

Trillion Times 231

Chapter 231: The Imperial Family's Arrival

Kong Xiu's anger flared as he glared down at Lin Mo.

His hatred towards Lin Mo for killing his son was irreconcilable. The threat of Su Hanhai alone was not enough to dissuade Kong Xiu from seeking revenge against Lin Mo.

"Tsk, old man, do you really think I'm afraid of you? Come at me if you dare. Let's see who'll be the one to die today."

Lin Mo was also mad. The frustration that was accumulating as a result of constantly being targeted had reached a breaking point, and he had let it all loose at Kong Xiu.

"Kid, you're courting death," Kong Xiu snapped back.

"Hehe, fellow Daoist Kong Xiu, if you insist on making your move, I wouldn't mind making a move as well."

"I can you out with Su Hanhai, at the very least.."

A slightly aged voice sounded, attracting everyone's gaze.

"It's the Mu family's patriarch, Mu Ming."

He was yet another powerhouse at the 31st tier of the Dragon Transformation Realm. There were now three tier 31 powerhouses present on scene.

The onlookers were very excited. Powerhouses of this caliber usually kept a low profile.

The opportunity to witness this many of them at action made everyone excited.

"I appreciate your kindness, but I don't have a particularly good impression of your Mu family."

Kong Xiu's words stunned Lin Mo.

Joining hands with Mu Ming to get rid of Lin Mo was supposed to be a fantastic proposal. As such, Lin Mo could not fathom the reason behind Kong Xiu's refusal.

"Could there be a grudge between the two of them?" Lin Mo muttered to himself as he looked at Su Hanhai in the distance.

"Cough cough, this is a grudge between the older generation. Kong Xiu originally had astonishing talent and wasn't much weaker than Yuan Cang at his age."

Su Hanhai lowered his voice and explained to Lin Mo about Kong Xiu's circumstances.

It turned out that the Yanhuang Empire had been suppressing the cultivators within its borders for hundreds of years.

The current emperor was one of the princes who had fought for the throne in the past, and he had once been looked down upon.

Later on, with the help of the Peacock Spirit Clan, the current emperor managed to overturn his predicaments and eventually, he managed to ascend to the throne.

However, upon ascending to the throne, the emperor worried that Kong Xiu would rebel against him.

“Huh?” Lin Mo was stunned by the emperor’s thought process.

“Hear me out.” Su Hanhai smiled.

Kong Xiu naturally did not have any intention of rebelling. However, since the emperor’s suspicions were already aroused, there was nothing Kong Xiu could do to convince him otherwise.

After all, Kong Xiu was known as the number one genius of the Yanhuang Divine Empire back then. His glory surpassed even that of the emperor.

As such, the moment the opportunity to be rid of Kong Xiu presented itself, the emperor immediately seized it.

One time, when the two of them were out on an excursion, they were ambushed. Although Kong Xiu tried his best to protect the emperor, the two of them had still ended up getting injured.

“Upon returning to the imperial capital, the emperor used Kong Xiu’s inability to protect him as an excuse to remove his military authority and to retract his official position.”

Su Hanhai shook his head. He despised the emperor’s actions. This was also the reason why he was unwilling to let his family submit to the emperor in the first place.

At that time, Kong Xiu was disheartened. However, since his opponent was the emperor, he could do nothing to him. Left with no other choice, he was forced to return to his clan.

However, while he was recuperating, he realized that his dantian had been severely injured to the point where it was difficult to repair.

The Peacock Spirit Clan used up countless resources just so they could maintain Kong Xiu’s cultivation level.

Nevertheless, the damage had been done. His talent for cultivation had been crippled. While the geniuses from his batch had broken into the Nirvana Realm one after another, his progress had halted. All he could do was to watch with envy as they surpassed him...

“The Mu family is backed by the imperial family. Due to this, he hates them very much...”

Once Su Hanhai finished speaking, he spotted Kong Xiu glaring at him from afar. Realizing that Kong Xiu’s temper was flaring at this moment, he tactfully shut his mouth.

“Someone from the imperial family has arrived!”

At this moment, someone announced the imperial family’s arrival, startling everyone, including Kong Xiu, Mu Ming, and the other powerhouses...

“Which prince are they affiliated with?” Shocked by the announcement, Su Hanhai mentally prayed that it was not a rival faction.

He needed them to be under the eighth prince. Otherwise, should another powerhouse arrive and attempt to kill Lin Mo, Su Hanhai would be overwhelmed.

“Don’t panic, it’s one of our own.”

Lin Mo comforted him, making Su Hanhai feel at ease.

The crowd opened up a path to reveal more than a dozen people dressed in moon-white clothes riding atop a flying bird.

“Qianqian...” The corner of Lin Mo’s mouth twitched. Why is this girl...

At this moment, Qianqian was no longer dressed the same as before. Instead of her usual attire of black robes, bamboo hat, and an executioner’s waist tag hanging from her waist, she was now in a moon-white dress. Her gorgeous presence caused Lin Mo to nod his head in praise.

While on her flying bird, Qianqian looked around before finally locking her gaze onto Lin Mo. Upon noticing him, her face instantly turned cold, and she gritted her teeth tightly while she glared down at him.

“Oh?”

“Qianqian, did any of these people offend you?”

An old man sitting at the front turned his head around and said with a smile.

“Elder Mo, he’s a friend of mine. We used to have our differences in the past, but we’re now friends.” Qianqian bowed her head and answered.

“Oh!”

The old man called Elder Mo shifted his gaze towards Lin Mo. Upon noticing him, Elder Mo narrowed his eyes.

In that instant, Lin Mo felt as if he was about to be seen through. The old man’s strength was extremely terrifying.

However, in the next moment, the Soul Devouring Art in his body activated. That feeling of prying instantly disappeared, but it still made Lin Mo feel nervous...

“Interesting...” Elder Mo nodded and did not pursue the matter. His gaze shifted momentarily to Su Hanhai before moving away.

“He’s at least half-a-step into the Nirvana Realm. he’s stronger than me...” Su Hanhai stated. The old man was truly a terrifying existence.

“How does he compare to the old man who appeared at the last auction?” Lin Mo asked.

Luo Haoyu’s strength was the strongest Lin Mo had ever seen. Perhaps he was also Jiang Xiyue’s strongest subordinate...

However, Lin Mo was unable to grasp just how strong he was back then.

“There’s no competition. The last one was definitely at the Nirvana Realm. Moreover, he was at a rather high tier of the Nirvana Realm.” Su Hanhai shook his head and said with certainty.

Hearing this, Lin Mo nodded. His prediction back then was spot-on.

“Qianqian, your friend seems to have encountered some trouble. Why don’t you go down and help him?” Elder Mo suggested with a smile. His expression was very peaceful.

“Yes!”

Qianqian bowed respectfully before jumping down from the bird and appearing in front of Lin Mo.

“Cough cough, Miss Qianqian, long time no see. There’s no need to hate me so much...” Lin Mo was a little embarrassed. He scratched his nose and said.

“Hmph, you still have the gall to say that?” Qianqian glared at Lin Mo before turning to look at Su Hanhai.

In contrast to her earlier behavior, she greeted Su Hanhai respectfully.

“This isn’t a good place to talk. Let’s go somewhere else.” Qianqian turned around and spoke to Elder Mo who was on the flying bird. After getting permission, she left with Lin Mo and Su Hanhai.

At this moment, only Mu Ming was left in the air. Kong Xiu too, was also standing below and staring blankly as they departed.

Kong Xiu and Yuan Cang were mad, but they dared not act recklessly. As such, they had no choice but to watch as Qianqian dragged Lin Mo away...

“How dare you use Her Highness’ reputation as your shield! Worse still, you even solicited the help of MY men, mine! I should execute you right now for this crime!”

Upon their arrival at a hidden area, Qianqian glared down at Lin Mo and chided him.

Su Hanhai immediately bowed and exclaimed, “Young lady, the Su family has sincerely defected to the eighth prince. Our loyalty is to her Highness and her alone...”

Su Hanhai was terrified. Should the eighth prince abandon the Su family, they would have to face the Peacock Spirit Clan and the Primordial Sun Holy Land all alone. Faced with such powerful opponents, they would undoubtedly be exterminated...

Lin Mo was helpless. Qianqian really knew how to hold a grudge...

“Rise, Elder Su. Her Highness appreciates your loyalty.” Qianqian helped Su Hanhai up.

“Alright, let’s get down to business. I am both here to help as well as to assign a mission to the both of you.”

Qianqian brought out two scrolls and handed them to Lin Mo and Su Hanhai respectively.

Chapter 232: Yanhuang Board of Fame

Su Hanhai received the scroll as if he had been granted amnesty. From that point onward, so long as the eighth prince retained her standing, the Su family would be kept safe.

The only scenario that Su Hanhai had to be cautious about was the other princes taking out the eighth prince...

However, this was not something that he should or could dictate. The only choice he had in this matter was to do his job to the best of his ability, and the rest was all up to fate...

Lin Mo took over the scroll as well. He was curious as to what Jiang Xiyue had sent over.

He opened it up and saw that it was not a mission, but a list.

“Yanhuang Board of Fame”

More than 90% of the geniuses in the Yanhuang Dynasty were recorded on it. Anyone who was registered in the list were among the best of the best.

His interest was piqued. He searched through the list and before long, he found a familiar name.

23rd place: Yuan Cang of the Primordial Sun Holy Land. The moment he was born, Divine Flames filled the sky, infusing him with the principles of Dao, and forming a spirit-grade cultivation technique in his body.

This news shocked Lin Mo greatly. To think that his spirit-grade cultivation technique had come about naturally...

“No wonder his flames were that strong. Had I not possessed the God Devouring Body, I would likely have steered away from him,” Lin Mo muttered to himself.

At the same time, even someone as powerful as Yuan Cang was unable to make it into the top 20 within the ranking board.

The Yanhuang Divine Empire was indeed filled with various powerhouses. Despite the royal family’s efforts to cull external influences, many powerful individuals were still born.

