtained tier 9 middle-grade spirit herb, Spirit Gathering Root

"It's actually a Spirit Gathering Root..."

Lin Mo was overjoyed. After auctioning off the Blood Sun Ginseng, Lin Mo had initially thought that it was just an ordinary treasure that would return a meagre rebate reward.

Who would have thought that this time, it actually triggered a rebate of 7,000 times and give him a Spirit Gathering Root!?

Spirit Gathering Roots contained the purest Heaven and Earth spiritual energy. Even if an ordinary person were to consume it, they would still be able to directly break through to the first tier of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

On the other hand, if a cultivator were to consume it, they would also be able to greatly increase their strength.

"It's said that some Nirvana Realm powerhouses also rely on this item. It's truly a rare treasure..."

Lin Mo was very excited. After obtaining yet another supreme treasure, his cultivation speed would definitely improve by leaps and bounds.

"The next item to be auctioned is a weapon. It's a high-grade tier 8 Blazing Flame Spirit Snake Bow. The price is extraordinary. Everyone, make sure not to miss it."

The appearance of this bow shocked everyone. In the next moment, their gazes turned towards Yuan Hong.

Everyone knew that there were two great geniuses in the Primordial Sun Holy Land who could compete for the position of Saint.

The older brother, Yuan Cang, had astonishing talent and extraordinary battle prowess. He defeated his younger brother, Yuan Hong, in a battle and ascended to the position of Saint.

As for his younger brother, Yuan Hong, although he was defeated, his battle prowess was equally astonishing. His archery skills were superb, making it difficult for others to go against him.

In the end, in order to console Yuan Hong, who had lost in the battle for the position of Saint, his father spent a great deal of effort to order someone to forge the Blazing Flame Spirit Snake Bow.

However, no one had expected that the very same bow would now end up in an auction, in Lin Mo's hands...

"..."

Everyone looked at Yuan Hong and Yuan Cang, not daring to speak.

"The starting bid is 30 million. Does anyone intend to bid?" Judging by everyone's expressions, Lin Mo set the starting bid to 30 million.

Yuan Cang's face was ashen as he stared at Lin Mo.

After a long while, he let out a long sigh of relief and rather than meeting Lin Mo's bid at 30 million, he started the bid for the Blazing Flame Spirit Snake Bow at 20 million instead,

No one else dared to bid higher than Yuan Cang. After all, to do so in such a situation would be akin to courting death.

"He actually endured it..."

Lin Mo frowned. He did not expect Yuan Cang to have such a strong forbearance. He had already openly extorted him, yet this fellow was still able to endure it...

"I was still thinking of letting you make the first move..."

Helpless, Lin Mo and Yuan Cang completed the transaction. Everything went according to plan.

However, while all of this was going on, killing intent was starting to manifest...

**Chapter 220: Ghost Spirit Bug** 

Lin Mo wanted to infuriate Yuan Cang so that he could make the first move. This way, he would have a chance and a reason to kill Yuan Cang.

He would not mind getting one strong enemy off his back, after all.

However, he had underestimated Yuan Cang's patience. To think that he could endure such harassment...

[ Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning a high-grade tier 8 weapon, Blazing Flame Spirit Snake Bow ]

[Triggered 7,000 times rebate from the auction]

[ Obtained the Flaming Spiritual Snake Bow, a high-grade tier 9 weapon. ]

"High-grade tier 9 weapon..."

Lin Mo was overjoyed. The rebate from the auction this time was equally shocking as the one from before. The Flaming Spiritual Snake Bow was very powerful. Even if he was not adept at using the bow, he could still display extraordinary power with this particular bow.

He would consider handing off this bow to Jiang Xiyue upon receiving a top-grade tier 9 weapon, or an even stronger spiritual sword...

"Everyone, this is the last item up for auction. Once this item is auctioned off, I'll return the stage to you all." Lin Mo smiled and stated.

He took out a jade box from his Interspatial Ring.

As soon as it appeared, a gust of cold air surged out to the surroundings, causing the audience to shiver.

"To think that it's contained within a Frost Jade container... I wonder what kind of treasure is housed within it?"

"This is really unfair. Why can others find so many treasures while I only found some ordinary spirit herbs..."

Some people were lamenting at how big the Ancient Flame Ruins was, especially since it far surpassed most people's expectations.

At the same time, however, the size of the ruins was also a blessing, as it meant that the treasures housed within the ruins were also scattered, and no single person would be able to obtain them all.

"Tier 8top-grade Golden Bug King, an extremely rare insect. It is extremely beneficial for the cultivation of the physical body. The starting price is at 15 million. Everyone, try not to miss out on it!" Lin Mo said with a smile.

Although he had other treasures that could cultivate one's physical body, the lowest rebate for a tier 8 top-grade mutated bug would still yield him a lower tier 9 one.

He really wanted to know what the effects of a Tier 9 mutated bug were...

"Hmph, I bid 15 million..."

Yuan Hong snorted coldly and called out the starting bid under everyone's stunned gazes.

Some people wanted to bid, but when they saw Yuan Hong's cold gaze, they immediately retreated.

"Hehe... my little brother is mischievous, I hope Brother Lin won't take offense..." Yuan Cang smiled faintly and looked at Lin Mo, saying, "Since you decided to auction it at such a timing, I'm sure you have no complaints, right?"

"..."

The scene was still very quiet. The pressure from the Primordial Sun and Profound Azure Holy Land factions were too intense, so much so that no one else dared to speak up.