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18th on the ranking list: Qi Tao of the Green Sea Palace. Through the innate properties of his cultivated attribute, he had once defeated Yuan Cang in a single move.

...

12th on the ranking list: The second young master of the Heavenly King Mansion, Jin Yu. He had once received praise from the emperor and was lucky enough to receive permission to enter the royal scripture depository to pick out a spirit-grade martial art of his choice.

8th place on the ranking list: The first young master of the Heavenly King Mansion, Jin Lie, a friend of the crown prince.

6th place on the ranking list: Jiang Xiyue

...

1st place on the ranking list: Crown prince, Jiang Cheng

As he scanned through the list, Lin Mo discovered Jiang Xiyue being listed in 6th place, and this had shocked him.

It was through this that he realized his behavior back in Lin City was no different from courting death...

At that time, Jiang Xiyue's was around the 12th tier of the Dragon Transformation Realm...

"Damn, is the royal family actually rich in resources, or is she really that talented..." Lin Mo praised.

At the same time, there was a message on the side of the scroll, instructing him to kill a certain someone if he had the chance.

"Yuan Cang is a good friend of the seventh prince. The Primordial Sun Holy Land has already forged close ties to the seventh prince. Should the opportunity present itself, eliminate Yuan Cang."

This was not an order. In fact, at this point of their relationship, Jiang Xiyue would never order Lin Mo to do anything.

However, Lin Mo would not refuse such a request.

Coincidentally, he also had a bone to pick with Yuan Cang. As such, he would gladly find an opportunity to kill him in the Ancient Flame Ruins.

"Your subordinate accepts the order. I will definitely assist Lin Mo!"

Upon reading through the contents of the scroll, Su Hanhai responded respectfully.

The order he received was very simple. No matter what Lin Mo had set off to do, he was to do his best to assist him. Should he do as he was told, the Su family would become the number one family reigning over the Ancient Flame City.

Although he did not understand where the eighth prince's confidence for such a claim had come from, since it was an order, he would gladly carry it out.

"Okay, this is from Her Highness. Consider it a gift for your loyalty."

Qianqian brought out two jade bottles which were emitting extremely rich in heaven and earth spiritual energy, causing Su Hanhai and Lin Mo to widen their eyes.

"A tier 9 top-grade spirit pill, a Nurturing Pill. When attempting to breakthrough into the Nirvana Realm, this pill is capable of raising the odds of success by around 20%."

Qianqian explained what she knew about the item.

Since Su Hanhai was only one step away from entering the Nirvana Realm, the Nurturing Pill was perfect for him.

Moreover, Su Hanhai's body had also suffered very serious internal injuries, life-threatening ones at that.

Should his injuries remain untreated, breaking through to the Nirvana Realm would always pose a problem for him.

“In addition, Her Highness is aware that you are currently wounded. To treat these injuries, Her Highness has prepared a tier 9 low-grade Earth Core Pill for you.”

Once Qianqian had finished explaining, she handed a jade bottle to Su Hanhai and said, “The ruins are full of dangers. Your injuries will undoubtedly be a burden for you. As such, please take this Earth Core Pill as soon as possible.”

“As for the Nurturing Pill, I’ll give it to you once you’ve assisted Lin Mo and turned the Su family into the number one family in Ancient Flame City.”

Naturally, Qianqian would not give him all his rewards in one go.

However, since the treatment for Su Hanhai’s injuries could not be delayed, she had chosen to give him the Earth Core Pill first. Nevertheless, that reward alone was already enough to bring Su Hanhai to the verge of tears. They were tears of gratitude.

Now, with the temptation of the Nurturing Pill, how could he not work hard?

“I appreciate the eighth prince’s kindness,” Su Hanhai responded excitedly and swallowed the Earth Core Pill whole.

He was extremely excited. The injuries that had troubled him for years was finally recovering.

How could he not be excited? Although there was a risk in being loyal to the eighth prince, the benefits had more than outweighed the cons...

“Alright, I have to go now. This is for you.”

Following this, Qianqian grabbed a spatial bag and handed it to Lin Mo.

“Keep 30 percent of the spiritual stone profits for yourself. Hand the rest back over to Her Highness.”

It was through this that Lin Mo learned of the purpose of the imperial family’s visit. It was to attend the auctions taking place in the ruins.

Due to the opening of the ruins, it was only a matter of time before a hoard of tier 9 treasures would appear in the markets. There might even be an oversupply of them.

It was likely that there quite a number of spirit-grade treasures would appear among them.

As such, the emperor had sent men over to search for these spirit grade treasures, and naturally, the auction houses were the first choice for them to investigate.

Should the auctioneers be sensible enough to sell their goods to the imperial family, they would be able to obtain a considerable amount of profit.

On the other hand, should they actively act against the emperor’s interests, they would be disposed of...

“The old emperor is really a narrow-minded fool...” Lin Mo ridiculed. By doing so, would the emperor not chase all the geniuses within the Yanhuang Empire away?

“I don’t know what he’ll do.”

Qianqian curled her lips. Once she was done with her explanations, she turned around and left.

Lin Mo looked at the treasures within the spatial bag and was immediately shocked.

There were not many treasures, numbering only to around a hundred of them. However, without exception, they were all tier 9 treasures. It was a shocking, no, terrifying sight to behold.

Lin Mo even found a scroll. Although it was incomplete, it was nevertheless a shocking discovery.

After all, it was a spirit-grade martial art scroll. This made Lin Mo extremely excited.

By auctioning the item off, he would be able to obtain a complete spirit-grade martial art scroll. This was a prospect that excited him greatly...

“Elder Su, let’s go.”

Lin Mo and Su Hanhai had returned to the Dragon Transformation Pool.

This time, no one looked for trouble with them. Due to Qianqian’s appearance, very few had dared to provoke Lin Mo...

However, Yuan Cang was constantly glaring at Lin Mo with a face full of anger.

He looked as if he wanted to eat Lin Mo alive.

However, due to the elders by his side stopping him, he did not make a move.

Ever since the appearance of the royal family member, no more chaos ensued. No one dared to stir any trouble, and with that, a day had quietly went by.

When the Dragon Transformation Pool was on the verge of opening up, an endless amount of energy erupted, and an intense multicolored light spread out in all directions.

The mist in the sky was instantly absorbed into the Dragon Transformation Pool.

“So the mist actually originates from the Dragon Transformation Pool, huh.”

Lin Mo muttered to himself. This might not be the first time the Dragon Transformation Pool had every opened. Over the countless years, it had more than likely erupted countless times.

Each time it erupted, it would spew out the energy it had accumulated, filling the entire space with the spiritual energy of heaven and earth that served to nourish all living things.

In the ensuing eruptions, it would absorb the spiritual energies that remained unabsorbed to form a cycle with no wastage...

Chapter 233: Wandering Cultivator, Ling Feng

“Boom.”

At this moment, a battle erupted in the air in the distance. There were two figures there. One of them was dressed in white and had a delicate and charming appearance.

She held a bright silver long spear in hand. With each thrust and lunge of her spear, the surrounding space seemed to warp, as if it was incapable of withstanding its pressure.

On the other side, a young man held an ancient book, and a white tiger with two wings was located underneath him.

The two of them were embroiled in battle. It was an intense battle that had taken place right as soon as the Dragon Transformation Pool opened.

Between the two individuals, floated a jade seal infused with dense spiritual energy.

“According to the map, that seal is the key to entering the Dragon Transformation Pool. Only those who possess the seal are allowed to enter.”

Someone spoke up, wanting to snatch the jade seal for himself.

Meanwhile, many others had shot off in other directions.

This was because when the Dragon Transformation Pool erupted, many jade seals were spat out. They were the keys to entering the pool.

While everyone was making their move, Lin Mo was prepared to attack and kill Yuan Cang.

Since they were already enemies, and Jiang Xiyue also wished for him to kill Yuan Cang, there was nothing to hesitate about.

However, just as he was about to make his move, he caught a glimpse of the shocking battle in the distance from the corner of his eye.

“It’s Bai Luo.”

Lin Mo was surprised. How did the little girl provoke such a powerful person.

“He’s holding an ancient book in his hand. That must make him the individual ranked 15th on Yanhuang Board of Fame, the Wandering Cultivator, Ling Feng.”

Although he was stated as a wandering cultivator in the ranking board, very few had believed the statement to be true. Most reckoned that he was in the imperial family’s pockets, as he would likely have been eliminated had that not been the case.

Lin Mo decided to assist Bai Luo without an ounce of hesitation.

However, at the next moment, a powerful aura suddenly erupted from behind him. A punch was aimed at his back.

Lin Mo leaped into the air, dodging the expert’s attack deftly.

“Kong lei.” Lin Mo had identified his attacker.

“Little b*stard, hand over your life!” Kong lei sneered. The peacock’s divine light shone brightly, threatening to take Lin Mo’s life.

“Old man, I have business to attend to. I can’t be bothered to waste my time on you.” Lin Mo replied as he flew forward.

Along the way, Lin Mo spotted several jade seals. However, they were all quickly snatched up by others who then immediately entered the Dragon Transformation Pool.

Time waits for no man. Lin Mo had no intention of squandering his time to fight against Kong Lei.

Behind him, Kong Lei was anxious and he was chasing after Lin Mo at full speed.

Unfortunately, Lin Mo’s Traceless Wind was too fast. Ever since he had gained an understanding of the Soul Devouring Art, Lin Mo’s physique had gained a massive improvement.

His speed was way faster than before. In a blink of an eye, he had already vanished ahead, leaving only afterimages behind.

“B*stard, I swear, the moment I catch you, I’ll...” Kong Lei roared angrily. He knew that he would not be able to catch up to Lin Mo.

On the battlefield in front of Lin Mo, Bai Luo and Ling Feng’s battle had already reached its climax.

All sorts of martial art techniques were displayed. Spear shadows pierced through the sky, but they were unable to land on their target.

Much to everyone’s surprise, even though the two of them had already received a jade seal each, the battle showed no signs of slowing. On contrary, it seemed to be intensifying instead.

“Boom.”

In front of Lin Mo, a few more figures appeared and blocked his path.

Raising his head, he saw that they were the elders of the Battle Immortal Sect. They were filled with killing intent as they stared down at Lin Mo.

“Cumbersome flies.” Lin Mo was getting impatient. It was not a good time for them to show up.

Not wanting to deal with them, Lin Mo shot forward with Traceless Wind once more.

“Strange, why don’t I see Lil’ Die and Yan Rong?” Lin Mo retreated to the side. Even though he had found Bai Luo, Lin Die and Yan Rong were nowhere to be seen.

“Forget it, I’ll help Bai Luo to get rid of him first.” Lin Mo did not put too much thought into it. He unsheathed Plain White Snow and prepared to join the battle.

Suddenly, while Bai Luo was still engaged in combat, a fiery red figure quietly approached her from behind.

Had Lin Mo had not been watching from the side and paying close attention to Bai Luo, he would not have been able to notice.

The assailant was Yuan Cang. He held a blazing spear in his hand and was prepared to launch a sneak attack on Bai Luo.

Lin Mo immediately shouted to inform Bai Luo. Bai Luo was too engrossed in battle, and it was likely she had not noticed her ambusher.

As such, Yuan Cang's sneak attack had an extremely high chance of succeeding.

"Pew."

A gentle breeze blew past and Bai Luo's figure instantly disappeared, leaving behind only an afterimage.

Yuan Cang's long spear had pierced through the afterimage. In the next moment, Bai Luo appeared once again with an icy cold expression.

She brought down her spear with full force. To an outside observer, it did not seem possible for Yuan Cang to dodge the blow.

"Clang!"

At the critical moment, Yuan Cang raised his hand to block the long silver spear.

However, in the blink of an eye, his fiery palm had turned into a bloody mess, as it was pierced through by the silver long spear effortlessly.

At this moment, Lin Mo's appeared on scene. Using his pitch-black sword Qi, he helped intercept Ling Feng who was preparing to launch a sneak attack at Bai Luo from behind.

"Hmph, some dignified holy son you are," Bai Luo commented coldly at Yuan Cang's pathetic appearance.

Her spear intent erupted, and Yuan Cang's body was once again sent flying.

"Why aren't you fleeing despite already obtaining a seal?" Lin Mo asked with a frown. She was cutting things dangerously close earlier.

"This b*stard treated Lil' Die as an ordinary demonic beast, and actually attempted to buy her and make her a slave. If it were you, would you be able to endure it?"

Bai Luo answered indignantly. Despite already obtaining a jade seal, she could not swallow her anger.

During their time together, she had grown rather fond of Lil' Die. If it were not for the fact that the little fellow had insisted on following Lin Mo, she would have made Lil' Die her own.

As such, the fact that someone had dared to treat Lil' Die as a mere slave angered Bai Luo greatly. She wanted nothing more than to make the person pay for their rude comments.

"I'm afraid now is not the time. We'll look for an opportunity next time," advised Lin mo. This was no time to be caught in a petty struggle.

Since Bai Luo had the jade seal in her hands, it made her an easy target.

Moreover, to most cultivators present at the pool, she looked like a mere wandering cultivator that had no ties to the Yanhuang Divine Empire.

This made her an easy prey to be targeted upon. Especially since she had revealed some of the treasures that she possessed.

“Alright...”

Bai Luo nodded and prepared to lead Lin Mo back to Lin Die and Yan Rong.

“Boom!”

A huge palm of spiritual power was launched over. It was extremely powerful, and it felt as if the weight of the sky was coming at them.

Lin Mo turned around and found that the people from the Battle Immortal Sect had caught up to him. Kong Lei was also on the other side, and even a few elders from the Primordial Sun Holy Land were present.

It was clear that these people had formed a temporary alliance to get rid of Lin Mo and Bai Luo.

Lin Mo was furious. He summoned the Origin Spirit Puppet to go after his enemies.

He had gone through great lengths just to reunite with Bai Luo, and yet, his happy reunion was cut short by all of his cumbersome enemies.

While he was grumbling at the turn of events, he spotted Yuan Cang from within the surrounding crowd. Locking his aim onto him, Lin Mo then swung his sword, unleashing the power of his God Devouring Body at him. The power the swing contained was so strong that Yuan Cang had no other choice but to defend himself, as he would likely perish had he taken it in stride.

Ling Feng, who was watching from the back of the surrounding crowd, was shocked. He did not expect the woman to have a helper.

Moreover, with Lin Mo easily dispatching Yuan Cang, Ling Feng had lost a collaborator to help take down the woman.

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With Lin Mo watching her back, Bai Luo was able to launch her attacks without any worries.

Her moves were swift and nimble. For a moment, Ling Feng was unable to withstand her attacks and was forced into a passive position.

Meanwhile, the situation on Lin Mo’s side was also proceeding very smoothly.

Although Yuan Cang’s divine flames were extremely powerful, he was still unable to block Lin Mo’s attack.

Sword Qi shot up into the sky and broke through Yuan Cang’s defense. Upon hitting its mark, Lin Mo followed up his attack with a vicious punch that smashed into Yuan Cang’s chest.

Chapter 234: To Hell

However, just as Lin Mo was about to continue his barrage of attacks, more and more people had noticed the commotion and were rushing over.

“We can’t stay here for long. Let’s leave!”

Lin Mo and Bai Luo met up, and using the Origin Spirit Puppet to lead the way, they left the area. Before leaving, however, Lin Mo made sure to grab a jade seal for himself.

Due to the mystical nature of Traceless Wind, no ordinary person would be able to go after them.

“Where are Lil’ Die and the others?” Lin Mo asked.

“Follow me.”

The two of them left the Dragon Transformation Pool. Although there were people chasing them from behind, they were unable to catch up to them.

After getting rid of their pursuers, Lin Mo and Bai Luo arrived at a valley.

Upon arrival, Bai Luo waved her hand, and the scenery of the valley in front of them changed. Lin Mo could feel that there were at least a dozen killing formations buried around them.

However, with Bai Luo’s arrival, the killing formations here were all disabled.

Within the valley, a fiery red petite figure flew out, accompanied by an innocent laughter.

“Big Brother, you’re finally here.”

Lin Die threw herself into Lin Mo’s embrace. This extremely dependent look caused Bai Luo to grit her teeth.

“Little brat, I treat you very well too. Why aren’t you sticking to me?” Bai Luo said through gritted teeth.

She stretched out her hand and tugged at Lin Die’s tender face, looking very displeased.

“Sister Bai Luo, you’re the best... Hehe.” Lin Die let go of Lin Mo in pain and grabbed Bai Luo’s hand while giggling.

“Sigh, you...”

Bai Luo was helpless. She was helpless against the kid.

“Alright, let’s hurry to the Dragon Transformation Pool. If we’re late, our opportunities will be snatched away.” Lin Mo said as he brought everyone back.

However, their luck was running low.

The jade seals were sparsely distributed. It was very difficult to find any jade seals remaining, as most of them had already been taken by others.

“Hehe, looking for some jade seals?”

A figure walked out from afar. There were quite a few people following behind him, and among them was someone they were familiar with.

Lin Mo and Bai Luo shielded Yan Rong and Lin Die as they looked at the people approaching them.

The man who spoke was wearing a gray-black cloak and a bamboo hat. There was actually a small snake with a strange pattern circling around his waist.

Behind him, Ling Feng, who had a grudge against Lin Mo and the others, was also there.

It seemed that the information about Ling Feng being a wandering cultivator was not quite accurate.

“Go away. A good dog doesn’t block the way,” Bai Luo snapped coldly. She was very displeased with Ling Feng and his gang.

However, the man leading the group did not seem to have a good temper either. Upon hearing Bai Luo’s words, the smile on his face instantly vanished.

“I was originally thinking of making a deal with you guys. But it seems that you guys are incapable of appreciating favors.”

The person stated coldly. The small snake coiled around his waist suddenly shot out. It bared its fangs and headed straight for Bai Luo.

“Flash!”

Bai Luo’s entire body emitted a white light. A layer of bright silver armor appeared on her body. With a thrust of her long spear, she had sunken her spear into the small snake’s mouth.

In the next moment, an intense spear intent erupted and blew the snake apart.

“Hmph.”

Ling Feng also made his move. With a raise of his hand, a layer of intense Sword Qi erupted from the ancient book in his hand.

In fact, the attack had gone beyond normal Sword Qi. This was a sea of swords that covered the sky and completely enveloped Lin Mo’s group. It was an incredibly powerful move.

“Yan Rong, watch over Lil’ Die.” Bai Luo’s gaze was ice-cold. She was getting tired of constantly meeting obstacles.

At the same time, Lin Mo also jumped into action, leaving behind his Origin Soul Puppet to protect Lin Die and Yan Rong.

His body glowed with divine light, giving him a dignified appearance at first.

However, in the next moment, his body resembled a black hole instead, devouring everything in its path. No energy was able to escape him.

The man standing at the front of the group gave Lin Mo a bad feeling. Lin Mo could tell that he was extremely strong at first glance. It was for this reason that he went all out.

“Rumble!”

The earth and sky shook. The mountains in the area collapsed and the earth cracked.

“What this? Isn’t that Lin Mo? What’s this domain he created? It’s so terrifying.”

“Who’s the other person? I’ve never seen them before. The fact that he’s on par with Lin Mo probably means he’s from a renowned background.”

Their battle had drawn plenty of attention. Many onlookers started to gather below them as they wanted to learn of the identities of the battlers.

Lin Mo frowned. The person leading the group had an extremely bizarre aura. Back when he had used his God Devouring Body to consume his energy, the energy he had absorbed felt sinister.

“Boom!”

Lin Mo made yet another move. Using his God Devouring Body, he quashed the energy he had absorbed and making it vanish off the face of the earth.