Although the Golden Bug King was a very tempting prize, even if they were to participate in the bids, there was no chance of beating Yuan Cang and his brother.

Worse still, doing so would also offend two great Holy Lands, and the gains would not make up for the losses.

"Sigh... Looks like Lin Mo will have to take a loss on this one..."

Many people felt regretful at the scenario. After all, selling the Golden Bug King for 15 million would incur a huge loss for Lin Mo.

Its priced was slashed by more than half. That combined with the item's extraordinary value made it a very painful situation for Lin Mo.

"20 million."

Suddenly, a clear voice rang out. Bai Luo, who was sitting below the stage and feeling bored, finally opened her mouth.

Moreover, she had made a bid for 20 million, which shocked everyone.

"Who is this? How dare she offend two Great Holy Lands?"

"I don't know, but her realm is at a very high level. I can't see through her..."

"She's at tier 18 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. To have such a cultivation at such a young age, I'm afraid she's not to be underestimated."

Everyone spoke one after another as they placed all their attention on Bai Luo.

"Wait, she's clearly on your side. You're raising the price maliciously."

Yuan Hong snapped angrily as he pointed at Bai Luo.

"She's on Lin Mo's side. Back when we fought for the Golden Bug King, this woman also made a move."

Yuan Hong was at a disbelief as he assumed Lin Mo had arranged for Bai Luo to raise the price in this manner.

"The Golden Bug King is incomparably precious. If I can get it for 20 million, I'm naturally willing to do so. As for raising the bid with malice, that's nonsense," Bai Luo sneered.

"I've been sitting below the stage from the very beginning. I've participated in some of the auctions before this. I'm sure someone here would remember me?"

After hearing her words, everyone recalled that she had indeed been there since the beginning.

Lin Mo had brought out quite a few good items at the start. During that period, Bai Luo made several moves, and since the prices she offered were extremely "generous", she had gotten every item she bade for.

"Lin Mo and I obtained this Golden Bug King together, so we'll be splitting our profits fifty-fifty. I've already discussed with him that if I bid the highest, I only need to pay half of the spiritual stones..."

After Bai Luo's explanation, everyone nodded their heads.

This was reasonable. Everyone wanted the Golden Bug King, and since the Golden Bug King was halfowned by this woman, she indeed had the right to participate.

"30 million."

Yuan Cang chimed in, "The price of the Golden Bug King is 30 million. Sell it to me, and all the grudges from before will be written off."

He looked at Bai Luo and Lin Mo. if these two knew what was good for them, the deal would be done now, and everything would be fine.

Should they continue to act reckless, Yuan Cang would teach them a lesson they would not soon forget...

"35 million."

However, much to his chagrin, Bai Luo did not hesitate for even a second. She continued bidding, unperturbed by his declaration.

"Tch, you overestimate the strength of your background!" Bai Luo mocked.

Lin Mo nodded his head in agreement.

After all, from the fact that she was able to take out thirty high-grade spiritual stones without batting an eye, one could see how terrifying Bai Luo's background was.

After all, despite being only a junior of her clan or sect, she already had this many treasures in her possession...

"You..."

Yuan Cang choked for a moment, and his face turned green and red.

"Senior brother Yuan Cang, we don't have enough spiritual stones..." Han Yue informed Yuan Cang of the bad news.

"Oho? You don't have enough? But you were acting so arrogant just moments ago!"

Bai Luo curled her lips. She had only increased his bid by five million, but it was enough to outbid Yuan Cang. To think that this was the extent of what the Primordial Sun Holy Land's Saint was capable of.

"You'll regret this..."

In the end, Yuan Cang left with a harsh declaration along with the disciples of the two holy lands in a sorry state.

Although they had obtained many treasures from Lin Mo on this trip, they did not obtain the most precious of them all, the Golden Bug King.

[ Congratulations to the host for successfully auctioning the tier 8 top-grade mutated Golden Bug King ]

[ Triggered 10,000 times the auction rebate ]

[ Obtained spirit-grade tier 1 Mutated Ghost Spirit Bug ]

"10,000 times..."

Lin Mo was extremely excited. He had actually hit a rebate of 10 thousand times. He could not believe his luck.

Furthermore, looking back, the last two 10,000 times rebates he received were all because of Bai Luo.

The more Lin Mo looked at Bai Luo, the more he liked her. It seemed like he had made the right decision to take in this little lass back then...

"Thank you all for your support. The auction ends here."

Lin Mo ended the auction. He did not have many treasures left to auction off.

As for those at the 5th or 6th tier, he was already starting to look down on them.

After all, unless he returned 7,000 times the profits, these treasures would not be of much use to him.

This time, Lin Mo's had received massive returns. Not only did he obtain a tier 1 spirit-grade Ghost Spirit Bug, there were other treasures as well.

"I can go into seclusion now," Lin Mo muttered to himself.

He need not make any other preparations. As long as he refined the heavenly materials and earthly treasures in his hands, he would be able to achieve a perfect breakthrough.

With that, he gradually disappeared from everyone's sight together with Bai Luo and the rest of his squad.

Once Lin Mo was gone, Yuan Cang brought the elders of the Primordial Sun Holy Land and the Profound Azure Holy Land over to this temporary base.

The place where they were stationed was not far to begin with. After Yuan Cang sent someone to inform them, the elders rushed over without stopping.