“Formidable. As expected of Lin Mo, he managed to force the other party back.”

The battle between the two of them was extremely bizarre. Only at this moment did Lin Mo realize that something was amiss.

The opponent’s attack method had not originated from spiritual energy.

Instead, it had consisted of tens of thousands of tiny bugs.

The bamboo hat on his head had been knocked off by Lin Mo, revealing his original appearance as a result.

It was an incomparably savage face, and one could vaguely see bugs crawling over it. It was extremely disgusting.

“It’s a Spirit Insect Master.” Lin Mo suddenly recalled of such an occupation.

Different from Spirit Formation Masters and Alchemists, the cultivation of a spirit insect master was extremely strange. One needed to implant the insects into one’s body.

Such a method would easily cause a backlash. After all, it was a foreign substance, and if something unforeseen were to happen, not even God would be able to do anything about it.

However, at the same time, if such a person were to succeed in his cultivation, they would become unbelievably powerful.

If a battle against insect masters, one would need to take care of them fast, as the former was capable of unleashing a near endless swarm of bugs. Those bugs were usually able to devour their opponents completely.

“That’s the Ghost Bug Master, a famous expert in the imperial capital. His moves are ever-changing and difficult to defend against.”

Someone recognized the other party's identity and exclaimed in shock.

"Kacha."

Lightning flashed and a three meter long centipede appeared in front of Lin Mo. It had three heads and was biting at him from three different directions.

Upon seeing this, Lin Mo slashed with his Plain White Snow. A powerful Sword Qi soared into the sky and killed the centipede.

"Burst!"

At the same time, fresh blood splattered out. Lin Mo took the opportunity to attack and injure the so-called Ghost Bug Master.

Although the insects summoned by the other party were strange, they were nothing in front of absolute strength.

"What? If you're mad, then come face me yourself. Why rely on some tiny insects?" Lin Mo said coldly.

"You."

The Ghost Bug Master was furious. The bug that he had painstakingly raised had been easily disposed of by Lin Mo...

"Kid, sell that bug of yours to me. I can let bygones be bygones if you do," the Ghost Bug Master said.

He pointed at Lin Die in the distance. His ultimate goal was actually her.

"What did you just say?" Lin Mo was shocked. The person had actually managed to see through Lin Die's true identity.

"That's right. Sell her to me and we'll let bygones be bygones. I can also introduce you guys to a good place," said the Ghost Bug Master.

If Lin Mo was smart enough, he should be able to understand the hidden meaning behind his words.

However, at this moment, Lin Mo's eyes gradually filled with killing intent.

Seemingly sensing Lin Mo's anger, his God Devouring Body increased its circulation speed, causing a vortex to form with Lin Mo as its center.

Raising his head once again, Lin Mo held Plain White Snow and pointed forward.

"I'm not interested in the place you've introduced. On the contrary, I can send you to another special place of my own..."

Lin Mo's voice was ice-cold as a soaring Sword Qi spread out.

"I'll send you to Hell..."

Chapter 235: Sister Bai Luo is a Good Person

“You!”

The Ghost Bug Master was so angry that he wanted to attack, but upon spotting Lin Mo’s surging Sword Qi, he started having second thoughts.

“You mad? Come at me with all your bugs then.” Lin Mo taunted calmly.

Following his taunt, Lin Mo attacked with all his strength. He had activated Traceless Wind, and as such, it was hard to detect his position.

Adding on the power of the God Devouring Body, Lin Mo’s combat strength could easily crush his opponent.

Sword rays flashed and various multicolored lights appeared. After forming a black hole above his hand, he threw a punch forward.

“Spurt.”

Blood dyed the sky. It was merely a single punch, and yet, the so-called Number One Spirit Insect Master of the Yanhuang Divine Empire had been killed.

By the time his origin soul puppet and Bai Luo had returned to his side, the battle was already over.

Unfortunately, however, they were unable to get rid of Ling Feng. Upon realizing that the odds were against him, Ling Feng turned tail and ran.

As for the others that were with him, they had all been killed by the furious Bai Luo.

“I obtained two jade seals from those guys. We can enter the pool now.” Bai Luo mentioned while waving the two jade seals in her hand.

Now that the four of them had obtained the jade seals, they did not stay for a second longer and immediately head towards the Dragon Transformation Pool.

Another important figure from the Yanhuang Divine Empire had perished, namely Ghost Bug Master, who was the greatest Spirit Insect Master of the empire.

Ling Feng had fled, and Ghost Bug Master had been killed. It was a very shocking piece of news.

Even those who had already entered the Dragon Transformation Pool were alarmed. They used all sorts of methods to observe Lin Mo and his gang.

“Is this the Dragon Transformation Pool? This is clearly another dimension...” Lin Mo was shocked.

Before entering the Dragon Transformation Pool, Lin Mo and the rest had assumed that they would have to compete against other cultivators to win the resources present within the pool.

Never had they thought that the Dragon Transformation Pool was actually a separate dimension of its own.

“Brother, turn left at the front. There’s a tier 9 medicinal herb there.” Lin Die said excitedly as soon as she entered the pool.

“This soon?”

Lin Mo was surprised at such an early discovery. The gang quickly followed Lin Die’s lead and searched around, and before long, they had found a crabapple flower located within a small pool.

“Green Wave Crabapple, a tier 9 high-grade spiritual medicine. It contains a trace of Dao principles and if cooked together with other spiritual medicine, the resulting dish is highly delicious and it will allow one to comprehend Dao.”

Bai Luo praised. She had a set of ancient instructions for utilizing said plant. Strictly speaking, what she possessed was actually a food recipe, and it was rumored to have passed down from the hands of an ancient saint.

“Hehe, the value of this ancient recipe is even higher than a spirit grade pill recipe. I can give it to you if you want.” Bai Luo smiled with a crafty glint in her eyes.

Lin Mo felt that her gaze was very unnatural. Knowing that she had something in mind, he sighed helplessly, “What do you want?”

“Only one thing. Have you mastered the full version of Traceless Wind?” Bai Luo stared into Lin Mo’s eyes and asked seriously.

Hearing this, Lin Mo jumped in shock. His eyes flickered, and he tried to act as if nothing had happened, but it was already too late.

“As expected, I’ve been suspecting you for a long time...” Bai Luo did not seem surprised upon the revelation.

However, after thinking carefully about it, she realized that there could not possibly be true.

After all, Traceless Wind’s existence should have been kept under wraps by all costs.

Unless Lin Mo was a genius that came only once every tens of millions of years who had managed to comprehend the essence of Traceless Wind purely from reading its incomplete version.

“Hmm, but that can’t be possible. Had you actually possessed such a level of genius, you would’ve already made it into the Nirvana Realm by now...” Bai Luo shook her head, refusing to believe that Lin Mo had possessed such heaven defying talent.

“Hey, who are you looking down on?” Lin Mo rolled his eyes. Was this little girl looking down on him?

“In short, tell me how you learned the complete version of Traceless Wind, and I’ll give you the ancient recipe.” Bai Luo stated.

“Tsk, no thanks.” Lin Mo curled his lips, refusing the trade.

Much to his chagrin, however, Bai Luo pulled Lin Die over and constantly emphasized the beauty of the ancient recipe to her.

After pairing it with some ingredients and spirit herbs, she would be able to cultivate and satisfy her stomach. That way, she would no longer have to devour the corpse of demonic beasts.

Lin Die was aware of Bai Luo's goal.

Although she stayed quiet, the audible sound of her gulping down her saliva still betrayed her...

"Big Brother... I think Sister Bai Luo is a good person..."

Lin Die twiddled with her thumbs. After hesitating for a long time, she finally raised her head and said timidly.

"..."

Lin Mo was at a loss for words. She clearly knew that it was a trap, and yet, she still willingly fell for the bait...

"It's fine if you want to know. However, you'll first have to tell me your true identity and where you're from."

After pondering for a moment, Lin Mo opened his mouth and offered a counter offer. It was only fair to trade one secret for the other, after all.

As expected, upon hearing Lin Mo's request, Bai Luo immediately shook her head.

"Don't inquire about my background. Once you're strong enough, you'll eventually encounter them."

After a short interlude, Bai Luo did not pursue the matter further. Instead, she handed him the recipe and instructed Lin Mo not to spread the recipe around.

"The main ingredients are actually so flexible and replaceable?"

Lin Mo was surprised by the recipe's contents. The world was truly full of wonders.

This was a supplementary medicinal recipe. It could be used to refine pills, and it could also be used as a normal food recipe.

If the effect of the main ingredient was to heal injuries, the recipe had provided complementary ingredients that were meant to increase the main ingredient's efficacy.

The recipe could be applied to both cultivation and enlightenment-based ingredients.

"It just so happens that I have a few Silver Arowanas, a Silver Striped Koi, and a stalk of Illusory Spirit Grass. I should be able to pair them up with this Green Wave Crabapple. Let's try out the recipe with these ingredients then."

Lin Mo said with a smile. After spending so much time with Bai Luo, he felt like he too, had become a foodie.

"Silver Arowanas and an Illusory Spirit Grass. Both are materials used to cultivate the soul. Your luck is as great as always."

Bai Luo and Yan Rong were shocked. They did not expect Lin Mo to have such a rich stash of resources.

"Quick, quick, Lil' Die, hurry up and find more medicinal herbs. We're eating good today." Bai Luo swallowed her saliva and urged.

This left Yan Rong at a loss for words.

Were they here to collect treasures, or were they here to enjoy a feast...

"There are medicinal herbs around a kilometer ahead. From their aura, they seem to be top grade tier 8 materials," Lin Die sniffed the air and pointed in a certain direction.

Everyone rushed over with the target in mind.

The moment they got close, they smelled a medicinal fragrance.

However, there were already people here. There were three masked men picking a medicinal herb on a small hill.

Upon spotting Lin Mo and the others, their expressions immediately turned wary.

"Are we going to snatch it?" Bai Luo was eager to give it a try.

Although it was a top-grade tier 8 flower, it was not listed within the ancient recipe. Although it could serve as a replacement ingredient, there was a chance that it would affect the efficacy of the recipe.

Bai Luo was a person who pursued perfection, and thus, she would rather not have the effects of the Silver Arowanas be spoiled.

"Forget it, we wouldn't want to tarnish our reputation..."

Lin Mo thought for a moment before giving up on the idea of snatching it.

He was an auctioneer, and thus, his reputation was worth its weight in gold. Under most circumstances, Lin Mo would not antagonize anyone unless they had provoked him first.

However, just as he was about to leave, Lin die tugged on Lin Mo's sleeve and whispered.

"Brother, there are even more precious materials underground..."

Chapter 236: Ant-brewed Wine

Lin Die's voice was extremely soft, and only Bai Luo and Lin Mo could hear it. Even Yan Rong, who was standing right behind them, had not noticed her speaking.

Hearing those words, Lin Mo frowned. He looked at the three people standing guard in front of him and walked up to them.

"We're not here to take the spirit herb from you. Hurry up and pluck it. Once you're done, please promptly leave."

This was the most peaceful option available to Lin Mo.

Even though doing so could potentially tip the other party off to the existence of more treasures lying around, it would still avoid unnecessary bloodshed.

"Alright."

After sizing up Lin Mo and Bai Luo, the leader of the trio nodded and accepted Lin Mo's offer.

After putting away the flower, they headed in another direction.

Lin Mo watched the three of them closely as they left. Only after they had retreated a certain distance did he finally heave a sigh of relief.

This was a win-win situation for both sides.

However, the moment Lin Mo and Bai Luo relaxed their guard...

The trio caught on to their lapse in security, and immediately brought out six talismans that emitted powerful auras.

"Divine Talisman! Spirit Explosion Talisman!"

The three of them shouted at the same time. They moved extremely fast, and in the blink of an eye, they had arrived behind Yan Rong and Lin Die.

The jet-black dagger in their hands emitted a cold glint. Under the enhancement of the talismans, their attack was exceptionally terrifying.

"Someone from the Secret Ghost Sect?" Bai Luo's eyes turned cold. She raised her hand and unleashed a white torrent of energy to attack the assailants.

However, it was too late. Even if she could kill the three of them at once, she would not be able to stop the attack.

Upon sensing the abnormality, Yan Rong hastily shielded Lin Die with his own body.

"Die."

The light in their surroundings dimmed instantly as a black hole appeared before the assailants.

Despite having their attacks amplified greatly via the talismans, the appearance of the black hole had instantly reduced their power by half.

By the time their blades had landed on Yan Rong's body, less than one-tenth of the power had remained.

"Bam."

Yan Rong was pushed back by their attacks. He had protected Lin Die well and had prevented her from suffering any injuries.

As for the three attackers, they were dispatched by Bai Luo immediately after.

Two of them were killed on the spot by her palm strike, and their bodies were torn into pieces.

As for the other person, due to him being at tier 20 of the Dragon Transformation Realm, he quickly realized that something was amiss and had retreated.

However, it was to no avail, as he was still struck by Bai Luo's palm wind. Her silver-white spiritual energy wreaked havoc within his body and severely injured him.

“Ugh...”

Before he could react, a pitch-black Sword Qi slashed at him, splitting his body into two halves.

“Brother Yan Rong, are you okay?”

Lin Die’s concerned voice came from afar. Lin Mo and Bai Luo quickly went over to check his condition.

Fortunately, the domain formed by Lin Mo’s God Devouring Body had proven effective, as it had dissipated most of the power behind the assailants’ attacks.

Otherwise, Yan Rong would have been severely injured, and there was a chance that Lin Die would have died.

“I didn’t expect those three people to be the rats of the Secret Ghost Sect. How disgusting,” Bai Luo angrily spat.

Had Lin Mo not counterattacked quickly and activated the domain, they would likely have lost someone...

“Hmph, once I leave, I’ll teach those rats a lesson.” Bai Luo clenched her fists while feeding Yan Rong a spirit pill.

It was at this moment that Bai Luo officially jotted the Secret Ghost Sect down into her kill list.

When she had first come to the eastern continent and entered the Yan Huang Divine Empire, she had brought along plenty of spiritual stones due to her weak cultivation levels.

As a result, she had been targeted repetitively by the Secret Ghost Sect. Fortunately, the more of their members she killed, the stronger and stronger her cultivation base became.

However, it seemed that the Secret Ghost Sect was still holding a grudge against her.

Perhaps the reason they had acted decisively earlier was due to them seeing through Bai Luo’s identity.

In that case, she would have to be rid of their enmity once and for all by paying the Secret Ghost Sect a visit before leaving the eastern continent.

“Let’s see what good treasures are hiding below.” Seeing that Yan Rong was fine, Lin Mo did not think too much and proceeded to the small hill.

With a raise of his hand, a suction force was generated in Lin Mo’s hand, and it had sucked up all the soil below.

Mere moments later, a cave that was a hundred meters deep appeared.

“Huh, I found it.”

Lin Mo was delighted. A large jar that was half the height of an adult flew up.

The moment it appeared, a thick stench of alcohol filled the air, threatening to make Lin Mo drunk.

“What a fragrant wine...” Lin Mo was surprised.

“Quickly! Open it and have a taste.” Bai Luo licked her lips.

“Alright, everyone, have a cup.” Lin Mo smiled and opened the sealed jar. The intoxicating fragrance of the wine permeated the air.

“My head feels so dizzy...”

Lin Die hurried over. However, as soon as she smelled the fragrance of the wine, she felt dizzy. Her small face flushed red, and it was clear that she was already drunk.

“What strong liquor.” Bai Luo and Lin Mo each tasted a cup. The fragrance lingered on their lips, and multicolored light radiated from their bodies.

“It might be no exaggeration to call this a divine brew...” Lin Mo praised. The wine was too fragrant. He did not know when it was buried, but it had been preserved perfectly until now.

“Divine brew, huh? It’s not bad. Perhaps to those who are in our realm, it could be considered divine brew.” Bai Luo drank another cup and said somewhat tipsily.

Yan Rong was also extremely interested in how the wine tasted. After pouring a cup for himself and Lin Die, he sipped it carefully.

However, he was not as brave as Lin Mo and Bai Luo who were downing one cup after another.

After drinking only one cup, he could feel his entire body heating up. It was a sign that he was making a breakthrough in his cultivation, and he had advanced from tier 10 to tier 12 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

Despite this, there was still a large amount of spiritual energy lingering within his body. As a result, he could only sit on the ground and began cultivating.

Lin Die took small sips, and every sip felt like it set her tongue on flames.

However, upon spotting Lin Mo and Bai Luo’s intoxicated expressions, she persevered and drank the entire cup.

“Enough, enough. If I drink any more, I’ll collapse...”

After drinking the fifth cup, Bai Luo shook her head. She could feel spiritual energy running rampant within her, and she felt as if she was about to make a breakthrough.

Lin Mo was the same. Although his cultivation base was lower than Bai Luo’s, his God Devouring Body had enabled him to down five cups. By the end of his drinking session, his head was dizzy, and his body felt bloated.

At the same time, the Soul Devouring Art that he had comprehended while cultivating previously was also quietly running in the background.

Some complicated symbols appeared in front of Lin Mo’s eyes.

The Soul Devouring Art had advanced a step further.

“Perhaps now, the Soul Devouring Art can finally be considered as a spirit grade cultivation technique.” Lin Mo nodded his head, extremely satisfied.

“Crack.”

A crisp sound came from within his body, as if something had shattered.

The barrier of the Dragon Transformation Realm’s 16th tier shattered, and Lin Mo had risen another tier.

His spine emitted light, and a total of sixteen spine segments were emitting multicolored light. It made for a dazzling sight.

The 17th section was also faintly glowing. However, as the realm was still not stable, he needed to stabilize and cultivate it properly.

“I’ve done some research. This is a jar of Hundred Flowers Wine. It’s not brewed by humans, but by a group of ants.” By the time Lin Mo was finished with his cultivation, Bai Luo had already refined the spiritual energy within her body.

It was a tier 7 spirit-grade item.

This was also the reason why just five cups were enough to make two geniuses pass out, forcing them to rely on cultivation to absorb the spiritual energy within the wine.

“Ants can brew wine?” Lin Mo was stunned.

There were really all sorts of strange things in the world...

Chapter 237: The Gathering of Powerhouses

“You’ve never seen anything like it before? What about bees then? Bees can make honey, no? They operate under the same principle, so why are you so surprised for?” Bai Luo rolled her eyes at Lin Mo.

She explained that there was a nest of ant-type demonic beasts lying underneath them.

“There’s definitely more than one king in their nest. Who knows, there might even be an insect emperor among them...”

An insect emperor. If nurtured properly, the achievements it could produce in the future would be nothing short of amazing. In addition to its superior combat strength, it also possessed the ability to control all insects throughout the world.

“Strictly speaking, Lil’ Die shares a similar amount of potential as well. However, in order to make use of that potential, she must have the opportunity to grow up.” Bai Luo said with a smile.

While looking at Lil’ Die who was sleeping soundly at the side, Lin Mo smiled.

Lin Mo did not expect the Colorful Fire Demon that had come from the auction rebate to possess such potential. He had really struck it big with her...

“However, it takes a lot of spiritual energy to raise an Insect Emperor. Losing it halfway would render all prior efforts for naught.” Bai Luo shook her head.

Following that, she looked at Lin Mo and chuckled, "Therefore, if you can't afford to raise Lil' Die, you might as well hand her over to me."

She added that if Lin Mo were to agree to her deal, she would provide him with a tier 9 spirit-grade sword cultivation technique in return.

The generous offer made Lin Mo even more curious about the girl's identity.

"How about it? Are you tempted yet?" Bai Luo asked, unwilling to give up on Lin Die.

"I won't stop her if she truly desires to leave with you," Lin Mo said with a smile. Although he was tempted to accept the deal, he would not go against Lin Die's wishes.

If Lin Die was willing to leave with Bai Luo, he would not stop her. Moreover, he would also still treat her as his own sister.

However, when Lin Die woke up, the first person she went to was Lin Mo, not Bai Luo. The outcome had already been decided.

"Sigh, I hope you can grow up smoothly." Bai Luo looked reluctant. She liked Lin Die very much.

"Let's put this conversation on hold. Where are we going next?" Lin Mo asked.

He wanted to investigate the nest below and retrieve the Insect Emperor. After all, it could be used as a gift for Bai Luo or Jiang Xiyue.

However, upon being informed of how rare Insect Emperors were, Lin Mo's plans were shattered.

"Forget it, Lil' Die is working right now. Since we've already secured the meat and wine, all we need are veggies and we'll be able to start our feast." Bai Luo urged.

In the end, under Lil' Die's lead, the group searched for medicinal herbs scattered within the Dragon Transformation Pool's alternate dimension. Throughout their search, they made sure to avoid as much conflict as possible.

Even though there were rumors of someone discovering a half-step spirit-grade martial art, they did not do anything about it.

Although having more skills would not harm them, there was still the issue of their affinity with the skill.

Moreover, competition within the pool was fierce. It was said that many from the Yan Huang Board of Fame had entered the pool.

Lin Mo's group had no desire to interact with them. Their sole goal was to obtain resources that could increase their strength.

"Oh right, didn't you kill Kong Xuan? The blood of the Peacock Spirit Clan's heir would make for a perfect ingredient for the precious medicine we found."

After searching for a long time, the four of them had finally located all the herbs recorded within the ancient recipe. There were more than a dozen tier 9 herbs.

One of them was even a tier 1 spirit-grade herb.

While they were out collecting herbs, Lin Mo and gang had also encountered a golden-red Water Dragon. Bai Luo and Lin Mo had to work together to repel it. It took them great effort to hold it back.

In the end, once Yan Rong had picked up the herb in the dragon's domain, the four of them immediately ran off. The Water Dragon gave chase, and they had to travel more than a thousand miles before it finally stopped pursuing them.

After all their running, they reached the area where the half-step spirit-grade martial arts was rumored to be at.

The place was a mess. Broken weapons and puddles of blood were scattered everywhere.

Moreover, they had also received news that the rumored martial arts technique was fake.

Many of those who had fought there and met their end had come from powerful sects.

There were even those from Holy Lands who perished there.

"What a tragic scene. It's fortunate that we didn't participate in it." Yan Rong counted his blessings.

"The person who set this trap is ruthless. To think that he managed to catch and kill this many people with it."

Lin Mo sighed. Some would rather loot from the corpses of others than to search for the resources within the area through their own efforts.

However, according to the passersby, the person who set this trap had initially intended to trap and kill those who were from the imperial family.

The goal was to lure the imperial family there, and once they had arrived, the person would claim that the imperial family had taken the martial arts techniques for themselves. By doing so, the hope was to antagonize the imperial family such that everyone would go after them.

However, the one known as Elder Mo from the imperial family had an extremely sharp gaze. He was able to smell the trap from a mile away, and after scanning his gaze across the area, the imperial family left the scene.

In the end, once the other powerful sects and clans had noticed the imperial family's disinterest in the technique, they immediately made their moves on the treasure, causing the heavy casualties that Lin Mo and his group saw.

In fact, some large sects' forces were wiped out entirely, and with that, they could no longer gain anything from the Dragon Transformation Pool.

"How ruthless, to think that they were attempting treason..." Lin Mo commented.

"Although the Emperor of the Yanhuang Divine Empire is pedantic, he is still powerful in his own right. Moreover, the royal family of this region wields powerful resources. They are not to be trifled with." Bai Luo commented as well.

"Forget it, it's none of our business. As long as nothing happens to Qianqian..." Lin Mo smiled casually.

With Elder Mo around, Qianqian's safety was practically guaranteed. As such, Lin Mo had nothing to worry about.

"By the way, why did you join the eighth prince's faction?" Bai Luo asked, puzzled.

She had never understood why that despite Lin Mo's overwhelming talent, he had chosen to join the eighth prince's ranks.

With his luck and resources, he was bound to become a major powerhouse in the future, one that was able to stand tall among giants.

"If you desire freedom, I'm able to help you. I can take you away from here." Bai Luo offered her help.

Lin Mo had great potential. Should he stay within the Yanhuang Divine Empire for too long, it was very likely that he would be unable to grow due to an exhaustion of resources.

After all, no matter how much potential a person had, they would still be influenced by their environments.

"I'm not her subordinate. It only looks that way to you observers." Lin Mo smiled and thanked Bai Luo for her kindness.

However, he did not need her help. On the contrary, it was Jiang Xiyue who needed his help...

"Forget it. The politics of the Yanhuang Empire is really complicated. I'd rather not participate in it if I can."

Bai Luo had not expected the friend she had casually made to be a genius, especially not one who had close ties to the Yanhuang Divine Empire.

"However, you still need my help in the ruins, right? Do you have any enemies that you wish to wipe out? We can work together and split the profits 50-50."

Bai Luo said with a sweet smile and a pure expression.

Despite the angelic appearance she had portrayed, the words she spoke were like that of a devil's...

"Brother, Sister Bai Luo, I'm hungry. Let's eat..." Lin Mo and Bai Luo were discussing whether to take on the Primordial Sun Holy Land or the Mu family when suddenly, Lin Die interjected.

"Let's eat!" Lin Die spoke up.

Although she was not truly hungry, she could not hold back the urge to taste the legendary Silver Striped Koi, as well as the Silver Arowanas.

Now that their search for the medicinal herbs had come to an end, their next goal was to find a spot to eat in peace.

"Okay, let's give Lin Die a chance to enjoy herself. We need to find a place to hide before we feast." Bai Luo said with a chuckle.

The four of them left the battle-scarred area. After wandering about, they soon located a hidden valley.

As they poured their ingredients into boiling water, a faint fragrance soon spread across the valley...

Chapter 238: Enlightenment of Dao Principles

Lin Mo took out all the medicinal herbs that were listed in the ancient recipe, and Bai Luo also brought out her own collection of ingredients.

"I think we collected a bit too much. Should we roast them or turn them into a stew? What do you guys think?" Bai Luo asked, having a hard time choosing...

"We have plenty of spirit herbs, plus meat and alcohol to boot. I think we should try to make a hotpot." Lin Mo said with a smile. There were too many herbs, and cooking all of them would waste too much time. As such, it was better to cook them all in one pot.

"Alright, alright, I'll start the fire then." Lin Die was in high spirits. Flames shot out from her hands, and using those flames, she lit the fire for the cauldron in front of her.

Meanwhile, Bai Luo took out a formation plate and unfolded it. The spirit formation covered the sky and the sun, sheltering them from the outside world.

With this many spirit herbs being boiled together, coupled with the fragrance of the Hundred Flowers Wine, the fragrance would have spread across the entire valley.

Should that happen, someone would likely have attacked while they were eating.

The spiritual energy contained within the hotpot was comparable to a spirit-grade tier 3 elixir.

It was a precious resource that could lure in even a Nirvana Realm cultivator. They were right to be wary of alerting others of it.

"I'll dig in then."

While staring at the boiling stew within the pot, Lin Die scooped up its contents and poured it into a bowl before digging in.

The fragrance between that wafted from the bowl assailed her nose. It was a mixture of various kinds of fragrances, and just smelling it had resulted in spiritual energy spreading across her body.

Lin Mo scooped out the cooked Silver Striped Koi and handed it to Lin Die and Yan Rong. The fish was not particularly useful to him and Bai Luo.

The two of them were both geniuses. They would definitely have an easier time breaking through to the Nirvana Realm than Yan Rong.

As for Lin Die, it was because she had broken through the cocoon to become a butterfly nine times. Every time she underwent the metamorphosis was a life and death test for her, as such, consuming the Silver Striped Koi would raise her chances of survival greatly.

While they ate, Lin Mo and Bai Luo opened the Hundred Flowers Wine and drank it.

In the end, the four of them were engrossed in their food and immersed themselves in it.

Unknowingly, they had all progressed to the Dao comprehension stage of cultivation. Even though Yan Rong had only just broken through a few days ago, he was about to experience yet another breakthrough.

Meanwhile, Lin Mo was also immersed in a deep level of Dao comprehension himself.

With the God Devouring Body now partially mastered, Lin Mo's ability to comprehend Dao principles had received a massive boost as well.

The God Devouring Body circulated within him, gradually morphing into a new form.

The originally pitch-black God Devouring Body had now emitted a flame. It was an intense flame, but also extremely pure.

After an unknown amount of time, the image of the flame dissipated. Lin Mo slowly woke up.

Without wasting any time, Lin Mo headed straight for the delicious food within the hotpot and quickly gobbled it down. Once he had eaten his fill of the food, he then drank one cup after another of the Hundred Flowers Wine.

The overwhelming desire to comprehend Dao made him temporarily ignore the taste of whatever he was consuming.

An instant later, his God Devouring Body began to circulate again. The image of the flames appeared within his mind once more, but this time, it was even purer. It was evolving, and runes were even beginning to form around it.

It was as if Lin Mo's God Devouring Body was inscribing a supreme rune.

As long as there was sufficient heaven and earth spiritual energy, the energy that the God Devouring Body had previously absorbed could be drawn out for Lin Mo's reference and cultivation.

"So this is how flames are supposed to be used..."

Lin Mo muttered to himself and began to cultivate. However, problems soon arose.

His entire body was enveloped in flames. The burning pain caused Lin Mo to frown. His skin split open, and it was somewhat difficult for him to withstand such a high temperature.

Even so, Lin Mo continued to cultivate. He attempted to comprehend the Dao principles within the flames.

In the end, his body was beginning to char, and a smoky smell was being emitted from him.

Lin Mo was in extreme pain. He woke up and drank a cup of Hundred Flowers Wine. He also ate some food to replenish his spiritual energy.

The injuries on his body soon recovered. After taking a look around, he noticed that Bai Luo and the others were also trying to comprehend Dao.

However, the spiritual energy in Yan Rong's body was abundant, and it had caused his meridians to swell up a little. Other than that, he was fine.

Lin Die, on the other hand, had a satisfied look on her face as she fell into a deep sleep.

Bai Luo sat cross-legged in silence. No one knew what she was comprehending.

Among the four of them, Lin Mo was the most miserable. He was nearly burnt to death by the flames.

However, he still persisted. After eating some food, he planned on continuing his cultivation. At this moment, Bai Luo woke up.

Upon spotting the sorry state Lin Mo was in, she asked in shock, "Are you trying to comprehend Dao or are you planning to transcend to the heavens?"

"I'm fine. It's just that my cultivation process is a little bumpy." Lin Mo smiled bitterly and closed his eyes to continue cultivating.

Silence ensued in their enclosure once more. The scene was a little strange.

The four of them woke up every once in a while. After eating some food and drinking some wine, they would continue to cultivate.

Before long, the food in the hotpot was swept clean.

Yan Rong was the first to wake up. He had received a huge improvement.

He was now at tier 18 of the Dragon Transformation Realm. The speed in which he had cultivated had shocked even himself.

Nevertheless, his cultivation base was somewhat unstable, since he had not cultivated each realm to the peak of perfection.

This also resulted in his combat strength being rather lackluster for someone of his tier. Although he could be considered a genius, he was still ten percent weaker when compared to powerhouses like Yuan Cang.

Even so, Yan Rong was satisfied.

As for Bai Luo, she sat there quietly with her legs crossed, quietly refining the spiritual Qi in her body. Occasionally, her body flickered with multicolored light, which was very mysterious.

As for Lin Die, she was also making a huge ruckus. Flames howled and formed a cocoon that surrounded her.

During this period of time, Bai Luo had woken up once and explained that this was the first phase for the metamorphosis of transforming into a butterfly. It was extremely crucial.

However, with the Silver Striped Koi as her foundation, and with the addition of the rich spiritual energy of heaven and earth lingering in the air, she would definitely be able to easily survive the first phase of her transformation.

On the other hand, Lin Mo was in a rather miserable state.

Scorching flames continuously attacked Lin Mo, and it showed no signs of stopping. Worse still, the pale yellow flames that had originally enveloped him had morphed into a sickly shade of green.

The temperature had increased by a whole new level.

However, Lin Mo's aura was also becoming stronger. Multicolored light spread out from him, even though his body was gradually being charred black.

Nevertheless, under that layer of black dead skin was a sparkling and translucent layer of skin, and precious light was overflowing in all directions.

This was an astonishing change, similar to being reborn.

He was comprehending the Dao principles of flame, and from time to time, the sound of chanting would come out from his mouth. Countless runes had also been projected from his body.

Time passed, and in the blink of an eye, three days had gone by.

Bai Luo opened her eyes, and her spiritual energy was now a distinct shade of silver. Her aura had risen to a whole new level, and she was at the peak of the 18th tier of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

She was only one step away from breaking through.

Meanwhile, Lin Mo's cultivation continued, and flames continued to burn him.

During this period of time, Lin Mo's flames had come close to being extinguished several times. Upon noticing this, Bai Luo would toss him a high-grade spiritual stone.

Supplied with a fresh batch of spiritual energy, Lin Mo's enlightenment of the Dao principles would continue to hold strong.

This was a precious opportunity for Lin Mo, as mastering the Dao principles this time around would yield him the ability to manipulate flames.

This made Bai Luo sighed in envy. It was not every day that one would gain the opportunity to understand the Dao principles of flame this profound.

At this moment, a pair of flaming wings appeared on Lin Mo's back. The top of the wings were accentuated with green flames.

With a gentle flap of the wings, blazing flames whistled and threatened to burn the heavens.

Finally, the flames gradually solidified to form a cocoon around Lin Mo.

Within the cocoon, Lin Mo's physical body underwent an extremely intense transformation, and it felt as if he had been reborn.

When the flaming cocoon finally shattered, Lin Mo opened his eyes.

"Clang."

A long sword of flames appeared in his hand, and a Sword Qi was emitted that pierced the skies.

It was a demonstration of his newfound flame powers. The flames were derived from having his God Devouring Body fuse with the primordial Dao principles of flame.

The principles of flame was practically a part of the God Devouring Body at this point...

Chapter 239: You Seem to Be Suffering from a Serious Bout of Illness

Lin Mo stood up and launched the flaming longsword at the mountain peak in front of him.

An explosion ensued, and like a volcano eruption, countless flames appeared across the mountain.

The power of the sword was simply too powerful. Lin Mo felt as if possessed the power to cut down heaven and earth itself.

This was also the reason why he did not bring out Plain White Snow. After all, the scale of destruction from the combined firepower would likely annihilate everything in its path...

Lin Mo then turned his head and smiled at Bai Luo, "Thank you."

"Pfft, Hooligan."

Bai Luo's pretty face turned red. She turned her head away and scolded Lin Mo.

This caused Lin Mo to be in a daze until a gentle breeze blew past him, causing him to feel a slight chill.

He lowered his head to take a look and only then did he understand what had happened.

Looking at Yan Rong's half-smiling expression on the other side, Lin Mo rolled his eyes at him and turned around to walk towards the stream located near them.

Due to the continuous burning of the flames, his outer layer of skin had long been charred.

This extended to his clothes as well, which had long turned into ashes.

This left Lin Mo feeling somewhat awkward. Bai Luo had used high-grade spiritual stones to help him comprehend the Dao principles, and yet he ended up acting like a hooligan right after he finished his cultivation...

After taking a bath in the stream, Lin Mo changed into a set of clean clothes before slowly walking back.

"I'm sorry. I got carried away." Lin Mo chuckled and said.

"Hmph." Bai Luo snorted and ignored him.

Seeing this, Lin Mo did not get angry. He calmed down and revised what he had just comprehended.

Back when he was cultivating earlier, the God Devouring Body was circulating the Dao principle of flames. Lin Mo had fused with those principles like a silkworm turning into a cocoon. After breaking out of the cocoon, he was reborn.

Upon being reborn, all the principles of flames he comprehended had been integrated into his Soul Devouring Art, making the ability even more powerful.

At present, Lin Mo estimated that his Soul Devouring Art was comparable to a spirit-grade tier 5 technique.

This was a level of cultivation technique that most would never be able to attain throughout their lives.

Not even those listed in the Yanhuang Board of Fame were capable of incorporating Dao principles into their cultivation techniques.

It was something that not even Nirvana Realm experts were capable of doing.

And yet, Lin Mo had done it, despite being only at tier 17 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

After spending a day to recall the principles he had learned, Lin Mo stood back up.

However, Lin Mo felt a trace of imperfection in his comprehension of the Dao principles.

It felt as if a divine tune had come to an abrupt end right as it reached its climax. Had he taken his comprehension another step further, an even more melodious tune would have been unlocked.

Unfortunately, this was a difficult step to take. As such, Lin Mo was forced to halt his progress.

Lin Mo felt that it was a pity. However, the opportunity was now lost, and he had no other choice but to wait for the opportunity to rise again.

At this moment, Lin Die also woke up. The commotion of her awakening was very large, and it was extremely shocking.

A powerful aura erupted, and the cocoon of flames exploded to reveal a scarlet figure.

Lin Die had donned on scarlet armor, and she was wreathed in brilliant flames. On the scarlet armor, traces of white patterns could be seen. It was extremely mysterious.

“Rumble!”

Great Dao symbols spread out. The instant Lin Die appeared, thunderclouds appeared in the sky.

An extremely dense aura of the great Dao spread out, and traces of lightning slowly appeared.

“What’s going on?” Lin Mo was stunned.

“Not good, it’s because of the Shape-shifting Pill...” Bai Luo suddenly thought of something.

She slapped her forehead, feeling extremely vexed. “Damn it, I forgot that she had taken a Shape-shifting Pill and transformed into a human in advance.”

After hearing the Bai Luo’s reasoning, Lin Mo, Lin Mo also felt a little regretful.

Creatures born of earth must obey the laws of heaven. According to the natural order, Colorful Fire Demons were supposed to go through nine stages of transformations before they were allowed to take the form of humans.

However, by ingesting a Shape-shifting Pill to transform into a human, Lin Die had violated the natural order.

Although Lin Die had safely gone through the first phase of her transformation, divine judgment was being delivered for breaking the laws of order.

“What should we do?” Lin Mo asked. He did not wish to see Lin Die perish due to divine reckoning.

“The only one she can rely on is herself. There is an order to things, and by violating said order, divine judgment will be delivered.” Bai Luo shook her head and said.

Lin Die needed to handle her divine trial on her own. Should others attempt to interfere, they would be implicated as well.

“Will she be alright...” Yan Rong asked worriedly.

Throughout all this time, Lin Die had never once participated in battle.

No one would have expected her first battle to be something as scary as a divine trial...

“Don’t worry. She has eaten plenty of heavenly materials and earthen treasures. This heavenly trial must be a piece of cake for her.” Bai Luo said.

Although Lin Die was badly struck by the heavenly lightning, she was still struggling to resist it.

She stayed strong regardless of the pain she had to endure.

Fortunately, the power of the first divine trial was not that great. In the end, Lin Die flew down with an ashen face and complained to Lin Mo and Bai Luo.

“Don’t cry, Lil’ Die. It’s only a divine trial, there’s nothing to be afraid of.” Bai Luo hugged Lin Die and consoled her as if she was a child.

After giving her an examination, Lin Mo heaved a sigh of relief and finally relaxed.

After going through the first transformation, Lin Die’s strength had increased by leaps and bounds. At this moment, she was equivalent to someone who was at the peak of the 10th tier of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

Her cultivation speed made Yan Rong feel ashamed of himself. He needed to obtain a lot of opportunities, otherwise, Lin Die would catch up to him before long...

“We should come out of seclusion. Right now, the outside world must be bustling with activity, right?” Lin Mo suggested.

However, they were somewhat behind the times. The outside groups’ search for resources had already reached the depths of the Dragon Transformation Pool.

Those who were still lingering outside were either weak or had just entered not too long ago.

Since Lin Mo’s group had just received a major power-up, the resources at the outskirts of the pool no longer interested them. As such, they hurriedly went after the other groups that had already ventured into the depths.

It had taken them a full day of pursuit to reach their target. By the time they had found traces of human activity, they could finally sense the presence of spirit herbs nearby.

“Spirit-grade spirit medicine, I can sense it. There’s no mistake.”

Lin Die exclaimed excitedly. She had not eaten anything for a whole day. Now that she had found a spirit grade spirit medicine, she naturally did not want to miss it.

The group ventured deeper into the pool. Before long, they spotted a spirit-grade medicine. It was a Blood Lotus, which was used for healing...

At the same time, there were a few familiar faces around them as well. They were members of the Mu family, the Sima family, and the Primordial Sun Holy Land. There were three factions already present on scene.

However, it seemed that the three forces were in an alliance.

In front of them was a ten feet long crocodile. Its strength was at the 25th tier of the Dragon Transformation Realm, and it was extremely powerful.

“They’re very confident. To think that they actually split up into several groups.”

Lin Mo and his group appeared out of nowhere and ambushed the enemy factions. Upon killing the crocodile and taking its inner core, they then proceeded to pluck the spirit medicine for themselves.

Seeing the four people who suddenly charged out, the three factions roared angrily at them.

“What? You want to make a move against us?” Bai Luo held a silver-white spear in her hand and looked at the crowd with a threatening smile.

“By the way, how many spiritual stones can a spirit-grade herb sell for? Lin Mo played with the Blood Lotus in his hand and asked.

“What are you planning to do?” Bai Luo was stunned.

In the next moment, Lin Mo said something that dumbfounded everyone in earshot.

“Spirit-grade tier 1 Blood Lotus. The starting price is 30 million low-grade spiritual stones. The highest bidder will get it...”

Bai Luo roared at him.

“Lin Mo, you seem to be suffering from a serious bout of illness...”

Chapter 240: I Am a Businessman

Not only Bai Luo, but Yan Rong, the Mu family, the Sima family, as well as the folks from the Primordial Sun Holy Land froze.

Confusion was written all across their faces. What was going on?

Was Lin Mo a fanatic for auctions, or was he instilled with a strong desire to become a businessman since birth?

Otherwise, his abrupt action had made no sense. The item in his possession was a spirit-grade tier 1 treasure after all, a precious treasure that was forbidden from being traded within the Yanhuang Divine Empire.

Had a normal person obtained it, their first instinct would have been to hide it well.

“Lin Mo, who do you think you’re trying to fool?”

A young man from the Mu family barked. It was Mu Feng, and his face was filled with rage.

“Don’t look at me like that. I’m being serious here. The lotus will go to the highest bidder. I won’t go back on my words.” Lin Mo answered with an amicable smile.

Bai Luo rolled her eyes at his friendly attitude.

Lin Mo made no attempt to explain himself to her. Regardless of what she thought of him, the Blood Lotus in his hands was as good as sold.

“Are you that short of spiritual stones?” Bai Luo frowned, her beautiful eyes filled with doubt.

She was certain that there was a huge secret lying behind Lin Mo’s actions.

It was even possible that this was the secret behind Lin Mo’s strength. If she could unravel it, she might very well bring a peerless genius to her family...

“There are some unique constitutions in history that require a large amount of spiritual stones.”

Bai Luo muttered to herself. However, she still could not wrap her mind around Lin Mo’s actions. After all, although spiritual stones contained the purest form of spiritual energy, the very same type of spiritual energy could be found in various treasures as well.

If that was what Lin Mo needed, then there was no need to exchange the Blood Lotus for spiritual stones.

“That can’t be right. There must be another reason for his desire for spiritual stones. Otherwise, he would not have sold the unicorn bones to me back then...”

After thinking for a long time and refuting all kinds of speculations, Bai Luo was still unable to come up with an answer.

Feeling that it was futile, she decided to give up.

In any case, she was now friends with Lin Mo. Though it was not to the extent of allowing Lin Mo to join her family, she was certain that there would be no animosity between them in the future. Even if they were in opposing sects, she was confident that their friendship would prevail.

“The Primordial Sun Holy Land bids 50 million.”

“55 million.”

A strange scene was unfolding before everyone.

The three factions that were at each others’ throats over a spirit herb earlier were now peacefully sitting on the ground and participating in an auction.

Lin Mo smiled as he watched the three factions attempt to outbid one another.

What surprised him the most was how quickly the bidding prices had risen. Before he realized, the price of the Blood Lotus had already reached 80 million spiritual stones.

This caused Lin Mo to be extremely shocked. It seemed like they had obtained quite a few treasures from the ancient ruins.

More than anything else, Lin Mo was certain that they had located a spirit mine.

This caused Lin Mo to be extremely envious of them. After all, spirit mines were a rich source of spiritual stones.

Even if it was just a small-scale spirit mine, they would still be able to dig out 400 to 500 million low-grade spiritual stones. If they were lucky, they might even be able to dig out middle-grade spiritual stones.

In the end, the Blood Lotus was auctioned off to the Primordial Sun Holy Land at the price of 113 million spiritual stones.

During the transaction process, the fear of Lin Mo going back on his word clawed at the back of the Primordial Sun Holy Land members' minds.

"Don't be nervous. Although we have a grudge, as a businessman, I'll remain true to my word." Lin Mo comforted.

He would never do such a stupid thing as betraying his customers' trust. If news of him snatching auction items from his customers were to spread, his career as an auctioneer would come to an end.

This was his bottom line, and he could never cross it unless the situation necessitated it.

"Alright, you guys can leave now. Though, it's hard to say whether I'll make a move on you all the next time we meet."

After completing the transaction, Lin Mo weighed the heavy cloth bag in his hand.

[Congratulations, host, for successfully auctioning the spirit-grade tier 1 Blood Lotus]

[Triggered 3,000 times auction rebate]

[Obtained spirit-grade tier 2 spirit herb, Blood Ganoderma]

Despite receiving a 3,000 times rebate, Lin Mo had only obtained a spirit-grade tier 2 item. Lin Mo felt that the increase had been rather small.

However, after reading the description of the of Blood Ganoderma, Lin Mo laughed out loud.

The Blood Ganoderma's function was also to heal injuries, but its effect was better. Moreover, it could heal internal injuries and recover the spiritual energy consumed by the body.

This was a phenomenal effect that even Nirvana Realm powerhouses could make use of.

Such a treasure made Lin Mo extremely satisfied. He now had another trump card that could save his life.

"You can still laugh out loud after losing a spirit-grade herb?" Bai Luo's disdainful voice rang out.

Lin Mo returned to his senses and smiled at her. "Well then, let's split the earnings in half."

Although Bai Luo was obviously not lacking in money, as partners who had taken on the ruins together, he refused to make her work for free.

“There’s no need for that. Since you need the spiritual stones so much, I won’t take them from you.” Bai Luo curled her lips. She was not that stingy.

“However, if we manage to find any spirit herbs that can help raise our cultivation base, I won’t allow you to sell them.”

“Even if you do, you must prioritize selling them to me.”

“No problem. If I do decide to sell any such items in the future, just name your price, and it’s yours. It’s fine even if you can’t pay in spiritual stones.” Lin Mo grinned at her.

However, everything had to be done in the form of an auction.

Although it was no different from giving it to her directly, they must still go through the auction process.

“Hmph, why would I cheap out on you?” Bai Luo raised her head and said proudly.

After searching their surroundings, Lin Mo and the others had obtained a nice harvest.

Due to the dense spiritual energy within the Dragon Transformation Pool, spirit-grade treasures could be found occasionally.

Moreover, tier 9 treasures could be found everywhere they looked.

The mountain range was vast and boundless, and there were towering trees that could touch the sky. Some of said trees stood as tall as mountain peaks.

They were in a primordial forest, with many vines hanging down from the 10-thousand-meter-tall trees. They were extremely sturdy.

Some bird-type demonic beasts liked to build their nests on them.

A thousand meters in the air, a flock of birds weaved their nests out of vines. They flapped their wings from time to time, exuding a shocking aura.

The spiritual energy on the ground was also abundant. Small ponds were filled with spiritual spring water, and spiritual herbs grew bountifully nearby.

There were all kinds of spiritual herbs, exotic beasts, and demonic beasts living there.

Although everything seemed peaceful at a glance, anyone who were to barge into their territory would invite vicious attacks.

Lin Mo and the others followed Lin Die carefully.

Along the way, they searched for spiritual herbs and hunted demonic beasts. Occasionally, they would encounter powerful enemies that they could not defeat.

Not long ago, they had alarmed a huge ape the size of a small hill. It had the strength of an expert in tier 30 of the Dragon Transformation Realm.

This giant ape was extremely powerful, and it was abnormally violent. Upon spotting Lin Mo and his group it immediately launched an attack at them.

If it wasn't for Lin Mo and Bai Luo's control over the mystical technique known as Traceless Wind, they would likely have met their demise.

After experiencing such a battle, they felt that it was very likely that there was a Nirvana Realm powerhouse lying in wait within the ruins.

An existence of this level was not something they could face.

"This dimension is rich with spiritual energy, unlike the world outside. It has the perfect conditions to give rise to a Nirvana Realm powerhouse." Bai Luo commented.

Though the dimension would have collapsed should a Nirvana Realm attempt entry from the outside, the case did not apply to a Nirvana Realm powerhouse that had originated from the dimension itself.

"If that's the case, then we have to be careful." Lin Mo nodded.